

Scott Pilgrim's Little Life

by
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OVER THE MIGHTY 'UNIVERSAL' SPINNING GLOBE...BASS RUMBLES,
GUITARS SQUALL AND DRUMS...UH...DRUM...

1
EXT. TORONTO RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY

To the thunderous tones of Guitar Wolf's cover of Eddie Cochran's 'Summertime Blues' we can see the snowy suburbs of Toronto. And from one non descript house we hear...

KIM PINE (O.S.)
Scott Pilgrim is dating a high
schooler!

2
INT. STEPHEN STILL'S KITCHEN - DAY

The three members of SEX BOB-OMB and their one superfan lounge around a small kitchen table.

STEPHEN STILLS, 25, shaggy hair, drinking coffee (weak).

STEPHEN STILLS
Really? Is she hot?

KIM PINE, 22, cute, bitter, drinking coffee (bitter).

KIM PINE
How old are you now, Scott? Like
twenty-eight?

SCOTT (O.S.)
I'm twenty-two. Twenty-two!

STEPHEN STILLS
And you're dating a high school
girl? Not bad, not bad.

YOUNG NEIL, 17, Superfan Number 1, drinking coffee (milky).

YOUNG NEIL
Like, did you guys 'do it' yet?

SCOTT PILGRIM, 22, fresh faced with an unruly yet adorable mop of hair, drinking coffee (sugary).

SCOTT
Well, we sort of ride the bus and
she tells me about how yearbook
club went and about her friends and
you know...drama.

STEPHEN STILLS
Yeah, okay, have you even kissed her?

SCOTT
We almost held hands once, but then
she got embarrassed.

KIM PINE
Well, aren't you pleased as punch?

STEPHEN STILLS
So, what's her name?

SCOTT
(pleased as punch)
Knives Chau. She's Chinese.

Young Neil pauses his Game Boy Advanced.

YOUNG NEIL
Wicked! How'd you meet her?

SCOTT
I believe I mentioned the bus?

Scott Pilgrim prepares to tell an amazing story:

3

INT. THE BUS - DAY

3

KNIVES CHAU and **MOTHER CHAU** sit side by side on the bus.

MOTHER CHAU
You are seventeen year old! Time
to get interested in boy!

KNIVES CHAU
Mom!

Knives **DROPS** her bookbag, books scattering everywhere.

MOTHER CHAU
You drop books.

Knives crouches down to pick up her books, grumbling.

SCOTT (O.S.)
Hey...

Knives looks up to see Scott Pilgrim holding her books.
FUN FACTS appear in an on-screen box:

"SCOTT PILGRIM, 21 YEARS OLD, RATING: AWESOME."

Stars appear in Knives's eyes. Scott grins heroically.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Don't worry about it.

4

INT. STEPHEN STILL'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

4

Back in the kitchen, everyone looks at Scott...

KIM PINE
Is that seriously the end of the
story?

SCOTT
Yes.

Young Neil unpauses his Game Boy Advanced.

STEPHEN STILLS
So when do we get to meet her?

KIM PINE
Oh please. Let it be soon.

DINGY DONG. (That's the doorbell ringing. Duh.)

SCOTT
I'll get it.

5

INT/EXT. STEPHEN STILLS HOUSE - EVENING

5

Knives stands outside. Scott opens the door a crack.

SCOTT
You promise to be good?

KNIVES CHAU
Of course I'll be good!

SCOTT
No, really. Please be good.

KNIVES CHAU
I'll be good! Am I normally not?

Stephen Stills comes to the door and peers through.

SCOTT
Oh, hey. Knives, this is Stephen
Stills. He's the talent.

STEPHEN STILLS
Are you good?

KNIVES CHAU
Yes?

STILLS closes the door and confers with SCOTT.

STEPHEN STILLS
Level with me. Is she going to geek
out on us or whatever?

SCOTT
She'll just sit in the corner, man.

STEPHEN STILLS
I mean, I want her to geek out.

SCOTT
She'll geek out so much, you won't
be able to get a nerd in edgeways.

Stephen Stills opens the door again. Fast. Welcomes Knives.

STEPHEN STILLS
So, come on in.

6

INT. STEPHEN STILL'S HOUSE - EVENING

6

Knives cautiously enters, and we get a good look at the pad:
Bare bulb, ratty rug, drums, guitar, bass, LAME BRAND amps.

KNIVES CHAU
Wow.

SCOTT
Knives, that's Kim. You can throw
your coat wherever.

Scott throws Knives' coat on the floor. Knives gives a small,
embarrassed wave.

KNIVES CHAU
Hi, sorry, what was your name?

KIM PINE (O.S.)
Kim Pine.

KNIVES CHAU
You play the drums?

REVEAL Kim sitting behind the drumset, sticks in her hands.

KIM PINE
...yes...

KNIVES CHAU
That is so awesome.

Young Neil enters, cautiously sits next to Knives.

SCOTT
Knives, this is Young Neil.

KNIVES CHAU
What do you play?

YOUNG NEIL
Game Boy Advanced mostly, ha.

Knives stares blankly at Young Neil.

YOUNG NEIL
Yeah, no, I just live here.

Sex Bob-omb has geared up. Amps hum to life.

SCOTT
Let's start with Launchpad McQuack.

STEPHEN STILLS
That's not the actual title of the-

KIM PINE
WE ARE SEX BOB-OMB! 1-2-3-4!

