

Forecast

-movie starts off with the screen black- the sound of rain drops in the background-

-fade in-

Drew-

-eating and sitting on the bed in his room-

Cassandra-
Sweety.

Drew-
Yeah?

Cassandra-
-coming in the room holding a dress-
Now, how many times do I have to tell you that we have a table downstairs?

Drew-
Well, I like it up here.

Cassandra-
Look at ya nasty ass spilling food everywhere. I just had those folks clean this carpet.

Drew-
I'm sorry, I can make it up to you though.

Cassandra-
Ooh, how can you do that?

Drew-

Just watch and learn. -poking his lips out for a kiss-

Cassandra-

Drew, you're only dreaming. You'll never get any from me.

Drew-

What? I am?

Cassandra-

Duh, why in the hell would I make love with you.

Drew-

You didn't have a problem before.

Cassandra-

Please, I only said I liked it so I wouldn't hurt your feelings.

Drew-

Oh, that's how it is? Well, should I stab your fat ass belly to kill that damn baby I gave you?

Cassandra-

Fat? Look at you.

Drew-

Uh, honey this is your shirt I'm wearing.

Cassandra-

It is?

Drew-

Yeah.

Cassandra-

Well, who gives a fuck about who's the fattest?

Drew-

You think I like being seen with you in public? God, go on a damn diet.

Cassandra-

Oh, okay, you wanna say such harsh words, we'll see about that, with your little ass you know what.

Drew-
-looking shocked-

-cuts to Drew sleeping in a restaurant-

Drew-
-waking up-
Ooh, shit, what kind of dream was that?

manager-
Ahem.

Drew-
-gets scared and falls out of the chair-
Oh, god you scared the hell out of me. Yes sir?

manager-
What the hell are you doing sleeping on the job?

Drew-
It's so hot in here.
-fluffing his shirt-
can't you feel that heat?

manager-
Sir, it's about as cold as my left hand in here.

Drew-
Does that include the smell of the hand as well because it does smell like shit in here.

manager-
What the fuck did you just say?

Drew-
Nothing sir.

manager-

Listen, you're really fucking up on this job. I didn't have to hire your ass. you're only 16. You truly suck. at this job as of right now.

Drew-

Just give me a chance. I swear I can do better.

manager-

You've got one more God damn chance. You got that?

Drew-

Yes sir.

manager-

-walking away evil eying him-

Drew-

-speaking very low-

Fat ass!

manager-

Get your stuff. You're out of here.

Drew-

What?

manager-

I mean it. You think everything is a joke.

Drew-

-getting ready to cry-

I don't think everything is a joke

manager-

I can't deal with people like you. you're embarrassing, so get your stuff and turn in your little outfit.

Drew-

-takes the hat off his head and throws it on the floor- spits on it- walks away-

manager-

Yeah, do that sissy shit all you want.

-cuts to him in the car crying-

Drew-

-wiping his eyes-

Man I just had to say that shit didn't I? I'm such a dumb ass.

-turns on the radio-

voice-

Good evening people and we're headed for some cloudy days through this whole week. You people might not see the sun for a while.

Drew-

Fuck! I was trying to get a damn tan this spring.

voice-

And also, and we'd like to apologize to a local 16 year old out there who just lost his job....Drew....if you're listening to the radio, we're sorry that you lost your job.

-getting ready to laugh-

Drew-

-frowning up-

voice-

-cracking up-

Oh, my God, I can't breathe. Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha you lost your job.

Drew-

Yeah yeah yeah keep on laughing. What goes around comes around.

voice-

I mean, his boss told me that he spit on a hat!

-cracking up-

Oh my god, he slammed the hat on the floor and left. What a nerd.

Drew-

Oh, I swear when I get home.....

-later the man is still on the radio laughing-

voice-

whoo whoo whoo, I had to get that out my system. Anyway. Drew, I wish you the best of luck.

Drew-

Shut the fuck up!

-turns the radio off-

-cuts to him pulling up in the driveway at his house-

Drew-

-opens the door and out of nowhere his father pops up in front of his face pointing and laughing-

Dad, do you have to? I just got finished hearing people laughing at me on the radio.

dad-

Man, you know in this family we don't do stuff like that. What the hell is wrong with you?

Drew-

I fell asleep and then shit just got out of hand.

dad-

And what did I tell you about swearing in this house?

Drew-

Don't you do it?

dad-

I'm important.

Drew-

Oh, so I'm not important?

dad-

Not as much as me.

Drew-

Yeah, dad, you can't even drive. it's ashamed I got my driver's license at an earlier age than you did. How old were you?

-pulling his ear in toward him-

dad-

19.

Drew-

Oh, God, should I just laugh at you?

dad-

No no no son, don't go there.

Drew-

I know, I'm feeling quite ticklish today anyway.

dad-

Nooooooooooo!!!

Drew-

-laughing-

You can't even drive. You got a ticket. I never got a ticket before.

dad-

Son, you don't even have the experience I have.

Drew-

Dad, you only drove the car for 2 years. You've never driven after that.

dad-

For your information, I.....

Drew-

I can't hear you. Speak up please.

dad-

Never mind. Dinner's on the table.

Drew-

-going in the kitchen-

Woah woah woah woah woah,. Dad, this is from this morning.

dad-

Hey, food is food right?

Drew-

I'm not eating this shit. I'm fixing some fettuccine alfredo.

dad-

You don't know how to cook that.

Drew-

Dad, I know how to cook. You can't cook.

dad-

What? I'm sweet as hell at cooking.

Drew-

Shhiitt

dad-

Fix some food then.

Drew-

I swear. Where's Mom?

dad-

She had to work today.

Drew-

Oh yeah. -washing a pot-

dad-

While you're at it, why don't you wash all those dishes?

Drew-

Nah, that's okay.

dad-
Come on.

Drew-
I don't feel like it. -going through a cabinet-gets a bag of chips-

dad-
Thought you were gonna fix some fettuccine?

Drew-
Change my mind.

dad-
Oh well, looks like your mother will be washing those dishes.

Drew-
Yepppp -going upstairs eating chips-

-next day at school-

-words appear across the screen; Cleo High-

Drew-voice over-
Well, here's my busted ass school. Let me show you what it looks like.

-camera going around the school-

Drew-voice over-
And, also, I'm a nerd.

Drew-
-walking in the hall playing with a yoyo-

bully-
-trying to mess him up as he's doing tricks-

Drew-

Man, stop. Damn!

bully-
-imitating him-
Stop.

Drew-
-stops- turns around-
I....lost my job, and I'm in this building? -quickly runs into the bathroom-
I gotta hide myself.

boy-
-pops out of the stall- Why do you have to hide yourself?

Drew-
Woah, you scared me.....Well, I have to hide myself...wait you didn't hear
what happened to me yesterday?

boy-
To tell the truth I don't even know you.

Drew-
Well, that's good but anyway, I lost my job yesterday and they made fun
of me on the radio.

boy 2-
What? that's not even funny.

Drew-
It's a good thing that I'm a nerd.

boy 2-
Hey, you don't wanna remain a nerd for the rest of your life.

Drew-
Why not?

boy 2-
Folks will treat you like shit these days.

Drew-

Well, I better not remain a nerd for life.

-at a rap battle-

rapper-

You aint tight man, I'm shinin' brighter than a nightstand, I cook vegetables staying hotter than Thailand. He got guts coming up for that rap battle, he aint no man, he aint even got a motherfuckin' Adam's apple..

-people instigating-

opponent-

-eyes watering-

-over the intercom-

Principal-

Attention. We are hosting our 2nd annual science fair. All students must participate or else you will be held responsible for feces duty for the whole month.

people; uggh!!

Drew-

You hear that?

boy-

Yeah.

principal-

You have all this week to do your project.

people-

All this week? -complaining-

principal-

Please do not complain. I do not want to hear that. Back in my day.

-people refusing to listen-

principal-

we only had a day to do our projects, so be grateful that I'm giving you all more than one day.

Drew-

-coming out the bathroom-

All this week? But it's Wednesday.

boy-

Yeah, it sucks doesn't it?

Drew-

Absolutely.

-later at lunch-

boy-

So, have you thought about what you're doing for a science project?

Drew-

I don't know.

boy 2-

I'm doing a weather forecast.

Drew-

Man, I hate that crap. -stands up in the center of the lunch room-imitating a weather but he's making a fool of himself-

Hi, I'm Bob, the weather forecaster. As you see tonight, we have thundershowers. A few clouds.

-people laughing at him-

boy 2-

Drew, you better sit down.

boy 3-

-across the room-
You suck! You can't make a joke.

boy 2-
I was trying to tell you that you were humiliating yourself.

Drew-
I was?

boy 2-
Yeah.

Drew-
Damn.

Cassandra-
What a fucking loser.

boy 2-
Ooh, the girl you love thinks that you're a loser.

Drew-
That's alright. I don't like her anymore anyway.

boy 2-
You sure about that?

Drew-
Yeah, I'm sure. Her fat ass. She probably can't even get up to come say that shit to my face.

