

ROCK AND ROLL MOTHER TERESA

Written by

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EXT. BRONX BOROUGH - DAY

A vibrant neighborhood basks in the sunlight of a summer day.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

A man, BUBBA (35), skinny baby-face with a quiff, knocks at a bathroom door as he holds his junk: doing the happy dance in his underwear.

He knocks louder.

The door opens and THE STATUE (35), a PUDGY MAN dressed like the STATUE OF LIBERTY, comes out of the bathroom and zips up his pants.

They nod to each other.

EXT. MANSION - DAY

A splendid mansion with luscious garden in Yonkers.

A funeral car parked in front of the main door.

INT. MANSION - DAY

The large hall is full of people dressed in black.

On a tripod stands the portrait of the deceased. A jolly old man. An inscription reads: "The King of Pickles."

The coffin is open, people line up to say goodbye.

MELODY, mid 30s, gorgeous blonde, stands nearby, elegant in black.

Emotions contained as she shakes hands, accepting condolences.

An OLD PRIEST approaches her.

OLD PRIEST  
It's time to go.

MELODY  
Give me a moment. I need to  
freshen up.

With grace and dignity she moves away.

INT. APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY

Bubba closes a belt with an eagle and an American flag. He adjusts a cape on his jumpsuit and carefully polishes his fabulous crocodile boots.

INT. MANSION - BEDROOM - DAY

The door of the wardrobe is wide open.

Inside the wardrobe, SIMON, mid 30s, cranky face with a trench coat, caresses her clothes, inhaling deeply.

He moves to the night table and rifles through it. He finds a white ceramic Cartier watch, flips off the back and inserts a bug.

He closes the back of the watch and replaces it in the night stand just as Melody enters.

She startles.

MELODY

What the hell are you doing here?

Simon's head jerks. He chuckles and snorts.

SIMON

Do you know what I think?

MELODY

I don't want to know. Leave now or I will call the police.

SIMON

I am the police, baby.

His head jerks again. He chuckles and snorts, then he leaves.

INT. APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY

Bubba refines his quiff. A perfect "skinny" Elvis Presley, he leaves the bathroom and moves to the

KITCHEN

The Statue sits at the table with two glasses of water.

THE STATUE

I fixed you breakfast.

He pushes a glass of water towards Bubba.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They slowly sip the water.

THE STATUE  
It's almost ten days...

Bubba looks at him.

THE STATUE  
How will we pay the rent without  
your father's check?

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

The service is over. The crowd slowly disperses.

Only Melody remains, elegant in a black dress, pearl necklace, white Laboutins and the white Cartier watch.

Simon approaches her.

MELODY  
Leave me alone

SIMON  
Let's go.

Simon's head jerks. He chuckles and snorts.

MELODY  
Where?

With a flick of his wrist he handcuffs her.

MELODY  
Bastard.

SIMON  
Murderer.

He leads her away.

EXT. BRONX BOROUGH

Bubba and The Statue materialize from a shabby building.

Bubba looks gloomy.

THE STATUE  
I know you don't want to go. But  
what's the alternative?

Bubba walks quickly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE STATUE  
You have to talk to him.

Bubba shakes his head and speeds up.

THE STATUE  
It's been years.

The Statue has to run to keep up with Bubba.

THE STATUE  
And it was your fault.

Bubba suddenly stops.

BUBBA  
Nirvana was a great band, ok?  
I was young and full of bullshit.  
I should have signed them.  
I'm sorry.

THE STATUE  
Say it to him, not me.

BUBBA  
Maybe later.

INT. DETECTIVE CAR - DAY

The car is parked in front of the shabby building where Bubba and The Statue live.

MELODY  
Why have we stopped?

SIMON  
This is your last chance.

He removes the handcuffs from her wrist.

Melody massages her wrist.

MELODY  
Am I under arrest or what?

SIMON  
Not yet.

MELODY  
Bastard.

Simon's head jerks. He chuckles and snorts.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SIMON  
I had to see you.

MELODY  
Get over it, Simon. It was fifteen  
years ago.

SIMON  
Our first date.

MELODY  
It wasn't a date. It was a ride to  
a party.

SIMON  
I loved you.

MELODY  
Ugh.

Simon's head jerks. He chuckles and snorts.

SIMON  
Fine. You want to spend the rest of  
your life in a prison?

She looks away.

MELODY  
I didn't do it.

SIMON  
I'll plant so much evidence you'll  
look like Charles Manson.

MELODY  
Or?

SIMON  
You give me our night back. The one  
you stole from me fifteen years  
ago.

He leans toward her and tries to kiss her.

She pushes him away. A short scuffle follows. She sprays him  
with pepper spray and escapes.

EXT. DETECTIVE CAR - CONTINUOUS

Melody sprints across the street.

EXT. CONVENT - CONTINUOUS

She stops in front of an old building, "MISSIONARIES OF CHARITY" and rings the bell.

A MISSIONARY OF CHARITY NUN, SISTER GABRIELA, 50, with typical Mother Teresa garb, cracks the door open.

MELODY

I need help.

Sister Gabriela opens the door. Melody slips inside.

EXT. SUBWAY STATION - DAY

It's bustling with PEOPLE and PEDDLARS.

The Statue and Bubba assume their positions. Paper cups on the floor for any donations.

The Statue's nose itches. He tries to scratch it discretely with his torch.

A DICK in a wife-beater stops in front of the Statue, squeezes his GIRLFRIEND and points to Bubba.

DICK

Hey Elvis sing "Love Me Tender",  
for me and my chick.

Bubba looks around dismayed. He exchanges a nervous glance with the Statue, then shakes his head.

The Statue tries to encourage Bubba. He contorts, twists and opens his mouth wide like a singer.

Bubba shakes his head.

The Dick grabs Bubba's collar and pushes him against the wall.

The Statue jumps off his pedestal and steps between them.

THE STATUE

Easy, hombre. My friend's got  
problems. A little fire in the  
hole. He needs Preparation H.

DICK

What is it, laryngitis? The H  
stands for what? Halloween?

The Statue shrugs his shoulders.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Dick walks away with his apathetic girlfriend.

DICK

What a couple of dorks!

Bubba gives The Statue a nasty look.

BUBBA

Preparation H? Fire in the hole?  
What has that got to do with  
singing?

THE STATUE

It's a serious condition. You try  
performing with hemorrhoids.

The Statue shows the empty cup.

THE STATUE

They asked you for a song, just a  
song. We need a money.

BUBBA

I can't.

THE STATUE

You gotta get over this.

A YOUNG LADY needs to pull a stroller down the stairs.

BUBBA

Train's comin' 'round. Let's go.

Bubba helps a YOUNG LADY carry her stroller down  
the platform.

The Statue collects his pedestal and runs after him.

INT. CONVENT - DRESSING ROOM

Melody removes her clothes, putting aside the Laboutin  
stiletto heels and Cartier watch and gets into the typical  
white-with-three-blue-stripes habit.

SISTER GABRIELA

Mother Superior said you can stay,  
but you have to follow our rules  
and wear your Sari and sandals at  
all times.

The nun gives her a metal rosary, a plate, a set of cutlery,  
a cloth napkin, a prayer book, a canvas bag and a pair  
of sandals.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

Melody gives the sandals a horrified look.

The nun waves for Melody to follow her as she leaves.

Melody grabs her watch and shoes and skirts after the nun.

EXT. UPSCALE SUBURBS - DAY

Bubba and the Statue emerge from the subway station into a fancy neighborhood.

They walk until they reach a luxurious villa with a manicured lawn and a "For Sale" sign.

THE STATUE

You want to buy a villa?

Bubba looks at the villa from the sidewalk.

THE STATUE

Well?

Bubba steps forward, then back.

BUBBA

He'll think I'm just here for the money.

THE STATUE

Aren't you just here for the money?

BUBBA

I've missed him.

THE STATUE

So go.

He hesitates, then cuts through the lawn to a patio.

The Statue takes up position on his pedestal.

A LADY WITH A DOG approaches, intrigued.

He stays quite still, only wrinkling his nose from time to time.

THE STATUE

Boy, I'm on fire, today.

EXT. VILLA - CONTINUOUS

Bubba knocks at the door in a consistently annoying manner.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUBBA

Hello?

He looks through a window to see if anyone is inside.

BACK TO THE STATUE

The lady puts down a dollar in the cup. The dog takes a pee against The Statue.

THE STATUE

Hey! Back off you filthy creature.

He tries to kick the dog.

LADY WITH THE DOG

Why, you...

She takes her dollar back and moves away offended.

DOORWAY

Bubba looks under the welcome mat to see if there is a key.

BUBBA

Where are you, Dad?

A WOMAN IN BIKINI sticks her head over the fence

WOMAN IN BIKINI

Are you looking for someone?

BUBBA

The Rock.

WOMAN IN BIKINI

The old guy? He had a stroke last week.

She moves away from the fence.

BUBBA

Wait.

She splashes in the pool.

Bubba runs to The Statue at the sidewalk.

BUBBA

Gimme a quarter.

THE STATUE

What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUBBA  
Gimme a quarter.

The Statue pulls a quarter out of his pocket.

THE STATUE  
You're cleaning me out, man.

Bubba grabs the quarter and runs to a nearby telephone booth.

EXT. REHABILITATION CENTER GARDEN - DAY

PATIENTS sit in a lush arboretum.

THE ROCK is in a wheelchair, near catatonic, saliva drools from his mouth.

Bubba's sister, VIRGINIA, (45), a short, bulldog-like woman, mops The Rock's mouth with a tissue.

The Statue stands nearby. Bubba approaches.

BUBBA  
Dad?

Virginia blocks Bubba.

VIRGINIA  
After three years, now you come to visit?

Behind her, The Statue moves to the wheelchair and crouches near the old man.

THE STATUE  
The Rock, indeed. If only I could stay as still as you.

Bubba tries to get near The Rock.

BUBBA  
Dad.

Virginia's distracted by the Statue.

VIRGINIA  
Hey you!

Bubba takes the opportunity to get close to his Dad. He touches his hair, with tears in his eyes.

VIRGINIA  
Now you care?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Virginia lifts a straining catheter bag from the wheelchair.  
It's full, ready to explode.

THE STATUE  
So happy to pee you.

VIRGINIA  
Very funny Thicky!

She struggles to remove the bag - frustration rising.

VIRGINIA  
Nurse!

The Statue tries to stay as immobile as The Rock.

A fly lands on the Statue's nose, he shakes his head.

It moves to the Rock's nose: no reaction.

THE STATUE  
Man, you're a pro.

Bubba removes a bling "Elvis" ring from his finger. He puts it on The Rock's finger.

BUBBA  
I know I let you down, Dad. I'm  
sorry I blew it.

VIRGINIA  
Get out of here. You freeloader.

BUBBA  
I want to make amends, Dad. Your  
dream was to find the new Elvis...  
I'll do it. I promise.

Bubba wipes a tiny stain from his crocodile shoes and stares at The Rock, trying to get through.

BUBBA  
So long, Dad.

VIRGINIA  
Yeah, run away --

THE STATUE  
He's actually walking.

Bubba is already far away, the Statue runs after him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Virginia takes out a lipstick and repaints her lips.

EXT. CONVENT - DAY

CHUCK BELLY (45), a short GANGSTER with paunch and sideburns, rings the Convent doorbell.

ELVIS, an oversize gangster is at his side. A teddy-boy dressed like a Blues Brother.

Sister Gabriela opens the door.

SISTER GABRIELA

Again! Just keep the racket down.

The gangsters pass through the SOUP KITCHEN, where Melody lazily folds napkins.

They walk down steep stairs and enter the

BASEMENT

A big table sits in the middle of a large room.

On it rests a precision scale, sealed ziplocs of cocaine, heroine, meth, bundles of money and a few weapons.

At the far corner are musical instruments, bass, electric guitars and a drum set. It looks like a rehearsal studio.

On the bass drum is the logo "THE MOB."

VITO, tall, ferocious and bald, trashes on the drums.

SOUP KITCHEN

A long line of "Down and outs" queue in front of Melody as she serves hot meals. Amongst them are Bubba and the Statue.

THE STATUE

I hope it's beetroot today.

Bubba gives him a look.

THE STATUE

What? I love beetroot. It's yummy.  
My mum always chewed on a beetroot.  
She looked like Dracula after a  
drink most of the time.

Bubba nudges him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUBBA

We're moving.

THE STATUE

And kale. I love kale. It's the best. After beetroot.

Bubba wrinkles his nose, disgusted.

MELODY

Move along. Lots of hungry people today.

Bubba notices Melody. She's the best looking nun he's ever seen.

The Statue focuses on the food and holds out his tray.

THE STATUE

No! Cheese burgers and french fries, again!

Bubba holds out his tray, but focuses on Melody. He takes in her expensive CARTIER WATCH.

SOUP KITCHEN - LATER

The Statue eats every last crumb of food on his tray.

Most of Bubba's food is untouched.

THE STATUE

Let's go back to the station and make some money.

BUBBA

I'm going to volunteer in the kitchen.

THE STATUE

For crying out loud in a cup, man! We need money!

INT. CONVENT'S ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

The Statue approaches the exit, fuming and grumbling. He punches the air in a burst of rage.

