

# **FULL METAL MISOGYNIST**

Written by

Dan Gorgone

EXT - SUBURBIA - DAY (Opening Credits roll)

A young, athletic-looking woman strides down the street, power-walking to the tunes on her Walkman. She has a happy look on her face on this beautiful summer day. She's dressed in sweatpants, a light jacket, and has her hair pulled back into a ponytail.

Moments later, she ascends the front steps to her home. Reaching into the mailbox by the front door, she discovers the usual bills and credit card solicitations.

However, when she opens the screen door, she sees a small package - about the size of a DVD case or small book - inside with her name on it.

She picks up the package and reads the name of the sender: a company called COMPLETEC. Recognizing the name, her spirits are lifted and she hurries inside.

INT - KITCHEN - DAY

The woman rushes into the kitchen throwing her Walkman on the counter and the rest of the mail with it. She rips open the side of the box and shakes out the contents.

Into her hand falls a small transparent plastic case - inside is a DVD-sized disk.

The woman, whose name is ANGIE, giggles with glee.

ANGIE

It's here!!

INT - BEDROOM - DAY

Angie runs into the bedroom, ripping off her jacket and tossing it onto the bed.

She stops at the foot of the bed and eyes the disk, wondering if it will do what she hoped it would do when she ordered it. For the first time, we see a figure in shadow behind her, standing by the window.

Slowly she turns and looks straight at this figure. It is a MAN and he does not move. In fact, it seems as though it's not a man at all but an android. His eyes are closed.

Angie grabs a remote control off the bureau and pushes a button.

The man's eyes flutter open and he notices Angie standing before him.

                  ANDROID  
                  (polite)  
                  Good morning, Angie.

                  ANGIE  
                  Good morning, Ray. I have the  
                  upgrade we've been waiting for.

                  RAY  
                  Excellent. Let me open my disk  
                  drive for you.

Roy lifts his shirt to reveal his stomach. From overhead, we see a CD-ROM-like disk drive emerge from under his shirt. Angie walks over and drops the disk into the bay and the drive retracts.

Suddenly, Roy's eyes begin to flutter again as he is fed megabytes of new information. Angie waits expectantly.

Finally, Roy's eyes open full and he gazes at Angie.

                  RAY  
                  Upgrade complete.

                  ANGIE  
                  Well...  
                  (smiles)  
                  how do you like your new personality?

Ray thinks for a moment.

                  RAY  
                  Well, Angie...  
                  (raises voice)  
                  I'd like it better if you just  
                  shut the hell up!

ANGIE  
(shocked)  
Excuse me?

RAY  
There's NO excuse for you!  
(looking around)  
Or this FUCKING mess! What's the  
matter with you, woman? Never  
learned to clean? Well you'd better  
fucking learn now, you stupid bitch,  
or there will be hell to pay!

INT - KITCHEN - LATER

Angie has the package in one hand and is dialing the phone.  
She's dialing the number on the back of the box.

Meanwhile, Ray is still yelling in the bedroom.

RAY (o.s.)  
What the FUCK am I wearing?  
Get me some real clothes, now!  
And while you're at it, get yourself  
something... like an apron!

Angie rolls her eyes and a man answers her call.

COMPLETEC (o.s.)  
CompleTEC, Tech Support.

ANGIE  
Hello, I just received your upgrade  
CD in the mail and I'm having problems.

COMPLETEC (o.s.)  
What seems to be the problem?

ANGIE  
Well, I ordered your...  
(cough)  
"Complete Man" personality upgrade, but  
when my android installed the CD, it  
resulted in something entirely...  
unexpected. I don't know what to do.

COMPLETEC (o.s.)

Well, here's an idea... stop calling and  
wasting my fucking time, you stupid bitch!

Angie is shocked and picks up the empty package.

ANGIE

Well this is the LAST TIME I order  
anything from...

Angie reads the fine print on the box, but suddenly  
realizes the folly of her purchase. It reads: "COMPLETEC, a  
division of Stupid Bitch Incorporated."

ANGIE (cont.)

(slowly)

...Stupid Bitch Incorporated.

Angie hangs up the phone and looks a little stunned.  
Finally, she looks right at the camera.

ANGIE

(perturbed)

Men.

CUT TO BLACK

CLOSING CREDITS

**THE END**