-people instigating-

boy 4-
Aw, did you hear that?

Cassandra-
I can't hear losers.

Drew-

Aw, that's so damn corny. You dumb ass whore. I saw you taking that IQ test. What was the score?

Cassandra-
-not speaking-

boy 5-
36.

-people laughing-

Cassandra-
Whatever -looking stupid-

boy 4-
Don't worry, I got him for you. -goes over to their table-
Hey, uh can you do that weather act again? That was funny.

Drew-
Funny in what way? To laugh at me or to laugh at what I'm doing?

boy 4-
To laugh at what you were doing.

Drew-
-imitating- We've got a few raindrops....

boy 4-
I've got your rain drops right here. -pours water on the top of Drew's head-

-people laughing-

Drew-
-frowning-

boy 4-
Whoo, I had to do that.

Drew-

-wiping the top of his head-
I hate this high school.

boy 2-
Hey, so do I?

Drew-
And also, remind me not to sit in the middle of the lunch room again.

boy 2-
Remind me not to as well.

-cuts to; a man peeping in through the lunch room door looking at Drew-
That's the perfect guy for the job.

-fade out-fade in-lunch is over-

Drew-
Well, I've got science lab.

boy 2-
I've got history.

Drew-
Doesn't get any better than this.

-cuts to; him in the hall way walking-

Drew-
-getting closer to the bathroom door- the man grabs him and snatches
him into the bathroom-
Aah!

man-
What's your name kid?

Drew-
Is this an abduction?

man-

No.

Drew-

I'm drew. drew epic.

man-

I saw you in the lunch room.

Drew-

Oh God. Go ahead and laugh.

man-

no no no no no. I'm here to talk to you about something. I'm willing to make a tremendous offer to you.

Drew-

Hey, I don't want any drugs.

man-

Kid, don't be silly, it's about a job.

Drew-

Please, I don't wanna...wait, a job? What kind of job?

man-

A job to work as a weather forecaster.

-the sound of a trash can lid falling to the floor-

Drew-

A, a weather forecaster?

man-

Yeah, what do you say?

Drew-

-hearing voices in his head-

voice-

Get your stuff and go...-echoes-

Drew-

Uh, do you have a number I can contact you at? I need to think about it.

man-

-pulls out a pen and rolls off some tissue-writes a number down-
Here's the number. leave a message if no one picks up.

Drew-

Okay.

man-

You can go now.

Drew-

Right. -leaves-

-cuts to; him arriving in class-

-people working on experiments-

Drew-

Hey, what's going on in here?

nerd-

Same stuff. Nothing changed.

Drew-

Yeah, just another boring day huh?

teacher-

Sweetie, you're gonna have to find a partner for this experiment.

Drew-

Uh, teacher I'm not comfortable with you...

teacher-

Just find a partner.

Drew-
-looking at the nerd-
Do you have a partner?

nerd-
That's a silly question.

Drew-
Do you?

nerd-
Of course not.

Drew-
Wanna be partners.

nerd-
Alright, you gotta use protction.
-handing him some rubber gloves-

-people looking at them crazily-

-tubes of liquid in front of them-

nerd-
That tube is big.

Drew-
Yours is small.

nerd-
I need a bigger one.

-people in disgust-

boy-
Teacher, do you hear them?

Drew-

Harder, man.

nerd-

I don't want it to burst open.

boy-

Sir, you need to put them out.

teacher-

-goes over to them-

What's going on over here?

Drew-

Just practicing. We were just getting started.

-people in disgust-

teacher-

Well, don't hurt each other.

-people in the back of the room throwing up-

Drew-

We'll start off slow.

-people running out of the classroom-

Drew-

What's wrong with them?

nerd-

I don't know.

Drew-

Uh, sir can I ask you a question?

teacher-

Sure.

Drew-

What would be a good science project to do?

teacher-

I did a weather...

Drew-

Never mind.

teacher-

Alright then.

Drew-

Hey. what do you think would be a good science project?

nerd-

I don't know.

Drew-

Come on, you're a nerd, you have to know.

nerd-

That hurts man.

Drew-

Oh, sorry about that.

nerd-

Anyway, you should do a TV project or something.

Drew-

I don't know about that.

nerd-

Well, it's this place downtown with a bunch of pre-made science projects.
Wanna come there after school?

Drew-

Yeah. that'll be good.

-cuts to; them out in the parking lot-

Drew-

-going to the nerd's car-

Uh uhn, hell no, there is no way I'm getting in this car

nerd-

It's either, you get in the car or you won't be going.

Drew-

Wait, can I just take my car?

nerd-

Nope, now get in my piece of shit, now!

Drew-

I swear this is uncalled for

-gets in the car and leans the seat all the way back-

nerd-

Are you that embarrassed?

Drew-

Of course.

nerd-

-trying to start the car-car won't start-

Drew-

Aw man, if someone sees me in this car, I could lose my reputation.

-lifts up looking around-lays back down-

-car starts-

Drew-

Finally.

-car drives off-

-cuts to; them arriving at the pawn shop-

Drew-

A pawn shop?

nerd-
Yep.

Drew-
I thought it was a science store or something?

nerd-
Hey, it's downtown isn't it?

Drew-
Now, how am I gonna be able to trust you?

nerd-
I'm trust worthy, but you have to abide by my rules.

Drew-
rigghhtt.

-cuts to; them in the pawn shop-

Drew, nerd-
-looking around-

nerd-
-bumps into a clone machine- Ow!

Drew-
Hey what's that?

nerd-
-looking at it- a clone machine. That what it looks like.

Drew-
-rubbing his hands together-
How much is it?

nerd-
Damn -pointing to the price tag-

Drew-

785 dollars.....I'm not paying for this. -puts the machine on a dolly and starts pulling it out of the shop-

nerd-

Hey, what are you doing?

Drew-

Hold this thing up for a minute.

-leaves the nerd in charge of holding up the machine-

Drew-

-picks up a receipt off the floor- shows him the receipt-
You see this? This is a receipt for a clone machine.

nerd-

What's today's date?

Drew-

-looking at the receipt-

Uh oh, this receipt is from last week.

nerd-

Well, that was a smart move wasn't it?

Drew-

Wait, we can still get away.

nerd-

Alright, hold this. This shit is heavy.

Drew-

Man, your weak ass.

nerd-

What? I'm strong as hell.

Drew-

in what way?

nerd-
It's so many ways.

Drew-
Not physical, I know that.

nerd-
Yes I am physically strong.

Drew-
Yeah right.

nerd-
I'm just feeling weak today.

Drew-
Yeah, right.

man-
-sees them with the clone machine-
Hey, what are you doing?

Drew, nerd-
-moving faster with the clone machine-

man-
Hey, security, stop them.

security-
-trips the nerd and the nerd hits his head on the door-

nerd-
Ow!

-people in the store laughing-

security-
What in the hell are you doing?

Drew-

-showing him the receipt, covering up the date-

security-

Oh, he's got a receipt.

employee-

I didn't see them over by any of these registers.

employee 2-

They weren't over here.

employee-

They weren't over here either.

nerd, Drew-

-hesitating-begins running into the parking lot with the machine-

-security chasing after them-

nerd-

-pushing a button on his keys-

Damn it, cheap ass keys. -pops the trunk-

Thank you.

Drew-

-lifts the trunk open- stuffs the machine inside the trunk-

nerd-

-trying to start the car-

Drew-

See? We should've taken my car.

security-

-pounding on the windows of the car-

nerd-

-backs up and drives off-

-cuts to; them in the car-

Drew-

-in the back seat with the seat pulled down- holding the machine so it won't fall out of the trunk-

-tires are flat-

Drew-

Aw, this piece of shit isn't going anywhere.

nerd-

Hey, don't doubt my car.

-the car gets out of the parking lot-

Drew-

I need you to take me back up to the school. My car is still up there.

nerd-

No problem.

-cuts to; the car arriving in the school parking lot-

Drew-

-pulling the machine out of the trunk-

Drew-

-puts the machine in his trunk-having a hard time-

Come on!

-gets the machine in the trunk-

-cuts to; him arriving at home-

Drew-

-getting the machine out of the trunk- taking it in the house-

dad-

What the hell is that?

Drew-
A clone machine.

dad-
A clone machine?

Drew-
Yep.

dad-
Where the hell did you get that?

Drew-
A pawn shop.

dad-
A clone machine at a pawn shop.

Drew-
Well, this guy from school took me there.

dad-
Hey, I don't want you riding with any of those people you don't know.

Drew-
Dad, relax, I know the guy a little bit.

dad-
Alright then.

-cuts to; him In the basement with the clone machine-

Drew-
How do you use this shit? -hesitating-

-cuts to him pouring liquid inside of tubes-

Drew-
-spills some liquid on his shoes-
Aw, fuck! My damn shoes. -wiping his shoes off-

-fade out- fade in-

Drew-

-walking back and forth, thinking-

Damn, this is complicating.....you know what? I'm gonna do some thinking while I'm sleep.