Across the hall, TOMMY GUN, super cool thug in a fedora, leather jacket and "THE CLASH" T-shirt, paces.

He stops in front of the Statue.

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CONTINUED:

The Statue freezes.

TOMMY GUN

Lady Liberty's angry today. Did she  
fall in a dumpster?

The Statue is too scared to move a muscle.

TOMMY GUN

Hold that torch high.

The Statue raises his torch.

Tommy Gun disappears, but The Statue is still paralyzed  
with fear.

KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Bubba's in kitchen gloves, rinsing the dishes.

Melody and the Nun, enter and put boxes of Philadelphia  
Cheese in a big fridge.

SISTER GABRIELA

It's hard to understand our vow of  
poverty, Sister. We only possess  
three outfits, the Saris. One to  
wear, one to wash, one to mend..

Bubba listens in.

BUBBA

Money is the devil's manure.

Melody looks at him, surprised.

SISTER GABRIELA

Don't worry Sister, he's harmless.  
Just talk rock 'n' roll with him  
and he'll be fine.

Sister Gabriela puts two more boxes of cheese in the walk-in  
fridge.

SISTER GABRIELA

The fridge is too cold, we need to  
turn it down.

Bubba quickly removes a glove and adjusts the temperature of  
the fridge.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SISTER GABRIELA

Thank you. Now help our new Sister,  
Mary. She's in charge of the  
kitchen.

Melody stretches her hand toward Bubba.

MELODY

Mel... I mean Mary, Sister Mary.  
Pleased to meet you.

BUBBA

You can guess who I am.

Melody gives him a strange look.

MELODY

Follow me please.

She sashays in front of him, at ease in her Louboutin  
stilettos.

Bubba's surprised.

Melody turns to him and notices.

MELODY

(apologetic)  
I love beautiful stuff..

Bubba stares at the wall, amazed.

BUBBA

Do you see the stain?

MELODY

What stain?

Bubba points to a big humidity stain in the wall.

BUBBA

It looks like the King, doesn't it?

She waves Bubba away.

MELODY

You're wasting my time.

BUBBA

The King is revealing himself to me  
because I've been chosen.  
I'm the One.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

MELODY

Really? And do you see potatoes, as well?

She nods to a stack of potatoes in the corner.

MELODY

You're the one chosen to peel them.

Bubba sits on a bench and begins to peel.

Melody takes a bottle of bright red nail varnish out of her pocket and begins to paint her fingernails.

BUBBA

Can I ask you a question?

MELODY

Shoot.

BUBBA

Are you a real nun?

MELODY

Temporarily.

BUBBA

So you don't really want to give it all up?

Melody blows over a fresh painted nail.

BUBBA

I mean the chastity vow, the poverty and obedience... it's kinda tough.

Melody's not listening. She taps her Cartier watch.

MELODY

Hurry up. At seven o'clock we have to serve dinner.

BUBBA

Why?

MELODY

Because people show up hungry.

BUBBA

No. Why do you want to be a chaste, poor, obedient Sister?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Melody studies her perfect finger nails.

MELODY

What's the big deal? It's just like  
being a kid. No sex, no money and  
keep your mouth shut.

The walls of the Convent rumble, the growling sound of punk  
rock music comes from the basement.

INT. CONVENT/BASEMENT - DAY

The band "The Mob" plays "London Calling." The punk rock  
pandemonium shakes the walls of the Convent.

Tommy Gun sings like Joe Strummer.

The song ends.

CHUCK

We need to talk business.

Tommy puts his fingers against his head and pretends to  
shoot himself.

CHUCK

We need to pay the Boss.

TOMMY GUN

He's my father. I'll do what  
I want.

CHUCK

He's trying to become Capo di tutti  
i Capi.

Tommy gives him a blank look.

CHUCK

The big boss. He needs results.

Elvis and Vito pack away the instruments.

TOMMY GUN

Hey! We need to rehearse more.

Elvis and Vito stop, unsure. They look from Chuck to Tommy.

TOMMY GUN

I don't always want to be the  
Boss' son.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOMMY GUN (CONT'D)

Like Will Smith says: You might have more talent than me, you might be smarter than me, but you're not going to out-work me.

CHUCK

You are the Boss' son and every week you need to give him his cut.

Annoyed, Tommy slumps on his throne: a leather armchair.

TOMMY GUN

Okay, what's on the plate, Chuck?

Chuck abandons his bass guitar and sits at the big table.

CHUCK

A dealer's got some issues.

Tommy Gun, skillfully prepares a joint.

CHUCK

It's a serious case of cold feet.

Vito and Elvis see the joint and race to sit close to Tommy.

CHUCK

Remember that jack in Philadelphia?

Tommy lights the joint and takes a couple of puffs.

TOMMY GUN

This shit is amazing, what is it?

ELVIS

Northern light. It comes from New Jersey.

TOMMY GUN

Wow.

Tommy focuses on the smoke.

CHUCK

The Sumo wrestler, with the Jap place, he serves sushi and dope.

Vito and Elvis look at the joint expectantly.

TOMMY GUN

So?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHUCK

He wants out.

Vito, enraged, crushes his fist on the table.

VITO

That fuck! That prick! We're going to zap him, right?

CHUCK

Calm down.

VITO

No, you calm down. We have to smash him, destroy him, we are not amateurs. I want to do it. I want to dissolve him in an acid bath.

CHUCK

Hey, hey, hey, don't overreact, let's ponder the options.

Vito fumes, he can barely control himself.

The other gangsters look at each other. They're used to it.

Tommy passes him the joint.

ELVIS

Let's scare the shit out of him first.

Chuck thinks.

CHUCK

Mmmm...

Tommy Gun clearly stoned, grabs a guitar.

TOMMY GUN

Let's practice! The gig in Nashville is coming up.

Tommy Gun gives a dumb smile.

Vito rolls the drums.

EXT. DRUGSTORE PARKING LOT - DAY

The Statue tries to be immobile in front of a YOUNG BOY, who scrutinizes him to see if he moves.

The young boy tickles the Statue's hand with a feather.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Then his other hand, then his ankle.

The Statue can't resist. He scratches himself.

YOUNG BOY

You suck!

The boy leaves.

The Statue's despondent.

A MAN IN A SUIT, throws a button in his cup.

THE STATUE

Hey!

The man disappears into the drugstore.

The Statue slumps on his pedestal.

Bubba exits the drugstore with a six pack in one hand and a leaflet in the other hand.

THE STATUE

Listen, my friend, you're gonna  
have to fix this before your dad  
stops bailing you out.

Bubba looks at The Statue, a spark in his eyes.

BUBBA

You ever heard that a surprise can  
reverse a stroke?

THE STATUE

What? Who cares? They're gonna  
evict us if we don't pay the rent.

Bubba shows the Statue the leaflet.

BUBBA

Here's the rent money.

The Statue reads the leaflet.

THE STATUE

The World's best Elvis impersonator  
wins ten thousands dollars cash.  
Memphis, August Seventeenth.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUBBA

If I win this contest, the shock  
could cure my Dad. I'll be his new  
Elvis. And we get ten grand.

THE STATUE

That's insane.

Bubba stares at him.

THE STATUE

The World's best Elvis  
impersonator. The whole freakin'  
world, Bubba! You're too scared to  
perform to an asshole.

Bubba finds half a cigarette on the ground.

He opens the butt and puts the tobacco on a cigarette paper.

BUBBA

I'm going to win that contest.  
I saw the sign at the convent.  
The Elvis-shaped stain. I have  
been chosen.

The Statue shakes his head.

Bubba lights his cigarette and hands The Statue a beer.

They sit and drink.

BUBBA

So, we'll go to Memphis.

THE STATUE

That's really your best idea?

Bubba nods and hugs The Statue.

BUBBA

I knew you'd love it.

A CHILD approaches and stares at the odd couple.

The Statue immediately moves into position, with the beer in  
his hand instead of the torch.

The child snatches a dollar from the cup and runs away.

INT. SOUP KITCHEN - DAY

Bubba mops the floor.

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CONTINUED:

The Statue sits at one of the tables, THE ELVIS CONTEST leaflet open in front of him.

Melody sits at another seat. A long beautiful leg comes out of her habit.

With a pair of tweezers she plucks a few imperceptible hairs from her leg.

She yawns.

MELODY

Is he going to do it?

THE STATUE

He's delusional.

Bubba mops furiously, lost in thought.

MELODY

Anything can happen, if you believe.

The Statue shakes his head and looks at Bubba.

THE STATUE

Hope you're right. Gotta go now, rush hour at the Subway station.

The Statue leaves. Melody is still checking her legs.

Bubba takes the mop and locks himself inside the walk-in fridge.

Melody gets up and watches Bubba through the window of the sound proof fridge.

He holds the mop like a microphone and twists like Elvis, mouth wide open, singing at the top of his lungs.

She smiles.

INT. MANSION - BEDROOM - DAY

The closet is open, Simon face is buried in Melody's clothes, caressing her garments. Inhaling deeply.

After a while he steps out of the closet, satisfied.

SIMON

I won't lose you again, my darling.

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CONTINUED:

From his pocket he removes a small plastic bag, full of white powder.

SIMON

You don't want them to find arsenic  
in your sugar, do you, Sugar?

He chuckles.

The head's jerk, he chuckles and snorts.

A thud comes from downstairs.

He squeezes the arsenic sachet in his fist and warily climbs down to the

LIVING ROOM

He flattens against the wall and glimpses a figure moving to the next room.

Some flashes and shutters come from that room.

Quickly he sneaks into the

KITCHEN

He looks around and finds a transparent jar on a shelf, half full of sugar.

He unscrews the jar and carefully unfolds the arsenic sachet. All the while smiling like a maniac.

BUB THE CSI (O.S.)

Simon?

Simon jumps and spills some white powder on the table.

A short and chubby photographer, BUB THE CSI, in his 30s, approaches, camera in his hand.

Simon swipes the loose powder off the table.

BUB THE CSI

What the hell are you doing here?

Simon squeezes the sachet in his fist.

BUB THE CSI

(joking)

You're not planting evidence again,  
are you?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

Simon chuckles and his head jerks.

BUB THE CSI  
Have you got a warrant to be here?

Simon tries to discretely tip the powder into the jar, but Bub sees the jar.

BUB THE CSI  
Duh, Simon...Don't move stuff.

SIMON  
Relax man, let's have a coffee...

Simon approaches the Nespresso coffee machine at the corner, never losing sight of the jar.

BUB THE CSI  
Okay.

He points his camera.

BUB THE CSI  
But I've gotta shoot it first.

SIMON  
No!

Bub's dumbfounded.

SIMON  
Coffee first. Nothing happened  
in here.

BUB THE CSI  
Yeah, you're probably right. So,  
you think she killed him for his  
money?

Simon shrugs and inserts the first coffee pod, the machine gurgles and the first coffee is ready.

BUB THE CSI  
I mean he was pushing eighty and  
she's twenty nine. That ain't love.

The second coffee is ready. Simon brings both coffees to the table.

While Bub looks around, Simon tips the arsenic sachet into the sugar jar.

Bub tries to sip the coffee, it's too hot. He blows on it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUB THE CSI  
I don't blame him though. What a  
sweet piece of ass. Perfect for a  
booty call... Definitely worth  
a poonch...

Simon flinches, clearly annoyed.

SIMON  
A poonch?

BUB THE CSI  
A poonch, a tumping, a knock,  
a poonslap...

SIMON  
You think she's a slut?

Bub nods, sips his coffee and pulls a face.

Simon hands him the jar.

SIMON  
Sugar?

INT. SOUP KITCHEN - DAY

Melody stands, eyes red, sobbing.

A pile of chopped onions.

With a frustrated SOB, she reaches for the next onion.

As she peels it, the knife slips and causes a micro cut on  
her finger.

MELODY  
Ow!

She sobs even more.

MELODY  
I should be shopping in Fifth  
Avenue, not slicing onions in a  
crappy kitchen for down and outs!

Blood drips onto the chopping board. She holds her bleeding  
finger under the tap.

MELODY  
Think Melody, think...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She looks around, searching for inspiration. Her eyes lock on the humidity stain on the wall.

MELODY

The simpleton... Elvis can help me.

She inspects the tiny cut.

MELODY

He can be my guardian angel...

Repeated honks come from the rear of the kitchen.

She turns to see a white MINIVAN, marked "Sinful Bakery" reversing up to the open doorway.

A rotund BAKER gets out of the van and nods to her.

BAKER

I'm going to have a fag. I'll be back when you've unloaded.

Melody looks around.

MELODY

Me? Unload?

He's gone.

Fuming she unloads the first heavy basket of bread.

She stumbles with the second basket, when Bubba and the Statue peep out from behind the door.

THE STATUE

Is it too early for lunch?

Melody checks her watch and glares at them.

MELODY

It's ten thirty.

BUBBA

(to The Statue)  
I told you.

THE STATUE

How about brunch?

Her glare turns glacial. Bubba steps in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUBBA

We need something to keep us going.  
 (beat)  
 To Memphis.

Melody and Bubba look at each other.

She points at the van full of bread.

MELODY

Okay, but unload the van first.

EXT. CONVENT - DAY

The detective's car stops at the same spot seen before.

Simon gets out of the car.

He studies his iPhone, it shows a map with a pin blinking on the screen, dead ahead.

