

THE BAKASHIANS

by

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2019

IDIOT BOX

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - DAY

Establishing shots.

Sound of car tires screeching.

INT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - KITCHEN - DAY

Two sisters, KATIE and ALICE, their mother VANESSA, and their father BLAKE, are in their kitchen.

Katie, Alice, and Vanessa are crewed together. Blake is eating.

VANESSA

I don't know! Is it weird that we're getting remarried?

KATIE

I think it's so romantic that you have to remind yourselves you love one another.

ALICE

Ohmygawd you guys, just look at the love in dad's eyes.

INT. PLAIN INTERVIEW ROOM

BLAKE

I haven't loved her since 1992.

INT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - KITCHEN - DAY

KATIE

For your honeymoon, go to Kurt's marina in Barbados. *I'll* have so much fun if you do.

ALICE

Mom's got to get a tan on those stretch marks.

VANESSA

You were all C-sections, you little [expletives].

They all laugh.

Blake finishes his food. He is smiling with tears in his eyes and aggressively nodding.

LATER:

EXT. WEDDING VENUE - LATE AFTERNOON

Outside the venue, Blake is begrudgingly negotiating with the wedding planner.

Katie is looking at her nails and cellphone.

Alice is looking at floral arrangements.

BLAKE

Then I want my deposit back!

Alice walks over to Blake.

ALICE

What's wrong, daddy?

BLAKE

They say the Church of Scientography won't marry anyone who takes prescription medication.

KATIE

But daddy, you're on prescription medication.

ALICE

Don't tell daddy what he knows. He needs those to feel good for family time!

KATIE

Ohmygawd Alice, it's like you don't even want this wedding to happen, you [expletive].

ALICE

Maybe daddy wouldn't need the pills if he didn't have to look at your [expletive] nose.

WEDDING PLANNER (A SCIENTOGRAPHIC
LAWYER)

Sir, I would like to ask you and your, uh, family to leave. Your negative letons are scarring our property.

LATER:

INT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Katie is in the kitchen crying. Vanessa is consoling her.

KATIE

Can't believe what that
[expletive] said.

VANESSA

Now sweetie—you're my girl, you
know that; you'll always be my
little girl, despite your schnoz.
It's not my fault. It skips a
generation. That's phonetics for
you. If anything, blame that
[expletive] you call a father.

Alice's husband Steven enters the kitchen.

STEVEN

Good. You're both here. Alice has
been drinking again. I don't know
what you said to her, but you have
to apologize.

VANESSA

Steve, not now. Stay in your lane.

KATIE

That [expletive] made fun of my
nose.

STEVEN

Well, we have the money, Katie.
There's really no reason not to
get a nose job.

VANESSA

I can take you tomorrow to Dr.
Stanislav. We can get you the
Shirley Temple model.

Blake walks in.

BLAKE

Did you say you were getting that
mistake corrected! Thatta girl!

Katie screams.

Awkward silence.

Bronye, Katie's husband, enters the kitchen to the sound of uproarious off-screen applause.

BRONYE

Oh man, you saw them too?! Lot of clowns out on your front lawn, boo.

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - FRONT LAWN - DAY

The front lawn is nicely manicured. No one is there.

INT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - KITCHEN - DAY

BRONYE

I've been thinking a lot about thinking, and I'm beginning to think they're watching us again.

Katie saunters up to Bronye and hugs him.

KATIE

They're making fun of my nose.

Bronye gently pushes Katie away.

BRONYE

Those fucking clowns. They're crowding the streets and have their big fucking noses in my business.

There is studio-audience laughter off-screen.

KATIE

Ohmygawd, be serious, Bronye! ...
Daddy, back me up.

Blake uncaps and begins to drink a bottle of mouth wash. He gargles and swallows.

BLAKE

Don't you ever call me *that* again.

BRONYE

Don't you ever call me 'again'.

Bronye runs away crying.

LATER:

INT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - BATHROOM

Katie is in the bathtub with a phone and lights set up to take pictures (like a mini-glamor shoot).

Katie is very superficially cutting her forearm.

KATIE

Sometimes family is a curse. I hate them so much right now. I'm going to get the lit-est nose job to show those [expletives] that beauty is more than skin deep.

Katie cuts herself again.

Katie responds to a interview question.

KATIE (CONT'D)

What? No. I'm doing it for my Insta. Fans want to think that I'm human like them, you know? Capable of not liking myself... Oh, I love my cutties.