-cuts to; him setting his alarm clock and going to sleep-

-cuts to; him having a dream;

Drew-

-in the basement- turns the switch to the light on- rubbing his eyes- sees that the whole basement is full clones of him-eyes getting big-

Aaaaaaaahhhhh. -wakes up- alarm clock going off-looks at the clock-

-cup of coffee on his night stand- throws the coffee on the clock-

Shut the fuck up!

-clock is dead-

-cuts to; him coming downstairs from his room-

Drew-

-sleep walking- yawns-makes it to the basement door-trips and starts falling down the steps-makes it to the bottom of the steps and hit's the clone machine and knocks it over-

-clone machine is making a noise-

Drew-

-eyes getting big-

What the?.....

-the lights start flickering-

Drew-

Oh shit, what the hell?

-lights stop flickering-

-a clone of drew comes out of the clone machine-

drew-

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhh!

clone-

Shhhhhhh.

Drew-

-looking scared-

clone-

There's no need to be scared. I'm here for you. -walking closer to him-

Drew-

Get the fuck away from me, you little fruit.

clone-

-pulls an apple out of his pocket-

You're talking about this?

Drew-

No, I'm talking about you.

clone-

I don't get it.

Drew-

-sighs-

Don't make a fool of me. I need to kill you or something.

clone-

Why?

Drew-

Do you know what my parents are gonna say about two of me being here?

clone-
I really don't care..

Drew-
Listen, you can't be here. I'm the only drew that lives in this house.

clone-
Shittt.
-running upstairs-

Drew-
-chasing after him-hits him-

clone-
-falls back down the stairs-
Ow, shit!

Drew-
-arriving in the kitchen-throwing water on his face-
I know I didn't just see what I just saw.....-sighs-

clone-
Can I come up?

Drew-
No, shut the fuck up! Stay down there.....-smiling-
My project, it worked.....nah, that sucks. They might just say that's my twin.
-hand on one hip-
Man, I need to think.

-music playing-

Drew-
-eyes get bigger-
Yeah, that.

-later in the day-in drew's car-

Drew-

-yawning-

Man, I didn't get enough sleep yesterday. Well, actually this morning.

-phone rings-

Man, damn.....hello.

man-

Hey, kid you made your mind yet?

Drew-

Yeah, I'll take the damn job.

man-

Cool, you start in 3 days, alright?

Drew-

Sure.

man-

You don't sound too enthusiastic.

Drew-

I'm tired, appreciate the job though. What time do you expect me to be there?

man-

At 5:00. Everyday.

Drew-

No problem.

man-

Good, I'll see you there.

-hangs up-

Drew-

-hangs up-

-cuts to; him arriving at school-

Drew-

-walking in the hallway yawning-

boy 2-

Damn, you look exhausted.

Drew-

I was up all night trying to do a science project.

boy 2-

Did you think of something?

Drew-

Yeah, I'm gonna clone my dad.

boy 2-

Wait a minute, you've got a clone machine?

Drew-

Yep.

boy 2-

Aw.

Drew-

-walking away laughing-

-cuts to; drew in the bathroom-

nerd-

-flushing himself in the toilet-

Oh hey there.

Drew-

What the hell are you doing?

nerd-

Oh, there's a new policy. Nerds must flush themselves in the toilet or else get their ass beat.

Drew-

Well, it looks like I don't have to do that.

bully-
-urinating-
Uh, yes you do.

Drew-
Why?

bully-
Because I said so.

Drew-
-quickly runs out of the bathroom-

bully-
They don't learn do they?

nerd-
Hell naw.

bully-
Shut the fuck up!

nerd-
-sighs-

bully-
Put your damn face back in that toilet. Big ass loser. Fucking disgrace.
Damn nerd. Ho ass geek.

nerd-
Okay, I'm offended.

-cuts to; Drew in the hall way-

Drew-
Man, I can't take this anymore. -opens the janitor's closet door-gets inside
and closes the door- the door opens and turns into drew coming through

one of the doors at the news studion-

man-

Ah, there he is.

Drew-

How are today, sir?

man-

Oh, I'm good, I'm glad you showed up.

Drew-

Okay, I showed up, now where do I get paid?

man-

-laughing-

Are you serious? I needed you to actually be a weather forecaster. Actual television, man.

Drew-

Please. I'm not into this shit..

man-

Get into then.

Drew-

Listen, news is like one of my pet peeves.

man-

Think about the moneyyy. -twitching his fingers together-

Drew-

Alright, just this once, and if I don't like it, I'm gonna find a different job.

man-

Woah, you wouldn't wanna do that.

.

Drew-

Why?

man-
These news people make a lot of money.

Drew-
How much?

man-
Hmm, like, 670 dollars a week.

Drew-
-raises his eyebrows-
Are you kidding?

man-
No, I'm not kidding.

Drew-
Man, that's hard to resist.

man-
You shouldn't resist it, even if you hate it 'til death.

Drew-
Alright, deal -shakes hands-

-cuts to; the news introduction on TV-

voice-
Welcome to the 5:00 news, with Caroline Madison, Roy Williams, George Michaels, and Drew Epic.

-at a peers house-

peer-
Yo, check this out on TV.

peer 2-
Yo, I know him. -pointing to Drew on the TV-

peer-

Aw, he's gonna be making a lot of money.

peer 2-

Wait, that's that boy that we embarrassed in the lunch.

peer-

It sure is.

-back on the TV-

voice-

Now, we take you to Caroline Madison.

Caroline-

Good evening everyone, and today in news, kids are very careless. 5 kids were in a vacant house. This house was full of gases that never dissolved in the air and just stayed traveling through the house. 14 year old Pat Morgan suffered a lung infection, which caused him to have asthma, and only a partial accurate heart. He is now facing medical treatment as we speak. Over to you George.

George-

Thanks, Caroline. Fish have gone mad. Around 9:00 this morning, visitors at the beach say that around 16 fish were laying in the sand excreting. All visitors had to leave the beach and a few janitors insisted on cleaning up the waste.

-during George's time;

Drew-

Man, I don't know if I can do this.

man-

Look man, it's not that hard. all you have to do is read the words. across the monitor. Keep good eye contact though.

Drew-

Okay. -takes a deep breath-walks into the room-

George-
Now, to you drew.

Drew-
Thank you Joy.

man-
-whispers-
George.

Drew-
Excuse me, George. Now, we have a few clouds over here. We're also
headed for some rain later tonight. A few thunder showers. -touches the
map on the wall- shocks him-
Aaaaahhh!

man-
Go to a break.

voice-We'll be right back with more news.

-every thing is turned off-

man-
Drew!

Drew-
What the hell do they put on these walls?

man-
You just fucked up.

Drew-
No, someone should've told me that was gonna happen. Man, that shit
hurts. Look what it did to my finger. -showing him the scab on his finger-

man-
Damn! -in disgust-

Drew-

See, I knew some shit like this was gonna happen.

man-

don't worry, you'll do better next time.

Drew-

What the hell do you mean next time? I just fucked up on national television.

man-

Don't worry. They know it's your first time.

Drew-

They better understand.

man-

Alright, now be back here, 5:00 tomorrow as well, that's everyday.

Drew-

Okay. I expect things to be better next time.

man-

I hope things do turn out better.

Drew-

If not, then I'm still getting paid, and I will quit.

man-

Calm down, man. Things might go your way.

Drew-

-a cloud with a picture inside appears beside his head; drew's clone-
That's it. -snaps his finger-running out of the news studio-

-cuts to; him arriving home and rushing into the house- running
downstairs-

clone-

-frying marshmallows-

Drew-
What the fuck are you doing?

clone-
Oh, I was hungry so I went upstairs to get something to eat.

Drew-
Listen, you are not to go upstairs. Keep your ass down here. My father will think that I'm skipping school. He never comes in the basement and neither does my mother, so you have to stay down here.

clone-
Well, how am I gonna eat?

Drew-
I'll get you some snacks from upstairs.

clone-
Okay.

Drew-
Wait, what was I.....oh yeah, I've got a job for you.

clone-
What is it?

Drew-
Did you know that I work as a weather forecaster?

clone-
No.

Drew-
Well.....-gets on his knees-
Please, you gotta fill in for me. I can't do it.

clone-
If you can't do it, then I can't do it.

Drew-
You can do it. I can't.

clone-
I'm gonna get paid for this right?

Drew-
Of course, but, you gotta give me half the money, because it is my job.

clone-
Wait, I gotta work for you?

Drew-
Alright, how about you get 5 more dollars than I do?

clone-
10.

Drew-
Fine.

clone-
And when am I supposed to do this?

Drew-
I started today. It was horrible. You gotta go every weekday. 600 dollars a week. That's how much they pay you.

clone-
Deal. -shakes hands-

Drew-
Now, listen, you have to stay down here. I have to go ask my father about something for my science project. The only time you can go upstairs is when you go to that news place.

clone-
Alright.

Drew-

I'll be right back. -running upstairs- in the living room-
Dad...Oh hey mom.

mom-

Hey, son, what happened with the news today?

dad-

Yeah, I saw you on TV. How'd you get on there?