He looks up. The convent is right in front of him. He smiles.

Convent door: "MISSIONARIES OF CHARITY."

Simon rings the bell.

Sister Gabriela opens a peep-hole.

Simon shows his police badge.

Relief washes over the nun's face.

She opens the door and gestures for him to enter.

SISTER GABRIELA

The Lord has sent you. Thank you.  
 We are at our wits end.

INT. CONVENT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

SISTER GABRIELA

They took advantage of our  
 generosity and now we haven't  
 the strength to turn them out.  
 And the noise, for the love of God,  
 the noise...

Simon half-smiles and his head jerks.

He looks around, keenly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SIMON

I'm looking for a murder suspect.

He shows her a picture of Melody.

SIMON

Is she sheltering here?

Sister Gabriela looks the other way.

Further up the hallway Melody crosses with a pile of plastic trays.

SIMON

She's here, isn't she?

His head jerks again.

Melody recognizes the voice, stops for a second.

Then darts to the

SOUP KITCHEN

Melody stumbles in her heels and drops the trays.

HALLWAY

Simon hears the CRASH of the trays and breaks into a run.

SOUP KITCHEN

Melody bolts through the tables towards the kitchen.

EXT. KITCHEN YARD - DAY

From inside the van, Bubba passes the last basket of bread to The Statue.

BUBBA

That's it.

The Statue rests against the vehicle and sneaks a bite of bread roll.

He spits it out as Melody races towards him.

MELODY

Move!

He stumbles back and inadvertently falls into the van.

As Melody runs past, she knocks the door. It swings closed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE STATUE

Hey!

Melody jumps in the driver's seat and starts the engine.

The van leaps forward.

A loud THUD as the Statue and Bubba are thrown around inside the van.

BUBBA

Ow!

Simon enters the kitchen just in time to see the van pull away with the faces of Bubba and the Statue squashed against the back windows.

EXT. BRONX - CONTINUOUS

The minivan weaves its way downtown. Going too fast.

INT. MINIVAN - CONTINUOUS

Bubba and The Statue are tossed around in the back.

The Statue looks terrified.

THE STATUE

We've been kidnapped by a nun!

Bubba climbs forward into the passenger seat.

MELODY

We are on a mission from God.

BUBBA

Lord works in mysterious ways.

MELODY

Yap.

EXT. YONKERS - DAY

The van speeds down a street of magnificent houses.

It brakes abruptly outside a particularly gorgeous mansion.

A loud THUD as The Statue connects with the inside of the van, again.

THE STATUE (O.S.)

Oh, man!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Yellow police tape seals off the area. A couple of police cars guard the mansion.

MELODY  
What the Hell!

Bubba, looks at Melody. Confused.

MELODY  
My house. I need some things.

Bubba looks startled.

MELODY  
What?

Bubba looks at her skeptical.

She opens the passenger door and pushes him out.

MELODY  
Find out what's going on.

Bubba nonchalantly approaches the mansion and strolls up to a couple of POLICEMEN.

BUBBA  
Hi-de-ho officers, nothing serious,  
I hope.

The policemen turn around. The first one is young, pimply and excitable. The second, mature, gray haired.

PIMPLY POLICEMAN  
Someone bumped off the investigator  
with arsenic. Now they're looking  
for the widow.

The mature policeman clouts the young one.

MATURE POLICEMAN  
You don't reveal details to  
civilians! Idiot!

PIMPLY POLICEMAN  
Take it easy! It's my first day.  
(to Bubba)  
No Sir, nothing serious.

The Mature policeman nods in approval.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUBBA  
Gee, what's wrong with this  
neighborhood!

The Mature policeman steps forward.

MATURE POLICEMAN  
Move along Sir.

Bubba nods, turns and runs as fast as he can to the car.

The policemen watch and as he jumps into the bakery van and  
talks heatedly with a nun and the Statue of Liberty.

The mature policeman flicks on his radio.

PIMPLY POLICEMAN  
Cool! Can I do that?

The van leaves at top speed.

EXT. PENNSYLVANIA'S ROAD - DAY

The bakery van splutters along.

The gas tank reads almost empty.

MELODY  
Who's got gas money?

Bubba shakes his head.

BUBBA  
Ask the businessman.

Melody pokes the sleeping Statue.

MELODY  
You. I need money.

Half asleep the Statue hands her seventy-five cents.

THE STATUE  
Take it.

MELODY  
(appalled)  
No. Real money.

THE STATUE  
That's it, Sister. Surely the Lord  
will provide.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

MELODY

Screw you.

The car slows down next to a gas station.

MELODY

So we have no money?

Nods and blank looks all around.

She floors the accelerator and speeds past the gas station.

MELODY

Then we need a miracle.

INT. CAR - AMISH COUNTRY ROAD - LATER

The car bunny-hops to a standstill in the middle of nowhere.  
The gas tank reads empty.

MELODY

Great.

EXT. AMISH COUNTRY ROAD - CONTINUOUS

An Elvis impersonator, a look-alike Mother Teresa nun and a Statue of Liberty walk along, miserable.

EXT. LANCASTER DOWNTOWN - DAY

Bubba, Melody and the Statue sit, exhausted, on a bench in the crowded square near the upper entrance of Lancaster Central Market.

MELODY

This is a good place to make  
some cash.

Nobody speaks.

MELODY

(To Bubba)

Here's the plan. You do a couple of  
Elvis moves, sing "Love Me Tender"  
or some other crap.

Bubba collects half a cigarette from the ground and  
lights it.

MELODY

(To the Statue) )

And you,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELODY (CONT'D)  
 (pointing)  
 Over there. And stay STILL.

No one moves.

BUBBA  
 There are too many people...

MELODY  
 Oh for Christ's sake!

A BYSTANDER looks at Melody, shocked.

BUBBA  
 Why don't you ask for donations for  
 the Convent, Mother Teresa?

Melody discretely shows him the middle finger.

MELODY  
 I'm not begging!

Still nobody moves.

They sit in silence.

People pass by and stare at the odd trio.

Someone stops, expecting a show.

LATER

A small crowd stands nearby.

THE STATUE  
 I'm hungry.

MELODY  
 Shut up, stand up, and stay still.

Bubba leaves the bench to look for cigarette butts.

The Statue stands up.

THE STATUE  
 Why is always me?

He assumes a position on the other side of the square.

The crowd turn their heads like sunflowers.

The Statue holds the position for a few seconds, then gets  
 distracted. He scratches. Moves. Yawns.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

People lose interest and move away.

LATER

Melody naps on the bench.

In a corner of the square a couple of MEN put together a booth with the sign: "ASK AN ATHEIST."

Bubba approaches them.

BUBBA  
You got a light?

The Statue has a few people in front of him and a couple of dollar bills in his cup.

A sturdy DRAG QUEEN joins the audience. She puts five dollars in his cup.

Tired and bored, he sits. He looks like "The Thinker" sculpture.

The Drag Queen approaches him.

DRAG QUEEN  
I like the versatility of your positions.

THE STATUE  
What?

DRAG QUEEN  
It shows you're flexible and open.

He puffs up, proud.

THE STATUE  
Thanks.

DRAG QUEEN  
I'd like to hire you this afternoon for a private party.

The Statue drops his torch.

DRAG QUEEN  
Two hundred dollars sound ok?

The Statue nods, speechless.

He sprints to the bench and shakes Melody and Bubba, who've fallen asleep next to each other.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE STATUE

I got a gig!

They sit up.

The Statue points to the Drag Queen.

THE STATUE

That gorgeous lady offered me two hundred dollars.

MELODY

Hallelujah!

Bubba takes the bills from the Statue's cup and points to a building nearby.

BUBBA

Great. We'll wait for you at that diner.

INT. DUNGEON - DAY

The Statue, arm in arm with the Drag Queen, enters an underground private club.

It's a sadomasochist orgiastic party with a bunch of Drag Queens and Freddy Mercury look-alikes.

The Statue receives a rapturous welcome.

Loving the adulation, he positions himself on a pedestal next to a caged Ladyboy.

EXT. LANCASTER DOWNTOWN - DAY

A white car crawls the kerb.

INT. DETECTIVE CAR - CONTINUOUS

A pin blinks on a map on the screen of an iPhone.

INT. DINER - DAY

Bubba and Melody in a booth, despondent. He sips from a frothy milkshake then passes it to Melody. She sips then passes it back.

Bubba puts a quarter in the small juke-box at the table and makes three selections.

MELODY

Don't waste money!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOVE ME TENDER is the first song.

BUBBA  
I was married once.

Melody slurps from the straw.

BUBBA  
She was my step-Sister. It was love  
at first sight.

FLASHBACK

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

BUBBA, (8), and a GIRL, (8) play tag.

BUBBA (V.O.)  
Barbra Jane Cobbledick, was the  
most beautiful girl I'd ever seen.

Barbra Jane licks an ice cream cone.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Teenage Bubba and Barbra Jane stroll hand in hand.

She licks an ice cream cone suggestively.

BUBBA (V.O.)  
I always called her B.J.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BUBBA'S OFFICE - DAY

Bubba in his 20s, sporting a rockabilly hair cut.

He sits at a mahogany desk.

Behind him, gold and platinum discs adorn the wall and a sign  
reads "ROCCA RECORDS."

BUBBA (V.O.)  
I was the youngest exec in the  
rock'n'roll industry. In charge of  
signing new bands for my father's  
record label.

A BAND in the office.

Bubba puts a tape in the stereo.

"SMELLS LIKE TEEN SPIRIT" runs for few seconds.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bubba stops the tape.

BUBBA  
It's not for us.

The band exits.

BUBBA  
Losers. Nobody's going to buy that.

BACK TO DINER

Bubba's turn to slurp.

BUBBA  
It was a really bad day...

MELODY  
I can imagine.

BUBBA  
I fought with my father, then I  
quit.

MELODY  
Did he ever forgive you for turning  
down Kurt Cobain?

Bubba shakes his head.

BUBBA  
I don't know. We don't talk  
any more.

SUSPICIOUS MINDS, Bubba's second song, plays in the  
background.

BUBBA  
It was the worst day of my life...  
FLASHBACK

INT. BUBBA'S APARTMENT - DAY

A MAN stands, face in rapture.

From the couch, the back of Barbra Jane's neck.

The action is obvious, she's performing a blow job in the  
living room.

The sound of keys in the door.

Bubba walks in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUBBA  
Honey, I'm at home.

The man darts away.

Bubba notices Barbra Jane on her knees.

BUBBA  
Lost something?

She stands up and runs to kiss him.

He, overwhelmed by love, french kisses her.

She wipes her mouth with her arm.

BARBRA JANE  
How was your day?

BUBBA  
I quit.

A loud "OUCH" from the bedroom.

BUBBA  
What's that?

BARBRA JANE  
Nothing. Cats.

BUBBA  
Cats?

Suspicious he moves to the

BEDROOM

He browses around and sees nothing.

She follows him.

"AARRGHH!"

BARBRA JANE  
Cats in love...

Her voice fades out.

She and Bubba see a man in T-shirt and underwear, hanging from the balcony.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BARBRA JANE

It's my birthday! Can't I have what  
I want?

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. DINER - DAY

A DEVIL IN DISGUISE is the next song.

BUBBA

I used to have a job, a wife, a  
dad. Now I just have Elvis.

Bubba, nostalgic, heaves a sigh.

MELODY

We still have a few bucks. A slice  
of pie might cheer you up.

Bubba nods.

Melody waves to a waitress.

MELODY

Lime pie topped with cream.

A gloomy Bubba looks outside the window.

Melody follows his gaze and sees...

Simon pull up outside and get out of his car.

Melody jumps up and grabs Bubba's hand.

MELODY

Time to go.

She drags him towards the kitchen.

BUBBA

But... my pie?

They disappear out in the back as Simon enters the diner.

INT. DINER KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Melody drags Bubba through, at speed.

The waitress tops the pie with cream.

WAITRESS

All right, it's coming!

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

MELODY

Next time...

They flee through the rear door.

EXT. LANCASTER/SECONDARY STREET - DAY

The road runs through cultivated fields.

Melody walks as quickly as she can in her Louboutins, frequently checking over her shoulder.

Bubba drags his heels.

BUBBA

We said we'd wait for the Statue at the diner.

Melody turns, grave and dramatic.

MELODY

We're in danger. We'll find the Statue later.

BUBBA

Danger?

Bubba looks behind, squints, points to a tiny statue of liberty in distance.

BUBBA

Hey! Isn't that him?

Melody turns and looks. She only sees Simon's car in the distance.

MELODY

There's no time to explain.

An old BUGGY driven by an AMISH MAN turns out of a nearby field towards them. Panicking, Melody flags it down and grabs Bubba.

MELODY

Trust me.

The Amish buggy slows.

BUBBA

Trust you? The stealing, swearing nun?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELODY  
Ok I'm not a nun!

Bubba's eyes widen.

BUBBA  
The watch, the shoes, the ring... it  
all makes sense.

MELODY  
Yap.

BUBBA  
So if you're not a nun what are  
you? An undercover agent. What is  
it? CIA? FBI? DEA?

The buggy stops. Melody flashes the old Amish man her  
best smile.

MELODY  
Please, sir, can we have a ride?

AMISH  
Sure, Sister, hop on.