Kim BASHES the kit and Sex Bob-omb EXPLODES INTO ROCK!
GUITAR AND BASS LEADS LEAP INTO THE AIR, SPELLING OUT THE
ELECTRIC TITLE OF THE FILM ABOVE THE BAND:

SCOTT PILGRIM VS THE WORLD

TITLES SEQUENCE continues over the song. The small rehearsal space seems to GROW with the music. Knives watches, mouth ajar. The song winds down, feedback lingers.

KNIVES CHAU
You guys are so amazing...

A final powerchord BLAST from the power trio ENDS TITLES.

7

EXT. BUS STOP - NIGHT

7

Scott bids adieu to a stunned Knives as she gets on a bus.

KNIVES CHAU
I can't even...Sex Bob-omb. Wow.

8

INT. STEPHEN STILL'S ROOM - NIGHT

8

The band and Young Neil lounge around Stephen Stills room.

STEPHEN STILLS
Yeah, she seems nice.

YOUNG NEIL
Yeah, she seems awesome!

Young Neil and Stephen Stills grin. Kim glowers.

KIM PINE
Scott, are you really happy or are
you really evil?

Scott turns to Kim and grins also.

SCOTT
Yeah.

9

INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - DAY

9

Scott Pilgrim hangs up his coat, turns to WALLACE WELLS.

TEXT: "WALLACE WELLS, ROOMMATE, 25 YEARS OLD, RATING: 7.5/10"

SCOTT

Before you hear some dirty lies
from someone else, yes, I'm dating
a 17 year old.

WALLACE

Is he cute?

SCOTT

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

WALLACE

Does this mean we have to stop
sleeping together?

SCOTT

Do you see another futon in here?

ONSCREEN TEXT appears, indicating ownership of each item in
the one room flat: 95% belongs to Wallace, FUTON included.

WALLACE

You're totally my bitch forever,
Scott.

SCOTT

Whatever. I'd appreciate it if
you'd keep the whole 17 year old
thing encrypted for the moment.

WALLACE

Re: your secret. Safe with me.

SCOTT

Was that even English?

Wallace wanders into the bathroom. RING RING. (That's the
phone. Keep up.) Scott answers.

STACEY (O.S.)

Sixteen years old? Scandal!

SCOTT

She's seventeen.

We intercut the phone conversation with STACEY PILGRIM, who
sits on the stairs in her apartment. Fun facts appear...
"STACEY PILGRIM, YOUNGER SISTER, 19, RATING: 'T' FOR TEEN."

STACEY
You're ridiculous, Scott.

SCOTT
It's a Catholic school too.

STACEY
With the uniform and everything?

SCOTT
Yeah, the whole deal.

STACEY
Um, Scott. Why are you doing this?

SCOTT
I don't know...it's just simple.

STACEY
It's been over a year since you got
dumped by-

SCOTT
Yeah, yeah.

STACEY
So, are you legitimately moving on,
or is this just you being insane?

SCOTT
Can I get back to you on that?
I...hey, who told you anyway?

STACEY
Wallace. Duh.

Scott swings around to see Wallace on his cellphone in the
bathroom, looking guilty. How did he? What?

SCOTT
How did you? What? Are you a gossip
ninja or something?

WALLACE
Scott, what can I tell you? I can't
keep a secret.

SCOTT
Some friend you are!

WALLACE
It's a medical condition!

SCOTT
You are so wrong.

10

EXT. CATHOLIC SCHOOL - DAY

10

Wallace and Scott walk towards a CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOL.
Uniformed boys and girls pour out after class.

WALLACE

No, I think you'll find that this
is so wrong.

SCOTT

What? Is that a response to
something I said last night? Are
you stuck in a wordhole in time?

WALLACE

Whichever, whatever. Dating a 17
year old is wrong, ratings board.

SCOTT

Well, she's only allowed out when
the sun is up, so I wouldn't call
it dating per se. More like...

WALLACE

Playtime?

SCOTT

That doesn't sound so good either.

Wallace sighs and makes to get the hell out of there.

WALLACE

Bye. I can't do this with you.

SCOTT

It's okay, this school has boys too.

Wallace rejoins Scott.

WALLACE

I hate you.

KNIVES CHAU

Scott!

Knives approaches, skipping along like a young girl (Oh...).
Her shy friend **TAMARA** lingers in the background.

SCOTT

Hey Knives, this is my cool gay
roommate, Wallace Wells.

KNIVES CHAU

Oh, hi! Do you want to know who in
my class is gay?

WALLACE

Yes. Does he wear glasses?

SCOTT

Wallace, you go now! Begone!

Wallace pulls Knives close.

WALLACE

You're too good for him. Run.

11

INT. THE ARCADE - DAY

11

Scott and Knives play **NINJA NINJA REVOLUTION** (think **DANCE DANCE REVOLUTION** with pads you can punch and kick). They punch, kick and flip in unison, side by side.

SCOTT

So, did you know that the original name of Pac-man was Puck-man? You would think it's because Pac-Man kind of looks like a yellow hockey puck, but actually it comes from the Japanese phrase paku-paku which means to flap ones mouth open and closed. They changed it to Pac-Man in North America because Puck-Man would've been way too easy to vandalize. Like, you know, scratch out the P and turn it into an F or whatever?

KNIVES CHAU

Ohmigod, like 'Fuckman'? That's amazing.

SCOTT

Yeah. And you know Donkey Kong? It was actually supposed to be called Monkey Kong. Donkey Kong was the fateful result of a smudged fax from Nintendo Japan to Nintendo New York.

KNIVES CHAU

Wow.

SCOTT

Yeah. Wow.

