

PEACE OUT
PILOT EPISODE (BACK IN BUSINESS)

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TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. LABORATORY - GENEVA - DAY

DR. FOSTER carefully places nuclear rods into a steel briefcase marked RADIOACTIVE and wipes the sweat from his brow.

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

WHISTLING, he walks the briefcase down the hall and reaches security doors and the first checkpoint.

DR. FOSTER
Good morning Josie.

JOSIE (V.O.)
[SIRI VOICE] Good morning Dr. Foster.

He types in the passcode 6969. The doors open.

DR. FOSTER
Oooh, you naughty lil girl!

He enters. As the doors close behind him, a ninja star flies in to prop them open.

INT. SECOND CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Dr. Foster reaches another sealed checkpoint.

JOSIE (V.O.)
[SEXIER] Security check #2,
Dr. Foster.

DR. FOSTER
Good Lord.

He puts the briefcase down for a retina and fingerprint scan. The doors open. He turns to grab his case, only to discover it's been replaced with a lit bomb, branded with evil mastermind Dabomb's insignia. He watches the wick burn down...

DR. FOSTER
Goodbye my love.

KABOOM! A massive explosion.

ACT ONE

INT. BEACH SHACK - TIJUANA - DAY

ANGLE ON TV: Channel surfing. The Twin Towers burning, NORTH KOREAN SOLDIERS goose-stepping, a ballistic missile launch, NAZIS waving their flags, ISIS shooting off guns, a COP beating a BLACK MAN, riots in American streets.

IN THE LIVING ROOM: On the couch, drowning in sorrow and tequila sits FINGERS. He spins the chamber of his gun, holds it up to his head and is about to pull the trigger when JERRY, his pet monkey, swats it out of his hand.

FINGERS

Hey man!

Jerry offers him his pipe instead. Fingers takes a toke and out pops YOGI, his magical, gay, Indian friend.

YOGI

What took you so long?

FINGERS

I'm real heavy, man. I've hit rock bottom.

YOGI

Quiet...

(grabs the remote)

I'm missing my show!

ANGLE ON TV: A TELENUELA's hunky, LATINO ACTOR finishes his workout and peels off his shirt in front of a beautiful LATINA.

LATINO

[IN SPANISH] What a workout!

BACK ON: a mesmerized Fingers, Yogi and Jerry.

YOGI

His cajones must be glistening!

(to TV)

Time to shower, guapo!

All three zone in as the hunk begins to peel off his shorts.

FINGERS

(flustered, turns off TV)

Who wants enchiladas?

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

A CROWD has spilled out of the club to watch the fight that's about to go down between DRAKE and CHRIS BROWN.

CHRIS BROWN
(dancing)
Ni**a, we gonna settle this once
and for all!

DRAKE
(dancing)
Who you calling ni**a, ni**a?

RIHANNA watches on nervously. Beside her, a visibly drunk SYM.

SYM
(to Rihanna)
When will we stop using
that oppressive word
and --
(sexually suggestive)
rise up? You feel me, Rihanna?

She gives him the stink eye, so he turns to KANYE instead.

SYM (CONT'D)
Black Lives Matter, right
brother Kanye?

He attempts a fist bump, but Kanye brushes him off too.

Hurt, Sym downs his drink, tosses the bottle in the air behind him and like a seasoned pro, steps in between the two fighters.

SYM (CONT'D)
Alright that's enough. Show's
over people!

CHRIS BROWN
Did you hear that everyone?
Peace Out is here to save the day!

The crowd has a laugh at Sym's expense.

DRAKE
Sym Ibaka. The world's most
useless peacemaker... There's
no room for two peace signs at
this party ni**a.

He flashes his diamond-studded peace sign necklace.

CHRIS BROWN

(to Sym)

Yeah step aside lil ni**a. This ain't none of your business.

SYM

Oh but that's where you're mistaken my brother, because...

(winking at Rihanna)

that beautiful queen is coming home with me.

Drake and Chris close in.

DRAKE

Oh yeah? And what makes you say that?

Sym grabs Drake's drink out of his hand and downs it.

SYM

Because everyone wants a taste of the peace bone.

POW! Sym gets punched in the face from both sides. Stars circle around his head and he passes out.

Kanye hovers over him à la Chris Tucker in the movie *Friday*...

KANYE

You got knocked the fuck out, man!

EXT. STREET - LONDON - DAY

In a tense, *Sicario*-esque scene, a heavily armored convoy stops for nothing as it barrels down the street.

INT. ARMORED SUV - CONTINUOUS

Two MI6 COUNTER TERRORISM OFFICERS sit on either side of their shackled prisoner, ABU AL-HAMZA.

MI6 #1

Don't look so down. Being extradited has its pluses.

MI6 #

Yeah, you're going to love the food in America.

MI6 #1
Bacon cheeseburgers?

Abu Al-Hamza remains stoic and unruffled.