Insert: image of her Instagram page.

Hear camera clicks.

Katie removes the fake arm she's been cutting and throws it in the garbage where several other fake arms are.

CUT TO:

COMMERCIAL

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - DAY

NARRATOR

Today on *Chasing the Bakashians*...

INT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Vanessa and Steven are conversing on the couch.

Blake is in the background (KITCHEN) doing drugs. He hides the bag of drugs in a cupboard.

Bronye, Katie's boyfriend, is seated opposite Steve and Vanessa.

VANESSA

No baby, you're exciting to look at.

STEVEN

I can't believe she said that on live television.

VANESSA

Sweetie, your wife's going through changes right now.

Katie enters all bandaged up.

Vanessa and Steven stand up and gather around Katie.

KATIE

Surprise!

Katie slowly unwraps her nose. It looks great. Steven and Vanessa look at one another awkwardly, both stunned and silent. They clearly don't think the new nose looks good.

Katie begins to freak out. She grabs Steven.

KATIE (CONT'D)

What do you think? Steven?

Katie grabs Vanessa.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Mom?

Katie steps back.

KATE

What?! Why aren't you saying anything?? Bronye?

Bronye, who has been sitting in a chair on his phone doesn't look up.

BRONYE

Looks great b.

Studio-audience laughter off-screen.

Alice enters the living room. She's gotten work done too. Frankenstein monster stitches are all over her face. She looks terrible.

Vanessa takes notice of Alice.

VANESSA

Oh baby you look amazing!

Blake enters the living room with coke still on his face.

BLAKE

I could look at you all day, in
the mirror, *through your eyes.*

Bronye, watching a clown video playing on his phone, looks up at Alice.

BRONYE

Whoa, did an angel fall from
heaven?

STUDIO AUDIENCE (O.S.)

Ooooooooooooooooooooo.

KATIE

Are you all [expletive] insane?
She looks terrible!

VANESSA

Katie! Don't talk to your sister
that way!

ALICE

Yeah, you [expletive]! You're just
a jealous [expletive]!

Katie shoves Alice.

Alice grabs Katie's hair and they begin to wrestle.

The fight carries over into the kitchen.

INT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - KITCHEN - DAY

Alice and Katie are fighting brutally in the kitchen.

Vanessa follows, screaming.

Blake walks in. He takes a bottle of schnapps from the
pantry, pours a glass full, and drinks straight from the
bottle. He smiles at the conflict.

INT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Steven is cowering in the corner.

Bronye looks up and sees his reflection in the turned-off
TV. His reflection morphs into a clown face.

Dissonant horror music swells.

Bronye screams and runs out of the house. His shoes make a squeaking sound. No one notices.

INT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - KITCHEN - DAY

In the melee, Katie's nose goes flying into the sink and it's eaten up in the garbage disposal.

KATIE
NO!! NO!! MY NOSE!!

Katie screams in manic madness and runs in a circle, looking like the crypt keeper.

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - DAY

Katie's screams audible.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD - NIGHT

Montage of Hollywood vistas, setting sun.

NARRATOR
Nose pun intended, but nobody
knows better than the Bakashians
how to turn tragedy into success.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD THEATER - RED CARPET - NIGHT

Blake is wearing a dress. He responds to an interviewer on the red carpet. Bronye is beside him.

BLAKE
Katie didn't want to come to the
Television Music TV Awards because
she wants to debut her new look on
her own terms, so I've gone as
Bronye's date.

Bronye grins uncomfortably.

CUT TO:

INT. HOLLYWOOD THEATER - STAGE - LATER

Bronye is on stage, singing out of key.

BRONYE
I am GOOOOOODDDDDDD.

INT. HOLLYWOOD THEATER - AUDIENCE - FIRST ROW

Blake is tearing up.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD THEATER - NIGHT

NARRATOR

But back at the house ...

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - NIGHT

NARRATOR

Katie's up to some late night
shenanigans...

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - BACKYARD - NIGHT

Katie is sneaking around dressed as a commando.

Katie climbs through a window.

INT. PLAIN INTERVIEW ROOM

Katie responding to interview question.

You can see into her head via the gaping nose-hole.

KATIE

That [expletive] thinks she can
[expletive] me, well think
[expletive] again, [expletive].

INT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - ALICE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Katie climbs in through the window. She has a syringe in
her hand. Multiple night-vision cameras catch her injecting
Alice's face with the syringe.