Scott and Knives videogame counterparts are defeated. The **CONTINUE SCREEN** appears, the trapped videogame **PRINCESS** pleading for more quarters and counting down from 10...9... Scott looks at Knives. She scrambles for more quarters.

KNIVES CHAU

Oh, I got it!

ONSCREEN TEXT: "AND THEN..."

Scott taps his INITIALS into the TOP SCORE list. Knives watches him, adoringly. We see that scores 1-10 are taken up with the initials "S.A.P."

12

12 INT. "PIZZA PIZZA" - DAY

Scott and Knives leave a pizza joint, slices in hand.

KNIVES CHAU

Tamara is into this Korean guy,
Bobby, but everyone thinks Bobby
has a crush on Mina.

SCOTT

I thought Derek and Tamara had a
mutual like-each-other thing going!

13

13 INT. SONIC BOOM (SNOOTY RECORD STORE) - DAY

Scott and Knives flip through records in perfect sync. A female clerk with black hair, tats and specs glares at Scott:
"JULIE, 22, RATING: WHAT IS HER PROBLEM? SERIOUSLY."

KNIVES CHAU

I don't listen to much music. I
know a lot of kids who play piano
or whatever, but you guys ROCK.

SCOTT

I knew I personally rocked, but I
never suspected that we rocked as a
unit. Thank you, Knives.

KNIVES CHAU

I mean, you guys are gonna be HUGE.

SCOTT

Well, as far as I'm concerned,
we're already pretty big. But it
might be cool if cool people wore
our T-shirt.

KNIVES CHAU

Cool.

(to Julie)

Excuse me, do you have anything by
'The Clash At Demonhead'?

JULIE

(faux helpful)

Have you tried the section marked
'The Clash At Demonhead'?

SCOTT
Thank you Julie.
(to Knives)
You don't want to listen to them.

KNIVES CHAU
Oh, I love them sooooo much.

SCOTT
So, you were saying about me...?

14

INT. THE GOODWILL - DAY

14

Scott and Knives sort through a rack of vintage T-shirts, the hangers clicking in perfect lynch.

KNIVES CHAU
I mean, I've...I've never gone out
with someone so talented.

SCOTT
You go out with a lot of guys?

KNIVES CHAU
...no.

SCOTT
Yeah, so whatever, man!

Knives picks out a hip and trendy jacket.

KNIVES CHAU
This is actually pretty cute.

SCOTT
Try it on.

KNIVES CHAU
I mean, it's not like I'd buy it.

Knives looks down at the ground, blushes.

KNIVES CHAU (CONT'D)
Scott, can I tell you something?
I've never even kissed a guy.

SCOTT
Me neither.

15

EXT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - DAY

15

Scott and Knives sit on the front step of Wallace's apartment, catching snowflakes on their tongues.

KNIVES CHAU
So...this is your secret lair? Can I come in?

SCOTT
My secret lair is one of those 'no girls allowed' deals.

KNIVES CHAU
Oh.

SCOTT
But do you want to see the house I grew up in?

KNIVES CHAU
Yeah!

They literally walk directly across the street. Scott points at a small house.

SCOTT
Here you go.

KNIVES CHAU
Wow.

SCOTT
Yeah. Wow.

Wind blows. The light snowfall turns into sand...

16

EXT. THE DREAM DESERT - HOTTEST DAY

16

...Scott wanders alone through a barren, lonely desert. He falls to his knees next to a lonely cactus.

SCOTT
Oh...oh God...I'm so...so alone.

A MYSTERIOUS GIRL rollerblades across the desert, zipping by. She wears fishnets, a skirt and hip goggles. Her hair is funky but cool. That's it.

Oh wait, also she is HOTT.

MYSTERIOUS GIRL
You're not alone. You're just having some idiotic dream.

SCOTT
I'm dreaming? Does that mean we can we make out then?

But she's gone...

17

INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT

17

...SCOTT WAKES UP, sitting up in the FUTON.

SCOTT

Oh God.

Wallace wakes up to the left of Scott, rubbing his eyes.

WALLACE

What is it, Scott?

SCOTT

I had this totally weird dream.

OTHER VOICE

Oh God.

WALLACE

What is it, Scott?

A guy named OTHER SCOTT wakes up to the right of Scott, rubbing his eyes. TEXT: "OTHER SCOTT, HOMOSECTIONAL, WALLACE'S ON/OFF BOYFRIEND, FUN FACT: BUCK FUDDY"

OTHER SCOTT

Can we skip the dreamtime? Color me not interested.

SCOTT

But there was this girl...

OTHER SCOTT

How can you think about girls when Lucas Lee is in town?

SCOTT

Who's Lucas Lee?

WALLACE

A totally bland leading man.

OTHER SCOTT

He's not a bleeding man. He's an ex pro skater. He's in Tony Hawk 4.

WALLACE

Fine, he's a pretty good skater and a pretty lousy actor. He's so in love with himself.

OTHER SCOTT

Nuh-uh, Now Magazine claims he hates watching himself onscreen.

WALLACE
That makes two of us.

OTHER SCOTT
He's filming like two streets away
in a Hilary Duff film or whatever.

SCOTT
Who shoots movies in Toronto?

Wallace and Other Scott deadpan Scott.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
ANYWAYS! There was this girl...

WALLACE
Weren't you supposed to be taking
your "high school" girlfriend to
the library five minutes ago?

SCOTT
What? It's like, six in the morning.

Scott pulls the blinds. Mid-afternoon sun ignites the room.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Arrrrrgh!

18

INT. THE LIBRARY - DAY

18

Scott is noticeably taller than all the teens in the library.
He carries a stack of books for Knives.