EXT. CHELSEA BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

The motorcade cruises along. Suddenly a helicopter hovers up from below the bridge. The doors open and a masked ASSASSIN fires a surface to air missile at the lead car. It explodes and causes a pileup.

A relentless shelling forces OFFICERS to abandon their vehicles and fire back, but they're sitting ducks as all but Abu Al-Hamza's car get blown up.

From the opposite direction, an unmarked van comes barreling through and a team of ASSASSINS pour out and shoot their way towards Abu Al-Hamza.

The two MI6 officers are all that's left to secure the prisoner, until MI6 #1 gets shot. Desperate, MI6 #2 uses Abu Al-Hamza as a shield until a ninja star flies into his neck and kills him.

With Abu Al-Hamza secured, a rope drops from the helicopter and the assassins hook themselves in and escape.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

PRESIDENT WARDEN, DUV, the SECRETARY OF DEFENSE and DIRECTOR OF HOMELAND SECURITY watch footage of the carnage on the news.

NEWS REPORTER(V.O)

The deadly siege occurred just as terror mastermind Abu Al-Hamza was being extradited to the US. There is still no word on death toll and though no one has yet to claim responsibility, the terror alert in both the UK and the United States has been raised to high --

PRESIDENT WARDEN

Can someone tell me what the heck is going on here, please?

DIRECTOR OF HOMELAND SECURITY

Madam President, clearly this siege is an ISIS revenge attack. We need to respond with the full force of the US army.

Duv shakes her head in frustration.

DUV

Here we go again. In the span of 48 hours, nuclear isotopes from the Pac9X lab in Geneva were stolen and now this?

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

Madam President, we have no reason to believe these incidents are related.

DUV

Pinche payaso!

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

What did you just call me?

DUV

I called you a fucking clown.

PRESIDENT WARDEN

Enough!

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

Madame President, with all due respect, why is she even here?

PRESIDENT WARDEN

I want her here.

She takes a moment to pace and assess the situation.

PRESIDENT WARDEN (CONT'D)

(to Duv)

Get me Peace Out.

INT. BAR - LOS ANGELES - DAY

ANGLE ON TV: Abu Al-Hamza addresses the camera.

ABU AL-HAMZA

...For your land of dreams will soon fall dark and the children of Zion will witness the END OF DAYS, rising from the Holy of Holies.

CNN'S WOLF BLITZER reports.

WOLF BLITZER

A new ominous threat from the escaped Terrorist mastermind --

REVEAL: Sym sitting at the bar, watching TV and day drinking.
Beside him, COCO the hooker.

COCO

C'mom Sugar, enough with the news
already. I wanna take a nasty ride
on the peace train.

SYM

(to bartender)
One more Dark and Stormy, brother.

EXT. SKY - LOS ANGELES - DAY

Duv majestically flies through the air, lands atop the HOLLYWOOD
SIGN and checks her smart watch's GPS TRACKER APP.

INT. BAR - LOS ANGELES - DAY

A drunken Sym empties a pocket full of coins on the bar to
settle up with the BARTENDER.

BARTENDER

Ah hell no! Not again!

SYM

C'mon brother. It's all I got.
You know I'm good for the rest.
(winking at Coco)
Don't worry baby, I still
have 10 bucks for you.

Duv flies in.

SYM (CONT'D)

Duv! What are you doing here?

DUV

Saving you... from STIs.

COCO

Excuse me bitch!?!
(pulls up dress)
These ain't no STIs...
They're boils!

Duv and Sym turn away in horror.

SYM

(to Coco)
That's ok, baby. We'll just
focus on the booty.

DUV
(to Sym)
Pinche Puto! You need to listen to
me and you need to listen good!

SYM
Save your breath! There is no more
Peace Out. You're now what, an
advisor to the President? C.I.A?
Fingers is M.I.A...and I'm all
alone.

DUV
Is this about Rihanna?

SYM
She thinks I'm a joke. Drake and
Kanye think I'm a joke.

DUV
Mi dios! You are a mess.

SYM
You don't know what it's like
to be in love.

Hurt, Duv slaps his face. Clearly there was something
between them.

DUV
You are Sym Ibaka. Son of the
legendary peacemaker Salama Ibaka.
Act like it.

SYM
C'mon Coco, let's go lance
some boils!

They walk out. Time for plan B. Duv checks her GPS TRACKER to
find Fingers' exact location.

ANGLE ON THE MAP: A pin drops on Mexico.

DUV
Pinche Puto!

She once again takes flight.

INT. BATHROOM STALL - TIJUANA - DAY

Fingers is on the can erupting. Jerry is disgusted.

FINGERS
Fuckin' enchiladas, man!

Jerry starts SCREECHING and pointing.

REVEAL: A gooey dick pops through the glory-hole on the left side.

FINGERS (CONT'D)
Hola?! Diarrhea in here, amigo!

