

HOLIDAY FROM HELL

Written by

Paul Martin Mahoney

16 Larbonya Crescent
Capalaba 4157 QLD Australia
(61) 0429 648 327
pmahoney@westnet.com.au
Phone Number

FADE IN

INT. HALLWAY OF THE LAIR - DAY

VICTIM 1, 20's, chained to a wall, which also has grotesque human skeletons, pulls against his chains while OUTBACK ZAC, a drooling, stubble-strewn Crocodile Dundee gone wrong, torments him with a large sharp knife.

OUTBACK ZAC
Yorick's been dying for some new
company.

Victim 1 follows Outback Zac's gaze to Yorick. It's a HUMAN SKULL. Outback Zac picks up Yorick and blows the dust off him. Minute dust particles float in the air for a moment. One of them is sucked up into Outback Zac's nose.

Outback Zac stifles a sneeze, once, twice.

Victim 1 POV: Outback Zac sneezes accidentally dropping his knife and covering Victim 1's face with spray at the same time.

Victim 1 screams.

Outback Zac picks his knife off the floor and something else.

OUTBACK ZAC (CONT'D)
Looks like this little piggy went
to market.

Outback Zac waves Victim 1's toe in front of his face. Victim 1 stares down at his bloody foot that now only has four toes. He's petrified with fear.

OUTBACK ZAC (CONT'D)
Next time someone sneezes, it's
good manners to say - bless you.

INT. DEADLY PRODUCTIONS - DAY

A sleek, well designed modern office of a TV Advertising Executive. ED, 40's, a pudgy marketing guru who could sell wine to teetotalers, hits eject on the DVD player, and he puts the DVD "DINGO CREEK," back into its case.

ED
Sorry about that. Wrong DVD.

DI, 30's, ambitious, intelligent lady who resembles Terri Irwin, isn't impressed.

DI
That was disgusting.

ED
The last movie, I helped produce.
Ah, here it is. This is the one I
should have put in.

Ed places another DVD into the player and hits play. Di watches the screen with interest.

I/E. OUTBACK PUB - DAY

An outback pub. Inside a BARTENDER, 40's, pours a VB beer, hands it to the camera and smiles.

BARTENDER
We've poured you a piss.

EXT. GOLFCOURSE - DAY

A mob of kangaroos on a golf course. A Toyota pickup truck pulls up, and a SHOOTER, 30's, gets out. He aims and fires. Blood splatters on the camera. The Shooter pump's his fist.

SHOOTER
We've got the roos off the golf
course for ya.

EXT. A SMALL BRIDGE - EVENING

On a bridge, stands a couple of hippies who hold sparklers. A HIPPIY WOMAN, 60's, watches them from a distance, she takes a puff of a joint, turns to the camera.

HIPPIY WOMAN
We've lit up a spliff for ya.

EXT. BACKYARD SWIMMING POOL - DAY

BOY, 10, scoops what seems to be a poo out of the pool.

BOY
We even got the floaties out of the
pool for ya.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

A beautiful BIKINI BABE, 20's, talks directly to the camera.

BIKINI BABE

This is Australia, home of Dinky Die Tours. So where the fucking hell are ya?

A cartoon image of an emu runs along the bottom of the screen. It's then run over by a pickup truck with a massive bull bar on the front of it.

The legs of the emu fly off in separate directions and the head of the emu whacks into the top of the screen and then slowly slides down it, leaving a blood trail.

The logo, website and phone number for Dinky Die Tourism are shown, along with the words "CALL US FOR A TRIP YOU'LL NEVER FUCKING FORGET."

INT. DEADLY PRODUCTIONS - DAY

Di stares shocked at what she saw on the screen. Her husband, PHIL, 30's, not the brightest tool in the shed and dressed in Khaki is with her.

ED

So, Phil, happy?

There's a moment of silence. Di still can't believe what she's seen. Phil's serious face slowly erupts into a smile.

PHIL

It's bloody brilliant!

DI

What? How can you say that? It's absolutely obscene.

ED

That's the whole idea.

DI

We're not paying you fifty thousand dollars for a marketing campaign so you can come up with this filth.

ED

You'll make much more than that once this plays on TV.

DI

On TV! You've got to be joking! What makes you think anyone will ever see it?

(MORE)

DI (CONT'D)

They'll play it once, and it will get so many complaints they won't be able to show it again.

ED

That's the whole idea.

DI

What do you mean? Whose stupid idea was that?

Ed looks at Phil. Di's gaze follows his, her face goes red.