SCOTT
This is so weird.

KNIVES CHAU
What's weird?

SCOTT
Libraries remind me of grade school.

KNIVES CHAU
That must seem like so long ago.

SCOTT
Yeah. Let's not talk about this
anymuhhh...

Scott FREEZES. THE ROLLERBLADING GIRL FROM HIS DREAM is at
the librarian's desk, delivering a package from AMAZON.COM!

KNIVES CHAU (O.S.)
Do you know that girl?

Scott follows the GIRL as she blades out of the library.
Pensive drums and guitar underscore his thoughts...

STEPHEN STILLS (O.S.)

SCOTT!

19

INT. STEPHEN STILL'S HOUSE - DAY

19

Scott stands in the rehearsal room, head in the clouds.

STEPHEN STILLS

You only played one note for that
entire song.

SCOTT

It was...uh...my hand slipped?

KIM PINE

Is your girlfriend distracting you?

Dewy eyed Knives sits next to Young Neil on the couch.

KNIVES CHAU

That was so awesome...

STEPHEN STILLS

Let's do that one again.

20

EXT. TORONTO RESIDENTIAL STREET - NIGHT

20

Scott, Kim Pine, Stephen Stills and Young Neil walk down an
icy Toronto street. SCOTT's head is still in the clouds.

SCOTT

Where are we going again?

STEPHEN STILLS

I told you like fifty times!

KIM PINE

We're going to that party, retard.

STEPHEN STILLS

At Julie's.

SCOTT

We're going to your ex's? Aw, ma...

21

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

21

Scott stands next to Young Neil, red plastic cups in hand.

SCOTT

...aan this party totally sucks.
I'm going to go pee due to boredom.

Scott walks off, making his way through the packed party. He sees a young man named COMEAU sitting on the stairs.

COMEAU

Hey Scott. Some party huh? I thought Julie and Stephen broke up.

SCOTT

Comeau. You know everyone, right?

COMEAU

Pretty much.

SCOTT

Do you know this one girl with hair like this?

Scott uses his fingers to imitate his DREAMGIRL'S hair.

COMEAU

Yeah man. Ramona Flowers. Someone said she was coming tonight actually. You got the hots for her? I hear she's hardcore.

Scott TAKES OFF, leaving a Scott-shaped dustcloud...

22

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

22

Scott scans the party for Ramona, plastic cup in hand. His eyes go WIDE. He CRUSHES his plastic cup. There she is...in line for the bathroom...**RAMONA!** Scott approaches.

TEXT: "THIS ONE GIRL..."

SCOTT

Hey, what's up?

Ramona looks away, aloof. Enigmatic. Hott.

RAMONA

Nothing.

SCOTT

So yeah. Did you know that Pacman was Puckman but not because Pacman looks like a hockey puck and paku-paku-paku means flapping your mouth and they changed it because scratch out the "P" and turn it into an "F"?
(no reaction)
You know? Like, "Fu-

RAMONA

Yeah that's amazing.

SCOTT

So...yeah. You know Donkey Kong-

Ramona shoots a withering look at Scott.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

I'll leave you alone forever now.

RAMONA

Thanks.

TEXT: "THEN HE STALKED HER FOR THE REST OF THE PARTY..."

Series of quick shots as Scott follows Ramona. He ducks around corners, spies from behind a much bigger dude. Ramona leaves the party. Scott grabs a startled Young Neil.

SCOTT

DUDE! SHE'S TOTALLY REAL!

YOUNG NEIL

WHO!?

SCOTT

RAMONA FLOWERS!

Julie (the rude clerk) steps in front of Scott, arms crossed, brow furrowed. Stephen Stills is with her.

JULIE

What about Ramona Flowers?

SCOTT

You know her?!

STEPHEN STILLS

Didn't you say she just broke up with someone, Jools?

SCOTT

Did she reeeally?

STEPHEN STILLS

That they had a huge fight?

SCOTT

Did they reeeally?

JULIE

...yes. But I didn't want Scott to know that, Stephen.

SCOTT

Yeah, I don't know what it is about that girl, she just-

JULIE

Scott, I forbid you from hitting on Ramona. Even if you haven't had a date since you got your heart's ass kicked by-

STEPHEN STILLS

Hey no, Scott's mourning period is officially over. He's totally dating a high schooler.

JULIE

Ugh. My point exactly. Ramona's far too good for you, okay?

STEPHEN STILLS

Yeah, maybe she's right Scott.

SCOTT

I thought you guys split up.

JULIE

Whatever. Quit fishing for Flowers. She is out of your league, Pilgrim!

TEXT: "WHATEVER"

JUMP CUT. Scott RUNS towards Comeau.

SCOTT

DUDE! What do you know about her?

COMEAU

All I know is she's American.

SCOTT

Wow!

COMEAU

You should talk to Sandra and Moni-

FUN FACTS: "SANDRA AND MONIQUE, TWO GIRLS COMEAU KNOWS"

SCOTT

DUDES! What do you know about Ramona Flowers?!

MONIQUE

I heard she has a boyfriend.

SANDRA

Some guy back in New York.

JUMPCUTS as Scott asks EVERYONE IN THE PARTY about Ramona:

SOME DUDE
I heard she kicks all kinds of ass.

JUMPCUT in rapid succession to a FLURRY OF FACES AND WORDS:
"Total fashion ninja", "Oh, you're doomed", "She's on another level", "She has men dying at her feet and shit", "She'd destroy you", "She's got some battle scars on her" "You couldn't score her in a squillion years". We end on a furious Julie who steps into frame.

