

Monterey Jack in My Friends Are In the Oven

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FADE IN:

(Credits roll)

INTERIOR - An office - Day

A Batman comic is being held up by a single hand on a desk. The hand is attached to MONTEREY JACK, intrepid explorer and archaeologist. His other hand is holding a Coke, which he is drinking. The phone begins to ring, but Monty still reads his comic. The man on the other end of the phone is actually FINNEUS MEETLAUPHE, a friend of Monty but nevertheless impatient. After six or seven rings, Monty reaches to the phone and picks it up.

MONTY:
Hello?

FIN:
Hi, is Monterey Jack there?

MONTY:
Yes.

Monty hangs up. Fin tries again.

MONTY:
Allo, bonjour?

FIN:
Hello? Who is this?

MONTY:
(Speaks gibberish in a French accent)

FIN:
Oh, sorry, wrong number.

Fin hangs up and tries again.

MONTY:
Hello?

FIN:
Monty...

MONTY:

Hey, Fin! Great to hear from ya. Listen, I'd love to talk to you, but I've got a stack of work to do that's THIS HIGH (measuring the stack of comic books on his desk) and I simply can't talk right now, so if you can call me back in about a month or so, we'll chat, okay?

Monty hangs up. Fin tries again.

MONTY:

Hello?

FIN:

(Screaming) Monty!

MONTY:

Hey Fin.

FIN:

No more games, Monty. I've got some work for you.

MONTY:

How much you payin'?

FIN:

Standard fee, Monty.

MONTY:

Standard fee is out.

FIN:

Well, don't worry, we can work it out on the plane.

MONTY:

Plane? Where we going'?

FIN:

Provo.

MONTY:

Provo, Utah?

FIN:

No, Provo in Colombia! Of course, Provo in Utah!

MONTY:

For Christ's sake, why don't you just send me to the moon?!

FIN:

(To himself) If only I could....

MONTY:

What was that Fin?

FIN:

Oh nothing. So, can I count on you?

MONTY:

Well, like I told you earlier, I got a stack of work about (measures) 2 inches tall.

FIN:

Standard fee plus five percent.

MONTY:

PLUS expenses.

FIN:

(Sighs) All right Monty.

MONTY:

So, what's going on in Provo? The only thing I thought happening in Provo was a bunch of Mormons preaching.

FIN:

Yes, there's lots of them sure enough. But the real problem is, there's been some strange things happening. There's been a streak of weird unexplained animal mutilations happening at regular intervals.

MONTY:

Mmm hmm.

FIN:

From what the local newspaper people say, it is rumored to be the work of a group of warlocks which seem to go back all the way to the 1800's.

MONTY:

Anything else?

FIN:

A friend of mine who works at the Provo Post has got some photos waiting for me there.

MONTY:

Great, sounds interesting. When's the flight?

FIN:

Takes off from the Airport at 3:55 pm from Gate 16.

MONTY:

Okay, see ya there.

Monty hangs up.

INTERIOR - Room with two beds - Night

FIN:

Boy that was a long flight, I'm gonna take a shower.

MONTY:

Okay.

Fin leaves the room. Monty goes to the TV and turns it on. After a bit, sound comes from it.

WINKLEBULL:

Hey Ricky, watch me pull Cthulhu out of my hat!

RICKY:
But that trick never works!

WINKLEBULL:
This time for sure! Presto!

Sounds of an Elder God slurping up a moose.

RICKY:
Well, I guess he got the right hat after all.

Monty turns off the TV.

MONTY:
Boy, I'm hungry. Think I'll order a pizza.

Monty picks up a telephone book and begins leafing through it. Then he stops.

MONTY:
Pizza, pizza. Here it is. Omar's Arab Pizza... Bert's Pizza... Snergel's Homestyle Pizza... Ah, Kovacich's Pizza "We deliver fast and fresh, or else!" Sounds just right.

Monty picks up the phone and dials.