They climb up and the buggy continues.

AMISH  
Where you heading, Sister?

MELODY  
Brother, the Convent has tasked me  
with taking this poor soul to a  
mental institution in Memphis.

AMISH  
Is he crazy?

Bubba waves sadly to the Statue in the distance.

Melody nods and whispers to the Amish man.

MELODY  
He thinks the Statue of Liberty is  
chasing us.

BUBBA  
Hey, The Statue of Liberty is  
running after us.

MELODY  
See?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The Amish man nods and smiles but doesn't look back.

AMISH  
Why is he chasing us?

BUBBA  
He's my friend!

AMISH  
(to Melody)  
Poor soul. He's dumber than a  
bucket of hammers.

BUBBA  
Who's dumber?

AMISH  
I said plumber. We had a leak...  
(to Melody)  
God speed you on your journey,  
Sister.

The Statue disappears.

BUBBA  
What about my friend?

AMISH  
Don't worry, son. I'll pick him  
up later.  
(To Melody)  
What a window licker.

The buggy drives through scenic Amish County.

MELODY  
Brother, I have taken a vow of  
poverty. I travel with no money and  
we need a room for the night and a  
meal. Can you help us?

AMISH  
No problem, Sister. I have a room  
and enough food to share. But there  
are some chores...

MELODY  
We'd be glad to help.

The buggy enters the perimeter of a typical Amish farm.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Bubba loads hay bales on the trailer of a horse carriage.

BUBBA

We shouldn't have left the Statue.

Melody sits in the driving seat, bored stiff.

MELODY

Focus on getting to Memphis. He'll meet us there.

BUBBA

Why do you need to get me to Memphis? Do the FBI think I can win?

Melody observes Bubba.

MELODY

I could tell you. But then I'd have to kill you.

Bubba nods and loads one more hay bale.

MELODY

(to herself)

And I need to outsmart that son of a bitch.

BUBBA

What?

MELODY

Can you work any faster?

Bubba squeezes his pitchfork.

EXT. AMISH COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

The Statue pants and looks at the end of his tether.

He hears the noise of a vehicle approaching and starts hitch-hiking.

Simon's car pulls up.

He leans out of the window.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SIMON

Did you miss the last ferry to  
Ellis Island?

THE STATUE

I'll give you a twenty for a ride  
to the next train station.

SIMON

Thirty.

THE STATUE

Twenty-five.

Simon opens the passenger's door.

The Statue jumps in.

INT. DETECTIVE CAR - CONTINUOUS

Simon takes a drink from a gigantic Coca-Cola cup and puts it  
back on the cup holder.

The Statue stares at that cup. He licks his lips.

THE STATUE

I'm heading to Memphis.

SIMON

You're a little lost.

The Statue notices the iPhone mounted on the dashboard. It  
shows a blinking pin on a map.

THE STATUE

What's that?

SIMON

It's an iPhone.

THE STATUE

I know. Why's it blinking?

Simon chuckles.

SIMON

My mission.

THE STATUE

Your mission? Who are you  
James Bond?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SIMON

Yeah. Who are you? The Eiffel Tower?

They exchange a glance. They're even.

SIMON

I'm searching for my grandma. She's got Alzheimers and sometimes she tries to escape.

Simon chuckles and snorts.

SIMON

She's a devious one...

Simon chuckle, snorts and his head jerks.

THE STATUE

Cool!

Quickly The Statue grabs the Coke and slurps.

SIMON

My coke!

The Statue slurps more.

SIMON

Hey!

THE STATUE

For twenty-five bucks I get to share your coke.

SIMON

Forget it!

The Statue grossly slurps.

SIMON

Fine! Enjoy my coke.

THE STATUE

You ain't no gentleman.

Simon looks at The Statue befuddled.

The Statue tries to take the iPhone from the bracket.

Simon reacts and knocks his hand away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SIMON

Do NOT touch the phone.

The Statue pulls a face, pretends to look out the window.

Simon focusses back on the road.

The Statue grabs the iPhone.

SIMON

Don't.

THE STATUE

I wanna see the map.

Simon leans towards The Statue and tries to snatch the phone from his hand.

The car swerves off the road, and rolls into a ditch.

The Statue comes to.

The iPhone is on the floor, covered in Cola.

The screen flashes on and off and then turns black.

The Statue looks over to Simon who's unconscious.

THE STATUE

Whoops.

The Statue tiptoes out of the car and runs away.

INT. AMISH BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is simple, but clean.

Twin beds, a rustic cabinet, and a small table.

Melody flops onto the bed.

Bubba opens the window to a nice view of the countryside.

Bubba inhales deeply, then grimaces.

BUBBA

Damn, there's a pile of shit  
outside our window!

MELODY

Perfect.

Bubba closes the window.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELODY

Leave it. It's too hot.

A KNOCK at the door.

An AMISH LADY puts a tray of food on the table.

Ham and cheese sandwiches and two glasses of milk.

Bubba dives into the food.

MELODY

Slow down! We're not animals. Let's eat with dignity if not with elegance. Let me set the table.

She takes the tray and places it on the windowsill. Then she fetches a hand-embroidered table cloth.

BUBBA

You're right, it's way too hot.

He takes off his jumpsuit. It's tight and awkward and he knocks the tray out of the window in the process.

MELODY

Stop, idiot!

Bubba pulls off the outfit.

Even his undershirt has Elvis on it.

MELODY

Look what you did! You retard.

Bubba looks out the window.

BUBBA

Fuck! You're the retarded one for putting the food on the windowsill.

He collapses on his bed, angry.

BUBBA

Thanks a lot, Miss Eating-with-Elegance.

MELODY

Now I have to fast and share a room with an idiot.

She slips off her habit. Bubba can't help but notice her perfect body and expensive underwear.



LATER

Moonlight streams through the window illuminating the room.

Both try to sleep, but it's hot.

BUBBA

Who are you?

MELODY

Someone trying to sleep.

BUBBA

FBI?

No answer.

BUBBA

I think you're FBI.

No answer.

BUBBA

And you're investigating the strange things in the Convent. The loud music and dodgy people in the basement?

No response.

BUBBA

Oh my God, you're like Miss Congeniality, except you're Miss Charity or Miss Missionary or...

MELODY

I don't want to talk about it.

Bubba gulps.

BUBBA

Sweet mama, do you have a gun?

MELODY

Please shut up.

Melody turns to the other side of the bed, a couple of tears trickle down her face.

Bubba goes to the window and takes some deep breaths.

He opens a few cigarette butts, collects the tobacco and rolls a handmade cigarette.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Then he lights up.

Melody joins him at the window.

MELODY

Can I have some?

Bubba freezes on the spot, thrilled to feel the hot body of Melody close to him.

She takes the cigarette from his hand.

The night is dark and full of stars.

MELODY

It's such a beautiful night.

Bubba gulps again.

Melody looks down the window.

MELODY

Boy if it smells like cows  
droppings, though!

She returns the cigarette and goes back to the bed.

Bubba's still unresponsive, the cigarette burns down to his finger. He reacts.

BUBBA

Yeah, it's such a beautiful  
night, girl...

Melody is ALREADY IN A DEEP SLEEP.

He watches her, then gets back into his bed.

INT. AMISH ROOM - MORNING

Bubba in his outfit and a perfect Elvis hairdo knocks on the bathroom door.

BUBBA

Hurry it up. I'm starving.

MELODY (O.S.)

Almost finished. I can't resist  
trying all your products. So much  
temptation!

Bubba BURSTS into the

## BATHROOM

All his hair sprays and gels and creams are opened, squeezed, upside down and leaking.

BUBBA

No!

Melody sits on the toilet seat, habit pulled up.

MELODY

Excuse me!

BUBBA

I need those products for the contest!

He carefully sorts out his products.

MELODY

Poor Nelly, I touched her stuff!

She pees loudly.

EXT. AMISH FARM - DAY

Bubba and Melody walk through the farm yard.

MELODY

Instead of worrying about your hair you should practise more.

BUBBA

You worry about your mission. I'll take care of mine. I'm the chosen one.

MELODY

Sure.

They approach the Amish family.

A plethora of KIDS and attractive YOUNG GIRLS in traditional dresses sit around a big table laden with fruit baskets, eggs, ham, sausages, bacon, bread and muffins.

Bubba and Melody walk faster.

BUBBA

Are you following me to Memphis?

MELODY

Do you want to go alone?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Amish farmer moves toward them.

AMISH  
Good morning. Hungry?

MELODY  
Yes brother.

BUBBA  
Starving.

AMISH  
Glad to hear that... but you know the  
rules, right? Chores before  
breakfast.

Bubba stretches his hand towards a muffin, the Amish guy  
slaps Bubba's hand, disapproving.

INT. BARN - DAY

A large cow stares defiantly at Bubba and Melody, who stare  
back at her, flummoxed.

BUBBA  
Are we supposed to milk that?

MELODY  
I have no idea.

She finds a small bench to sit on.

MELODY  
But you'd better figure it out if  
we want to eat.

Bubba sits at the stool next to the cow.

He reaches towards the udder. The cow drops a ton of manure.

MELODY  
Good start.

He tries again and grabs the mammary glands. The cow moos.

MELODY  
She seems to like it, Casanova.

The cow moos again.

MELODY  
I think she wants it...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bubba starts to pull, first one gland then the other, in tempo.

BUBBA  
 (singing)  
 Be bop a lula she's my baby.  
 Be bop a lula I don't mean maybe.  
 Be bop a lula she's my baby doll...

Drops of milk resound in the bucket. The Cow moos some more.

BUBBA  
 Yeah, baby!

He continues to squeeze and sing.

MELODY  
 You're practising at last!

Bubba, still singing, points the gland towards Melody and squirts the milk to her. She dodges the squirt.

Again Bubba shoots milk at her. She dodges it again.

MELODY  
 You really want to get to that  
 contest?

He nods.

MELODY  
 Cos' it's in two days and you don't  
 seem in a hurry.

Bubba stops singing and looks away. He spies two rusty bikes in a corner. He stands and hands the milk pail to Melody.

BUBBA  
 We got enough milk.

EXT. BARN - CONTINUOUS

Melody walks ahead with the bucket of milk in her hand.

MELODY  
 Why do I have to carry it?

No response. Bubba isn't behind her.

MELODY  
 You don't have an answer uh?

She doesn't realise.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELODY  
So you can carry it.

She stops and turns around.

MELODY  
Shit!

Suddenly Bubba careers out of the barn on a bike, pedalling furiously, heading for the road

MELODY  
Son of a bubble!

She DROPS the pail of milk and runs into the barn.

EXT. AMISH COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Bubba rides his bicycle through the countryside.

Melody's hard on his tail on another bike, trying to catch up.

MELODY  
Get back here!

BUBBA  
I've gotta get to Memphis.

MELODY  
You're going to ride there?

BUBBA  
Whatever it takes.

MELODY  
You need a plan.

BUBBA  
I need a car.

MELODY  
Let me help you.

She's panting heavily.

Bubba slows down just enough to let her catch up.

BUBBA  
Why? What do the FBI want with me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELODY

Listen I'm not FBI and you are a moron. Do you want to know who I am?

LATER

Bubba and Melody continue the ride.

BUBBA

You're a fugitive? Wanted for murder?

Melody nods.

MELODY

I think so.

BUBBA

Am I an accomplice now?

MELODY

I'm innocent. The detective set me up. He's obsessed.

Bubba slows down, thinking it over. She levels with him as a small marching band with a confederate flag pass by.

BUBBA

Why do you need me?

MELODY

I just need someone who believes in me.

He softens

BUBBA

I guess we all need that.

He speeds up and rides at her side. Their eyes meet.

MELODY

I'll help you get to Memphis, if you'll help me.

They pass two OLD MEN in uniform with a confederate flag, galloping their horses.

BUBBA

You think you can outrun him?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELODY  
I'm working on it.

LATER

They pass THREE GUYS with rifles and blue uniforms and a Union flag.

Melody pulls up alongside them.

MELODY  
Excuse me, gentlemen. Is this the way to Harrisburg?

YANKEE RE-ENACTOR  
Keep north. You'll be there in a couple of hours.

Melody grits her teeth.

MELODY  
Bummer! Two more hours. We should have had breakfast.

BUBBA  
Save your breath and pedal.

EXT. AMISH COUNTRY FIELD - LATER

Relaxed, lying on the lawn, THREE HERSHEY'S MASCOTS.

The Kiss, The Reese's Peanut Butter Cup and the York Peppermint Pattie, smoke from a glass bong.

From the road two bicycles approach.

Melody stops, joins the mascots and collapses on the lawn.

A few moments later, Bubba does the same.

Peppermint Pattie passes the water bong to Bubba.

BUBBA  
Thanks.

Instead of smoking from the mouthpiece, he drinks the water from the top.

BUBBA  
Yuck!

He spits it out.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

The mascots guffaw. They're high.

Bubba and Melody look at them with empty stares.

KISS

Hey guys, you look worn out. Come  
and visit the Hershey's factory.  
All you can eat chocolate.

Melody's eyes widen. She checks her watch.

MELODY

We have time.

Bubba shakes his head.

BUBBA

You wanna be knee deep in chocolate  
when the detective catches you?

Melody scowls.

