

Characters:

1. Pip: Chris
2. Convict/ Esteela/Officer Jackson : Jordan
3. Herbert/ Some Cop : Arthur
4. Mrs Joe: Manny
5. Ms Havisham/Joe: Raj

Purpose: Our satire-movie is a purposeful exaggeration of the 'thug' attitudes gangsters have adopted as a part of culture in today's society. Pip is purposely being degenerated in his character development from a good innocent citizen to a ridiculous caricature of the typical hoodlum who gets himself into trouble and is encouraged by bad influences around him that change his perspective of life. We are satirizing Pip's new attitude as a snobbish gentleman, by portraying him as a bombastic thug who does everything society thinks is wrong. In the novel Pip looks down upon those with less class (like Joe) after he starts to learn the attitudes higher class people express. The point of our satire is to show that attitudes towards others are influenced by who we interact with and how we behave, and the changes we make to ourselves to meet those demands can be self-destructive, just like Pip's indulgent behaviors that cause him to fall from grace.

Scene 1:

Pip: Excuse me, out of the way please, I need to go see my mother and father!

Random pedestrian: Well Excuse me!

Pip: Sorry I'm late Mom and Dad. I was too busy running errands to support the family.

(looking at tombstones)

Pip: So how's life.... Oh wait... (Ba dum tss)

Pip: (grabbing a bottle lying on the grave) Well, time to pour one out for you folks -
(Convict jumps him)

Criminal: Yo whatchu doing out here with your little pipsqueek body hustling around my block? This is Gang territory. No flex zone!

(Pip interrupts)

Pip: Oh, I'm sorry, I did not mean to invade your "hood".

Criminal: Listen, you got nothing to do? You, come here! Listen close.

Pip: Well okay.

Criminal: Yo, ever heard of coco?

Pip: Coco?

Criminal: Yeah Coco! If you to deliver some to me tomorrow, I'll think about not brutalizing your scrawny behind!!

Pip: Oh, Oh, why yes sir, I promise... to do this-

Criminal: You gonna try some?!

Pip: NO No I won't even smell it just I'll do what you want, just please don't rob me.

Criminal: I'm not gonna hurt you; I'm not a liar! I hate liars! Ale doesn't mess with liars, I knock them out!

Pip: Why yes, thank you , thank you, you don't need to worry! (walks away.)

(Pip enters sketchy house) *Chris's garage*

Pip: Hmmm this looks like the place....Hello? anybody here?

(Pip walks to the nearest table and puts the package on the table)

(Gun reloading sounds as the convict turns the light on)

Criminal: you got that coco?

Pip: Umm... Yes right here.

Criminal: Yeah put it right on the table and get the flip out of here!

(Pip Leaves Hastily)

Scene 2:

Ms Joe: Why are you so late in the evening?

Pip: Sorry sis, I didn't mean to be so late I was just helping the neighborhood.

Ms Joe: Why, this is the last damn time you come late to my house, whatchoo doin' out there, goin' to school??

Joe: Don't be hard on this boy, he tries his best to be good at something. I'll teach him how to make iron dice.

Mrs Joe: That don't pay the bills! We can only save more money if we disown him. It's the most logical approach.

Pip: Mrs. Joe, please don't hurt me, they told me school was the right way to go.

Mrs. Joe: Well maybe you should be looking for work instead of sitting around here mooching off my paycheck!

(Mrs. Joe starts slapping him around)

Pip: Owww! Stop it Mommy!! I don't deserve this!

Mrs. Joe: You don't have a mother.

(Slaps very hard one more time --) *Screen Goes Black*

Scene 3:

(Pip inside a car seat belted)

Ms Joe: You need to learn some respect. I'mma gonna drop you off in the worst neighborhood in the city so you learn something on the streets.

Joe: I'm sorry it has to be this way Pip but remember I'm always looking out for you. Remember what I told you about stranger danger Pip! Stay outta trouble you hear?

Mrs Joe: Now get outta here.

Pip: Where am I supposed to go?

Ms Joe: Get up! go outside! Go to room 208, find a women name ms Havasham and get a damn job.

(Pip gets off and walks up to some building in the distance)

Ms Joe: Have a great time!

Scene 4: Back of Auditorium (Havisham's place)

Pip: Good afternoon is this Ms Havashams house?