He gives the dick a second thought anyway. It's a new low.

EXT. TIJUANA STREET - CONTINUOUS

Stray dogs BARK. The desolate street is lined with gang graffiti. A CHURROS VENDOR waves goodbye to Fingers as he's about to dig into his tasty treat. Jerry looks on with envy.

FINGERS (CONT'D)
Jerry man, I don't know if these churros are a good idea after what I just went through.

Jerry grabs the churros and takes off.

FINGERS (CONT'D)
Stop that monkey!

Fingers gives chase...

EXT. TIJUANA STREET - CONTINUOUS

They turn the corner right into a Mexican standoff. Two RIVAL CARTELS are lined up facing one another, weapons drawn.

FINGERS (CONT'D)
El mona! El mona! Tiene mis churros!

Fingers and Jerry stop to asses the situation. Nervous, Jerry gobbles down the churros.

FINGERS (CONT'D)
Fuuuuuuck!

JUAN 'EL BARRO' ORTIZ, the face-tattooed, leader of the Guanajuato cartel, steps forward.

JUAN

Fingers?

FINGERS

Ya mind putting the gun down,
crazy tattoo dude?

JUAN

(to everyone)
Los Dedos!!!!

MIGUEL SALAZAR leader of the rival Jalisco Cartel steps forward and caresses Fingers' giant fingers.

MIGUEL

Los Dedos!!!!

He yells out a classic GRITO and the group responds by hollering back and shooting guns in the air in celebration.

EXT. SKY - SUNSET

Duv flies majestically through the air. It's peaceful, until she spots something down below. Trump's border wall. She dives down and takes a poop on it.

INT. CANTINA - NIGHT

Duv walks in and is greeted by a rowdy scene. A MARIACHI BAND plays as CARTEL MEMBERS drink tequila, sing and dance.

Duv makes her way to the back of the room to find a CROWD has formed to cheer on Juan Oritz. Like a mechanical bull, he's mounted Finger's giant fingers and is going for the ol' "Sit and Spin".

JUAN

Andele! Andele!

FINGERS

I'm tired, man!

Jerry's off to the side eating corn on the cob, unamused, as if he's seen this a thousand times before.

Fingers locks eyes with Duv and stops spinning.

FINGERS (CONT'D)

Duv?

JUAN

Andele!

FINGERS
(to Juan)
Hold on a sec, man!

JUAN
(angrily dismounts)
Yo quiero cerveza!

DUV
I've come to bring you home.

Fingers and Jerry sip on a tropical margarita.

FINGERS
(to Duv)
This is our home now.

CARTEL MEMBERS move in to protect them.

FINGERS (CONT'D)
Stand down dudes. She's a friend.

DUV
The world needs your help, Fingers.
It needs Peace Out.

FINGERS
Can't you see? I'm empty. I have
nothing left.

DUV
Jerry?

Jerry wipes a tear from his eye.

FINGERS
I am not the hero you need.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Duv begins her ascent.

DUV
(bitchin' to herself)
Pinche pendejo, making me fly
all the way here and --

Suddenly she spots a little BOY walking with his MOM and holding
a Fingers PLUSH DOLL by it's finger.

INT. CANTINA - SOON AFTER

Fingers is now spinning TWO CARTEL MEMBERS on each of his fingers.

He spots Duv, the Mom and the boy holding his Fingers plush doll... and instantly comes to his senses.

INT. PEACE OUT OFFICE - DAY

A modest space filled with diplomacy books, hanging pictures of Sym's dad SALAMA, NELSON MANDELA and MARVIN GAYE along with a WEAPONS OF MASS DISCUSSION poster.

Sym is at his desk on the phone.

SYM

Listen Ivanka, I don't care if Jared wants to watch... Exactly how much are we talking here?

Duv, Fingers and Jerry walk in.

SYM (CONT'D)

Let me call you back.

Jerry immediately starts SCREECHING.

REVEAL: Half the office has been converted into a workout space.

FINGERS

What the hell is all this? A punching bag? weights? Whatchya do with all my stuff, man?

Jerry continues to screech at Sym.

SYM

(To Duv)

I'm not talking to either of these motherfuckers.

FINGERS

That's cool. Unlike you, I have plenty of real friends to talk to.

He takes a toke from his pipe and out pops Yogi.

YOGI

(to Fingers)

Has he been working out?

FINGERS

(to Yogi)

Fuck this guy! He left us to die
in a Fallujah firefight, man!

SYM

How many times do I need tell you,
I was busy working a lead.

FINGERS

You were busy working Miss Iraq.

SYM

Intel is intel.

FINGERS

No! You don't value me! You
never have. Things got really
heavy with Trump and --

SYM

You gave up. You left.

FINGERS

C'mon dudes, we're going.

SYM

That' right, run away like you
always do.