DI (CONT'D)

Don't tell me that was your idea, please don't tell me that you used our deposit for a house on this.

Phil nods slowly.

DI (CONT'D)

What? How could you do it? Why on earth would you let this...this overblown blowfly talk you into producing this crap? We were supposed to be using that money to grow the business, not to flush it down the toilet on a sick ad.

PHIL

I thought--

DI

Oh, you thought, did you? What did you think Phil? What? What? How can I blow fifty grand of hard earned cash? And you wonder why my Dad calls you Phil the Dill?

ED

I thought it was Fuckwit Phil?

PHIL

I thought--

DI

You thought nothing. Christ! If you had of been thinking with your dick at least, that would have been something! But this! This! I just can't believe it.

ED

It's called viral marketing.

DI

What?

ED

Phil's idea. Create something that will turn viral and get millions of views in a few days.

PHIL

I thought it might work.

Something starts to dawn on Di as she gazes at Phil.

ED

Can you imagine what will happen when this plays on TV?

DI

They'll pull it off straight away.

ED

Civil libertarians will be outraged and call it censorship. And that will make News, National News. The shit will hit the fan and the Australian Tourism Board will probably try and sue us for copying their "WHERE THE BLOODY HELL ARE YOU?" Ad.

PHIL

We upload our commercial onto the internet.

ED

But since we've made a parody, they won't have a leg to stand on in court. Every politician from the Tourism Minister to the Prime Minister will be asked for their opinion...And that will keep it in the news for weeks.

PHIL

It won't just be National News it will make International News. Everyone on the planet will know about the Dinky Die Tourism ad.

Di stares at Phil in wonder.

ED

From your fifty thousand dollar investment, you're probably going to get millions of dollars worth of free advertising globally.

Di's mouth is wide open in wonder. She looks from Phil to Ed and back again. The men just nod. Di leaps into Phil's arms. She straddles him and has a huge smile.

DI

Phil Donaldson, you're a genius.

She lays a big kiss on him, then unstraddles him and writes numbers feverishly in a notebook.

DI (CONT'D)

We're going to have so many people booking tours that we'll have to buy more buses.

PHIL

Or just contract it out to someone else and split the profits.

DI

Can you imagine what that will do to our cash flow? No capital outlays and a huge increase in sales. Our business will be worth a fortune.

ED

Mega-fortune!

Di sees images of the marketing campaign going viral. A fleet of Dinky Die buses. Herself bathing in a bathtub full of money.

She smiles and throws the notebook on the ground, then straddles Phil again and kisses him passionately.

DI

You've got me so hot. Let's do it here, right now, on the desk.

ED

But that's my desk. This is my office.

DI

Fuck off, Ed.

Ed looks to Phil who nods at him. Ed heads to the door. With a big sweep of her hand, Di pushes everything off the desk, grabs Phil, kisses him and lays back on the desk. As Ed closes the door behind him, he mutters to himself.

ED

Should have seen that coming.

EXT. ED'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Ed walks out his office and past a movie poster at the reception. He stares at the poster for a moment.

The poster is of Outback Zac with a three-day growth. He carries a Rossi rifle, his large shiny knife and has a menacing look. It reads "OUTBACK ZAC IN DINGO CREEK 2 - LET THE HORROR BEGIN."

EXT. DINGO CREEK CAMPGROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

Sweltering heat. JEFF CARROT, the actor who portrays Outback Zac, picks up his Rossi rifle and aims it at someone or something we can't see.

JEFF CARROT

You're dead meat.

He pulls the trigger. BANG.

INT. RONNIE'S BEDROOM MELBOURNE - CONTINUOUS

RONNIE cleans a bedroom. She dusts the wedding photo of her and her husband, Jeff Carrot. Ronnie vacuums, mops and puts away clothes into the closet. She has trouble closing the door. Ronnie investigates.

A DVD has dropped down and stops the door from closing properly. She looks at the DVD. The title reads "ASIAN GIRLS IN HEAT."

RONNIE

That bastard!

Ronnie's pissed off, at a frenzied pace she throws Jeff's clothes out of the closet onto the floor.

MOMENTS LATER: she's found his stash. There's a pile of DVDs and magazines with titles like "KINKY KOREANS, NYMPHOTOWN, AND HEAD-JOB HONEYS." She curses.

RONNIE (CONT'D)

That lying asshole. I know what he's really doing out there. He's cheating on me...again!

She packs a bag and puts into it a Glock 43 pistol.