Drew-

Well, I forgot to tell you. Anyway, it was horrible. I embarrassed myself on national TV.

dad-

Son, all you did was mistake someone's name and shocked yourself by touching that map.

Drew-

Still, embarrassing. Wait until I get to school tomorrow.

-cuts to; drew walking in school- people pointing and laughing at him-

Drew-

Yeah, yeah, very funny. -carrying the clone machine-

nerd-

-laughing-

Drew-

Oh, you're laughing too?

nerd-

I'm sorry.

Drew-

I mean, is it really that funny?

nerd-

No, not really.

Drew-
Alright then, stop laughing.

nerd-
I had no idea that you would be doing the weather on the news.

Drew-
Hey, I forgot to tell people, and plus I don't even like the news period.

nerd-
The news is sweet, what you talking about?

Drew-
See, that's why I saw you flushing your face in that toilet yesterday.
-walking away-pulling the machine-

nerd-
Now, when you say that, you mean like, I was doing an example of the weather, right?

Drew-
What in the hell are you talking about? I mean as in being a nerd. Nerds watch the news.

nerd-
Hey, if I'm a nerd, then you're an even bigger nerd, because you actually worked for the news.

Drew-
Hey, I just took the job, so that I can get paid.

nerd-
How'd you get the job?

Drew-
Some man just offered me the job.

nerd-
Damn, you got it good.

Drew-
I wish I could say the same thing for you.

nerd-
Aw, I'm gonna get you for that.

Drew-
Yep.

-cuts to; drew's clone-

clone-
-humming-looking for food upstairs-

-phone is ringing-

clone-
-slowly walking over the phone-picks up-
Hello.

mom-
Hello, who is this? drew?

clone-
-hangs up-
Oops.

dad-
-running downstairs-

clone-
-whispering-
Oh shit! -runs back into the basement-

dad-
What the fuck is all that noise down here? -walking over to the basement door-

clone-
Oh shit! -runs and jumps in the deep freezer-

dad-
-going downstairs-
Who the hell is here?.....-looking around-

clone-
-saying inside his head; damn, I should've stayed down here.....ooh food-
opening a pack of bologna-eats a piece of frozen bologna-
-whispering- Ow! -holding his tooth-

dad-
I thought I heard something.....-going back upstairs-

clone-
-relieved-

-cuts to; drew in the gym presenting his science project-

nerd-
-next to him-
Man, I thought you were gonna clone your dad.

Drew-
He wouldn't wake his fat ass up.

nerd-
Oh, well, who are you gonna clone?

Drew-
Anyone.

nerd-
Clone me.

Drew-
Hell no, it's enough nerds in this world. We don't need anymore.

nerd-
How many times do I have to tell you that hurts.

Drew-

Aw, come on, man you know I'm just joking.

nerd-

-wiping his tears with tissue-

random boy-

-walking past laughing-

Ha ha, you're upset.

nerd-

-holding up a balled up fist at him-

Drew-

Just let it go.

nerd-

Sp are you gonna clone me?

Drew-

-sighs-

Fine. Yeah I'll clone you, but I'm killing one of you..

nerd-

Kill the one without the bow on his head. -puts a bow on his head-

Drew-

Uh, don't you have to wait until I clone you first, because that bow is gonna get cloned as well.

nerd-

Oh. -takes the bow off of his head-

-a man gets on the podium and starts speaking-

man-

Hello everyone, I'm Howard Bankers, and I'm a science technician and I'm here to criticize your science projects, so I hope you all did very well on your projects.

random boy 2-

But we didn't have enough time because our principal only gave us from Wednesday until now.

man-

Think about us. We only had a day to do our projects. Be grateful we're giving you more time than we had.

Drew-

Well, here goes nothing.

-cuts to; the man viewing people's science projects-

man-

-writing on a pad of paper-

Mmm hmm. Good project.

Drew-

Aw crap, here he comes.

man-

Good afternoon sir. -shakes hands-

Okay, now explain this to me.

Drew-

Well, sir basically, all I'm gonna do is clone him -pointing to the nerd-

man-

Okay, clone him. I'd like to see this. -walking around the machine-

nerd-

-trying to get into the machine- walking every which way the man is walking-

Uh uh I was...gonna.

man-

Alright, you go this way.

nerd-

Right. -gets inside the machine-

Drew-
-closes the door on the machine-
Everyone, please behold, I will clone this..

nerd-
Don't even say it..

Drew-
Alright, as I clone him, you all will be amazed. -pulls a handle down and
the machine begins to make a noise-

-people staring at the machine-

-smoke coming from out the sides of the machine-

-machine stops processing-

-the nerd and his clone walks out of the machine-

-people amazed-

-loud applause-

Drew-
-nodding his head-

man-
-pulling out a ribbon-places the ribbon on drew's project-
-big red 'F' on the ribbon-

Drew-
What? Are you serious?

man-
Yep.

Drew-
But I worked hard to get this thing to work.

man-
Read what it says on the ribbon.

Drew-
-reading-
Oh, F for fantastic. You see, you scared me there.

man-
And uh, first place goes to you.

Drew-
Yayyyyyyyy.

-people looking at him crazily-

Drew-
Oh, sorry about that.

people-
Ookkayy.

nerd-
-putting the ribbon on top of his head-

Drew-
Psst.

nerd-
-in response-

Drew-
Come on, lets sneak out of here. -takes the clone machine and they leave-

-cuts to; them in the hallway-

nerd-
Where are we going?

Drew-

Sneaking out of this damn school. I'm ready to go home.

nerd clone-

-walking behind them-

-cuts to; them getting in the car-

-car is pulling off-

nerd clone-

-in the back seat-

Uh, can we go to the grocery store?

Drew-

No.

nerd clone-

Why not?

Drew-

Because I said so.

nerd clone-

Please?

Drew-

No!

nerd clone-

-whining-

nerd-

Shut up!

nerd clone-

Take me to the grocery store or I'll keep whining all through the car ride.

Drew-

Hold on let me stop this car.

-cuts to; the nerd clone being stranded on the highway-

Drew-

-talking to him out the window-

Now you can go do whatever the hell you want. Just don't get on my nerves. -speeds off-

nerd clone-

-dust flying in his face-

-cuts to; them arriving at home-

Drew-

-taking the machine in the house-

-cuts to; them coming downstairs-

Drew-

-looking around-sits the machine down-

Where is he?

nerd-

Where is who?

Drew-

Oh, you see, I cloned myself.

nerd-

You did?

Drew-

Yeah.

clone-

-lifting out of the freezer-

Drew-

What the hell are you doing in the freezer?

clone-

Hiding.

Drew-

Get out of that freezer before you get pneumonia, or frost bite.

clone-

-cooperates-

nerd-

No fucking way. You must have a twin.

Drew-

I do now, but, really, he's my clone.

nerd-

I didn't believe in that kind of stuff before.

Drew-

You have to believe in it now, because you just cloned earlier today.

nerd-

I thought we were gonna kill him?

Drew-

Nah, just leave him out on the streets. And you can take that ribbon off of your head now.

nerd-

Oh. -takes the ribbon off the top of his head-

Now, what are we here to do?

Drew-

Well, first of all, clone, you need to take your ass upstairs and get ready for work, while I sit my fat ass on the couch and eat chips.

clone-

That's just so fucking nasty and atrocious.

Drew-

Yeah, I know, now go upstairs and get ready. Go get my money for me.

nerd-
Aw, that's mean.

Drew-
How is it mean? He's getting some of the money.

nerd-
Oh, never mind.

Drew-
Yep. -opening a bag of chips- sits on the couch and turns on the TV-

nerd, Drew-
-eating chips- spilling them-

Drew-
Ooh, shit. -wiping the crumbs off of the couch-
He can clean this shit up.

-cuts to; drew's clone walking past the doorway to the bathroom and sees his father in the bathroom-

clone-
-frowning up-
Ooh, you don't smell too good.

dad-
You know what, I'm gonna wipe my ass on this T-Shirt that you have hanging up in here!

clone-
Uggh, that's disgusting. Are you kidding?

dad-
No, we don't have any tissue.

clone-

Hold one, I'll go look for some.
-looking around in the house-
I don't see the damn tissue. -looking through cabinets-
Man! -goes back in the basement-
Where the hell is the tissue?

Drew-
Uh, in the.....the uh.....ummmm.

clone-
Come on, I don't have all day.

Drew-
Look under my bed.

clone-
Why is the tissue under the bed?

Drew-
My father always stops up the toilet so I always hide the tissue from him.

clone-
Even if he had possession of the tissue, he'd still stop up the toilet, right?

