

LAUGH OUT DIE

Written by

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INT. BUTLER'S ROOM - DAY

A painting,

STUDY AFTER VELAZQUEZ'S PORTRAIT OF POPE INNOCENT X

lures Emely's TEARY EYES. Breathing HEAVILY, she lands on
THE LURID FACE

PAINTING (V.O.)
(think H. Fierstein)
He's coming stuuuuuupiddddd!

EMELY
(under her breath)
Fuuuuuuck.

She RIPS a DRAWER from the ROLL-TOP DESK and dumps it and
the contents on the floor.

EMELY (cont'd)
Where is it? Come on...come oooooon!

Nothing.

The TAMBOUR! LOCKED.

KICK! KICK! KICK! KI...The tambour falls clean OFF.

The painting CHANGES to:

NORMAN ROCKWELL'S, *THE MUSIC MAN*

as Emely ransacks every crevice and cubbyhole.

She finds...

FUCK ALL!

PAINTING (V.O.)
(like a 7-year-old)
You're never gonna find it! Never
gonna find it. Never, never, never,
never -

EMELY
- Shut up you miserable bitch!

She picks up the DRAWER and HURLS it at the painting.

EMELY (cont'd)
Shut up, shut up, shut uuuuuuuup!

Emely almost gives up but notices something PECULIAR...

A TEAR in the painting reveals a small CELL PHONE JAMMER.

Emely flutters a FUNKY END ZONE DANCE, grabs the jammer, and proceeds to spike it, BUT...

A HAND GRABS HER WRIST

SHIA
 (Timberlake's hook)
AAAYO, I'M TIRED OF USING TECHNOLOGY!

He squeezes as hard as he can. Emely screams and releases the jammer. Shia stashes it in his BACK POCKET.

EMELY
 It's not your fault! She tricked you!
 Listen goddammit!

SHIA
 Hey, I wanna believe you, trust me.
 I've wanted to believe you from the
 beginning, so here's what I'm gonna
 do. I'm going to chop your head off,
 or at least try.
 (chuckles)
 After that, you need to find her and
 have little sesh, powwow, "whateves."
Then come back and haunt the fucking
 shit out of me!

Shia raises the ax, BUT...

GABE
 SHIA.

Shia FREEZES then SMILES.

SHIA
 Yours for mine? Or have they both
 been yours all along?

GABE
 Let's talk about this. Please.

SHIA
 Fuck you, "please." Your sick little
games end here! It's ironic you know.
 Bree was always telling me to stand
 up for myself, so I did.

Gabe LASHES OUT at the room, THE MANSION.

GABE

Come out! Come out you stupid fucking cunt! Show him how much of a douche he really is! Make us all laugh!

A beat for Lilith. Anything? What was that?

Zilch.

SHIA

Looks like -

Emely interrupts with a FIRST STRIKE to Shia's NUTS.

Gabe TACKLES him.

As the two dudes struggle, Emely SNATCHES the AX.

EMELY

Prop him up!

On his back, Shia wraps HIS HANDS around Gabe's THROAT.

Emely RAISES the AX.

Gabe ROLLS Shia into POSITION.

GABE

Now!

She swings, BUT...

Lilith MATERIALIZES as THE GOOEY ONE-EYED BEAST!

LILITH

(think Fran Drescher)

Boo.

Only Emely sees her and freaks. She loses her grip...

The ax TWIRLS through the air NICKING Shia's ear then BURIES DEEP into Gabe's FACE.

Smiling, Lilith VANISHES.

SCREAMING, Emely drops to her knees.

Shia feels his EAR then looks at his BLOOD. Then to Gabe.

SHIA

Ouch. Now that's killin' a room.

He tries to free the ax. IT ISN'T EASY.