MONTY:
Hello? I'd like to order a party-sized pizza with everything except anchovies... Okay, the address here is 2005 North 900 East, number 13. Oh yeah, can you put extra garlic on it?... Okay, thanks. Bye.

Monty hangs up, gets ready to go.

MONTY:
Gotta get some Cokes too. Guess Fin'll pay for the pizza when it gets here.

Monty leaves.

Fade out, then in to Fin walking back in, wearing a towel on his head among other things. He begins to get dressed again when a knock sounds on the door. Fin goes to the door and answers it.

DELIVERY BOY:
You order a pizza?

FIN:
Uhh, no... Monty... (Sighs) Yes.

DB:
Uhh, okay, that's a party with everything except anchovies, extra garlic, that's 13 bucks plus (mumbles) that comes to 29 bucks.

FIN:
Okay, here's thirty, keep the change.

Fin takes the pizza and puts it down. He continues to dress when another knock sounds. Fin answers it.

MONTY:
Thanks Fin, I forgot my keys. (Spies pizza) Hey, my pizza came!

FIN:
No, MY pizza came.

MONTY:
But...

FIN:
I paid for it.

MONTY:
...you said you'd pay for my expenses.

FIN:
But a pizza isn't...

MONTY:
You can have half.

FIN:
Okay.

As the scene fades,

FIN:
We'll talk to my friend tomorrow.

EXTERIOR - Newspaper Office of Provo Post - Day

Fin is examining a stack of photographs. Monty is watching the passers-by. All of them are dressed the same - white buttoned shirts, black pants, and a black tie.

FIN:
Incredible.

MONTY:
You can say that again. EVERYONE is dressed the same!

FIN:
Hmm? (Looks up) No, I mean these. These pictures are really incredible. See? (Hands Monty the stack)

MONTY:
Incredible? Try pretty sickening.

Monty examines one very closely.

MONTY:
Jeez, Fin, do you know what you've gotten us into now?

FIN:
Warlocks, Monty. I already told you.

MONTY:
No, look at these CLOSELY Fin. Check these markings. Now compare them with these. Those aren't just ritualistic animal slayings to some god. These guys are out to summon something. And from the looks of it, I'd say they're after something big. VERY big. We've gotta stop these guys Fin.

FIN:

Yeah, you're right, we gotta do something. Got any suggestions?

MONTY:

We gotta go to the reference library and start researching NOW.

INTERIOR - Library - Day

Monty and Fin approach a librarian.

MONTY:

Excuse me, where is the section on the occult?

The librarian loses her smile and looks slightly suspicious.

LIBRARIAN:

Right this way, sirs.

She leads them through a labyrinth of bookshelves until they reach a large barred metal door with runes carved into it. She blows on a dust-covered object. After the dust settles, an old lock is revealed. She pulls out an old key ring, and finds an old key. This is inserted into the lock. The lock clicks open, and the bar is lifted. She pushes the door open to a sound of air rushing in.

MONTY:

I guess the janitor doesn't go in very often.

LIBRARIAN:

Oh, once every half-century.

All three enter.

INTERIOR - Occult Room - Day (If you could see outside, which you can't)

The room is completely dark. Then a light turns on, illuminating a dreadfully depressing room, filled with cobwebs, dust, etc.

FIN:

(Nervously) Umm, why don't I meet you back here at, say, 5 o'clock.

MONTY:

Okay, I work better alone anyways.

FIN:

I'll be in the research room.

Fin and the librarian leaves. Monty goes to a table, blows the dust off of it, puts on a Walkman and begins his research.

Fade out.

INTERIOR - Occult Room - Day (same joke)

Monty has been doing work. Fin comes in.

FIN:

Monty! Look what I found. A list of all the people tried for witchcraft in this area dating back for decades!

MONTY:

Well, that's good. I didn't find too much myself. Let's go, I'm hungry.

FIN:

Breathing makes you hungry.

INTERIOR - Room - Night

Monty and Fin are comparing notes.

FIN:

I don't see any correlation.

MONTY:

Me neither.

FIN:

Wait a minute, there;'s one name here I recognize.