Drew-
No, you see, I roll him off a sufficient amount of tissue and hand it to him.

clone-
Oh, okay. -goes back upstairs-

-cuts to; him in drew's room-

clone-
-looking under the bed-pulls the tissue from under the bed-

-cuts to; him arriving at the bathroom door-

clone-
-knocking-
dad-

Got my tissue?

clone-

Yep. -rolling off some tissue- hands the tissue to him through the door-
There you go.

dad-

Thank you. Don't you have to be at that news place in a few minutes?

clone-

Yeah, I'm getting ready to go now.

dad-

Alright, good luck.

clone-

Thanks. -walks out of the door-

-cuts to; him arriving at the news studio-

man-

Hey, there he is. So are you prepared for this now?

clone-

Yeah.

man-

Alright then. you start in 7 minutes.

clone-

Alright.

-on the TV, the introduction is coming on-

Caroline-

Hello, everyone, and today in news, the economy is very bad. The gas is 3 dollars and 65 cent just for one gallon. Consumers say that they'd rather transport as pedestrians. This can put a major effect on sales clerks and the use of gas. Consumers also say that until the gas lowers, then they'll start using gas again. Over to you George.

George-

Thanks Caroline. Now, a local mother savagely beat her child due to a written journal entry that the child wrote. The mother found it offensive, so intended to beat her child until medical treatment was needed. The mother says that the journal entry talked about her, details, such names as hag, bitch, slut, and cocktoose ball headed mother fucker. The mother is facing 15 years of prison and 8 months of probation, while the child is medical treatment right now. Over to you drew.

clone-

Thanks George. Now, the sun has had it's time for loneliness, now it's time for the sun to keep us company. We are expecting the sun's company within the next three or four days, if not, then some time around next week. Possibly Wednesday, or Good Friday. Also, currently we are expecting a little rain, and humidity. Tomorrow, we're expecting more rain, but possibly exceeding our rain into hail or sleet. For those who don't like the rain, please stay tuned for further updates with our weather. Over to you Roy.

Roy-

Thanks drew, now with the roads.

-meanwhile-

clone-

-coming out of the room-

man-

-thumbs up-

You did perfect. I'm speechless right now.

clone-

Well, I went home and practiced, and came back, and look how I did.

man-

Now, that's what I'm talking about. Just like that everyday.

clone-

No problem.

-the camera starts fading around the progress of drew's clone-

-pictures of him on the billboards-

-showing him all over TV-

-people in the hallway complimenting the actual drew-

Drew-
Thanks.

boy-
Man, I thought you didn't like the weather?

Drew-
I didn't but, it was a job that I couldn't turn down. You feel me?

boy-
Yeah.

Drew-
I'm telling you. I got it going on.

boy-
Can I get some of your money?

Drew-
How much do you need?

boy-
Well, I wanted this new computer.

Drew-
-throws a check in his face-
Get happy.

boy-

-dies down screaming like a girl-

Drew-

Uh uhn, that's gay.

Cassandra-

Hey you're drew, aren't you?

Drew-

Yep.

Cassandra-

Um, can I....

Drew-

Hell no! So you can get some of my money?

Cassandra-

.....

Drew-

I can't hear you.

Cassandra-

All I wanted was a date.

Drew-

Oh, now you wanna date me because I'm rich and famous but before I was like a cup of shit to you, right?

Cassandra-

-hesitant-

Drew-

Hello, I don't have all day.

Cassandra-

No, I swear...

Drew-

-imitating- No, I sweaaaaarrrrrr!!! Yeah right. Get out my face, fat ass!

Cassandra-

-looking stupid-

-people laughing at her-

Drew-

-yelling at her as he's walking away-

I don't know about a damn date. Your IQ might fuck everything up.

-people instigating loudly-

Cassandra-

-crying-

Drew-

Whoo, that felt good.

popular people-

-showing him respect as he walks down their hall-

Drew-

That's right. It's drew epic.

popular girl-

-falling out on the floor with joy-

-cuts to; everyone in the auditorium listening to a boring performance-

crowd-

-yawning-

Drew-

Booooooooooooooooooooooo.

-everyone starts booing-

performers-

-upset-

Drew-

-getting high fives from people-

See, I got this all under control.

principal-

You.

-pointing to drew-

Drew-

Me?

principal-

Yeah, come with me into my office.

-cuts to; drew and the principal in the office-

principal-

Your behavior has been very amiss today.

Drew-

Why do you say that?

principal-

I've been watching you all day. I've seen the bickering, all that stuff. I think I know why you're acting like this. I know that you work for the news. I've seen you on there, but If I were you, I wouldn't take advantage of that and brag, and act like, -imitating voice-

Oh, I'm better than. None of that stuff. I want you to get it together. You are messing things up and it's only been one day.

Drew-

Well, I'm sorry principal, I'm just so happy today. I'm rich., I'm well known.

principal-

Stop. Because, I don't really care about any of that. I had a girl come in here crying.

Drew-

Oh, Cassandra? She deserved it.
-filing his nails-feet on the principal's desk-

principal-
You seem to don't care about anyone but yourself.

Drew-
Oh I care about people. Did she tell you why she got her feelings hurt?

principal-
No.

Drew-
Well, she used to treat me like shit.

principal-
Hey, watch your mouth.

Drew-
Anyway, she used to treat me with disrespect, then all of sudden, she wanted to ask me out. What kind of shit is that?

principal-
Hey, I'm not going to tell you again. Do not use profanity in my office.

Drew-
Anyway...

principal-
Are you even listening?

Drew-
Yeah, I'm listening.

principal-
Then what did I just say?

Drew-
Not to use profanity.

principal-

Now, go about your business. Don't go around insulting people. That's childish.

Drew-

I was just getting back at her.

principal-

She probably treated you like that all those times because she likes you.

Drew-

Not from my point of view. You should come and see, well, it won't happen anymore but she used to call me a fucking loser, and she sounded serious when she said it.

principal-

No profanity.

Drew-

I'll be out of your office in a moment anyway, so don't worry about hearing my mouth for the rest of the day.

principal-

Okay, now, just be a student, okay? This place was built for one thing. Learning.

Drew-

Ooh, that sounds boring as hell.

principal-

Did I say it was supposed to be fun?

Drew-

No, but these teachers need to make it fun, because the majority of the class is usually knocked out sleep, or probably tapping their pencils, basically, the only thing we won't be focused on is that shit they teach us. Shit I'd rather be a crack head for all I care, but that's impossible, because I'm already making bucks now.

principal-

You are a mess you know that?

Drew-

Well, call me Mr. Epicenter, because I'm the center of attention.-laughing-

principal-

That's not cute.

Drew-

I know, because it's beautiful.

principal-

Don't get sarcastic. Now leave my office. I mean it. Get it together. I've had complaints about you all day from certain people.

Drew-

Okay. -leaves-

-cuts to; him arriving at home-

-cuts to; the basement-

Drew-

Honey, I'm home.

clone-

Who in the hell are you talking to?

Drew-

You.

clone-

Uggh, are you?....

Drew-

Man, I'm kidding. It's a figure of speech.

clone-

Well, anyway, what time is it?

Drew-

I don't know. Look on the TV guide.

clone-

-cooperates-

Damn, I gotta go get ready for work.

-cuts to; him in the bathroom shaving-

clone-

-looking at the razor-

Wait a minute, is this my razor?.....Hmm, I guess so.

-cuts to; him arriving at the news studio-

man-

Aaah, there he is. You ready for work today?

clone-

Absolutely.

man-

Okay, you go on in like.....-looking at his watch-
12 minutes.

clone-

Alright.

-the news introduction is coming on-

Caroline-

Hello, everyone and have we got so much news for you today?

-meanwhile-

clone-

-touching his face-

Ow, my face.

man-

What's wrong?

clone-

My face is itching. -running off to the bathroom-

-cuts to; him in the bathroom throwing water on his face-

clone-

[illegible]

man-

-comes in-

Hey what's the deal? You go on in about...-looking at his watch-
3 minutes.

clone-

- looks up at himself in the mirror-

Oh my God!!!!!!!!!!!! -windows breaking-

man-

-covering his ears with his eyes squinted-

Jeez, man.....Oh, holy shit! What the hell happened to your face?

clone-

I don't know. -looking at his face-

Man, they're gonna have to cancel my performance today.

man-

No, man. You're just gonna have to go on.

clone-

Hell no, are you crazy? Look at my damn face!

man-

So.

clone-

What do you mean so? I got bumps everywhere.

man-

Hey, we all get bumps sometimes.

clone-

Well, now's not a good time.

man-

What about the moneyyyyyyy?

clone-

Well, I can't turn the money down, so I'll do it.

man-

There you go.

-cuts to; the clone in the room with people laughing at him-

clone-

Uh...Yeah. I was expecting to be laughed at, now speaking of expecting, we're expecting a tornado in the southern part of the city. Here where I'm standing, there is no tornado, but for those who are victims of the tornado, please find a ditch, head for the basement, do whatever you can to stay secure. I mean, do it now. Put the little video game controller down and go into the basement.. I'm Drew Epic, now over to you Roy.

-cuts to; him coming out of the door of the room-

clone-

Well, I got my ass laughed at, wait until I leave this building.

man-

Wear a paper bag.

clone-

Oh, like that'll really keep me from being laughed at.

man-

It might work.

clone-

Nah, I'd rather just face the laughter outside.