EXT. RONNIE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Ronnie locks up the house, and she gets into a red Ford Focus with the registration plate "DINGO." She drives off, fuming.

INT. ENGLISH FLAT - CONTINUOUS

ANDY, 40's, his prime well behind him. Cigarettes sit on his desk, and he reads a magazine titled "THE CRICKETER." Its headline "WILL WE BE ABLE TO BEAT THE AUSSIES?"

He inhales from his asthma puffer, stares at his PC, then clicks on a link to the Dinky Die Tourism commercial that's gone viral. He laughs.

ANDY

Why not?

He picks up the phone.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Hello, I'd like to buy a ticket to--

INT. DELHI FLAT - CONTINUOUS

DHANANJAY, 20's, intelligent, charismatic, attractive who wears Western clothing, watches the Dinky Die commercial with his girlfriend RIYA, 20's, elegant, who wears a sari.

RIYA

Why there? It's so far away.

DHANANJAY

That's the appeal. I can buy land cheaply, split it and sell it to wealthy Indians. There are millions of us, who are sick of how crowded it is here. Over there it's clean, no slums or ugly, smelly alleyways. It's all about location, location, location.

INT. RIO APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

FELIPE, 20's, athletic, lonely guy, pauses the commercial on his laptop. He replays where the Bikini Babe talks, he watches her, mesmerized by her beauty. He pauses it.

FELIPE

Tara Bangwell, you a hot Senhorita.

He grabs a tissue box, drops his pants. You get the picture.

INT. QANTAS AIRPLANE - CONTINUOUS

Two Japanese girls, CHIKA and YOSHI, sit together on the plane. They're dressed in Anime cosplay with very short skirts.

Yoshi is deaf and uses sign language. Whenever Yoshi signs, we read the text on the screen. Chika isn't deaf, so she talks aloud when she signs.

Chika holds up a tourist brochure from Dinky Die Tours and takes a selfie with her and Yoshi, but Yoshi doesn't smile.

YOSHI

(signs)

Why Australia?

CHIKA

I thought this might be fun.

YOSHI

Fun?

Yoshi points to the TV screen on the seat in front of her, and there's the image of a crocodile eye and the title of the show called "72 DANGEROUS ANIMALS IN AUSTRALIA."

YOSHI (CONT'D)

WTF? This will be the holiday from hell. Why not Tokyo Disneyland?

CHIKA

Disneyland has queues. Don't you dream of a place with no queues?

YOSHI

No! I dream of orderly queues of people waiting to go on Space Mountain or Pooh's Honey Hunt.

CHIKA

We agreed this year was my turn.
You can choose next year.

Yoshi still doesn't look happy.

CHIKA (CONT'D)

I'm going to sleep. Why don't you
relax and watch something else?

Chika puts on a sleeping mask which reads "DO NOT DISTURB."

Yoshi grabs a tetra pak drink with a straw, she sips, as she changes the channel. She starts to watch an Australian movie called "DINGO CREEK."

INT. TV SCREEN - CONTINUOUS

Dingo Creek opens up with a black screen and a scrawl that reads: "THIS MOVIE IS BASED ON FACT. LAST YEAR OVER 431 PEOPLE WENT MISSING IN THE NORTHERN TERRITORY. SOME WILL NEVER BE SEEN ALIVE AGAIN. SOME WILL NEVER BE FOUND."

INTERCUT BETWEEN TV SCREEN AND QANTAS AIRPLANE

Yoshi spit takes her drink. She looks at the Dinky Die Tourist Brochure and where it's based "NORTHERN TERRITORY."

Yoshi looks back at the screen and see's the main character Outback Zac befriend some English backpackers who have the hood of their car open. Outback Zac has a creepy smile.

OUTBACK ZAC

I'll give you a lift.

The screen cuts to the tourists chained to a wall while Outback Zac tortures them. He cuts them, shoots the ear off one, gouges out an eyeball and kills the man.

Yoshi's eyes almost pop out of her head. In fright, Yoshi involuntary squeezes the tetra pak and juice goes all over her hand.

Yoshi reviews the Dinky Die Tourism brochure. It reads: "DAY 1 PICK UP FROM DARWIN AIRPORT AND DRIVE TO WORLD FAMOUS DINGO CREEK." She looks at the name of the company. She focuses on the word "DIE."

Yoshi makes the sign of the cross.

IF YOU'D LIKE TO READ THE FULL SCRIPT SIMPLY EMAIL ME AT:
pmahoney@westnet.com.au