Fin grabs the (empty) pizza box.

MONTY:

What name?

Fin shows Monty the box.

FIN:

See! Look at the name on the box and then look at the name here on this list.

MONTY:

But why would a bunch of warlocks want to run a pizza place? We should check this out right now Fin.

FIN:

Uhh, right. Let's go make sure.

EXTERIOR - Kovacich's Pizza - Night

Monty and Fin go inside.

INTERIOR - Kovacich's Pizza - Night

CASHIER:

Good evening sirs. What would you like tonight?

MONTY:

A party pizza with double everything and triple cheese and extra sausage.

CASHIER:

Fine, your number is 86. That'll be \$18.

MONTY:

Pay the man, Fin.

Monty and Fin walk to a table. As they sit, a PA voice announces.

PA VOICE:
Now serving number 66.

Monty and Fin resign themselves to a long wait. They look around suspiciously at everything, but everything looks normal. Fin is watching the restrooms, Monty the counter.

Fade out then back in to the PA voice.

PA VOICE:
Now serving number 85.

FIN:
Hey Monty, you know what?

MONTY:
What Fin?

FIN:
There's a lot of people going in to the restrooms, but not very many coming out again.

MONTY:
How many is "not very many"?

FIN:
It seems that every third person going in doesn't come back out again. But it's probably nothing, they're just taking their time combing their hair.

Monty looks stunned.

MONTY:
Three! Of course! The number three is very important in witchcraft. Holy Criminy, Kovacich's Pizza is being run by the warlocks!

FIN:
We gotta do something about this.

MONTY:
(Looks around suspiciously) We shouldn't talk here. Let's go back to the room.

PA VOICE:
Now serving number 86.

They walk to the counter.

CASHIER:
Party, double all, triple milk-curd, extra pork stuff.

FIN:
We'd like it to go, please.

The cashier puts it in a box. They begin to walk out. As they cross the treshhold,

MONTY:
I wonder what they do with that third person?

They look at each other, then the pizza. Then they throw the pizza away.

MONTY:
And to think I ATE their pizza!

FIN:
Make that WE.

INTERIOR - Room - Night

FIN:
I'm stumped. What should we do? They've got a kitchenful of warlocks at their disposal.

MONTY:
I think we should just confront them outright. Complex plans have a habit of failing.

FIN:
Right, well let's do it in the morning.

EXTERIOR - Kovacich's Pizza - Day

Monty and Fin are in their car, arguing.

MONTY:
Well I think we should go in like gangbusters and roust the lot of them!

FIN:
What lot? There's only one guy in there now.

MONTY:
You know how these occult people are. They've got spells for spells. Why he's probably a clone and all they have to say is "Abracapocus" and he turns into ten guys!

FIN:
Relax Monty! I know enough to know that a spell like that would take hours to complete. Besides, if he were a clone we could...

MONTY:
We don't have time for one of your speeches. Tell ya what - on my count, we'll burst in and ...

FIN:
No need for bursting Monty, let's just go in.

They get out of the car and go into the pizzeria.

INTERIOR - Kovacich's Pizza - Day

There is only a single man wiping off tables. When Monty and Fin enter, he looks up, smiles stupidly, then approaches them.

MAN:
Uhh... Welcome to Kovacich's Pizza! We got sausage, pepperoni, ground beef...

MONTY:
What's your name kid?

The man grabs his shirt, trying to read a small tag on it.

MAN:

Uhh... Rey - nal - do. Heh heh.

MONTY:

Look here Rey-nal-do, we know you're a warlock and so are all your buddies. We want to know where they are and what they're up to.

REYNALDO:

No have warlock pizza, only sausage, pepperoni...

MONTY:

So, you won't talk eh?

He edges closer to Reynaldo, who starts to back away in fright.

REYNALDO:

No, no warlock pizza. Reynaldo make very good cheese pizza.

He continues to back away while Monty advances.

MONTY:

You're not fooling anyone with this little joke of yours.

REYNALDO:

No, no joke pizza to fool you. Sausage, pepperoni...