MELODY

We must have lost him by now. He's  
not psychic.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Simon limps out of the hospital to the parking lot. His head  
wrapped in a bandage, his left arm in a sling.

The front of his car is wrecked.

He checks his iPhone. A pin blinks on a map.

He gives an evil chuckle. His head jerks. He grimaces.

SIMON

Ouch!

The iPhone screen flickers on and off. It's dying.

He jumps in his car.

EXT. AMISH COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Bubba and Melody pedal at a consistent pace.

They pass by a farm stall with a sign:

"HORSESHOES AND HOMEGROWN TOMATOES."

Melody stops. Bubba does the same. She checks her watch.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELODY

We haven't eaten in twenty four hours.

Bubba pulls at the waistband of his Elvis trousers.

BUBBA

I definitely feel slimmer.

Melody points to the farm stall.

MELODY

Look at that.

He's puzzled.

BUBBA

We're riding bikes, not horses.

MELODY

Here's the plan. I ask the price of horseshoes and you steal tomatoes.

BUBBA

I can't steal.

MELODY

We need to eat something, for God sake!

BUBBA

I'm not a thief. You do it.

MELODY

I'm a nun!

BUBBA

Who's wanted by the police.

Melody thinks it through.

MELODY

Technically, it's not stealing, it's redistribution. We're hungry and poor and he has tomatoes.

Bubba sighs and follows Melody as she approaches the YOUNG AMISH BOY behind the booth.

MELODY

Hello, lovely little Amish boy.

The freckled young boy gives her an empty stare.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Bubba closes in on the tomatoes.

MELODY  
How much for the horseshoes?

AMISH BOY  
Five dollars a pair.

Melody pretends to mull it over until Bubba returns to his bicycle.

MELODY  
I'll think about it.

She leaves. The apathetic boy stares after her.

A FEW METERS FURTHER - CONTINUOUS

Melody and Bubba pull over.

MELODY  
Show me the loot.

Bubba holds out a beautiful ripe tomato.

MELODY  
Only one?

BUBBA  
I was scared...

MELODY  
Give me that.

She snatches the tomato from him and rubs it against her habit to clean it.

She puts the tomato to her lips.

BUBBA  
(angry)  
Hey!

Melody opens her mouth to bite.

Bubba tries to snatch it back.

They scuffle clumsily.

The tomato falls and Bubba accidentally squashes it.

They both stop.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELODY

Perfect! Look what you did!

BUBBA

You didn't share!

MELODY

You have to trust me or we'll both  
end up like this tomato!

Bubba jumps on his bike and pedals away.

INT. OLD NAVY STORE - DAY

Chuck and Tommy Gun stroll through the men's section of  
the store.

Tommy Gun chooses some T-shirts and shorts and puts them in  
the shopping basket.

Two huge thugs are in front of the fitting rooms.

Tommy Gun chooses between socks.

CHUCK

Your father is waiting for you.

Tommy Gun holds up the socks.

TOMMY GUN

(with a Godfather voice)

It's a special offer I can't  
refuse.

INT. FITTING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

DON BONASERA 60s, fills most of the changing room. He sits on  
a corner stool in underwear and double-breasted suit jacket.

Tommy Gun enters and hugs his father.

TOMMY GUN

Hey Pop.

Chuck tries to squeeze in. There is no space.

CHUCK

My respects.

He kisses the Don's hand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOMMY GUN  
Give him his points.

They jostle for space as Chuck pulls out an envelope from his jacket and gives it to the Don.

The Don checks the envelope and laughs.

DON BONASERA  
This is all you have?

TOMMY GUN  
Dad, you know the economy's bad.

Don clouts Tommy Gun on the head.

DON BONASERA  
The economy's always good for our  
business. Capisce?

Tommy nods humbly.

DON BONASERA  
No business, no party.

He makes the gesture of slicing the throat.

CHUCK  
We had some payments problems.

DON BONASERA  
Solve them. Now go, I need  
some pants.

Chuck eases out. Tommy is by the door.

DON BONASERA  
Don't let me down. You're not the  
only family I got.

He makes the gesture under his throat again.

EXT. OLD NAVY STORE - CONTINUOUS

Tommy Gun with an Old Navy shopping bag and Chuck enter a red and white Volkswagen Furgone, branded "THE MOB."

The van leaves at full throttle.

INT. VOLKSWAGEN FURGONE - DAY

Vito drives and Elvis rolls a joint.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

In the back, Tommy Gun inspects his shopping, satisfied.

TOMMY GUN  
Good meeting.

Chuck is pale.

CHUCK  
Are you kidding? I know your old  
man. He wasn't joking.

Tommy smiles condescending.

TOMMY GUN  
He barks but he doesn't bite.

CHUCK  
He's the boss of the cosca!

TOMMY GUN  
At school, if I didn't steal  
someone's lunch money, I wasn't  
allowed to watch cartoons.  
Guess what?

Chuck shakes his head.

CHUCK  
He will kill us.

TOMMY GUN  
I never stole and I watched all the  
cartoons I wanted.

Elvis passes the joint to Tommy. He takes a hit.

TOMMY GUN  
The Mob's on tour! Rock 'n' Roll!

CHUCK  
We gotta do Harrisburg first.

TOMMY GUN  
What?

CHUCK  
The Jap, Tommy, the Jap. He's  
gotta pay.

Tommy takes another hit. His eyes narrow nastily.

EXT. HARRISBURG OUTSKIRTS - SUNSET

The sun's setting. Bubba and Melody are still cycling.

Bubba is pale and sweats profusely.

Melody lags behind, exhausted.

MELODY

I need a break...

BUBBA

Don't break this rhythm, don't  
break this motion.

Bubba passes out. The bicycle weaves and crashes. Bubba is on the ground, unconscious.

Melody tumbles off her bike next to him and tries to help.

She holds his senseless head on her knee and looks heavenward.

MELODY

Oh God help us!

She looks like she could cry.

In the distance she sees the glowing neon of a Sushi sign.

INT. SUSHI CONVEYOR - NIGHT

Melody DRAGS a semi-conscious Bubba inside and props him up at a table. Next to them a sushi conveyor.

BUBBA

(whispering)

What are we doing here?

MELODY

I need to eat.

BUBBA

Me too.

CUSTOMERS stare at them.

MELODY

Here's the plan: I pretend to be  
a nun.

BUBBA

Lose the watch and the shoes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELODY

I will ask the manager for a  
donation to the poor and demented.

(beat)

You be demented.

BUBBA

No way! You be demented.

MELODY

And you'll be the nun?

Customers stare harder.

BUBBA's eyes focus on the conveyor. He begins to drool.

MELODY

Let's start again. Here's the plan...

Bubba's too hungry to listen, his gaze follows the loop of  
the sushi on the conveyor.

MELODY

Just look at me.

BUBBA

That's not a good plan.

MELODY

What plan?

BUBBA

Just look at me.

Melody stares from Bubba to the sushi. Both of them follow it  
around the loop and drool.

MELODY

And now?

BUBBA

The plan?

MELODY

What plan?

BUBBA

(overreacting)

Now we don't even have a plan!

They realize everyone is staring at them.

Melody loses her temper and yells at a LADY nearby.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

MELODY

What are you looking at, bitch?

LADY

Elvis and Mother Teresa fighting.

MELODY

We're not fighting! We're deeply  
in love.

She reaches over and plants a deep and long kiss on  
Bubba's lips.

The lady is shocked, but not as much as Bubba.

BUBBA

Nice plan.

The customers return to minding their own business.

Melody glares at them to make sure.

She turns back and catches Bubba sneaking a piece of sushi  
into his mouth.

MELODY

Don't.

Defiant, Bubba stuffs more sushi into his mouth until his  
cheeks are bulging.

MELODY

Fine.

Melody calmly crams three California rolls and a big tuna  
Temaki into her mouth.

MR. SUSUMU, former Sumo fighter and owner of the restaurant,  
approaches Melody and Bubba.

He looks anxious.

Melody and Bubba stop chewing.

Their mouths are too full of sushi to speak.

Melody pretends to pray.

MELODY

Father forgive us...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MR. SUSUMU

Elvis?

Bubba smiles, pleased to be mistaken for Elvis.

Rice spills out between his teeth.

MR. SUSUMU

I didn't recognize you, at first.

Bubba's offended. Checks his quiff.

MR. SUSUMU

You look different. Have you  
lost weight?

Melody and Bubba look blank.

MR. SUSUMU

Sorry, I mean, you look a little  
different.

Bubba's confused. Mr. Susumu reads it as angry.

MR. SUSUMU

I mean, good different.

Bubba tries to swallow but there's too much food in his mouth  
and he can't breathe. He turns puce and grimacing.

To Mr. Susumu he looks angry.

Mr. Susumu panics. He slides a briefcase towards Bubba.

MR. SUSUMU

Okay, okay. It's all I have. Take  
it, please, but leave me alone,  
I'm begging you.

Melody opens the briefcase. It's full of cash, plus two large  
ziplocs full of white powder. She closes it quickly.

MELODY

Bless you my child.

She makes the sign of the cross and heads for the door.

Bubba grabs a couple more salmon sushi from the conveyor and  
follows Melody.

Mr. Susumu backs into the kitchen, wiping his brow.

As they leave the restaurant they brush past Vito and

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Elvis entering.

INT. VOLKSWAGEN FURGONE - NIGHT

The Volkswagen is in front of the Sushi Restaurant.

Tommy Gun tunes his guitar.

Chuck looks outside and sees a skinny Elvis impersonator and a nun carrying a briefcase.

He nudges Tommy.

CHUCK

Check it out.

Tommy looks, laughs and starts to play the Elvis song "Change of Habit."

He sings along as Bubba and Melody jump in a cab.

TOMMY GUN

If you're in old habits  
Set in your old ways  
Changes are a-coming  
For these are changing days...

Chuck's cell phone rings.

INT. SUSHI CONVEYOR/KITCHEN - NIGHT

A battered Mr. Susumu hangs upside down.

Vito paces up and down, talking on a cell phone.

VITO

He gave the nose candy and a  
hundred grand to another Elvis.  
(beat)  
He was with a nun.

Elvis a cigarette in his mouth, punches Mr. Susumu.

VITO

You saw them?

Vito nods to Elvis, they head for the door, leaving Mr. Susumu still hanging.

INT. HILTON HOTEL - NIGHT

The Lobby is full of POLICEMEN, some in uniform, some in civilian clothing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A sign reads:

HARRISBURG ANNUAL POLICE CHARITY BALL.

Bubba and Melody stand at a plush reception desk.

RECEPTIONIST

The Royal Suite is our best room.  
Two en suite bedrooms, roof  
terrace, dining room, Jacuzzi...

MELODY

We'll take it.

EXT. STREETS OF HARRISBURG - NIGHT

A red and white Volkswagen Furgone, branded "THE MOB," breaks the speed limit.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - NIGHT

Bubba wears the hotel bathrobe and irons his Elvis outfit.

BUBBA

(aloud)

You could've given it back! Why did  
you take it?

BATHROOM

Melody's in the jacuzzi, sipping champagne amidst a sea of bubbles.

MELODY

(aloud)

It was a gift from God, sent to  
help us.

Bubba appears out of nowhere.

BUBBA

No need to shout.

MELODY

Hey! Privacy, please.

She does her best to cover herself with foam, but Bubba barely notices, he paces, agitated.

BUBBA

Seriously. This is drug money!  
And drugs mean gangsters, and  
gangsters mean...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELODY  
 (intercutting)  
 Sshhh. We deserve this. Nobody  
 knows we're here and by tomorrow  
 we'll be in Memphis.

He's still agitated.

BUBBA  
 Memphis, yeah.

MELODY  
 And with this money, I can escape.  
 Start over.

EXT. HILTON HOTEL - NIGHT

The red and white Volkswagen stops in front of the entrance.

INT. VOLKSWAGEN FURGONE - CONTINUOUS

Chuck turns to Tommy Gun as Elvis and Vito are chomping at  
 the bit in the back.

TOMMY GUN  
 Maybe.

CHUCK  
 It's the best hotel in town. And  
 the first place they'll check in.

Tommy turns to Vito and Elvis and gives them the nod.

They scramble out of the van like Rottweilers unleashed.

Tommy Gun grabs a guitar and sings "I Fought The Law."

EXT. HILTON HOTEL - NIGHT

Simon's white, dented car pulls in front of the Volkswagen  
 and parks.

INT. VOLKSWAGEN FURGONE - CONTINUOUS

While Tommy Gun sings, Chuck notices the white car.

He watches carefully and sees the bandaged head of Simon  
 comes out from the car.

CHUCK  
 I bet my nuts this is cop.

Tommy Gun watches as Simon limps inside the hotel.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOMMY GUN  
Shit. Warn Vito.

He points to another cop writing a parking ticket nearby.

TOMMY GUN  
They're all over us.

INT. HILTON HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Elvis and Vito walk past a couple of cops. They keep their heads down.

Elvis and Vito approach Bubba and Melody's door, guns in hand. Vito's cell phone rings.

VITO  
(quietly)  
Yeah?

As he listens his expression changes to anger.

Elvis tries to understand what's going on.

PING. A nearby elevator stops. The doors begins to open. Vito grabs Elvis and pulls him away.