-cuts to; him being laughed at as he's walking to his car-

-people across the street laughing-

clone-

Laugh all you want.. At least I have a real job. No, make that career. What the hell do you poor ass bitches do for a living? Selling drugs at the corner store? Unsuccessful motherfucka!

-gets in his car and drives off-

-stops in front of them and rolls down the window-

By the way. Where the hell are your cars? I know it isn't this one. This car is too expensive for you all.

people-

-looking stupid as he pulls off and leaves dust blowing in their faces-

-cuts to; him arriving at home-

-cuts to; him coming downstairs-

clone-

Honey, I'm home.

Drew-

Hey don't be stealing from me. -hears a noise-

What's that noise outside?

clone-

-shrugs his shoulders-

Drew-

...Wait a minute, that's the car!!! -running upstairs-

-cuts to; Cassandra driving down the street-

Cassandra-

-sees them both coming out the house-

-The car is in the middle of the street-

Cassandra-
-stops-sunglasses on-notices them-
What the?....-takes the glasses off-

both-
-trying to push the car back up into the parking lot-

Cassandra-
Wait a minute....twins.....-snaps her finger-
Oh, my God. I know what he's been up to this whole time.
-pulling her camera from under the passenger seat-takes a picture of both
of their faces-
Ha ha, sucker.-puts the car in reverse and backs up and hit's a car-
Uh oh, shit!

both-
-looking at the car-
What a fucking retard!!!

-the car pushes them back-

both-
Aaah, damn it!

Cassandra-
-driving the other way-

-meanwhile in the car-

Cassandra-
-shaking the picture-
Mmm hmm. Wait until I see him in school tomorrow. Rejected me?
It will not end that way.

-cuts to; next day at school-

Drew-
-walking in the hall-
random boy-

-getting ready to laugh at him-

Oh, what the? I thought you had bumps all over your face?

Drew-

Oh, you see with famous people, the skin clears up very fast.

random boy-

Aw, you are the best.

Drew-

I wish I could say the same thing. Now get the hell out of my face, you local son of a bitch! Wanted to try to laugh at me, now you wanted to be friendly. How dumb do I look?

random boy-

-silent-

Drew-

Ahem. It's silent. I don't hear anything.

random boy-

-walks away looking stupid-

Drew-

I'm telling you. These kids these days.

Cassandra-

-right behind him-

Ahem. Bitch!

Drew-

-turns around-

Oh, it's that girl that talks to herself.

Cassandra-

You wanna keep treating me like shit? I have some dirt on you.

Drew-

No, you have some dirt on yourself. -laughing-

Cassandra-

I know what you're up to.

Drew-

What the hell are you talking about?

Cassandra-

I know you hired a twin or whatever to do your work.

Drew-

You gotta be kidding me.

Cassandra-

Oh, I'm not kidding.

-showing him the picture-

Drew-

-in shock-

Where'd you get that?

Cassandra-

Don't worry about it..

Drew-

Please don't show them that. I need this job.

Cassandra-

Oh, no I don't know about that.....Hmm, you can date me and I won't tell them that you have a clone.

Drew-

.....Can I think about it first.

Cassandra-

Yeah.

Drew-

.....-snatches the picture away and starts running-

Cassandra-

I made copies.

Drew-

Damn!

-gives the picture back-

Cassandra-

Thank you....Now, when do we start?

Drew-

-devastated-

I guess, now.

Cassandra-

That's what I wanted to hear.

-music playing-

-cuts to; them sitting next to each other in class-

Drew-

-upset-

Cassandra-

-looking happy-

Drew-

-saying inside his head; I swear, this fat lard, ooh, putting me in jeopardy.

-cuts to; them sitting across from each other in the lunch room-

Cassandra-

Come on, cheer up, you know you're having a good time.....aren't you? -
pinching him-

Drew-

Ow, yeah, of course.

-snatches away from her-mumbles-

Fat ass.

-cuts to; him arriving at home-

Drew-

Whoo, what a day, what a day.

-cuts to; clone-

Drew-

-coming downstairs-

Guess what.

clone-

What?

Drew-

I had the best day ever.

clone-

Ooh, tell me about it.

Drew-

-sarcastic-

Well, first, I found out that Cassandra has a picture of me and you at the same time and place, then she forces me to date her or she'll expose the evidence, and now I'm stressed out. Get your ass up and go get ready for work. I see those razor bumps cleared up.

clone-

Yeah.

-gets up-

Drew-

-sits down on the couch-

clone-

Well, I better go get ready.

Drew-

Listen, I don't know how we can keep her from showing someone that picture..

clone-

Listen. Just stay with her.

Drew-

I don't like her. She's like hell. All she did was smile all day and fucking cherish me and shit, and forced me to get m nails done. -showing him his nails-

clone-

-laughing-

Drew-

Don't laugh, because you're going to school tomorrow.

-laughing-

clone-

Well, you'll be going to work tomorrow.

Drew-

Fine.

clone-

Alright. Tomorrow's my day for school and your day for work.

Drew-

Hey, no problem. Wait a minute. No. I suck at doing the weather.

clone-

Well, I'm good at both.

Drew-

I know one thing you're not good at.

clone-

And what's that?

Drew-

Being Cassandra's boyfriend.

clone-

-shocked-

Oh.....you know, maybe I'll just.....stick to going to work as usual.

Drew-

No, no, I want to try to do a forecast at least, once.

clone-

-sighs-

Fine.

-cuts to; next day at the school-

Cassandra-

-looking around-

Where is he?

-cuts to; them at home-

Drew-

Now, look, you can't be all...proper and nice to people. That's not how I act.

clone-

How do you act?

Drew-

Cocky as hell. If anyone says something to me, then I give them the info that I'm more important than them.

clone-

Woah, man, are you taking advantage of this job?

Drew-

No, but, now I can laugh at those people that made fun of me.

clone-

What?

Drew-

Come one, that's how you gotta act.

clone-

You never said shit about being mean to folks.

Drew-

I never thought that you would actually want to go to school, so what was the use in telling you?

clone-

Man, this is a big problem. I'm making an apology n the podium tomorrow.

Drew-

You better not. I'll embarrass your ass on TV.

clone-

I'll embarrass your ass at school, and they don't know me, they know you. They don't know me as drew epic. You were drew epic before I was.

Drew-

So, but I'll fuck up them razor bumps. I'll draw black marks on my face.

clone-

I can do worse. Watch me.

-they turn around and go their separate ways-arms folded-

-they come back-

Drew-

Oh you see I was going the wrong way.

clone-

Yeah, me too.

Drew-

-going upstairs-

clone-

-sits on the couch-

-fade out-fade in; person's eyes opening from point of view-

Drew-

Well.....get your ass up and get ready for school.

clone-

Damn it! I thought you would've forgotten about that.

Drew-

Uh...no. Now get ready, while I sit up on the couch and eat chips all day and hide in the freezer.

clone-

Alright, let me go cuss some bitches out at school and make them feel horrible.

Drew-

Go right ahead.

-cuts to; clone walking through the school-

Cassandra-

Hey, so you're ready for our day?

clone-

Damn, you're hot. Who are you?

Cassandra-

Don't be silly, I'm Cassandra.

clone-

Aw, shit, I heard about you.

Cassandra-

Wait a minute. You're...the.....?

clone-

Yeah, I'm his clone.

Cassandra-
Why didn't he show up?

clone-
Does it matter? We're the same person.

Cassandra-
Do you act the same?

clone-
Well, not really.

Cassandra-
Uh uhn. I'm not being around...YOU!! -pointing to him-

clone-
But I'm still drew epic. -talking as she's walking away-
Come on. Please?

random boy-
-walking by-
Ha ha, that's what you get?

clone-
Shut the fuck up, you.....um.....piece of shit...I guess.
Whatever.

-cuts to; him in the lunchroom-

clone-
Hey, so what are you all doing?

-people moving away from him-

clone-
Woah, what's the problem?

random boy-

Oh, did you just hear what he said.? He wanna ask "what's the problem."
The problem is you.

-people agreeing-

clone-

-saying inside his head-

Oh my God. What the hell has gotten into him?

-leaves-

-people pointing and laughing-

-cuts to; him throwing water on his face-

clone-

-sighs-

Man, please tell me this is a dream. Oh, God. He's fucked up my portrait
big time. What the hell is giving a speech gonna do?.....Nothing.

-goes into a stall and sits down with his face covered with his hands-
stressed-

Well....I better say thanks a lot for him doing that.

nerd-

Drew?

clone-

Who the hell are you?

nerd-

I'm that, so called nerd.

clone-

Isn't everyone a nerd to me?

nerd-

Huh?... Oh yeah, drew, what's gotten into you, man?

clone-

Listen, I'm not the real drew.

nerd-
What do you mean?

clone-
I'm Drew's clone. You see, I'm that guy that's on TV every weekday, and he's the one coming to school everyday. Today, we switched places. I didn't realize he was so abominable.

nerd-
Are you serious?

clone-
Yes. I'm serious that I am the clone of drew epic.

nerd-
Woah, you wanna know something? I got a clone too, but I dropped him off on the highway.

clone-
I'm surprised he didn't do that to me.

nerd-
Well, people hate you, well actually drew, but consider that they hate this face. -pointing to clone's face-

clone-
Well, what should I do? It's really no use in apologizing, because he's gonna do the same tomorrow.

nerd-
Try to make it here before him.

clone-
You know, that's not a bad idea.

nerd-
Yeah, just set your alarm clock.

clone-

Yeah, I'll do that.