Reynaldo backs into a chair and sits heavily.

MONTY:

Lock the door Fin, I'd say this calls for drastic measures. (Shoves his face into Reynaldo's) Now you spill your guts or I'll split your lip.

REYNALDO:

I don't know how to spill guts, only how to make pizza.

MONTY:

Okay clown, the dumb act isn't funny anymore. (Grabs Reynaldo by his shirt) Tell me where your warlock friends are, how many of them there are, and what they're going to do next.

REYNALDO:

Sausage, pepperoni...

MONTY:

(Slaps Reynaldo) Talk, ya Deep One.

FIN:

Take it easy Monty.

MONTY:

Butt out and keep watching the door.

FIN:

Don't tell me to butt out. I didn't want any of this third degree stuff.

MONTY:

All right, Mr. Huffy, you question him.

Monty sits down with his back against the door and watches.

FIN:

Now look here my good man, we only want to know where your friends are.

REYNALDO:

My friends are in the oven!

MONTY and FIN:

In the oven?!

REYNALDO:

My friends are pizzas... Sausage...

FIN:

And pepperoni, yes, I know. However, we know this is a front for a bunch of warlocks....

REYNALDO:

No, front is for ordering pizzas, back is for cooking pizzas.

FIN:

(Getting fed up) All right, I'm through playing games. Tell us what we want to know or my friend and I will have to get rough.

REYNALDO:

Ohh, Reynaldo doesn't like the sound of that...

FIN:

Well Reynaldo won't like this (slaps him) or this (pokes his eyes) or this (pulls his hair). Talk I say, talk!

MONTY:

Take it easy Fin. Reynaldo, my friend Fin here gets really angry sometimes, especially if his questions aren't answered in the right way.

All we see now is the backs of Monty and Fin. Their arms are moving to suggest that Reynaldo is getting worked over. Reynaldo makes various moaning noises.

INTERIOR - Kovacich's Pizza - Night

A group of 10 to 15 persons come into the pizzeria. They are dressed in gowns with large hoods that obscure their faces. They spy Reynaldo, still sitting in the same chair, looking awful: black eyes, swollen cheeks, bruises, dandruff, etc. The persons go to Reynaldo.

WARLOCK LEADER:

What happened Rey-Rey?

REYNALDO:

Duh, I don't know. Two crazy guys came in and beat me up cause I didn't have no warlock pizza!

The warlocks turn to each other and begin muttering.

REYNALDO:

Hey, whatza warlock?

LEADER:

Don't worry about that, Rey-Rey. Tell us about these two people.

REYNALDO:

I don't know. They seemed like two nice guys but they kept saying I make warlock pizza and I kept telling them no, only sausage, pepperoni...

LEADER:

Yes, Rey-Rey. What did they look like?

REYNALDO:

One had a funny-looking hat and the other was a real fuddy-duddy.

WARLOCKS:

(All together) The prophecy!

LEADER:

We must have a conference. To our den!

They go into the back room, their den.

INTERIOR - Warlock's Den - Night (If you could see outside....)

LEADER:

The oracle never lies. The prophecy foretold the day when two mortals would try to attack us for what we do.

NUMBER1:

Something must be done!

LEADER:

Exactly.

NUMBER2:

How about a curse! We haven't done a curse since Nixon!

LEADER:

No, no, curses aren't in fashion any more.

NUMBER3:

What is vogue nowadays? I mean, yes, we must do something, but it won't do if we don't have the state-of-the-art warlock-nology.

NUMBER4:

What about... voodoo?

The others look at him.

NUMBER4:

Dr. Beal-Zebub's book, the Modern Day Warlock, says voodoo is in for the next couple of decades at least.

LEADER:

Voodoo it is then.

ALL except LEADER:

Voodoo! Voodoo! Voodoo!

INTERIOR - Room - Night

Monty and Fin are lying in their beds, Monty face up, Fin face down (all the way down). View from ceiling, cut to same view in warlock's crystal ball.