Simon gets out of the elevator. He shakes his iPhone, the screen flickers on. The pin blinks at his location.

He moves towards the door.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - NIGHT

Melody, in her robe, lounges on the couch eating chocolate dipped strawberries and watching TMZ. Silver domed room service platters litter the floor.

Bubba furiously irons his Elvis underwear.

A KNOCK on the door.

Bubba freezes.

Another KNOCK.

Bubba looks at Melody, then stops ironing and goes near her.

BUBBA  
Did you order something else?

MELODY  
Probably. The lobster sounded good.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He looks nervously at the door.

BUBBA

Did you see all the police in  
reception?

(beat)

You open it.

Melody shoots Bubba an incredulous looks.

MELODY

You really think two big gangsters  
with guns are out there?

She moves to the door and opens it.

No one's there.

Bubba looks sheepish.

Melody looks around and frowns.

MELODY

Where's that damn lobster?

INT. HILTON HOTEL JANITOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Simon is handcuffed to a shelf, unconscious, with a bleeding  
broken nose.

INT. VOLKSWAGEN FURGONE - NIGHT

Vito and Elvis jump into the van.

VITO

You were right.

TOMMY GUN

A big operation?

VITO

The place is full of cops...

TOMMY GUN

They must be tailing us to get my  
father.

VITO

We took care of one of them and got  
out down the fire escape.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ELVIS

Just in time, man, a pig disguised  
as a lobby boy was coming.

Chuck appears thoughtful.

CHUCK

We'll wait. That money's gotta  
leave sometime.

TOMMY GUN

We can't wait. The gig in  
Nashville's tomorrow.

CHUCK

But... your father...

TOMMY GUN

Priorities, Chuck. First we have  
the gig and the cops breathing down  
our necks to deal with.

Chuck nods, still thinking.

CHUCK

We're gonna need new wheels.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

A golden Pontiac 1980 Firebird Trans Am burns up the highway.

INT. PONTIAC - CONTINUOUS

Bubba's at the wheel. Loving it. Melody's next to him.

MELODY

Totally Elvis. I can't believe you  
wanted to buy a Dodge Neon.

EXT. USED CAR DEALER - DAY

Instrument cases lie on the floor.

Tommy Gun sits on a speaker and plays "Rudy Can't Fail" on  
the guitar. Vito beats time angrily with a tambourine.

The CAR DEALER helps Chuck to find a new vehicle, Elvis picks  
his nose and follows them.

CAR DEALER

You want something fast?

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

CAR DEALER (CONT'D)  
Darn, I just sold a fantastic  
Pontiac this morning.

CHUCK  
It's gotta be big enough for the  
instruments.

The car dealer points a yellow Hummer.

CHUCK  
We're a bit more retro.

The car dealer burst out laughing.

CAR DEALER  
Yeah, like the nun in her Pontiac!

Chuck freezes.

CHUCK  
What d'you say?

CAR DEALER  
The Pontiac I told you about.  
Mother Teresa bought it to take  
Elvis home to Memphis.  
Crazy couple.

Chuck gestures Elvis to approach.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

A yellow Hummer speeds along.

TOMMY GUN (V.O.)  
The Mob's on tour! Rock'n'roll!

EXT. USED CAR DEALER - DAY

At the "USED CAR" signboard, the SALESMAN hangs upside down.  
Nearby sits the Volkswagen Furgone.

EXT. HIGHWAY REST AREA - DAY

At the food court entrance, the Statue performs his routine.  
At his feet a cardboard reads: Need a ride to Memphis.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

The Golden Pontiac speeds under the road sign:

THE CASTLE SPA exit 48.

INT. PONTIAC - DAY

Melody's at the wheel, trying to stay awake.

Bubba sleeps in the passenger seat.

MELODY

I need a break.

Melody takes the exit 48.

MELODY

A spa?

She checks her watch.

MELODY

We have time for a massage. These  
heels are killing me.

EXT. HIGHWAY REST AREA - DAY

The Yellow Hummer parks.

The Mob jump out of the car and head for the food court.

Tommy Guns takes a selfie next to the car.

Vito spots the Statue and poses next to him.

VITO

(to Elvis)

Take one of this dork!

Elvis snaps a pic and joins him next to the Statue.

Even Chuck poses next to the Statue.

Tommy Gun is ready to take a picture of his posse.

TOMMY GUN

Wait a minute...

He stares at the Statue.

TOMMY GUN

You're from the convent. You took  
the bakery van. Those damn nuns  
wouldn't shut up about it.

THE STATUE

It wasn't me. It was Sister Mary!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOMMY GUN  
Sister Mary, as in the Nun?

Tommy Gun nods to Chuck.

TOMMY GUN  
Put him in the van.

INT. CASTLE SPA - DAY

The grotto of a luxury spa: an oasis of serenity.

A line of deck chairs, all of them occupied by beautiful, bikini-clad women, totally relaxed.

Bubba floats in the whirlpool bath, eyeing up the women.

INT. DETECTIVE CAR - DAY

Simon, a bloody nose, bloody black eyes, drives slowly along the highway.

He takes the iPhone and puts it very close to his eyes to better see the blinking on the map.

He turns the car to the exit 48.

INT. CASTLE SPA/MASSAGE ROOM - DAY

Melody lies on a massage bed, her eyes half closed. Her watch rests on a side table nearby.

An ASIAN MASSEUSE rubs her back.

Melody casually looks out through a dark tinted window.

And sees Simon's white sedan pull into the parking lot.

Simon limps out of it. His head wrapped, his left arm in a sling, nose broke, lips black-and-blue.

His head jerks out of control.

In a nanosecond, Melody's off the bed and out the door.

ASIAN MASSEUSE  
Massage no good?

INT. MEN'S CHANGING ROOM - DAY

Melody moves rapidly.

She finds Bubba's outfit and puts it on.

INT. SPA - DAY

Bubba's in the whirlpool staring at the BEAUTIES.

Their breasts squeeze out of tiny bikini tops.

Their bottoms are tanned and pert. He's lost in it.

He flicks on the jets. One pulsates into his crotch.

His eyes roll back. His fists clench. He lets out an ecstatic groan.

One of the beauties enters the pool.

BEAUTY

That good huh?

Bubba gets out, sheepish.

INT. CASTLE SPA, MASSAGE ROOM -DAY

The Asian Masseuse is trying on Melody's Cartier.

Bubba bursts in, wearing the nun's habit. He sees the empty bed.

BUBBA

Where is she? That bitch stole  
my outfit!

The Asian Masseuse shrugs.

ASIAN MASSEUSE

She run.

Bubba sees Melody's watch and snatches it from her. The Masseuse looks pissed.

ASIAN MASSEUSE

She no tip!

EXT. SPA PARKING LOT - DUSK

Bubba, dressed as a highly annoyed nun, searches for the Pontiac.

It isn't there. He's livid.

Suddenly a dented white sedan stops next to him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The passenger door is flung open.

SIMON  
Get in, Sister. I'm here to help.

INT. DETECTIVE CAR - CONTINUOUS

Simon wears dark sunglasses.

Bubba tries to hide his face.

SIMON  
This was harder than I thought.

He snorts and chuckles and every time his head jerks, he's in pain.

SIMON  
Three ribs, the nose broken, a skull concussion, and a sprained left arm. But finally, I got you.

BUBBA  
(in female voice)  
Err...you did?

SIMON  
The crazy thing is, I still love you.

Bubba half-smiles, flattered.

Simon's head jerks out of control.

SIMON  
I know things look bad after the investigator swallowed the arsenic.

BUBBA  
Arsenic?

SIMON  
I needed a reason to get you.  
(beat)  
To make sure.  
(beat)  
But I can make it all go away.

Simon gives an enigmatic smile. Bubba smiles back as a common courtesy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SIMON

Or I can make your life hell.

Bubba's smile fade, then turns to horror as Simon strokes Bubba's thigh.

SIMON

It's up to you.

Simon's hand moves higher until he seizes his crotch.

Both open their eyes widen with awe.

SIMON

What the fuck!

BUBBA

What the fuck!

Simon stops.

Bubba punches Simon.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Bubba runs as fast as he can in the nun's outfit.

With a screech of tires, the Golden Pontiac stops next to him.

Melody flings opens the passenger door.

BUBBA

Fuck you!

MELODY

Sorry.

BUBBA

Stuff your sorry in a sack!

MELODY

Get in.

BUBBA

No.

He gets in the car.

MELODY

I panicked.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUBBA  
I don't care.

MELODY  
It was him! How is he following me?

BUBBA  
I still don't care.

She slams her foot on the accelerator.

MELODY  
Fine.

The car bolts down the road.

LATER

It's dark. Bubba and Melody struggle to stay awake. The car veers across the carriageway. An oncoming truck HONKS.

MELODY  
Jesus!

BUBBA  
Stop at the next motel.

MELODY  
Motel? Let's find a nice hotel.

BUBBA  
But we'll leave early in the morning. And once in Memphis you'll go your way, I go mine. End of story.

INT. HERMITAGE HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

SUPER: "NASHVILLE"

Bubba and Melody sit in silence, still mad, still wearing each other's clothes.

BUBBA  
I want my outfit back.

MELODY  
With pleasure!

They stand in front of each other, scowling.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELODY

Do you know what your problem is?  
You want to be someone else,  
someone that everybody loves, so  
you feel loved.

She removes the Elvis outfit.

He takes off the Mother Teresa's habit.

BUBBA

And your problem is that you don't  
love anybody. And, without love,  
life isn't worth living.

He lingers in his ridiculous, tiny Elvis underpants.

BUBBA

What's the opposite of death?

She is gorgeous in her underwear.

MELODY

Life.

BUBBA

Wrong. It's love.

He's finally got through her and she knows it. They kiss.

Finally he pulls away, gloomy.

BUBBA

We're like Adam and Evil. Doomed.

He puts on his outfit and heads for the door.

MELODY

Wait...

BUBBA

I tried to be myself but it didn't  
work.

Bubba leaves.

Melody lays down on an armchair, covering her face with  
her hands.

MELODY

Why does this have to be  
so complicated?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

She checks her watch. It's not there.

MELODY  
My Cartier!

EXT. RIVERFRONT PARK NASHVILLE - NIGHT

Music comes from a stage next to the river.

A banner reads:

"RIVERFRONT PARK MUSIC FESTIVAL."

Bubba walks across the lawn and sits by the stage where a band plays "Last Gang In Town."

On the bass drum is the name "THE MOB," with an arrow over the "O."

Tommy Gun is the singer and the gang is the band.

Melody chases Bubba and sits next to him.

On the stage Tommy Gun sings "Tommy Gun."

He points his finger towards the audience, but he actually points out Bubba and Melody to the rest of the band.

The music gets louder and faster.

Melody moves closer to Bubba. He doesn't respond.

MELODY  
How about a beer?

BUBBA  
A good idea, at last.

Melody heads for the Beer Kiosk.

LATER

Another band plays on the stage. Bubba's still sitting, alone.

He's getting anxious, Melody is not back yet.

He gets up and looks for Melody.

He spots her backstage, She carries two beers and Elvis seems to embrace her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUBBA

You're done playing with me, lady...

He turns his back and walks away from the stage, the music, the woman.

EXT. RIVER BANK - NIGHT

Bubba throws stones into the river.

The music sounds far behind him.

INT. BACKSTAGE CHANGING ROOM - NIGHT

Elvis pushes Melody into the room, his gun wedged firmly into her back.

Tommy Gun puts on his best smile.

TOMMY GUN

Jumping Jesus on a pogo stick, look who's here! Mother Teresa. I can't believe my luck. It's Karmic.

MELODY

You get your groupies at gunpoint?

Tommy Gun laughs, impressed at her bravado.

MELODY

What do you want with me?

TOMMY GUN

I haven't been inside a woman since I went to the Statue of Liberty.

Melody's not phased.

MELODY

Well don't worry, I've had bigger than you.

He laughs again.

TOMMY GUN

I was quoting Woody Allen, Sister. But Lady Liberty here doesn't know where you and your Elvis buddy are hiding my briefcase.

Her bravado falters a little.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELODY

What briefcase?

Elvis shoves her down into a seat.

Tommy Gun nods towards The Statue, who sits in a corner, tied and gagged.

TOMMY GUN

Someone take him for a swim.

He tries to light the cigarette but the lighter won't spark.

Melody and The Statue make eye contact as The Statue is dragged away. Melody starts to panic.

TOMMY GUN

You know, decent Rita, you're so hot you make global warming look real.

Vito rushes to light the boss's cigarette.

TOMMY GUN

So Sister. I think you have something of mine?

MELODY

Me? I'm just a nun.

Elvis slaps her. Hard.

EXT. RIVER BANK - NIGHT

Bubba throws a stone in the water.

A NOISE from the river - someone in pain.

SPLASHING

Bubba freezes.

Something large splashes around in front of him.

It reaches the bank and drags itself out.

It's the Statue.

THE STATUE

You abandon me at the diner and then try to kill me with stones? Thanks!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bubba's shocked but pleased to see his friend.

BUBBA

Did you swim here from  
Pennsylvania?

THE STATUE

The gangsters kidnapped me for  
entertainment.

BUBBA

Have they seen you perform?

THE STATUE

Yeah. They threw me in the river.

BUBBA

You've gotta stay still.