-cuts to; him arriving home-

clone-

-coming downstairs-

Hey, I'm home.

Drew-

Yeah. I'm getting ready for work. What are you doing?

clone-

What does it look like?

Drew-

Standing there?

clone-

Right.. Now get the hell up so I can watch TV.

Drew-

Oh no, that's my job to boss you around.

clone-

But, seeing as though I went to school today, consider it me being the boss.

Drew-

.....-walking away evil eying him-going upstairs-

clone-

-laughing-

-cuts to; him in the bathroom shaving-

clone-

-bursts in the bathroom-

Oh, oops, sorry.

Drew-

Haven't you heard of knocking? And you need to go back downstairs. My parents don't know about this.

clone-

Alright, alright.....Uh...why are you shaving? You don't have a beard. You're still a kid.

Drew-

Dummy, I'm the same age as you. Just trying to be funny, aren't you?

clone-

I'm not trying. It's an easy task for me.

Drew-

-jitters-

-the sound of a loud fart-

-the house is shaking-

-loud crashing-

Drew-

Woah! -falls into the tub-

clone-

-holding on to the doorway-

What's going on?

Drew-

My dad.

clone-

That's my dad too.

Drew-

Well....dad.

clone-

Is it like this all the time?

Drew-
Not all the time.

clone-
What else has been damaged in the house?

Drew-
My mother fell downstairs.

clone-
-laughing-

Drew-
Shut up! It wasn't funny.

-the shaking stops-

clone-
-still holding onto the doorway-
Is it safe?

Drew-
-climbing out of the tub-
Yeah...I think so.

clone-
Gosh.

Drew-
-holding the side of his stomach-
Ow, dad! What the hell, man?

dad-
Food poison.

Drew-
Jeez dad, take some pills after you eat. We just got the house fixed up.
dad-

We'll call the repair department.

Drew-
I'm off to work.

dad-
Alright, go make that money.

-cuts to; him in the car-

Drew-
-humming-smiling in the mirror-teeth are yellow-
Ooh, my teeth. -pulls a wash cloth from out of the glove compartment-
-opens a water bottle- pouring water on the wash cloth-wiping his teeth
with the wash cloth-checks his teeth in the mirror-
Aw, come on, get white. -continuously abrading his teeth with the wash
cloth-checks his teeth-
Aah, there we go.

-cuts to; him arriving at the news studio-

man-
Aha, there he is. -friendly punch boxing with him-

Drew-
-looking at him crazily-

man-
Hey, you've got a few chip crumbs on your collar there.
-takes the chip crumbs from off of the collar and eats them-

Drew-
Woah.

man-
Just playing.

Drew-

-saying inside his head-
Is this guy gay or what?
-back to normal-
Wait a minute, haven't we met?

man-
Of course.

Drew-
Oops. -covers his mouth-

man-
Now, lets get ready for the news, okay?

Drew-
Alright.

-cuts to; the news introduction coming on-

Caroline-
Good evening, I'm Caroline Madison. Now in news today, a 15 year old was imprisoned for taking a joyride in a stolen vehicle, but unaware that the car was stolen. The 15 year old says his friend loaned him the car and told him that it was his father's vehicle. The 15 year old is now in custody until the lender is spoken to. Over to you George.

George-
Thank you Caroline. Speaking of joyrides, two babies were left in the driver and passenger seats while the mother of the children went in the grocery store. The babies took off in the vehicle, running over two adults and one child. The mother mentioned that her children were four and five. She also says that the five year old was the one left in the driver's seat and the four year old was left in the passenger seat, but when she finally stopped the vehicle, the babies were switched. Five year old looked at in the passenger seat, and the four year old looked at in the driver's seat. The victims ran over by the car were fine, no injuries occurred, but the mother was given a 10,000 dollar ticket for leaving them in the vehicle alone. Over to you drew.

Drew-

-not in the room-

-people looking questionable-

man-

-whispers-

Where is he?

Drew-

-coming out of the bathroom-

man-

There he is. -goes over to Drew-

Drew, your time is now. Go in there.

Drew-

Oh, sorry. -cooperates-Uh, hi.....heh heh....Well.....The weather's great huh? -lower voice-

Where the hell are my words? You people are fucking up.

-the words on the monitor come on-

Drew-

Okay, at this moment, we'll be headed for some clouds, later this evening, and speaking of the weather, the tornado that struck town yesterday did some major damage. The storm tore through a moving train, a construction zone, and a centerline neighborhood. Luckily, there were no injuries, no deaths, everyone was fine. Although, all schools will be closed in that area, and more construction will take place. Some will have the opportunity to move upward in the city into houses for rent. Also, houses have been put for sale. So, those whose houses were damaged, if I were you, I'd take advantage of the opportunity to move into a new house as soon as possible. It was said that it would take up to 4-6 months to rebuild the damaged properties. Over to you Roy.

-cuts to; him coming out of the room-

man-

Okay, you didn't do extravagant. You gotta stay on track.

Drew-

Okay, I had to potty very bad.

man-

We don't need to know all that.

Drew-

So, is it time for me to go?

man-

Shouldn't you know that?

Drew-

.....Just kidding.

man-

Okay, take care.

Drew-

You too.

-cuts to; him in the car-

Drew-

Well, that wasn't so bad. I think I could do that again.

-cuts to; him arriving at home-

Drew-

-coming downstairs-

Well, work wasn't that bad. I could go again.

clone-

Yeah, I'll go to school again. It wasn't that bad although, I did get insulted by people in the hall, and you're the one that caused that to happen.

Drew-

No, you didn't have the right attitude. That's all.

clone-

Well, tomorrow, I'm gonna go up there and make that apology to them.

Drew-
You better not..

clone-
What? You like being hated?

Drew-
Sure, why not?

clone-
Are you stupid? You could end up getting shot one of these days.

Drew-
-sarcastic-
Really?

clone-
Yeah, this is serious.

Drew-
Look, if you plan on apologizing to those people, then don't go tomorrow.

clone-
No, I'm going to that school tomorrow to make that apology.

Drew-
No!

clone-
Yes!

Drew-
Man, why do you have a problem with the cockiness of me, no actually the cockiness of us.

clone-
I'm not cocky. You're the only one that's cocky.

Drew-

And you're me, so you need to act, no, you need to be cocky, just like me.

clone-

I don't wanna be like you. You suck.

Drew-

I'm better than you.

clone-

Please! How can you say that, when you wanted me to go to the news studio, remember? It was a nightmare to you?

Drew-

No, it wasn't. I just hate the news, so I had you do all the work.

clone-

Oh, so you used me. Well, looks like you won't be needing this -going over to a box full of money and picks it up, which has his half and Drew's half inside-

Drew-

-running over to him-

Give me my half.

clone-

No, I did all the work. You don't deserve any.

-they both start fighting over the box-

Drew-

-grabs a hold of the box-

Give it here! -sniffles-

clone-

I wish you would spit on me.

Drew-

-getting ready to disgorge at him-

You think I'm kidding?

clone-

-kicks him in the stomach-

Drew-

Aw! -bends down holding his stomach-

clone-

-scooping his clothes in a pile with his feet-picks the clothes up and puts them on top of the box and runs upstairs-

-cuts to; him running outside and getting in the car-

clone-

-driving off-

Drew-

-chasing the car-

Get back here!

clone-

-stops-

Drew-

-smiling in relief-

clone-

-backing up the car on the side of Drew-

rolls down the window- throws Drew's dirty clothes out of the window into the street-

You forgot that shit in the street! -drives off-

Drew-

-looking stupid-

But....

clone-

Hey, this is my car. -sprays Drew with air freshener-

Drew-
Hey, watch it!

clone-
You need it. -drives off-

Drew-
-smells himself-frowns-
Ooh!

clone-
-parks in a driveway a few houses down-

Drew-
-looking at the car with a disapproving look-

clone-
-goes in the house-

Drew-
-picks up his clothes, and goes back in the house-shaking his head-

-cuts to; clone watching TV-

clone-
-laughing-eating popcorn-
That guy is stupid! Run, dumbass!.....Aw, see, they always get caught.

-phone rings-

clone-
Man, who the hell is it?.....Hello.

Drew-
What the hell are you doing? Who's house is that?

clone-
Why the hell do you need to know? You don't live here, so don't worry

about it.

Drew-

No, I wanna know.

clone-

I'm not telling you, and how'd you get this number?

Drew-

Duh, cell phone number?

clone-

Well, lose this number. I don't know you.