Estella: No no no, Its EEE-steel-la.E-Steel-A you got that?

Pip: Oh sorry E. Steel... A? Can I find a job here? This is room 208 right?

(cut to 208)

Mengani: Alright but only as long as you're willing and able to work. Remember - NOT-LOOKING-NOT-COUNTED.

(looks down back to grading)

Estella: Let me get my mama.

Estella: MOMMA come down theres some husky white boy at the door

Havisham: I'm coming. Who is this hooligan?

Estella: He's some boy from the better parts of town. He wants a job and doesn't know anything about this life.

Pip: I connected the coco once...

Havisham: That's good enough! Come closer. You smell like desperation and failure waiting to happen... you'll be a great addition to my labor force.

Pip: My sister told me I will never amount to anything and I should -cuts off with censors-

Havisham: Well she was right, but I have better plans for you. You'll serve me well and together we will break their hearts.

Pip: With what?

(shows cocoa)

Havisham: Baking Soda! I got Baking Soda!!

(She raises the soda to the sky and screams it!) Voice over

-phone rings, Havisham just listens for like 5 seconds then throws it away-

Havisham: Alright. We might be sending you to London to work for Pocket. He's going to teach you everything you need to forget.

Pip: Yeaaa! I'm going to London! Get some cold cuts, get some cold cuts -

(estella slaps him)

Estella : You can leave now moron! Get outta my sight! I have better things to do.

Ms. Havisham: Come E-steel-a, lets get you a new weave..

Estella: Aight mama, that boy was weird...

Scene 5: Douvres' Room

(Pip walks in next to the science lab)

Pip: Is anyone home? Hello?

Pip: Boy this is a classy place for criminals.

(Walks up to Herbert)

Herbert: Oh you must be the bourgeois little boy with absolutely no idea how to make money!

Pip: What can you teach me? You look like I other preppy kid in this city.

Herbert: That's where you're wrong kid.

(Punches camera)

Pip lies passed out on the ground, Herbert robs him)

-As he starts to run, turns around and thinks for a moment-

Herbert: I'll teach you how to be thug young blood.

Herbert: Now that you've learned the first lesson, 'Don't judge a book by its cover',

Herbert: What you need to forget is the 'commonness' you've been raised on. Nobody will take you seriously until you learn to forget these habits.

herbert: You're going to be selling from Havisham's inventory.

Pip: So I'm dealing drugs right?

Herbert: Not drugs.... PROFIT.

Herbert: Just remember don't take any of them for your own use. -observes his clothing- And dump the winter apparel, there's no white Christmas here anymore, you're a real hoodlum in training! Lets see if I can find my copy of 'Thug Life for Dummies'...

Herbert: -Gives him book. Here. Live it, learn it, love it... read it!.... and then forget to read.

Herbert: And these.... are coco puffs. DON'T take any. And remember - half of everything you make is mine.

(Pip picks up brooklyn hat off the table, puts it on straight)

Herbert: NO NO NO not like that you simpleton.

(turns in backwards himself)

Herbert: this is going to take a while....

Scene 6: MONTAGE SCENE

Music: gangster's paradise

1. Pip walking at night in a shady neighborhood.
2. Handing out the drugs to someone on the street.
3. Waiting for the bus stop
4. On a phone screaming at someone
5. Answers door to a cop with a badge. (Pip points to the back (no sound) and runs).
6. Cop running after him
7. Playing basketball
8. Eating coco puffs Laying it out like a drug but then just starts eating it...
9. Eyes half closed laying on couch

*Screen goes black

Scene 7

(Alarm clock goes off, Pip wakes up startled at 4:20)

Pip: Blaze it!

(Pip checks to see if he has anymore coco, can't find any)

Pip: Please don't tell me...

Pip: I need it... No I need it I NEED IT WHERE IS IT IT CAN'T BE GONE (Freaking out)

Pip: How will I make... wait, Herbert. I owe him....

-Outside, gate, shoes stepping up, Arthur approaching door-

Pip: Could that be...?

-knocking-

-Pip looks towards the door-

Opens door

Pip: Oh its just you my homie Herbert what's shaking boy

Herbert: Yeah how are you doing, listen I'm just stopping by to collect the stash that you owe me for giving you all of the...what do you call it, snap crackle pop... you feel?