DUV

(slams the door)

Nobody's leaving here until you
two pendejos, work this out!

FINGERS

You know what, man? Your dad was
nothing but love. An absolute joy
to work with. He never complained,
and always put me and the mission
before him. But you're just mean.
You're a vain, selfish...

YOGI

Fuckboy.

FINGERS

Fuckboy.

(to Yogi)

Wait? What's a fuckboy?

SYM

(to Duv)

I'm not working with this freak.

FINGERS

Freak? Freak? Oh that hurts.
Everywhere I go I get called that.
You don't think I see everyone
laughing at me behind my back?
Taking advantage of me? The ol'
Sit n' Spin. It's annoying. Do you
know how many prostates I had to
massage just last week with these
[WIGGLING FINGERS] fuckin' things?

YOGI

Thirty-eight.

FINGERS

Thirty fuckin' eight, man. Getting
"FINGERED" has become some kinda
rite of passage for these fuckin'
Millennials. And that's cool, but
then there's the Boomers too and
don't even get me started on
closeted, religious senators. Don't
you see? It all makes me feel like
a circus freak, man, so it hurts
when you call me that.

Jerry jumps on Sym's desk and starts tossing everything on the
floor. He picks up Sym's favorite MALCOLM X coffee mug and
threatens to smash it to pieces.

SYM

Tell your monkey to calm down!

SMASH! Jerry slams it down, so Sym grabs his tail and slams him
against the wall.

Jerry shakes it off, takes a shit in his hand and flings it,
barely missing Sym. They lunge at one another and Sym gets Jerry
in a chokehold.

Fingers looks to Yogi for some advice.

YOGI

(scared)

Um, byeeeeeeeeeeeeeee.

POP! Yogi vanishes. Fingers takes a deep breath, dives into
the mix and tries to free Jerry.

Suddenly a ninja star whizzes across their heads and bury's
into the wall behind them.

Sym takes a second to examen it and sees Dabomb's insignia.

SYM

Is this what I think it is?

DUV

It was retrieved from the neck of an MI6 officer during the Abu Al-Hamza siege in London three days ago.

Sym gets up and paces while he stares at the insignia.

DUV (CONT'D)

Another one was found at the break-in of the Pac9X nuclear facility in Geneva last week.

FINGERS

Dabomb is back?

DUV

There have been unconfirmed reports that he has escaped Russian captivity and is possibly running operations from inside of Chechnya.

FINGERS

(to Sym)

Dude, he killed your dad, dude?

Sym escapes into a daydream...

EXT. HOTEL LOBBY - FLASHBACK - DAY

A sign reads 1998 ISRAELI-PALESTINIAN peace accord.

SALAMA IBAKA and an 8 year old SYM are being escorted through the lobby by Israeli SOLDIERS.

SALAMA IBAKA

Son, you need to stay here with these men. They are a defense force. They are here to protect you while Daddy goes to work.

SYM

I'm scared.

SALAMA IBAKA

We must be brave. Everything we want is on the other side of fear.

SYM

But what if you can't make peace,
Daddy?

SALAMA IBAKA

Martin Luther King once said,
"love is the only force capable of
transforming an enemy into a
friend"... I got this, son!

He kisses him on the forehead and gets escorted towards the
elevator.

Sym grows distracted by a short MYSTERIOUS CHARACTER disguised
in a an oversized army uniform sneak into the elevator... It's
DABOMB.

As the doors close, Sym sees his Dad flash him the peace sign...
and then KABOOM! A huge explosion.

INT. PEACE OUT OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Sym comes out of his daydream with tears in his eyes.

Uncomfortable, Fingers takes a toke and out pops Yogi.

YOGI

What now!?!

FINGERS

Help man! What do I do?

YOGI

Isn't it obvious? Give him a hug.

Fingers reluctantly moves in and embraces Sym. Jerry joins in.

FINGERS

I'm sorry Dabomb killed your
dad, man.

SYM

I'm sorry I called you a freak.
Your fingers are cool.

FINGERS

(wiggles them)
Really? I love you, man.

Sym's having a hard time saying it back.

FINGERS (CONT'D)

Say it. Say you love me.

Sym looks over at Jerry, who's threatening to throw more poo at him.

SYM
I love you too, man.

DUV
So we're back in business?

Sym and Fingers shake hands.

DUV (CONT'D)
Órale! PEACE OUT is back, baby!
I'm tweeting it!

Duv whips out her phone and tweets out their old commercial.

ANGLE ON COMMERCIAL: Shots of FAMOUS FEUDING COUPLES in the 2000s. LENO vs. LETTERMAN, JOLIE vs. ANISTON, SHAQ vs KOBE.

JAMES EARL JONES (V.O.)
In a world full of fighting...
who you gonna fuckin' call!

EXPLOSION to reveal Sym and Fingers.

JAMES EARL JONES (V.O.)
Sym and Fingers are... PEACE OUT
FOR HIRE!