Drew-

Yes you do. Stop acting like that.

clone-

Sorry, I'd only listen to you if I was cocky.

Drew-

Is this all because of my behavior lately?

clone-

Oh, you're just now figuring out.

Drew-

Aw, come on, stop being such a baby.

clone-

I'm not being a baby. I'm just doing my own thing now.

Drew-

Alright, be that way. -hangs up-

clone-

Calling me.....wasting my time.

-cuts to; Drew's house-

Drew-

-in his room-spilling food on the floor-

-split screen of; Drew and clone watching the same thing on TV and eating the same kind of food-

man on TV-

Drew Epic, isn't he great?

both-

Yes, he is.

man on TV-

Drew, if you're watching TV, to inform you, you've been invited to the carnival downtown, and also, to receive a quarter million dollars for your outstanding work.

both-

Quarter million dollars?

-jaws drop-

man-

So, please, be here on Friday. It would be an honor for you to be here. The carnival will be open from 10 A.M. 'til 7 P.M. Also, we'll email you about the carnival.

both-

-evil smiles on their faces-

-fade out- fade in-

-alarm clock going off at clone's house-

clone-

-turns the alarm off-

-split screen-

Drew-

-brushing his teeth-

clone-
-going to the bathroom-
-gargling and taking a shower at the same time-

Drew-
-getting in the shower-

clone-
slipping his pants on as he's going downstairs-trips and starts rolling
downstairs-makes it to the end of the steps and hit's the wall-
Ow! -gets up and puts on his shirt-

Drew-
-eating a pickle-

clone-
-slipping on his shoes-

Drew-
Damn, where's my shoes?

clone-
-making his way out the house-

clone-
-gets in the car and drives off-

Drew-
-outside- looking down the street and sees clones car driving away-
Aw, son of a bitch!....Well, just let him do what he has to do.

-cuts to; clone in the car-

clone-
-looking back-
Ha ha, sucker. -crashes into a street pole-
Ow! -airbag comes out-
Aw, damn air bag. -chewing the airbag-gnawing and trying to rip the
airbag open with his teeth-airbag rips open- feathers flying everywhere-

What a great way to start the day off.

-horns honking-

clone-

-backs the car up and drives off-

-cuts to; him arriving at school-

-the front of his car is damaged-

-people standing outside-

clone-

-gets out of the car-

-people staring at his car-laughter-

clone-

Well....I was expecting that.

-people pointing and laughing-

clone-

-sighs-goes inside the school

-people evil eying him-

random girl-

Slut!

clone-

-ignores her-

random boy-

Fucking geek!

clone-

-goes into the principal's office-

principal-

Well, well, well, it Drew Epic. What do you want?

clone-

I want to make an announcement.

principal-

When and where?

clone-

Today, in the auditorium, after lunch.

principal-

Why do you need to make this announcement?

clone-

It's an apology to the school.

principal-

What? An apology?

clone-

Yeah.

principal-

Well, I'll plan it. I was hoping that you would come to me some day regarding your situation.

clone-

Well, I gotta do what I gotta do.

principal-

Right on.

-cuts to; people entering the auditorium-

-people discussing-

man-

Are you ready to make this announcement?

clone-
Yeah.

man-
Okay, go out there.

clone-
You have to introduce me, first.

man-
Oh yeah. -goes out on to the stage-
Good evening everyone and you all are here to hear from a student that
you all may know.

-students looking around-

man-
Well, please welcome Drew Epic.

crowd-
boo
oooooooooo!!

clone-
-walking out on the stage-

-people throwing stuff at him-

clone-
-a twinkie is thrown at him- picks up the twinkie and opens it and eats-
Mmmm. -gets on the podium-
Hi.

random boy-
You suck

-people laughing-

clone-

Okay, I was expecting that. Now, I'm here to make an apology to anyone that I insulted or may have caused problems toward. Now you may not forgive me but when I was called a nerd, how do you think I felt?.....See? I was just getting back at people, so why hate me? Yeah, hate me for making nerds look like the best, and go ahead and hate me for being a nerd. Now be honest, and don't be ashamed. Who's a nerd out there?

-some people raising their hands-

clone-

Okay, but nerds are smart, right?

-people agreeing-

clone-

Yeah, and smart people can get those sweet jobs, that's why I'm a weather man.

-people agreeing-

clone-

All I have to say is that I apologize if I insulted you, and you don't have to like me. You can still hate me if you want to, but nerds, I'm making us look good though. If ya' with me, then give me a hell yeah.

crowd-

-mumbling-

.....Hell yeah.

clone-

Now, that's all I have to say.

-walks off the stage-

-people clapping-

clone-

Well, that's over.

man-

And you got some applause out there.

clone-

Lets just see if it'll change anything.

cuts to; Drew parked outside of the news studio

Drew-

-sleeping-wakes up-rubbing his eyes-

Whoo. -stretching- looking at the time on the radio-

Well, it's time for work.

-cuts to; Drew coming into the news studio-

man-

There he is. The man I've been waiting on. Did you hear about Friday?

Drew-

Yeah, the carnival?

man-

Yeah, are you gonna be there?

Drew-

Yeah, I'll be there.

man-

Great, well the news is getting ready to start.

-the news introduction is coming on-

Caroline-

Good evening everyone and unfortunately there's no news today, so over to you Drew.

Drew-

Thank you Caroline and the weather is the same. We're not really expecting anything major. Man the news is really running out. Well, I'd like to thank the government for assigning me to attend the carnival on for Friday, and yes you will be expecting me to show up there. Really, that's all

in news today that I have to inform you about. Over to you Roy.

-cuts to; Drew coming out of the room-

Drew-
Well, that's all.

Man-
Yeah.

Drew-
Well, I better get going.

-fade out- fade in-

-words come up; Friday-

Drew-
-in bed-wakes up-

clone-
I gotta get to that carnival before that cocky son of a bitch.

Drew-
-shaving-

clone-
-running out the house naked-only underwear, socks, and T-Shirt on-

Drew-
-doing the same-

-they both get in their cars-

Drew-
-speeding down the street-

clone-
-backing out the driveway-

Drew-
-stops his car-

clone-
-in front of Drew-speeds off-

Drew-
No! -speeds up-

clone-
-notices Drew in the car next to him-
Oh hell no! -speeds up-

Drew-
-gets caught by a red light-
Shit! -sees the police chasing after clone's car-
Yeah! -drives off and takes a short cut-

clone-
-looks back-
Uh oh. -drives in an alley-
-gets out the car-running-

Drew-
-crashes-
Shit! -gets out- running-

-they run into each other-

-both shoving each other-

-the carnival is across the street-

Drew-
Get back, you son of a bitch!

clone-
-trips him-

Ha ha. -runs over to the carnival-

Drew-

-chasing after him-

clone-

-inside an area of the carnival-

Drew-

Excuse me, where's the stage presentation?

man-

That way. Wait, didn't I just see you.

Drew-

Blindsided you.

-cuts to; clone running to the room right behind the curtains of the stage-

Drew-

-arriving right after-

Get lost. This is my time.

clone-

No, you get lost. I deserve that fucking money. I'm the one that worked.

Drew-

So what. Let me get the quarter million dollars and you keep that big box of money.

clone-

Oh no, I'm taking it all.

Drew-

No! Leave, before something happens.

clone-

You leave.

man-

It is now my honor to welcome you, Drew Epic.

-the curtains open-

Drew-
Oh no!

clone-
Shit!

both-
-standing there-

-people looking shocked-

man-
Well, where's the applause?

-silent-

man-
-turns around and sees them-
Huh? Two of you?.....

Drew-
Well.....It's not what it looks like.

man-
No no no, wait, who's the real Drew Epic.

clone, Drew-
I am.

Drew-
No you're not.

clone-
Yes I am.

man-
Okay, now, I'm confused.

-people booing-

man-

Looks like no one's getting this quarter million dollars.

Drew, clone-

What?

man-

You've been a fraud all along.

man from the news-

-comes over to him-

I don't believe it.....So who's the real Drew?

clone-

He is. -points to Drew-

-people in shock-

man from the news-

And who's been making that money at the news studio all this time.

Drew-

He has. -points to clone-

-people in shock-

Drew-

He's my clone. I had him do that because I couldn't do it, so I went to school and he went to work.

-people in shock-

man from the news-

Drew.....You're fired.

Drew-

.....Are you serious?

man from the news-
Yep, the both of you are fired.

-raining-

clone, Drew-
-looking down-

-people walking away-

clone-
Aw, man, I can't believe it.

Drew-
Well, I'm fired again.

clone-
Damn.

-they start walking away-

clone-
So what's next?

Drew-
Going to find a new job.

clone-
Well, you wanna split that money?

Drew-
You serious?

clone-
Yeah.

Drew-
Fine.

clone-

We can take a vacation or buy gasoline to burn this place up.

Drew-

Yeah, that's a good idea.

clone-

Yeah.

-the sound of lightning strikes and the screen goes black-

-credits-

-the end-