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - KITCHEN - MORNING

Blake is drinking and trying to take his wedding ring off.
His finger is too fat.

Vanessa is yelling at a children's charity on the phone.

Steven is making coffee.

VANESSA

I don't care. We agreed that I'd have ten minutes of screen time. Yes, I know it's for the children, but I have children to worry about. They look up to me. Eight minutes is dog shit...No! You know what? Ask yourself, is ending drunk driving worth two minutes? If so, call me back.

Vanessa tries to get Blake's attention.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

What a bunch of monsters.

BLAKE

They agreed to sponsor the wedding broadcast...

VANESSA

But only if it's DRY!

Out of focus Alice approaching kitchen. Something eerie about her.

ALICE (O.S.)

Hey honey, can you pour me a cup?

Steven drops his coffee cup, shocked by the sight of Alice.

Alice is revealed as horribly disfigured. The cocktail in Katie's syringe has made Alice into something of a elephant man; her face is bloated and necrotic.

BLAKE

Oh Jesus Christ ... Hey honey, I just found your next charitable cause.

Blake drinks.

VANESSA

Call the police! Call an exterminator!

Alice gets worked up.

ALICE

Mommy, what's wrong?

Vanessa is apoplectic.

Alice looks to Steven for a reaction.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Stevie...?

Alice catches her reflection in the toaster on the kitchen counter. She screams uncontrollably.

Katie enters the kitchen wearing a cheap pair of fake-nose-and-glasses.

KATIE

Ohmygawd, like, what happened to your face? Alice, you look like a bottomless down syndrome pit.

STEVEN

Now Katie...

VANESSA

You're both dead to me ...
Ohmygawd, Blake ... we can't let the world see them like this. What if someone thinks it's a phonetic disease? Ohmygawd, what if people think I have ugliness inside?

ALICE

Katie, you [expletives]. You ruined my chances with Darrel! Now he'll never love me.

STEVEN

Who's Darrel?

ALICE & KATIE

SHUT UP STEVEN.

ALICE

Don't talk to Steven like that, you [expletive].

Alice smacks Katie's fake nose off, revealing a skeletal nub.

Katie smacks Alice in the face, crushing a puss-filled tumor.

ALICE (CONT'D)

You look like how a nursing home smells!

Vanessa is hyperventilating and clutching her chest.

KATIE

TNA doesn't make yoga shirts big enough for your pumpkin head.

Alice, looking monstrous, goes to the podium.

Alice grimaces at Katie.

ALICE

Mom always hated that [expletive]
Katie. She said that you were the
abortion that didn't work.
[Expletive] you, Katie - [long
series of expletives].

The audience is silent and absolutely horrified. Blake,
however, is laughing loudly.

ALICE (CONT'D)

[Litany of expletives continues.]
Amen.

As Alice walks away from the podium, Blake raises his
voice.

BLAKE

Nice ass, amirite?!

Everyone is embarrassed.

Blake leans over to the old lady next to him and whispers
very creepily into her ear.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

It cost me \$70,000 to buy her that
ass...

EXT. INTERSTATE - AFTERNOON

Car driving down the road.

INT. CAR - AFTERNOON

Bronye is driving. Everyone is in the car.

Bronye sees a lone balloon animal drift by the car.

INT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - KITCHEN - EVENING

Katie enters with Bronye.

Katie's new nose is not taking; it looks like the
transplant is being rejected.

Alice is already there, half-melted to the kitchen island.
Alice is cooking skewers over the oven burners to disinfect

them. She stabs her bloated fleshy face with the disinfected skewers, making a sizzling sound and draining pus.

In the background, in the living room, Blake is wearing a wedding dress and dancing with Steven.

Katie is mortified by her sister. She turns to Bronye.

KATIE
That [expletive] is an evil human being. Not even a human being.

ALICE
What did you say?

Super close up of Katie.

KATIE (V.O.)
What a [expletive]. After everything I've done for her.

Katie's nose twitches and speaks with a Scottish accent. The nostrils flare as it speaks.

KATIE'S SCOTTISH NOSE
You don't need her, give her a shiv in the belly.

KATIE
Well that's a little much.

Katie's Scottish Nose sniffs.

KATIE'S SCOTTISH NOSE
Ach, whats this?

Katie is dragged against her will by her Scottish Nose to the cupboard. She pulls out Blake's bag of cocaine and begins voraciously snorting it.