JULIE
SCOTT! I SAID I FORBID YOU FROM
HITTING ON RAMONA FLOWERS!

SCOTT
Yeah, I don't know what it is about
that girl-

JULIE
Out of your league, Pilgrim!

TEXT: "LATER THAT EVENING..."

23

INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

23

Scott lies on the futon, WIDE awake. Wallace storms in.

WALLACE
Guess who's druunk?

SCOTT
I guess Wallace.

WALLACE
You guess right.

Wallace flops onto the futon, landing next to Scott.

SCOTT
There's this girl...

WALLACE
Girl. Okay...

SCOTT
I had that dream about her. And
then I saw her at the library...

WALLACE
Library...can I pretend we're
talking about a guy?

SCOTT
So then I'm at this party, and hey!
There she is.

WALLACE

There he is.

SCOTT

I...I think she might be "the One".
Wallace begins drifting off.

WALLACE

He might be "the One"...yay. Like
all the other "One"s?

Scott glares. Wallace has already passed out. The phone
rings. Scott answers. INTERCUT with Stacey on her cellphone.

STACEY

So you're thinking of juggling two
chicks!?

SCOTT

Not even! Who told you?

STACEY

Wallace.

SCOTT

He's not even conscious!

STACEY

Scandal sheet, little brother. I
can't wait to tell Mom!

Stacey hangs up.

SCOTT

Wallace, how do you do that?

Wallace is out cold.

SCOTT (O.S.)

WALLACE!

MORNING LIGHT fills the apartment. Wallace rubs his eyes.
Scott sits at Wallace's computer. The 'startup chime' chimes.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Hey. Amazon.com. What's the website
for that?

WALLACE

.....Amazon.com.

SCOTT

Awesome! I have to order something
reeeally cool. This is your credit
card info on here?

WALLACE
.....yeah.

SCOTT
Dude! I just ordered something
reeeally cool!

COMPUTER
"You've got mail!"

SCOTT
Dude! This thing claims I have mail!

WALLACE
Stop the press.

SCOTT
Dude! Now I'm reading it! "Dear
Mr. Pilgrim, It has come to my
attention that we will be fighting
soon. My name is Matthew Patel, and
I'm"...hmm. This is...THIS IS...!!!

WALLACE
WHAT?!

SCOTT
This is boring. Delete!

"CLICK." Scott walks to the front door. Moments pass.

WALLACE
Scott. Are you waiting for the
package you just ordered?

SCOTT
Maybe.

WALLACE
It's the weekend. It won't ship
until Monday at the earliest.

DINGY DONG.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
You were saying?

Scott jumps up and opens the door. It's KNIVES CHAU!

KNIVES CHAU
Attack hug!

SCOTT is attacked with a smothering hug from Knives.

KNIVES CHAU

Remember you were supposed to meet
me at the bus stop a half-hour ago?

SCOTT

How could I possibly forget?!

24 INT. PIZZA PIZZA - DAY

24

Scott and Knives walk out of a pizza joint. Knives chows down
on a slice. Scott doesn't. He appears to be elsewhere.

KNIVES CHAU

Yearbook club is getting SO boring.
I cannot believe the music they put
on while we work.

SCOTT

That's sucky.

25 INT. THE GOODWILL - CONTINUOUS

25

Knives buys the hip and trendy jacket. Scott sits on a couch
next to the DO NOT SIT sign, still distracted.

KNIVES CHAU

Hannah broke up with Alan and now
she's all into Derek...

26 INT. SONIC BOOM - CONTINUOUS

26

Scott and Knives flip through the record bins, out of sync.

KNIVES CHAU

...but Tamara claims she has dibs
on Derek.

SCOTT

I tell ya'.

27 INT. THE ARCADE - CONTINUOUS

27

Scott and Knives play NINJA NINJA REVOLUTION, side by side,
now decidedly out of sync.

KNIVES CHAU

I swear, if they would just make up
their minds.

Scott's videogame counterpart gets his ASS kicked. The
"CONTINUE?" countdown comes up, the trapped PRINCESS pleading
for more quarters, counting down from 10...9...8...

Scott takes a long look at Knives. Knives KISSES Scott,
little hearts floating about her head. Scott backs away from
Knives and Ninja Ninja Revolution.

SCOTT
Um, I think...I think...I think I
should go rehearse...

KNIVES CHAU
Can I go with you?

Scott takes a deep breath. This is never easy. "CONTINUE?"
flashes on the screen. 5...4...3...2...1...

28

INT. STEPHEN STILL'S HOUSE - DAY

28

Scott tunes his bass, alone by the window, pensive.

STEPHEN STILLS
I got us a show. We're playing in
the Band Battle Royale.

Knives BURSTS into frame, fists clenched.

KNIVES CHAU
OH MY GOSH WHEN?!

Scott winces.

STEPHEN STILLS
Wednesday, The Rockit. This guy at
work was like "Steve, do you know
anyone in a band?" and I was like-

KIM PINE
Great story, man.

KNIVES CHAU
So it's...what? A battle of the
Bands? For a deal or something?

STEPHEN STILLS
For total amplified supremacy.

KIM PINE
Basically it's just about blowing
every other band off the stage.

STEPHEN STILLS
If we win, cool kids will wear our
T-shirts.

KIM PINE
Like we'll ever get around to
making them.

YOUNG NEIL
Who are we battling?

STEPHEN STILLS
Crash and the Boys.

YOUNG NEIL
Aw! That one band with Crash? And
those Boys? I hate them!