BACK INSIDE THE OFFICE: Everyone is pleased.

FINGERS
Timeless, man.

Sym agrees. Jerry pops the champagne.

END OF ACT 1

ACT TWO

EXT. HOUSE - MALIBU - NIGHT

A mysterious, masked PRANKSTER approaches the front door carrying a can of spray paint.

PRANKSTER #2, also masked, is off to the side, taking a piss on a nearby garden gnome.

PRANKSTER #2
Take that ya fuckin' Anti-semite!

PRANKSTER #1 proceeds to paint a giant "Z" on the front door.

PRANKSTER #1
Z is for Zionists!

He pukes and they both run away laughing it up.

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A set of eyes peaks out from behind the window curtains and watches them go.

REVEAL: MEL GIBSON. Trying to keep his cool, he smokes his entire cigarette down to the filter.

INT. PEACE OUT OFFICE - DAY

ANGLE ON TV: MSNBC leads with a BREAKING NEWS graphic and then a pic of Fingers and Sym next to RACHEL MADDOW.

MADDOW
This just in. PEACE IS HERE.

CLICK. FOX NEWS has a graphic of Peace Out behind SEAN HANNITY.

HANNITY
Should we really give peace a chance... again?

CLICK. TREVOR NOAH addresses their return on the Daily Show.

TREVOR NOAH
Finally! We can step out of our homes now people!... It's all gonna be ok!

CLICK. A TMZ CAMERAMAN has accosted Fingers outside his dispensary.

TMZ CAMERAMAN (O.S)
Where's the craziest place you've
dipped your fingers?

FINGERS
(wiggles fingers)
What these ol' things? I don't
know, why don't you ask Harvey?

BACK IN THE OFFICE: Fingers is at his desk eating a giant sandwich.

FINGERS (CONT'D)
Ah man, I look so fat!

DUV
Pendejo! Hold still!

She is hovering in front of him, powdering his face.

REVEAL: A CNN CAMERA CREW has set up shop.

DUV (CONT'D)
(privately)
Can I remind you that under no
circumstances should you mention
Dabomb! We do not want panic in
the streets.

FINGERS
(takes a toke)
Why you looking at me?

CAMERAMAN
We're live in 3, 2, 1 --

INT. CNN STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON SCREEN: A SERIES OF ARCHIVAL SHOTS

EXT. NATIONAL MALL - 1967 - DAY

A young Fingers addresses the crowd of Vietnam PROTESTORS with a microphone.

ANDERSON COOPER (V.O)
In the 1960s Stan Fingerson, AKA
Fingers became a leader in the anti-
war movement...

EXT. CONCERT STAGE - 1969 - DAY

JIMI HENDRIX is going off on guitar. Fingers walks on stage gives Jimi a light and he sets his guitar on fire. The crowd erupts, so Fingers gives them the ol' peace salute.

ANDERSON COOPER (V.O.)
... with his laid back attitude
and lovable charm...

INT. HOTEL ROOM -1969 - DAY

JOHN AND YOKO are in bed for their famous peace BED-IN. Suddenly Fingers pops out from under the sheets.

ANDERSON COOPER (V.O.)
...he inspired a generation and
helped bring peaceful resolutions
to countless conflicts...

INT. UN ASSEMBLY - DAY - 1988

Sym's dad, SALAMA represents the US at the UN assembly.

ANDERSON COOPER (V.O.)
While his partner Sym's father
Salama Ibaka, was a highly
respected ambassador and legendary
peacemaker who served at the
United Nations.

ON SCREEN: A typical CNN talking heads format with Sym and Fingers on either side of ANDERSON COOPER.

ANDERSON COOPER
First off, welcome back! It's so
good to see you guys!

SYM
Excuse me Anderson, what kind of
intro was that? All this 'inspiring
a generation' bullshit for Fingers
and I get one line about my dad?
Black Lives Matter, brother.

ANDERSON COOPER
No disrespect meant, Sym.

FINGERS

Uch don't sweat it Anderson.
These sex symbol guys right?
Always brooding, never happy.

ANDERSON COOPER

So just to remind our viewers,
you've both been out of the game
for how long now?

SYM

Technically I never left.

FINGERS

I did. Fuckin' Trump and Nazis were
everywhere, man!

He takes a toke. YOGI appears.

YOGI

Mmm mmm, look at this silver fox.
He must taste like the finest
butter chicken in all of Mumbai!

ANDERSON COOPER

And what brought you back to
the game?

SYM

Peace is certainly not a game.
It's work that requires our
constant attention, persistency
and resilience.

ANDERSON COOPER

You sound just like your father.

FINGERS

Plus Dabomb is back, man.

SYM

FINGERS!

ANDERSON COOPER

What did you just say?

FINGERS

What? Nothing.

ANDERSON COOPER

You said Dabomb is back?