Blake takes notice, and hurries over in the wedding dress, shrieking.

BLAKE
What are you doing, that's mine you little whore!

Bronye slowly walks backwards out of the room.

The kitchen door bursts open. Thunder and lighting preface the reveal: Vanessa's grotesque, reanimated corpse waddles in.

ALICE

Mom! How are you, like, alive?!

Vanessa has a tape recorder on her waist. She can't speak, so she just presses play and the recorder runs through pre-recorded lines.

VANESSA RECORDING

Hey girls! I'm at Dr. Stanislavs
 ... In my will, I've instructed
 him to take my body after the
 funeral. You remember Dr.
 Stanislav - the one who always did
 my ass implants? I'm getting him
 to reanimate me. He's a miracle
 worker. He's famous for keeping
 that Soviet dog head alive. You
 [expletives] need to learn your
 medical history...

Vanessa gurgles and groans.

Blake is sweating and clutching his wife's pearl necklace.

BLAKE

No, no. There was time now!

Blake runs out of the room.

Vanessa pours herself some Chardonnay. The wine leaks out of her as she drinks.

(An extended scene of
 silence as they all look
 at each other, in closer
 and closer cuts.)

KATIE

Well this is great. We can all be
 a family again!

Blake returns, sticks a revolver into his mouth and blows his brains all over the walls.

CUT TO:

COMMERCIAL

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - DAY

Gunshot rings out.

KATIE (O.S.)
Daddy, no!

INT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - KITCHEN - DAY

Katie rushes to Blake's side. She looks up with glee to her sister and mother.

KATIE
His nose is OK!

Katie scrambles to the counter and grabs a butcher knife.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Come here, nosy parker. I know a
little nose who wants a new mommy.

Vanessa fast-forwards the tape on her hip.

VANESSA TAPE RECORDING
That Malibu slut!

Vanessa is still drinking wine. The wine continues to squirt out of her poorly sewn-together autopsy incisions.

Alice now has a crutch to support the weight of her ever-growing tumor-laden head. Her body seems to have become fused to the kitchen stool; her puss has crusted over the sides.

ALICE
Club night party people, orange
jumpsuit beach patrol, diamonds
are a girls best bread.

Katie tears Blake's nose off his face and begins to stylishly model it as her own.

KATIE
Tell me I don't look like Megan
Fox!

Vanessa spills her wine onto Blake's corpse and starts to feast on his flesh.

Alice begins to panic.

ALICE
Momma, stop eating dadda.

Alice breaks free of the barstool, making a horrific mess.

Katie keeps modelling her father's nose.

KATIE

Alice, now who's mommy's favorite?
Once I tan daddy's nose ...

KATIE'S SCOTTISH NOSE

I'm not sharing this highland with
a [expletive] Pollock nose!

Alice tries to stop her mother from consuming Blake.

EXT. LOS ANGELES - DAY

Montage of scenes of city life.

INT. PHOTOGRAPHY STUDIO - DAY

Big open sound stage, painted all white, with lights set up... Katie is in the middle of a white cyclorama splattered with blood. There is a rubber tire and some car parts in the background, set up for the shoot.

Phan, a Photographer, is taking pictures of Katie's ass.

PHAN

Beautiful, beautiful. Now, give me
a smile that screams everyday
American. Beautiful. Gorgeous.
Now, stick that yummy tummy out.
Delicious. Now, can you say, death
of the species?

KATIE

Best TV series? Oh, Phan, you're
too much.

INT. PHOTOGRAPHY STUDIO - SIDE OF MAIN ROOM - DAY

Bronye is taking questions while Katie models in the distance behind him. Bronye is wearing a bejeweled and studded varsity jacket with a diamond skull on the back.

INTERVIEWER

It's so nice to see a man,
confident in his sexuality,
appreciate a strong woman. How do
you feel about her new line of
seat-belts?

BRONYE

Huh?

INTERVIEWER
Her new nose!?

BRONYE
I love it. I mean, a nose is the first thing you look at when you enter a room. Some people are ashamed of a strong nose, but Katie has inherited the look that made her dad a star. She's beautiful.

INTERVIEWER
Is Katie happy with her new look?

BRONYE
Oh, for sure she's happy. And I'm happy. She turns me on. Because I'm straight.

INTERVIEWER
Enough about your glamorous lover, what about Bronye?

BRONYE
Bronye is all seeing, all powerful, and just.

INTERVIEWER
Who are you wearing?