Pip: Listen, you gotta gimme me a few days I haven't done nothing but what you said me to do.

Herbert: Hmm... can I come in?

Pip: Yeah dog come on in.

Herbert: So, where is the stash?

Pip: Why...You know, its in my car... always be dealing HA HA (nervous laugh, moves towards back)

-Herbert knocks some stuff over-

Herbert: You think I'm -legally blind- ? YOU HAD ONE JOB PIP, ONE!

Pip: I just..

Herbert: YOU HAD ONE JOB! (louder)

Pip: Aye you know what?. I did it. I did all of it!, I used all of the coco I didn't sell it I used it for myself!

Herbert: I think you've gotten too comfortable with this life. (Pushes him and raises his fists)

Pip: (Hard in the Paint Plays and Pip gets back up) Oh really now you gonna put your fists up to the OG? The "Pip. Pimp Daddy. PRRRRR!"

Pip: You think you taught me everything?

Herbert: I didn't teach you how to fight!

(Pip swings and misses)

(Herbert decks him in the side 3 times)

(Herbert moves up against him until Pip grabs him and pulls out a pair of scissors)

Herbert: No not this expensive leather jacket NOOOOO!!!

(Pip cuts up herbert's jacket.)

Pip: Now that I got that outta the way, time to get me some more Coco-

Officer Jackson: Not today you're not!

Scene 8:

(Officer Jackson hands Pip over to an unknown police officer. Said police officer (Arthur) drags Chris into a jail cell)

Officer: I think Officer Jackson's got me my pay raise today! You stay in here!

Pip: I didn't do it FREE PIMP DADDY FREE PIMP DADDY

Magwitch: Watchu in here for cuz?

Pip: Me?

Magwitch: Yeah you! You're the only person in the room!

Pip: Hey, who is this right here??

-he realizes, pans to magwitch

Magwitch (gets up) : You's the pipsqueak who connected my coco that time back!

Pip: YOU! You're the reason I got arrested! You caused all of this to happen!

Magwitch: That's right. I got you that connect to London and it looks like they did a good job with you! You look like a piece of common trash! Didn't somebody teach you to say no when you was in school?

Pip: -passive voice- But, my sister made me drop out...

Magwitch: There were other ways for you to avoid this life. It isn't for the weak. You're stupid to get yourself busted and now you gotta pay the price. Heh heh!

Officer: (walks in) That's ironic coming from you!

Officer: Pip "Pimp Daddy" Pirrup, come here. You have one phone call. -turns to Magwitch- As for you, let's go! They're taking you to the chair.

Magwitch: Aw man! I didn't do it alright?

Officer: Well, you shouldn't have told the judge you drowned our only witness.

Magwitch: Victim, witness, what's the difference...?

-he gets pulled out-

Officer: You have one phone call to make before your trial.

Pip: I'm calling my DAD. No wait he's dead! I gotta call JOE...!

(on the phone): Ello this is Joe the blacksmith.

Pip: You gotta get me out.

Joe: Ol' Pip ol boy its been a while how is your business running?

Pip: JOE I'm really in Jail! PLEASE YOU GOTTA HELP ME.

Joe: Oh poor Pip ol boy you should've just stayed in school. But you knows, we the bests of friends. So I'll help you ol pal cause everybody makes mistakes and we learns from them.

Pip: Joe you're the best! I'll never commit another crime!

Joe *Over the phone*: Let me get da precinct number... hang on a second, I can't write...(Pip facepalms)

-cut to a hallway-

Joe: Well Pip here it is. They took all your cocoa puffs... and there's no more proof that you stabbed anyone cause scissors aren't weapons. Everything's gonna be okay!

Pip: This justice system is mad tripped up.

Joe: Damn straight son.

Pip: Listen Joe I wasted all this time playing gangsta just cause I thought it was the only chance I had. I'm not gonna be a thug no more. I'll get me a GED and find me a real job. I'm gonna go tell Esteela she was right, I AM a piece of crap. Joe lets go home-

Joe: Pip, I sold the house to pay for your bail, we are homeless!

Pip: My expectations have been fulfilled!

-INSTANT cut to credits-