

# **Funk Daddies**

Directed by  
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Written by  
Will Kempner and Jeff Marks

MORTY

I'm sorry.

FADE FROM BLACK

MORTY (CONT'D)

I never meant to hurt you. It  
wasn't supposed to be like this.

CHAZ

Morty you'll pull through. We  
forgive you.

LESLIE is stressing out. He slams his hands against wall.

LESLIE

Jesus Christ. What are we gonna do  
now.

MORTY

You guys are the Funk Daddies.  
Nothing can stop you. You are my  
everything, my sunlight when I wake  
up and my stars when I go to sleep.  
Just look at you two, its  
beautiful.

MORTY pukes blood and puts hand to nose.

MORTY (CONT'D)

Whos gonna clean this up? Shot-Not.

CHAZ and Leslie look at MORTY in disgust, confusion and  
anger.

MORTY (CONT'D)

Ya know Shot-not, shoties? Ya never  
done that, you know the finger on  
your nose?

CHAZ looks in disgust at MORTY, while Leslie has his hand on  
his nose. CHAZ looks at LESLIE.

LESLIE

What?

MORTY

Funk Daddies!

Both CHAZ and LESLIE look at MORTY.

MORTY (CONT'D)

I'm dying. Now is not the time to  
fight, now is the time to shine. Go  
on and have the best dam show of  
your life. On three...

LESLIE

One

CHAZ

Two

MORTY

Three

ALL

FUNK DADDIES

The Funk Daddies go to door of Theatre, hold hands and nod head.

LESLIE

Morty, this one goes to you.

THEY open door and a white light emits from it and you can hear a crowd is going wild. Suddenly white covers the screen.

FUNK DADDIES

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EXT. STREET

2

SIX MONTHS AGO

(Battle Without Honor Or Humanity)

LESLIE and CHAZ are walking downtown, handing out flyers to people, people are dropping flyers on ground. Wangsta drives by and gives them dirty look.

Suddenly it flashes to the FUNK DADDIES on a stage. It seems like they are doing fine, that is until you see the audiences reaction.

Now LESLIE and CHAZ are walking down a street past coffee shop with tables outside, at table is DIETER. They hand DIETER a flyer. Shows shot of DIETER holding flyer in front of face, then he slowly slides it down with a mysterious glare on his face.

Start to flash people dropping flyers, and what not.

They are performing again. This time the crowd starts throwing funny things at them. You hears boos.

Now people on street start throwing flyers back at them..

LESLIE and CHAZ are still walking this time people are pointing and laughing at them. What used to be an expression of pride is now being replaced by embarrassment. Now their walk is being turned into a run. They go to hide in alleyway but notice that they are people arguing in it. They kneel behind a car parked in front of alleyway.

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EXT. ALLY WAY

3

BOSS shoves Morty out of door onto alleyway, pointing his finger at him, MORTY backs against wall of building. In this scene, every time it shows view of car, show CHAZ and LESLIE peeking over it.

BOSS

MORTY, for the last time, the crowds don't like it when the band urinates on them.

MORTY

What can I say? The crowd pissed them off.

Close up of face, shrugs shoulders.

MORTY (CONT'D)

Huh? Huh? Am I right? Huh? Huh?

BOSS slaps MORTY.

(CONT'D)

BOSS

Morty, you are like a son to me but that won't stop be from firing you, you know what is at stake here, you've got to find a great band. If we don't then Airwave Records will be bought by Amburgar Records to produce there new line of German bands. Now get out of here.

MORTY stumbles back against a wall of the alley. BOSS enters car and it drives away. As car pulls away, behind car is LESLIE and CHAZ, obviously listening in on conversation.

EXT. ALLY WAY (CONT)

MORTY slumps down against alley.

MORTY

I'm to old for this shit.

LESLIE walks into alley, CHAZ follows.

LESLIE

Excuse me,

MORTY looks towards LESLIE

LESLIE (CONT'D)

but I here your lookin' for a band.

MORTY

Yeah, what's it to you?

LESLIE and CHAZ move to MORTY and sink down simultaneously.

CHAZ

We just happen to be in a band and we are lookin' for a label.

MORTY

What makes you different from the loads of trash that come to me everyday.

CHAZ

We got spunk. We got moxie! We got rhythm and blues, soul and dance shoes. We got vocal galore and...

MORTY

You don't understand! Airwave Records is going out of business because of the new wave of German boy-bands that Amburgar Records is producing. The only chance we have to get enough to sustain the company is this underground tournament, Boy-Fest '08.