KNIVES CHAU
Ohmigod, I hate them too!

Stephen Stills reveals a flip-chart of **CRASH AND THE BOYS**,
blueprints of each band member and their powers.

STEPHEN STILLS
"Crash" Wilson, vocals, guitar.

Boooo. YOUNG NEIL Hssss. KNIVES CHAU

Stephen Stills flips the chart to JOEL.

STEPHEN STILLS
That guy Joel, bass.
(beat)
Scott?

SCOTT
(elsewhere)
Joel. Yeah. He be no good.

STEPHEN STILLS
Kim...they got a new drummer. Their
old guy went insane and lapsed into
a coma or something.

KIM PINE
Who is it?

Stephen Stills dramatically flips the chart.

STEPHEN STILLS
It's...a GIRL.

KIM PINE
They got a *girl* drummer??

STEPHEN STILLS
She's their secret weapon! Trasha,
8 years old. Discovered at the mall
arcade playing Drum Mania. She has
so much ADD it's not even funny.

Kim fills with deep, feminine rage.

KIM PINE
I am filled with deep, feminine rage.

SCOTT
Yeah...me too...

Head still in the clouds, Scott drifts towards the door. He opens it and exits the rehearsal room, entering...

29

INT. DREAM HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

29

...a long, empty HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY. Scott's footsteps echo as he moves towards a classroom door with a STAR on...RAMONA FLOWERS bursts through the door, rollerblading past Scott and down the hall, PACKAGE from AMAZON clutched in her hand.

Scott runs after her, around a corner, down a row of LOCKERS leading to...the outside of WALLACE'S APARTMENT???

30

INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - MORNING

30

Scott LEAPS out of the futon and RUNS towards the front door, THROWING IT OPEN and startling Ramona Flowers just as she presses the doorbell. DINGY DONG...

With nary a beat, SCOTT skips into lovefool mode.

SCOTT
Do you want to go out sometime? Do you...I think we should date.

RAMONA
Um, no, that's okay. You just have to sign for this alright?

SCOTT
I just woke up, and you were in my dream. I dreamed you were delivering me this package. Is that weird?

RAMONA
Oh, man, now I recognize you...

SCOTT
No! Wait! I'm not that Puck Man freak from the party-

RAMONA
No, no, it's just like, you've got this really convenient subspace highway running through your head that I like to use. It's like three miles in fifteen seconds.

SCOTT
(glazed smile)
Right...

RAMONA

Oh yeah. I forgot you guys don't have that in Canada.

SCOTT

Ha! So, I guess you're like American?

RAMONA

Why, am I coming off as loud and obnoxious or something?

SCOTT

No, not at all. Not...

RAMONA

Look, you really need to sign for your Wang Chung CD? You actually bought this, right?

Scott opens the package. We see WANG CHUNG's album, MOSAIC.

SCOTT

Yes...

RAMONA

What do you have say for yourself?

SCOTT

It was a reeeally cool, ironic purchase.

RAMONA

You do know that listening to 80's music went out in 1997?

SCOTT

Totally.

Scott tosses the CD straight in the trash.

RAMONA

Whatever, you still need to sign.

SCOTT

But if I sign for it, you'll leave.

RAMONA

Yeah. That's how it works.

SCOTT

Okay well, can we go out sometime? Or, I mean, can we just maybe just hang out? Get to know each other? You're the new kid on the block, right?

(MORE)

SCOTT (cont'd)
I've lived here forever...I mean, I mean...there are reasons for you to hang out with me?

RAMONA
You're all over the place.

SCOTT
You're like...my dream girl.

RAMONA
Yeah. I should find a new route.

SCOTT
Either that or you need to start hanging out with me.

RAMONA
You want me to hang out with you?

SCOTT
Um...you know...if that's cool.

RAMONA
Your funeral.

SCOTT
Yes!

Scott finally signs for the CD's.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
So, yeah. Eight o'clock?

31

EXT. TOP OF SOME STAIRS - NIGHT

31

TEXT: "SO YEAH"

Ramona waits at the top of some stairs. The Toronto skyline gleams in the night.

SCOTT
Why are you just standing there?

RAMONA
Dude, I'm totally waiting on you.

SCOTT
Sorry, I just assumed you were too cool to be on time.

RAMONA
You do realize being fashionably late is so five minutes ago?

Scott and Ramona walk the snowy streets of Toronto.

SCOTT
It's getting nice out. I didn't
really need the parka.

Ramona spies an ATARI 2600 ROBOT TANK PATCH on his parka.

RAMONA
Yeah, what's up with the patch?

SCOTT
The Atari 2600? Well, obviously one
of us is a kick ass fighter.

RAMONA
And one of us is a total nerd.
Where are we were going again?

SCOTT
Somewhere awesome.

32

INT. THE ARCADE - NIGHT

32

Scott plays Ninja Ninja Revolution. Ramona watches, bored.

SCOTT
You sure you don't want to play?

RAMONA
I'm not into simulated violence.

Scott tries a flip, lands awkwardly. Ramona rolls her eyes.

SCOTT
I have top score on this game!

RAMONA
Wow.

Ramona wanders away. Scott follows. We see TOP SCORES as they
begin to scroll. "S.A.P." takes up 2nd through 10th, but
there are NEW INITIALS in the #1 slot: "G.I.D."

RAMONA (CONT'D)
So is this your idea of hanging out?

SCOTT
What? Not even. We can do anything.
You know, we could flip through
some clothes in Goodwill. Or flick
through some records in Sonic Boom.
Or pick up some slices at Pizza
Pizza. Toronto's got it all. It's
not just sloshing through the snow.