INTERIOR - Warlock's Den - Night

LEADER:

We've got to make this a good voodoo.

NUMBER1:

But which one shall we use?

NUMBER2:

Let's check the book!

LEADER:

Yes! Zoran! Get "1001 Curses to Amuse and Delight your Friends"!

A warlock runs off to fetch the dreaded book.

LEADER:

Now we must determine their exact coordinates.

The warlock returns with a moldy old book.

LEADER:

Good! Now, my brothers, gather round.

They look through the book. Finally, they chant in unison.

ALL:

The voodoo mattress.

INTERIOR - Room - Night

Monty and Fin are still in their same positions.

INTERIOR - Warlock's Den - Night

The warlocks have two miniature beds constructed. One takes a bunch of thumb tacks and places it on both beds. Then they place an Indiana Jones doll in one bed and a Ken doll in the other. Then they begin chanting nonsensical words.

INTERIOR - Room - Night

All of a sudden, both Monty and Fin jump out of their beds in pain.

INTERIOR - Warlock's Den - Night

The warlocks, laughing, remove the dolls and tacks. Then they replace the dolls and strap them in.

INTERIOR - Room - Night

Monty and Fin are rubbing their injured parts and staring at their beds

MONTY:
What the heck was THAT?

FIN:
I think it was the warlocks.

MONTY:
Test the beds.

FIN:
(After checking his bed) It seems fine now.

They get back into bed, Monty on his back, Fin on his stomach, face embedded in his pillow. After a long wait,

MONTY:
I'm thirsty.

FIN:
(Voice muffled by the pillow) Even after 12 Cokes?!

MONTY:
(Thinks for a minute) I gotta go to the bathroom too.

Monty tries to get up but can't.

MONTY:
Fin, I'm stuck in this bed.

Fin does not respond.

MONTY:
(Yelling) Fin! I'm stuck in this bed!

FIN:
Sure you are Monty.

MONTY:
I'm not kidding Fin, I really am stuck.

FIN:
All right, hold on.

Fin tries to get up, but can't. He can't even turn his head.

FIN:
This is great, Monty.

MONTY:
I think we need some outside assistance, Fin.

FIN:
Yes, Monty, I agree with you.

MONTY:

Perhaps if we scream, someone will come and help us.

FIN:

Okay, Monty.

Both Monty and Fin scream at the top of their lungs. No assistance comes.

INTERIOR - Warlock's Den - Night

We see that the two beds have been covered by a clear dome, preventing any sound from escaping. When Monty and Fin stop screaming, they remove the dome and undo the straps.

INTERIOR - Room - Night

Monty and Fin are now up and out of their beds.

MONTY:

You think they'll try anything more?

FIN:

Maybe. But I'm so tired, I could sleep through anything.

MONTY:

I doubt it. There's a lot worse they could do. But now for some unfinished business.

Monty goes to the bathroom. Fin gets back into bed, face up this time.

INTERIOR - Warlock's Den - Night

A warlock shakes the bed containing the Ken doll.

INTERIOR - Room - Night

Fin's bed begins to shake. He tries to hold on, but fails and falls out. Monty comes out of the bathroom, looking much better. A toilet sounds in the background.

MONTY:

(Spying the still-shaking bed) Hey neat, a vibrating bed!

The bed stops shaking. Fin begins to pack his stuff.

FIN:

That's the last straw. I'm leaving.

MONTY:

I thought you were tired.

FIN:

I am. But I'm not risking that again.

MONTY:

But you don't have to leave do you?

FIN:

(Finished packing, heading towards door) Good-bye Monty.

Fin opens the door. A vaporous apparition is just outside the door. It is in the shape of a warlock. Fin backs up startled. Monty looks too.

LEADER:

So, you think that was bad, eh? No, it wasn't! That was just the beginning for us! How would you like to have been stuck in those beds while they slowly caught fire, eh? Ha! Ha! Ha! And we can do much worse than that!

Leader looks to his side, at nothing. Then he turns back.

LEADER:

(Sighs) And we can do much better than that.