FINGERS
(to Anderson)
Um, hey who's in the mood
for butter chicken?

ANDERSON COOPER
We'll be right back after this
commercial break.

EXT. PEACE OUT - OFFICE - DAY

The FAR RIGHT, BLACK LIVES MATTER, NAZIS, ANTIFA protest outside.

MONTAGE: BACK IN BUSINESS - PEACE OUT OFFICE - DAY

The lineup of feuding clients snakes out the door, including TAYLOR SWIFT and KATY PERRY, MICHAEL JORDAN and ISIAH THOMAS, THE QUEEN and PRINCE HARRY. One by one, they enter the office as enemies and exit as friends.

INT. PEACE OUT - OFFICE - LATER

Fingers flips the sign on the door to read CLOSED and takes a celebratory puff from his pipe. Out pops Yogi.

YOGI
Finally. What's for dinner?
We're starving.

Jerry brings him his briefcase and yanks at him to leave.

FINGERS
Alright, alright!
(to Sym)
Hey cool first day, man.
I think we're gonna split and
go grab some enchiladas.

Jerry and Yogi cheer. Suddenly there's a KNOCK at the door.

FINGERS (CONT'D)
Sorry we're closed.

SMASH! The door gets kicked down. MEL GIBSON enters.

MEL GIBSON
(cuckoo Riggs face)
Knock Knock.

FINGERS
Duuuuuuude!

SYM

Mel Gibson?

FINGERS

Look, this is a chill place, man.
We don't need you to come in and
start ragin' up our juju, man...
and speaking of which, I'm
like 1-8th Jew, so --

YOGI

That cologne. So raw,
so manly, so dangerous.

FINGERS

(to Yogi)
Not cool, man.

SYM

(to Mel)
Is there a problem here?

MEL

No problem.

He opens up a briefcase filled with money.

MEL GIBSON

I want to make a movie...
about you two.

FINGERS

Yeah I'm like 1/8 Eastern European
Jew 1/8 Pacific Islander 2/8 Indian
2/8 Latinx, and like 2/8 is some
kinda mystery meat, man. Maybe
those jeans got fried or something
when I fell into the acid?

SYM

(to Mel)
This is a lot of money.

MEL GIBSON

10 million. Cash. And that's
just for the rights to your story.

Jerry and Yogi flip out.

YOGI

Ok, settle down. Money is numbers
and numbers never end. So If it
takes money to be happy, your
search for happiness...

(MORE)

YOGI (CONT'D)
(drooling over money)
will... never... end...

FINGERS
Forget it man. Not cool.

SYM
Now hold on Fingers, everyone
deserves a second chance.

Suddenly SETH ROGEN comes charging in.

SETH ROGEN
Not so fast!
(catching his breath)
Fuck this piece of shit!

MEL GIBSON
Ahhh, Not these fucking guys
again?

FINGERS
Sethyyyyy?

SETH ROGEN
Fingers, you can't sell the
rights to this--

MEL GIBSON
Jew Hater? Jesus! Give it up,
already. That was 2006. I was
a drunk.

SETH ROGEN
No, I don't give a shit about that.
And frankly I don't blame you. We
got Weinstein, Epstein, Stephen
Miller, Dershowitz...Literally the
worst fucking people on the planet
are Jews.

MEL GIBSON
Ahh, so you're a self-hating
Zionist.

Seth uncomfortably laughs.

MEL GIBSON (CONT'D)
Um, you didn't happen to spray
paint the letter Z on my door
the other night, did you?

SETH ROGEN

Fuck no. You scare the shit out of me. Plus I don't even love Israel that much, man. Sure I have a few trees planted there with my name on it and I do love shawarma... but I am no Zionist. I swear.

MEL GIBSON

Then what are you doing here?

SETH ROGEN

(to Sym and Fingers)

I just want to make your movie. Fingers? What do you say, buddy?

FINGERS

I don't know man, ten million dollars...

YOGI

That's a lot of enchiladas.

SETH ROGEN

15 million! Right here. Right now!

MEL GIBSON

Twenty Million.

SYM

Sold!

FINGERS

Whoa whoa whoa! Hold on a second. Is it all about the money?

SYM

He's right. I do have an image to uphold. I think we're going to need to hear a proposal...What's the story? Who's the writer? Who's directing?

MEL GIBSON

I'm directing.

Sym looks over at Seth for his answer.

SETH ROGEN

Judd Apatow?

MEL GIBSON
(laughing)
Please. Apacolypto, boys.

SETH ROGEN
Fuck! He's got a point. That movie
was incredible! Ok give me one
week! I'll get back to you.

SYM
Ok. A Twenty million option fee...
and may the best package win.

YOGI
(to Fingers)
Ooooh I like the sound of that.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. CIA HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Duv walks through the hallway with Israel's Ambassador to the US, DON ZOHAN.