33

EXT. THE PARK - NIGHT

33

Scott and Ramona slosh through the snow in an empty park.

SCOTT

So, how'd you end up in Toronto?

RAMONA

I was in New York. Needed to get out of town. Amazon had a job here. And Gideon had always said Toronto was worth checking out.

SCOTT

Was he your boyfriend or whatever?

RAMONA

Does it matter?

SCOTT

Nah, I don't really get hung up on ex-boyfriends.

Scott SLIPS on a patch of ice.

RAMONA

I just felt it was time to erase the memory card and start over.

SCOTT

I'm in love with you.

RAMONA

You don't even know me.

SCOTT

You just used the term 'memory card'. That's sufficient grounds.

RAMONA

You still don't know anything about me.

They climb onto the swings. Scott smiles at Ramona.

SCOTT

Well, you don't know anything about me either. So nyah.

RAMONA

I know you sleep with a guy.

SCOTT

Um...

RAMONA

I was guessing from having seen your apartment, but you totally do.

SCOTT

No, it's...we're just poor. We can't afford two beds, or a bigger place. We're not gay! No, actually Wallace is very gay. He's gayer than Superman Returns.

RAMONA

Dude, relax. I believe you. You're too desperate to be gay.

Ramona jumps off her swing, does three backflips and lands with Ninja grace on one of the bouncy-horse thingies. Scott doesn't see this and turns to reply to the empty swing.

SCOTT

I...um...

RAMONA (O.S)

Over here?

Scott follows her voice, spots her on the bouncy-horse 20 feet away. WTF? Scott jumps off the swing.

SCOTT

I'm not desperate!

Scott lands and slips on the ice, eating it hard. Ramona smiles. Scott appears on the opposing bouncy horse. They tilt towards each other on the springs...

SCOTT (CONT'D)

I'm mostly just stupid.

RAMONA

Well, you're definitely stupid if you want to go out with me.

SCOTT

Yeeaaah...

Scott gazes into Ramona's eyes. The snowfall gets heavier.

RAMONA

This is getting ridiculous. Isn't it like April?

SCOTT

Yeah. I can barely see you. This whole thing is an unmitigated disaster.

RAMONA

I think 'act of God' is a pretty decent excuse for a lousy date.

SCOTT

So this is a 'date', eh?

RAMONA

Did I say 'date'? Slip of the tongue.

The snow gets heavier still. Ramona walks away.

RAMONA (CONT'D)

Anyway, night's not over yet. Why don't we get out of here? I think there's a thingy up here somewhere.

SCOTT

A thingy?

RAMONA

A door.

A door with a STAR on it appears out of the whiteness. Ramona opens the door. Scott and Ramona fall through.

34

INT. RAMONA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

34

Scott shivers at Ramona's kitchen table and watches as she slips out of her coat.

RAMONA

What kind of tea do you want?

SCOTT

There's more than one kind?

RAMONA

Yeah, we have blueberry, raspberry, smurfberry, ginseng, sleepytime, green tea, green tea with lemon, green tea with lemon and honey, liver disaster, ginger with honey, ginger without honey, vanilla almond, white truffle, coconut, blueberry, limecat, chamomile, porky's revenge, decaf vanilla walnut, constant comment, maximum overdrive, killer's kiss, gamma blast, and earl grey.

SCOTT

I'll have...what are you having? Did you make some of those up?

RAMONA
I think I'll have sleepytime.

SCOTT
That sounds good to me.

RAMONA
Let me get you a blanket.

SCOTT
That would actually be awesome.

Scott shivers. Pause. Scott ventures around the apartment.
Scott wanders into Ramona's bedroom and finds her changing.

RAMONA
Dude. I'm changing.

Scott covers his eyes.

SCOTT
AAAH! Sorry, I'm just...cold!

RAMONA (O.S.)
Here, does this help?

SCOTT
That's...very warm. What is that?

Scott opens his eyes to see Ramona hugging him, wearing her black bra and skirt.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Ohh...kay.

They look into each others eyes. They kiss...Barry White bassline...camera circles Scott and Ramona as they kiss, revealing SEX BOB-OMB providing a live-fantasy-soundtrack for Scott's awesome kiss. Ramona breaks off.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Were you..were you just going to bring the blanket from your bed?

RAMONA
I guess...

SCOTT
Maybe...maybe we should both get under it...since we're so cold.

RAMONA
Well...what about our tea?

SCOTT
What about it?

Ramona takes her skirt off, revealing black underwear to complement black bra. Scott takes his shirt off.

Fantasy-Sex Bob-omb, now stripped down to their underwear, score the move to the bed. Fantasy Scott gives himself a thumbs up. Fantasy Kim looks like she'd rather be anywhere else. Scott and Ramona kiss and tumble on the bed, landing with Ramona on top. They both freeze at the same time...

SCOTT (CONT'D)

I...I'm not sure if I...

Ramona rolls off Scott.

RAMONA

I changed my mind.

SCOTT

Changed it to what?

RAMONA

I don't want to have sex with you, Pilgrim. Not right now.

FANTASY SCOTT

Dammit!

FANTASY SEX BOB-OMB disappear in a puff of smoke.

RAMONA

It's not like I'm gonna send you home in a snowstorm or anything. You can sleep in my bed. And I reserve the right to change my mind about the sex later.

Ramona curls up next to Scott.

SCOTT

This is cool, just this.

RAMONA

It's not so bad.

SCOTT

Yeah. I didn't want to have sex.

RAMONA

Yeah, right.