THE STATUE

Did you hear me? The gangsters from  
the convent kidnapped me and now  
they have Melody.

Bubba shrugs it off.

BUBBA

They're gangsters? I thought they  
were a post-punk band.

THE STATUE

Whatever. You and the nun stole  
a hundred grand, and two kilos  
of cocaine from them, and  
they're pissed.

BUBBA

Technically it's not stealing, it's  
redistribution.

THE STATUE

You know what they'll do to her,  
right?

INT. PONTIAC - NIGHT

Bubba drives fast, next to him sits the Statue wrapped up in  
a blanket.

Bubba drives faster. Totally focussed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUBBA

She got herself into it. Flirting  
with Elvis. Women!

THE STATUE

She's in danger.

Bubba revs the engine harder.

BUBBA

She lied, she stole. She nearly had  
my Elvis suit.

(beat)

She played me. Like all the rest.

THE STATUE

She's a nun and they're going to  
kill her!

Bubba smirks.

BUBBA

She's not a nun. She's a fugitive,  
she's wanted. For murder!

THE STATUE

A fugitive?

BUBBA

I have the Pontiac, the money,  
the briefcase and a competition  
to get to.

He continues at full throttle.

THE STATUE

So she has to die?

BUBBA

They're armed and dangerous  
gangsters. We can't take them on,  
for God's sake!

EXT. RIVERFRONT PARK NASHVILLE - NIGHT

A crowd of musicians jam "Train in Vain" on stage.

The audience cheers. The song fades out.

TOMMY GUN

(screaming into the Mic)

Thank you Nashville!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INT. BACKSTAGE CHANGING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Melody is tied and gagged in the corner, all bravado gone.

The Mob enter with their instruments.

TOMMY GUN

Let's get our cash.

He points to Melody.

TOMMY GUN

Then that sexy Sista and her Elvis  
John will join the idiot at the  
bottom of the river.

A KNOCK at the door.

Elvis opens it.

Bubba and the Statue enter, barely recognizable in  
sharp suits.

Bubba sports a fedora to hide his quiff.

BUBBA

(hyper)

Good evening, Gentlemen. I'm Scott  
Scarsdale from Rocca Records...

ELVIS

Rocca Records!?

The gang are on tenterhooks.

BUBBA

Every year at this festival, Rocca  
sign new talent and after your  
performance tonight, we want you.

The Statue pulls a contract out of his jacket.

BUBBA

This is a five year contract. You  
give us five albums we give you the  
figure at the bottom, but this deal  
must be signed tonight.

Tommy Gun takes the copy.

TOMMY GUN

How much? Holy Toledo! We don't  
need my father anymore.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The Statue hands a pen to him.

TOMMY GUN

Wait a minute, it's already signed.

Bubba takes the copy.

BUBBA

(to the Statue)

Come on! This is Justin Bieber's contract. That's a typical snafu!

ELVIS

Snafu?

THE STATUE

Situation normal, all fucked up.  
It's his favorite word.

ELVIS

Cool.

BUBBA

Let's get a fresh copy.

Bubba winks at Tommy Gun, pointing at Melody tied up in the corner.

BUBBA

You are into Canadian hog-tie bondage.

Melody recognizes Bubba and tries to squeal.

TOMMY GUN

Huh?

BUBBA

I'm a fan myself.

He looks straight at Melody and raises his voice.

BUBBA

There is no better way to treat a woman!

EXT. BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

The Statue leads the gang to another changing room.

Bubba opens the door waves them through.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUBBA

Okay fellas, let's do this deal.

The band are so pumped they walk straight in and barely notice when Bubba locks the door behind them.

CHUCK (O/S)

Hey what is this?

They start beating on the door. Bubba removes his hat and perfects his quiff.

BUBBA

(To The Statue)

Now Melody.

INT. BACKSTAGE CHANGING ROOM - NIGHT

Bubba and the Statue untie Melody.

She rubs her wrists.

MELODY

What took you so long?

BUBBA

You're welcome.

MELODY

Canadian hog-tie bondage?

BUBBA

I've lived a little.

She half believes him.

The Statue eats a banana from a fruit basket nearby.

THE STATUE

Do you guys want a banana, or a plum. Look at these treats. Is that a persimmon?

BUBBA

We need to get out of here.

Bubba peels the banana.

MELODY

You go, I'm turning myself in.

Bubba and the Statue are surprised.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

MELODY

You don't need my help anymore.

BUBBA

But your detective is a dangerous maniac. He touched my Willy!

MELODY

I can't run all my life. I'm innocent.

BUBBA

My father used to say, there are no problems, only opportunities.

THE STATUE

(To Bubba)

A detective touched your wang?

BUBBA

(To Melody)

Finish this with me.

She shakes her head.

MELODY

We have a different paths to follow, different destinies.

BUBBA

That all changed when we kissed.

The Statue's jaw drops and the banana falls from his hand.

THE STATUE

You guys kissed?

MELODY

Did they really change?

BUBBA

I think so... and I'm not retarded.

Melody moves closer to him.

MELODY

You're not?

The Statue swallows a whole plum. It chokes him.

The Statue's face is blue, he staggers around, trying to breathe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUBBA

I tried to hate you, Sister Mary...  
but I couldn't.

She hugs him.

MELODY

Me neither.

They kiss.

The Statue gasps for breathe.

He slips on his banana and falls down.

The impact acts as a Heimlich manoeuvre. The plum shoots out,  
hitting Bubba in the back of the head.

Bubba breaks the kiss.

BUBBA

Okay I know. We gotta go.

EXT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

SHOUTS an BANGS from one of the changing rooms.

EXT. MEMPHIS CONVENTION CENTER - DAY

A generic huge hotel/convention centre, with a vast and  
almost full parking lot.

A big sign on the façade, gleaming with lights and colors:  
"THE CONCLAVE - THE ULTIMATE ELVIS CONTEST."

The Golden Pontiac parks in an empty spot.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY

The hall is full of Elvis impersonators in every color, shape  
and size, from black and Korean, to chubby and midget.

Bubba, Melody and the Statue stand at the information desk.

MELODY

Where do we register?

INFORMATION CLERK

Second door to the left.

Melody and The Statue walk away.

Bubba has disappeared.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They look around, but each time they think they've found him, it's a different Elvis impersonator.

EXT. CONVENTION CENTER PARKING LOT - DAY

Melody and the Statue hurry to the car.

Bubba is there, leaning against it, smoking.

MELODY

What the hell are you doing?

BUBBA

Getting cold feet.

She scowls at him.

The Statue points at the cigarette.

THE STATUE

Got one for me?

Bubba picks a butt up from the ground and flicks it to him.

The Statue observes the stub, it's too short.

BUBBA

What if I don't win? What if I win and my father doesn't care? What if it's not enough?

MELODY

Let me tell you what my mum always told me, "A woman is like a tea bag, you never know how strong she is until she's in hot water."

BUBBA

I'm not a woman.

MELODY

The point is if you don't try, you'll never know.

The Statue lights the stub, gives a couple of tokes and then throws it.

MELODY

Weren't you scared when you saved me from the gangsters?

BUBBA

Shit scared.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Statue's seen something.

THE STATUE  
Ah... about the gangsters...

The Yellow Hummer screams into the parking lot.

Bubba, Melody and the Statue run as fast as they can into the convention center.

EXT. CONVENTION CENTER PARKING LOT - DAY

Tommy Gun and his gang spot the Golden Pontiac.

TOMMY GUN  
Look what we have here.

He draws his gun and shoots at the driver's seat.

The window explodes.

The rest of the gang pull out their weapons and riddle the Pontiac with bullets.

Blood in their eyes, side by side they walk toward the Convention center.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - CONTINUOUS

The mob enters the hall.

A Nun's habit disappears through the door that leads to the competition concourse.

REGISTRATION OFFICE

The Mob bursts into the office, aggressive.

Vito points his finger at the clerk.

VITO  
Hey you, did you see a guy dressed  
like Elvis?

Four Elvis impersonators already in line turn to the gangsters.

REGISTRATION CLERK  
Sure.

The registration clerk points to the door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REGISTRATION CLERK  
They all went that way.

The Mob moves toward the door.

REGISTRATION CLERK  
But only accredited artists and  
their entourage can pass into  
the concourse.

Tommy pushes Elvis forward.

TOMMY GUN  
We want to register him in the  
contest.

REGISTRATION CLERK  
Get in line please.

Vito reaches for his gun. Tommy Gun shakes his head.

INT. CHANGING ROOM - DAY

A series of illuminated mirrors.

A bunch of wannabe Elvises putting make up on, pacing around  
and gargling.

In front of a mirror, Bubba combs his sideburns.

At his side are Melody and the Statue.

MELODY  
Get out there and kick some ass!

THE STATUE  
Yeah... and forget those gangsters  
that want to skin you alive.

Melody shoots the Statue a nasty look.

THE STATUE  
I mean... remember that our rent... and  
your father's recovery is at stake.

Melody pushes The Statue away.

MELODY  
Leave!

BUBBA  
You know, I'd like to be alone for  
a while... to focus.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELODY

Of course. We'll see you later.

Melody moves.

BUBBA

Wait!

He pulls her watch out of his pocket.

BUBBA

This isn't part of my outfit.

Melody beams at him.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Melody and the Statue sit on a couch, looking around nervously. Melody puts her watch back on.

THE STATUE

Where do you think they are?

MELODY

I don't know. But we need a plan.

They try to think.

MELODY

Nope I've got nothing.

EXT. CONVENTION CENTER PARKING LOT -DAY

Simon's battered white sedan pulls in.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER LOBBY -DAY

Simon moves through the crowd, iPhone in hand. A faint red pin blinks dead ahead.

He spots Melody.

He creeps up the couch and handcuffs her.

SIMON

Look who's here!

MELODY

How the fuck did you find me?

He caresses her watch.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SIMON

It's so easy, when you know how.

She tries to hit him.

MELODY

My watch? What an asshole!

SIMON

It was that or your Louboutins,  
sweetheart.

MELODY

Yeah?

She kicks him sharply in the shin and then digs her stiletto heel into his toe.

He doubles over in pain but tightens his grip on her and breathes into her ear.

SIMON

Just you wait til I get you home.

Simon smiles, so satisfied.

MELODY

Look at you! Happy like a fucking dog with two dicks!

The Statue finally pipes up.

THE STATUE

I think I know this guy.

Simon opens his jacket and reveals his gun.

SIMON

Back off, freak. You owe me a new phone and a hospital bill.

MELODY

He set me up as a murder suspect because I wouldn't date him in high school.

THE STATUE

How romantic!

Simon pulls her upright. All tenderness is gone.

MELODY

Ow!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SIMON

Say goodbye to Lady Liberty. No puns intended.

He chuckles and jerks his head then drags her towards the exit.

THE STATUE

Wait officer, we have something, maybe we can settle.

SIMON

Yeah? Well if it's a message from the Lord it had better be good.

He drags his prey to the exit.

The Statue dashes to the

CHANGING ROOM

Bubba paces around, trying out Elvis moves and reciting lines.

BUBBA

Tomorrow will be too late,  
it's now or never,  
My love won't wait.

He stops on his steps, trying to remember.

BUBBA

I'd spend a lifetime  
waiting for the right time,  
Now that you're near,  
the time is here at last.

The Statue bursts in, panting.

BUBBA

What now?

THE STATUE

Sister Mary...

BUBBA

Yeah?

THE STATUE

The creepy detective...

BUBBA

What?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

THE STATUE  
He's got her.

BUBBA  
That goddamn pervert!

THE STATUE  
He's waiting in the lobby.

Bubba thinks.

BUBBA  
I have an idea. Come with me.

INT. THE CONTEST CONCOURSE - DAY

A contestant leaves the stage. The audience cheers.

Another Elvis impersonator comes on.

People applaud.

Even Tommy Gun and Vito clap their hands and cheer.

On the stage, their pal Elvis, starts an inspired version of  
"In the Ghetto."

EXT. CONVENTION CENTER PARKING LOT - DAY

Bubba and The Statue reach the ravaged Golden Pontiac.

BUBBA  
Sugar Honey Ice Tea! My baby!

BEEB BEEB -- the key control opens the trunk.

Even the briefcase is full of holes.

INT. THE CONTEST CONCOURSE - DAY

Elvis is at the peak of his performance.

People have tears in their eyes, even the gangsters.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY

Simon sits at a coffee table.

The Statue arrives out of breath.

THE STATUE  
Where's the nun?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SIMON  
Somewhere secure.

He chuckles nastily.

The Statue opens the briefcase.

Simon sees the money and the dope.

SIMON  
Holy crap!

INT. THE CONTEST CONCOURSE - DAY

Elvis stops singing.

The audience erupts in a standing ovation.

INT. CHANGING ROOM - DAY

Bubba perfects his quiff in the mirror.

The PRODUCTION ASSISTANT appears.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT  
Number thirty-two, five minutes and  
it's your turn.

Bubba nods.

In the mirror he sees Tommy Gun, Vito and Chuck and they're looking mean.

TOMMY GUN  
Pleased to meet you, number  
thirty-two.

INT. THE CONTEST CONCOURSE - DAY

The MC, resplendent in a spangly jacket claps as Elvis leaves the stage to another ovation.