BRONYE
I'm wearing...

Bronye appears disassociated. Hear carnival music.

INT. PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

INSERT: Bronye's interview on television screen.

BRONYE
This jacket because I drive straight.

INTERVIEWER
Straight jacket! Oooh, I love it!
Such style . . .

Reveal Bronye is in a straight jacket in a wheelchair in a room alone with an Orderly. Bronye is watching himself on the Bakashians television show.

ORDERLY
It's time for your pills, Bronye.

BRONYE
I'm God, [expletive]!

CUT TO:

COMMERCIAL

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - DAY

Establishing shot.

INT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - KITCHEN - DAY

Katie is now a fleshy puppet with exposed bones and massive deposits of fat. She is seated next to Steven, who is massaging a fleshy puddle-puppet vaguely reminiscent of Alice.

Blake and Vanessa's corpses are nearby, covered in flies. No one seems to notice.

The fridge is open and full of body parts.

STEVEN
I'm so glad you two are talking again.

ALICE
Lo beautiful. Crey be like, totally, and uh, ready for summer, much?

KATIE
Ready for beach. Sunscreen, olive oil, big daddy size zero.

ALICE
Rodeo Starbucks, latte shopping spree beach body crey.

Bronye enters the room dragging the entrails from Vanessa and Blake's corpses on his shoe. He is talking to himself as if he were a prophet.

BRONYE
Yeah, I was really flying high, you know, ever since I tried to fly at age 8 but I was never really in the air. I know now, but there's a new direction, a clear world, a world that's less of a circus.

Bronye steps on Alice and slips to the ground. Laying on his back he continues his soliloquy.

BRONYE (CONT'D)

No more clowning around. I love telling people, like, where's the show? It's all inside, so just let it shine. Take off the makeup. You don't need those rosy cheeks, those blue eyebrows, that white skin that can be seen from passing cars on the Interstate. These things aren't real, I've learned.

Bronye takes out a can of spray-paint and spray-paints his hair red.

BRONYE (CONT'D)

Reality isn't all that, know what I'm saying? It isn't concrete. It's just a way of looking at things. I got so used to what Bronye wanted to see, Bronye didn't see what he needed to see. Bronye owes you guys his life - his new vision. Almost lost it all in the fast lane ... But that's behind us. We're together now. *Forever.*

Camera tracks out of house.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Kids are playing on the jungle gym. Nearby, there is a swing set.

Steven is pushing a little kid on the swing. The kid is facing away from the camera.

STEVEN

Everyone has woken up on the wrong side of the bed. Feeling groggy, unmotivated, tired? It can be the difference between living well and just getting by. Carnivalitis affects 5 in 4 Americans.

A clone of Steven, STEVEN II, appears and starts pushing an empty swing next to the first Steven. Steven II is disheveled and has lacerations on his face.

STEVEN II

We used to be terrified,
[expletive] terrified of how fast
the ride of life spins. But now
we've got a new way to look at
life. We know that the carousel
just keeps spinning over and over,
and over, and over, and over, and
over, and over...

STEVEN AND STEVEN II

An over-the-counter fix! Don't
suffer needlessly! Try Clownazapam
today.

The kid on the swing turns to the camera. The kid is
wearing clown makeup. The kid holds up a bottle of
Clownazapam.

KID

Clownazapam.

STEVEN

Clownazapam.

STEVEN II

Clownazapam.

All of the kids in the park turn to face the camera, and
are also dressed as little clowns.

The little kids run off screen.

EXT. SCENE OF CAR ACCIDENT - DAY

There is a car wreck with caution tape around it. The
little kids climb into the car.

In reverse motion, the car rights itself and the damage
disappears, playing backwards onto the street.

EXT. INTERSTATE - DAY

The same car is driving along.

INT. CAR - DAY

Bronye, Steven, Alice, Katie, Vanessa, and Blake are in the
car on their way home. Bronye is driving.

They are happily headed down the interstate listening to
Bronye's song, "I AM GOD."

Bronye sees a balloon animal out the window. He keeps smiling.

Bronye focuses on the road ahead. and sees...

EXT. INTERSTATE - DAY

A clown walks out into the lane ahead of Bronye's car.

INT. CAR - DAY

Bronye quickly tries to avoid hitting the clown, but crashes the car again.

EXT. INTERSTATE - DAY

Car crashes and bursts into flames.

NARRATOR
[Whispered]
Clownazapam.