AMBASSADOR ZOHAN

I agreed to speak to you as a favor to the President, but you should know, neither the Prime Minister, nor Mossad share your concern.

DUV

They never do.

AMBASSADOR ZOHAN

With all due respect, we are a self sufficient, determined nation. Our survival depends on our defensive capabilities, so we have a bird's eye view of the entire region. Something I'm sure you can appreciate.

DUV

We have picked up credible intercepts that --

AMBASSADOR ZOHAN

Please. The day after we declared our independence, Jihadis started plotting our demise and the establishment of their Caliphate inside of Palestine. Abu Al-Hamza's threat is nothing new.

DUV

And Dabomb?

Ambassador Zohan lowers his glasses, finally taking Duv seriously.

AMBASSADOR ZOHAN

You have proof he is even alive?

DUV

The Russians are not exactly cooperating.

AMBASSADOR ZOHAN

That's not a surprise. Trump was their ace up their sleeve. Now they've got nothing.

DUV

Tell me about the Holy of Holies?

AMBASSADOR ZOHAN

Ha. I can assure you the Temple Mount is highly fortified. I think you've been watching too many Hollywood movies. This isn't Indiana Jones... No one's digging up the Arc of the Covenant.

INT. UNIVERSAL STUDIOS - HOLLYWOOD - DAY

STEVEN SPIELBERG has his legs up on his desk, eating popcorn.

STEVEN SPIELBERG

I see this more as an Indiana Jones type picture. A theological adventure if you will, a battle between the forces of good and evil.

REVEAL: Seth Rogen and Fingers are getting high.

SETH ROGEN

Sounds interesting.

STEVEN SPIELBERG

You know with everything in the news these days, it might be neat, if we set the story in Israel? Have you and Sym visit the Holocaust museum and--

SETH ROGEN

I don't know. We kinda see it more of like a drug-fueled, 70s spy franchise.

STEVEN SPIELBERG

(to Fingers)

Are you even a spy?

SETH ROGEN

(to Fingers)

Yeah are you?

FINGERS

Well we got someone for that...
but yeah I spy a little.

STEVEN SPIELBERG

So then what are you?

FINGERS

I'm just me, man.

He takes a toke and out pops Yogi.

YOGI

Oooh the back lot of Universal
Studios. How exciting.

SETH ROGEN

You're more of Mediator right? A
diplomat?

FINGERS

Yeah I do that stuff.

STEVEN SPIELBERG

Perfect. So the movie starts,
and a war has just broken out in
Israel... so Peace Out flies to
Jerusalem and --

Seth rolls his eyes at Fingers.

STEVEN SPIELBERG (CONT'D)

Wait! You're Zionists right?

SETH ROGEN

Why does everyone think that?
No. No I am not.

STEVEN SPIELBERG

Yes you are. You're just a self-
hating, closet Zionist.

FINGERS

I'm like 1/8 closet Zionist...
but all of me fucking loves
shawarma.

STEVEN SPIELBERG

(to Seth)

See that's the problem with you
young people. That's our homeland.
We need to protect it. Peace Out
needs to protect it!

SETH ROGEN

I don't know, dude.

STEVEN SPIELBERG

I tell you what, lemme get
Katzenberg in here and see what
he thinks?

SETH ROGEN

You know what, Don't even worry
about it.

STEVEN SPIELBERG

Is it Quibi?

SETH ROGEN

Ah yeah, that's it.

They walk out.

FINGERS

Good call, man. Peace Out doesn't
belong on Quibi! My fingers
would be cut off all the time if
you're holding your phone
vertically.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

PASTOR PENCE stands in front of his congregation giving
an impassioned speech.

PRIEST PENCE

Revelation 17:14... And they will
wage war against the lamb, and the
lamb will overcome them, because he
is Lord of lords and King of kings,
and those who are with him are the
called and chosen and faithful...

A MYSTERY BUSINESS MAN walks down the aisle, dressed like a
million bucks.

PRIEST PENCE (CONT'D)

... And then the sign of the Son of
Man will appear in the sky...And he
will send forth his angels with a
great trumpet...

The Pastor whips out a TRUMPET and starts playing.

The mystery man grabs a seat... next to Mel Gibson.

MEL GIBSON
Thanks for coming.

MYSTERY MAN
The money is secure.

REVEAL: Chinese billionaire, film mogul, YU DONG.

INT. BRONSON CANYON CAVES - LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

Flashlights in hand, Seth and Fingers climb over rocks.

FINGERS
Hey did I ever tell you about the
time me and David Crosby did
shrooms and ended up hanging out at
this trucker stop off the I-90 for
like 11 days?

SETH ROGEN
I think we're almost there!

Up ahead they see a flickering light coming from inside a cave.
They approach. BATS fly out at them.

SETH ROGEN (CONT'D)
Hello? Anyone in there?

MYSTERY VOICE (O.S.)
Come, don't be scared.