Monty opens his mouth to speak.

LEADER:

Do not speak, you silly mortal! I could make your hair turn green and twist your feet around until they face backwards! But what's the point of that! The point is that I CAN do it! Ha! Ha! Ha!

MONTY:

Prove it.

LEADER:

Prove it?! Me! I don't have to prove nothing!

FIN:

That's a double negative. Therefore you HAVE to prove it.

LEADER:

(Taken aback) Well, okay, I'll prove it. Be at the old bridge in West Provo Park at six tomorrow and I'll prove it to you.

FIN:

(As the apparition disappears) But is it...

MONTY:

Is it what?

FIN:

A.M. or P.M.?

EXTERIOR - Bridge - Day

The warlocks are assembled near the bridge, lounging around. The leader looks at his watch.

NUMBER1:

You did tell them six A.M., didn't you?

LEADER:

We'll give them twenty more minutes.

INTERIOR - Room - Day

Monty and Fin are preparing to face the warlocks. Fin buckles on two swords, Monty tests his whip. They leave the room.

EXTERIOR - Near the bridge - Day

Monty and Fin are walking towards the bridge.

MONTY:
(Looking at his watch) Five after six. You ready?

FIN:
Hope so. You?

MONTY:
Yeah, when you give me one of the swords.

Fin hands him one.

EXTERIOR - Bridge - Day

The warlocks are lounging around, eating chips and drinking Cokes. One has a ghetto blaster. Zoom back to show Monty and Fin's heads peeking above some bushes.

FIN:
Now what?

MONTY:
Get 'em.

FIN:
Just...

MONTY:
Get 'em!

FIN:
Okay, if you say so. You've got the experience.

MONTY:
One... two... THREE!

They leap out of the bushes and run towards the warlocks like maniacs. One warlock casts a spell, causing a great shower of sparks and noise. Monty and Fin immediately turn around and return to their hiding place.

FIN:
That was a good plan Monty. Do you have another one ready?

MONTY:
I always have a backup plan.

Monty reaches into his sack and grabs an object.

MONTY:
The Holy Hand Grenade.

Monty throws the object a tennis ball, towards the warlocks. It stops a few feet in front of them. They back away in fright as Monty and Fin duck. After a while, the warlocks realize that the object is a tennis ball. They begin to advance as Monty and Fin reappear over the bushes.

FIN:

Beautiful. Grenades by Spalding.

Monty reaches into his bag, removes a remote control. He presses a button, whereupon the tennis ball explodes in a conflagration of special effects. The leader commands the surviving warlocks to chant a spell. Then he and one other warlock advance towards Monty and Fin. Monty and Fin rush forwards onto the bridge and begin fighting, swords versus quarterstaves.

The fight continues for a time, with Monty and Fin pushing the Leader and the other back to the center of the bridge. Then Monty and Fin get cute.

FIN:

Okay, on the count of three switch swords. One... two... three!

They throw their swords at each other but fail miserably. The swords clatter down out of reach.

MONTY:

Good idea, Fin.

Fin looks embarrassed. Monty whips out his whip, snaps it twice. Each time, the whip comes back with a sword which Fin, then Monty grab. They continue to fight.

MONTY:

Off the bridge Fin, I gotta plan!

They do so. Then Monty points up in the sky behind the warlocks.

MONTY:

Oh my god! Look at that!

All the warlocks, including those who are chanting, stop and look behind themselves at nothing. The bridge, no longer supported by the warlocks' spell, collapses in a heap of special effects. The warlocks fall too.

MONTY:

Well, that's that.

FIN:

Yes, we've certainly seen the last of them!

They walk back towards their car, parked out of sight of the bridge.

FIN:

When we get back, I'll write you a check for your pay. By the way, about how much do you think your expenses will come to?

Monty smiles, then gets into the car. It drives off.

FIN:

HOW MUCH?! Monty, I swear I'm never gonna hire you ever again! Not as long as I live!

Final shot of Monty's smiling face.

Roll final credits.