MC  
And now, ladies and gentlemen,  
number thirty-two.

No one appears.

He looks to the wings.

The assistant shrugs and gesticulates to buy time.

INT. CHANGING ROOM - DAY

Tommy, Vito and Chuck surrounds Bubba. Aggressively.

TOMMY GUN

Ain't no joke anymore, stooge. Time  
now to give me the briefcase.

Chuck Belly puts the silencer on his gun.

BUBBA

I know it's yours and believe me, I  
want to give it to you, but I don't  
have it.

Vito grabs Bubba's arm and twists it.

BUBBA

I can't be blamed, I'm only a pawn  
in their game.

Vito twists his more and more.

BUBBA

Ouch, ouch, ouch... Easy on the  
physicality! The nun's got the  
briefcase and she's with a crooked  
cop. Go figure.

TOMMY GUN

Where. Are. They?

Vito twists again.

BUBBA

How should I know? They didn't tell  
me their plan.

TOMMY GUN

They want my father? Huh? They  
wanna rat me out to my father!

BUBBA

I think it involves you being dead.

TOMMY GUN

I gotta better plan.

INT. THE CONTEST CONCOURSE - DAY

The audience clamors for more.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

On the stage the MC and the assistant producer shrug to each other. The MC turns to the audience.

MC

I apologize, number thirty-two has  
"returned to sender." So I declare  
this competition over.

The orchestra in the background starts a rock 'n' roll lead.

MC

Which means it's time to welcome  
back last years' winner, Dwight  
Icenhower. Let's get ready to rock!

An IMPERSONATOR jumps on the stage, the orchestra plays "Viva Las Vegas."

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

The Statue fiddles with Simon's iPhone.

Simon holds the briefcase in one hand and a handcuffed Melody in the other.

SIMON

Fixed it? You scum.

THE STATUE

Hey I'm doin' it, dude! I feel  
responsible, in a way. But let me  
ask you something...

SIMON

What?

THE STATUE

(pointing at Melody)  
Why are you arresting her?

SIMON

She a murderer.

MELODY

I didn't do it.

Simon shakes his head, then snorts and chuckles.

SIMON

Sorry sister, they found arsenic in  
your sugar bowl.

(beat)

Now I wonder how that got there?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELODY

Douchebag!

SIMON

And... oops, I gave a sugary coffee to the CSI getting in my way, so looks like you'll be charged with double homicide.

Simon shoots his evil laugh, his head jerks.

SIMON

If I can't have you. Nobody can.

The Statue hands the iPhone to Simon.

THE STATUE

Now it works.

Simon yanks Melody away.

SIMON

About time. See ya.

THE STATUE

Hey you have to let her go now, I gave you the money!

Simon and Melody head towards the detective's car.

SIMON

And what an unexpected bonus it is.

He chuckles.

The Statue stiffens. It's the best performance of his career, but he looks terrified.

Suddenly, Tommy Gun, Vito and Chuck come running out of the convention centre, pushing a terrified Bubba in front of them.

They see Simon and Melody with the briefcase and pull out their guns.

BUBBA

This is not the plan!

TOMMY GUN

You think I believed your bullshit story?

INT. THE CONTEST CONCOURSE - DAY

Dwight Icenowhere sings "Jailhouse Rock."

The audience dances.

Gunfire erupts outside.

The orchestra stops.

INT. PARKING LOT - DAY

The gangsters and Bubba shelter behind a car.

Simon's behind another car with Melody.

The Statue crouches nearby, hidden.

Gunfire flies back and forth between them.

The gangsters strike the car Melody and Simon are sheltering behind. Bullets whizz past them. Melody screams.

Simon maintains his fire. He's outnumbered but accurate.

Bubba's on his knees, beside the gangsters.

BUBBA

Tomorrow will be too late,  
it's now or never,  
My love won't wait.

Suddenly Bubba leaves his position and runs.

Bubba rolls over hoods and dodges bullets.

A final almighty leap and rebound off another car lands him straight in front of Simon.

BUBBA

(To Simon)  
Good rockin' tonight!

He punches Simon twice in the face.

He takes the detective's phone and hurls it to Melody.

BUBBA

Call the cops.

He grabs the briefcase.

He holds it up and uses it as a shield.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUBBA  
(to the gangsters)  
Cease fire. I have your money.

The firing continues. Bubba ducks back behind the car.

Behind the gangsters, an army of Elvises, the MC, and a crowd of people watch.

BUBBA  
I missed my slot. I missed my  
chance. It's over.

MELODY  
It's the beginning, not the end.

As the gunfire rains around them they kiss.

Sirens wail as police cars screech into the parking lot.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY

Tommy Gun, Chuck and Vito are handcuffed, guarded by  
policeman.

On a table the suitcase is open, a local SHERIFF inspects the  
contents of the suitcase. Simon is next to him.

SHERIFF  
Good work, detective.

Melody is still handcuffed.

Bubba's nearby, deep in discussion with the MC.

The Statue nudges Bubba and points at Melody.

BUBBA  
(To the MC)  
Excuse me for a moment.

Bubba and The Statue approach the Sheriff.

BUBBA  
It's time to unchain Melody.

SHERIFF  
Not so fast my friend, she's a  
suspect in a double murder.

The Statue whips Simon's phone out of his pocket.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SIMON

Hey!

THE STATUE

(To Simon)

Just a sec.

He plays back a voice memo.

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE RECORDING

SIMON

Sorry sister, they found arsenic in  
your sugar bowl.

(beat)

Now I wonder how that got there?

MELODY

Douchebag!

SIMON

And... oops, I gave a sugary coffee  
to the CSI getting in my way, so  
looks like you'll be charged with  
double homicide.

Simon stares at the Sheriff while The Statue beams.

THE STATUE

I fixed it good!

INT. THE CONTEST CONCOURSE - DAY

The audience applauds at length.

From the main door, the Sheriff and his team lead the  
handcuffed mobsters and Simon to the concourse.

Elvis is still in the wings of the stage with the other  
contestants.

The MC waves and the orchestra jingles, then stops.

MC

Bear with me Ladies and Gentlemen.  
It seems this year the contest is  
full of surprises, and it's not  
over. Please welcome our slightly  
delayed number thirty-two. He  
was a little busy fighting  
organized crime...

Bubba runs onto the stage.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

A big applause.

BUBBA  
(In Elvis voice)  
Sorry I'm late.

The music starts.

He does all the right moves, tosses his scarf, the audience is with him until...

He sings.

He's an utter disaster. His voice is strident and piercing. He doesn't follow the tempo and he's off-key.

The audience grows impatient.

Bubba's performance gets worse.

People block their ears, someone dares to boo.

Simon leans in to Tommy Gun.

SIMON  
Why didn't you kill him?

TOMMY GUN  
Give him a break. He's a punk  
Elvis. I like it.

People hiss and jeer.

Bubba stops and the music fades out.

Slowly, Bubba takes off his clothes.

The audience are silenced.

Bubba's down to his underwear.

After a moment of hesitation, he whips it off.

There's a collective OOH!

Under his underwear, Bubba wears a tiny thong with Elvis on.

BUBBA  
I'm sorry. This is all I got. I'm  
not Elvis, I'm not even close.

Nobody breathes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUBBA

I thought I had to be Elvis to fix things. But I was afraid and fear destroys everything. Life, ambition, love.

(beat)

And without love we are like broken pencils: pointless.

The Statue slowly begins to clap.

THE STATUE

(yells out)

Be yourself man!

Melody claps too and the rest of the audience join in.

Melody jumps on the stage and hugs Bubba.

The audience cheers.

She raises her habit to reveal a slightly tatty Louboutin heel. The audience wolf whistle.

Melody grabs the Mic'.

MELODY

I'm sick and tired of being Mother Teresa!

She takes off her habit. The crowd go wild.

MELODY

I'm tired of being a fugitive... wanted for murder.

The audience falls silent, flabbergasted.

MELODY

It's okay. I'm innocent.

The audience cheers with relief.

The MC joins her.

MC

Rock and Roll, Mother Teresa!

Melody turns toward the orchestra and gestures for them to play.

They strike up "C'mon Everybody."

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

She grabs Bubba's hand and they jump into an unrestrained dance. Everybody dances.

Even Simon and the gangsters and the Sheriff.

The MC's hyper as he shouts into the mic.

MC

The results are in. We have a winner!

The music stops, drums roll.

MC

This year's Ultimate Elvis is...

More drums.

MC

Elvis!

The Mobster Elvis stumbles onto the stage, thrilled and delighted.

He received an award from the MC.

ELVIS

I can't believe it! This is my dream!

The Sheriff and a POLICEMAN run on stage and handcuff Elvis. Still he lifts his arms in triumph.

A MAN IN A SUIT approaches Tommy Gun and gives him his business card.

MAN IN A SUIT

Are you interested in a reality show about the sons of Mafia bosses?

TOMMY GUN

(definitely interested)

I wanted to be the new John Strummer and I'm the new John Gotti Junior.

EXT. REHABILITATION CENTER - DAY

Under the shade of the lush arboretum, The Rock in his wheelchair, near catatonic, saliva drools from his mouth.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Virginia reads album reviews from Rolling Stones magazine to The Rock.

VIRGINIA

On his cheery debut minialbum, the Bieber-esque YouTube sensation puts the tween-girl fans on a pedestal. "You ask what I like about you/Ooh, I love it all," he tenderly insists...

The Statue approaches.

A loving couple follows behind him.

It's the new Bubba, his Elvis outfit gone. He sports a beanie, thick glasses, a moustache and a striped T-shirt. He looks like a Disney pirate.

Melody's next to him, in a retro T-shirt tucked inside high-waisted shorts, and Louboutin heels.

Virginia stops reading.

VIRGINIA

Who are those two hipsters?

Bubba steps forward, he humbly looks down.

BUBBA

There's a time and a place for everything in life. I've been wrong. Now it's time to make amends.

Some gutturals sound in the background.

VIRGINIA

This is good, Bubba.

Bubba kneels before his father.

BUBBA

I'm sorry Dad. I couldn't be the new Elvis. I tried...

The Rock's arms reach out to Bubba. He makes more guttural noises.

Bubba gently hugs him.

It's a deep, long lasting hug.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

When they finally untie, The Rock gestures to Virginia for a pen.

Virginia takes it from her purse and gives it to him.

The Rock writes on the arm of Bubba, next to an Elvis tattoo.

"I recognize my son. Now I know who you are."

EXT. VILLA OF BUBBA'S FATHER - DAY

A long table laden with food rests in front of the pool.

Waiters in uniform serve a crowd of guests, including...

Bubba enjoys the delicacies.

Melody holding Bubba's hand.

Nearby, the Rock, almost recovered, carries a small chalkboard.

He plays with the Elvis ring on his finger.

Bubba's sister Virginia devours chocolate covered strawberries. The Statue competes with her.

The Rock taps Bubba's arm and writes on the chalkboard.

"GO BACK TO WORK AT ROCCA RECORDS."

Bubba smiles.

BUBBA

The King ain't dead yet, Dad.

The Rock writes some more.

"IT'S YOUR TURN TO BE CEO."

Bubba grins and hugs his father.

A BUTLER leads in Sister Gabriela.

She hands Bubba a present.

SISTER GABRIELA

It's a heartfelt thank you  
for saving the convent from  
the gangsters.

BUBBA

I'm touched.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SISTER GABRIELA  
It's our velvet embrace.

Bubba opens the present. It's a painting on a plush velvet canvas.

It portrays Elvis next to Princess Diana and Mother Teresa. Diana holds the hand of Jesus. On top it reads: "JESUS AND ELVIS MEET DIANA AND MOTHER TERESA AT THE GATES OF HEAVEN."

SISTER GABRIELA  
It's a reminder that you will meet your idols at the gates of heaven.

Bubba takes it all in.

SISTER GABRIELA  
(to Melody)  
We knew you were special Sister Mary. As soon as you left the Convent a miracle revealed itself.

MELODY  
A miracle?

SISTER GABRIELA  
A stain on the kitchen wall. It looks like Mother Teresa. We pray every afternoon before the stain and it seems to laugh. The Pope is coming to see.

BUBBA  
(sotto)  
I guess we see what we want to see.

A WAITER brings food for the Sister Gabriela.

BUBBA  
Please join us, Sister. You fed me so many times when I was broke.

SISTER GABRIELA  
How kind, but you know my vows.

BUBBA  
I understand.

SISTER GABRIELA  
(to Melody)  
And now Sister Mary, it's time to go.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Everybody looks at Melody and laughs.

THE STATUE

I forgot you're part of the order.

Everybody laughs again.

MELODY

I really do have to go with them.

Nobody laughs anymore.

BUBBA

Why?

MELODY

I took a vow that if I cleaned up my situation, I would spend six months working at the convent.

BUBBA

Six months?

MELODY

I guess I have a lot to learn.

Bubba tries to hide his disappointment, but she smiles as she hugs and kisses him.

MELODY

You can always stop by.. I hear the basement's free...

He smiles.

She leaves with the Sister Gabriela.

The Statue takes off his clothes and dives in the pool.

Virginia glares at him.

Bubba passes behind her and pushes her in.

BUBBA

Rock n' roll, Sister!

He jumps in the pool, with all his clothes on.

The Rock writes on the chalkboard:

THE END.