They move deeper into the cave.

REVEAL: CHRISTOPHER NOLAN working away at a desk.

SETH ROGEN
Holy shit. Christopher Nolan! Dude
this is nuts.

CHRISTOPHER NOLAN
Thanks for coming out all this way.
I do my best writing here...
Is that you Fingers?

FINGERS
Yeah it's me. Who else would it be?
Hey, is this where you wrote --

CHRISTOPHER NOLAN
The Dark Knight? Yes.

FINGERS

I was an extra on that. You know the guy with the bag on his face?

CHRISTOPHER NOLAN

Scarecrow.

FINGERS

I was one of his crew in the van that Batman beat up.

CHRISTOPHER NOLAN

Um, you were actually cut from the scene.

FINGERS

W.T.F man?

SETH ROGEN

Look, we don't want to waste a lot of your time, but we're trying to package the Peace Out movie. We totally see it having a Tenet vibe.

CHRISTOPHER NOLAN

Not interested.

SETH ROGEN

What? Why?

CHRISTOPHER NOLAN

His partner Sym... he had sex with my wife.

INT. SYM'S APARTMENT - DAY

A swinging bachelor pad. Sym is in bed with a highly unsatisfied HALLE BERRY.

SYM

I don't know what's wrong. I guess I'm under a lot of pressure at work.

HALLE

It's ok. It happens to the best of them.

She gets up to leave.

SYM

Wait. Can't we just cuddle?

She lies back down to humor him.

SYM (CONT'D)

Who am I kidding? Things just aren't the way they used to be, you know? I work my ass off and for what? I have like 14,000 instagram followers. Meanwhile, Fingers eats a fucking sandwich and it trends. But I'll show those motherfuckers. Drake thinks he's the only brother with bling?

HALLE

Honey, you got it all backwards. Money's not what you need to get your mojo back. You need some good, long and deep loving.

She purrs and reaches under the sheets to grab his manhood.

SYM

Motherfucking Drake.

Fed up, Halle jumps out of bed and gets dressed.

INT. DELI - DAY

Seth and Fingers eat lunch.

SETH ROGEN

Dude what am I gonna do? Can't you just talk to Sym and tell him you're not going to sign the rights over to Mel fucking Gibson?

FINGERS

Dude, image is everything to him and he loves Lethal Weapon.

SETH ROGEN

What about Scorsese? What if Peace Out's caught up in like a mafia turf war? I can totally get Pesci.

FINGERS

Um, I don't think that's a good idea, man.

SETH ROGEN

What? Why? What's cooler than a Scorsese film?

FINGERS

Let's just say there was a bit of an incident at craft services during the filming the Wolf of Wall Street and he swore to never work with me again.

INT. PEACE OUT OFFICE - DAY

Sym flips open the briefcase of money.

SYM

We got a deal.

MEL GIBSON

Terrific.

A dejected Seth Rogen looks on.

FINGERS

(to Seth)

Sorry man, we tried.

MEL GIBSON

I'll have my lawyers draft up the paperwork this week. In the meantime...

(whips out a bottle of whiskey)

We celebrate. C'mon Fingers you're part of this too.

SETH ROGEN

It's cool man, go party. You deserve it.

Jerry wipes a tear from his eye.

SETH ROGEN (CONT'D)

(walks out)

See ya around Jerry dude.

Mel fills everyone's glasses.

Sym raises his to make a toast...

SYM

To new beginnings.

INT. RESTAURANT - CHECHNYA - DAY

A Tony Soprano'esque DABOMB pushes away his spaghetti and lights a cigar.

DABOMB
COCAINE!

A ninja star flies by and enters the wall behind him. JANG-MI, his sexy assistant in a sleek black dress, walks over and lifts her leg up onto the table.

JANG-MI
You ask nice.

She pulls a vial of coke from her stocking and feeds him a line.

DABOMB
Fuck yeah.

Suddenly doors open and a team of ASSASSINS escort in Abu Al-Hamza.

DABOMB (CONT'D)
Sheik Hamza. I trust you had a pleasant ride here? Please, have a seat.

ABU AL-HAMZA
Thank you.

DABOMB
Forgive my gluttony.

He pours himself some more wine.

ABU AL-HAMZA
I see only what I want to see.

DABOMB
Twenty two years in jail, and you still have quite the loyal following. What's your secret? Twitter? Tik Tok?

ABU AL-HAMAZA
He who chooses to follow me, follows Allah.

DABOMB

See that's what I like about you.
I've read your writings, watched
your youtube videos, and I must
say, while I may have a taste for
sin, I don't quite have your taste
for theatrics.

ABU AL-HAMZA

My passion was bestowed on me
and it is Allah who speaks at
my sermons.

DABOMB

Ah yes, well I particularly
like the one about the End of Days.

He opens his briefcase and reveals the nuclear isotopes.

THE END