SCOTT

No, yeah, really, I don't know. It's been like a really long time, and this is...I think I needed this. Whatever it is. So, thanks.

RAMONA
You're welcome.

They exchange a smile. Then without warning we jumpcut to -

35

INT. RAMONA'S ROOM - MORNING

35

DAYLIGHT! Scott wakes to see Ramona getting ready for work. Scott has the worst case of bedhead known to man or beast.

RAMONA
I have to work, you have to leave.

Disoriented, Scott squints at the alarm clock, which sits on top of a letter addressed to GIDEON. The time is 8 A.M.

SCOTT
But it's the dark side of the noon.

RAMONA
Up.

36

EXT. RAMONA'S APARTMENT - MORNING

36

Ramona skates towards the front gate, Scott walking next to her. WAIST DEEP SNOW covers the roads and sidewalks.

SCOTT
Hey you know, I only ordered that Wang Chung CD to see you.

RAMONA
Then lucky I'm the only Amazon delivery girl in Toronto.

SCOTT
You serious? They only need one?

RAMONA
When they've got one this bad ass.

SCOTT
Hey, can this not be a one night stand? For one thing, I didn't even get any. That was a joke.

RAMONA
What did you have in mind?

SCOTT
Umm...OH, come to the first round of the Band Battle Royale! We're totally throwing down!

RAMONA
(totally unimpressed)
You have a band.

SCOTT
Yeah, we're terrible! Please come?

Ramona shrugs and ROLLERBLADES away through the waist deep snow, as if floating...

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Wait! Can I get your number?

SSSSSSSSHHHHHHHOOOP! Ramona appears right next to Scott, scribbles something down and skates off again. Scott watches her go, stars in his eyes. He reads her note:

RAMONA FLOWERS, (416) 765-4321, xxxxxxxx

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Wow.

TEXT: "EVENTUALLY..."

37 INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - DAY

37

Wallace reads "NOW" magazine with a huge beefcake cover photo of LUCAS LEE. Scott opens the door. Wallace hides the magazine and IMMEDIATELY yells at Scott.

WALLACE
CLOSE THE DAMN DOOR, IT'S FREEZING!

Wallace bitches from the chair, huddled under a blanket.

WALLACE
Your mother and I have been worried sick. There's a letter for you.

SCOTT
I got a letter?!

Other Scott appears from under Wallace's blanket.

OTHER SCOTT
It's on the bar.

Scott takes his layers off, hat, jacket, etc. He SLAPS the note from Ramona under a magnet on the refrigerator.

SCOTT
So this girl-

WALLACE
You slept with her?

SCOTT
I...yes. I slept with her. In her bed.

WALLACE OTHER SCOTT
You should break up with your fake high school girlfriend. Yyyeah.

SCOTT
I didn't have SEX with her, Wallace!

WALLACE OTHER SCOTT
You should break up with your fake high school girlfriend. Yyyeah.

SCOTT
I know.
(reads letter)
"Dear Mr. Pilgrim. My name is Matthew Patel, and I'm...uh huh, yeah...received no reply to my e mail of Saturday...consider this fair warning blah blah blah blah" I guess I'm just not interested in what this gentleman has to sell.

Scott tosses the letter into the trash.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Oh, hey, we have a show tomorrow. You should come.

WALLACE
I will. On one condition.

SCOTT
What?

OTHER SCOTT WALLACE
You break up with your fake high school girlfriend. Yyyeah.

Before they even finish, Scott starts layering up again.

SCOTT
AAAAGGGRRRRRBLBLBLBAAAARRR FINE!

38

EXT. CATHOLIC SCHOOL - DAY

38

Scott trudges through waist deep snow, look of fierce determination across his face. He speedwalks up to the gate of the CATHOLIC SCHOOL as the kids pour through.

KNIVES CHAU
Heeeeeeeey!

Knives hugs Scott. Her friend Tamara hangs out in the background, shy. Scott pulls away from the hug.

SCOTT
Yeah, um, listen...

Scott takes a look at Knives. She looks damn cute, wearing the hip jacket from Goodwill, newly styled her hair, standing out brightly from the uniformed masses of her classmates.

KNIVES CHAU
Do you like it? I wanted to look good for the show!

SCOTT
I...yeah...you look...great.

Knives hugs him again.

KNIVES CHAU
Thanks!

SCOTT
Um...listen...I think...I think...

Knives looks into Scott's eyes, smile of an angel.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
...I think...I should go rehearse.

Scott RUNS away, leaving a cloud of dust.

KNIVES CHAU
COOL! See you at the show!

TEXT: "AT THE SHOW"

39

INT. THE ROCKIT - NIGHT

39

"THE ROCKIT, FUN FACT: THIS PLACE IS A TOILET". Wallace and Other Scott drink drinks at the bar. A nervous Scott joins them. Stacey Pilgrim approaches with her bespectacled friend JIMMY, who Wallace immediately checks out.

STACEY
Everyone, this is my new boyfriend Jimmy. Jimmy, this is my little brother Scott, his roommate Wallace, and Other Scott, Wallace's boyfriend.

TEXT: "OTHER SCOTT, 27, FUN FACT: WALLACE'S ON/OFF BOYFRIEND"

WALLACE
No he isn't.

Wallace takes out a pen and scribbles out the word "ON" in the onscreen text-box.

KNIVES CHAU

Heeeeey!

"KNIVES CHAU, 17 YEARS OLD, STATUS: TOTALLY CRAZY"

Knives wears a homemade "Sex Bob-omb" T-shirt. She's joined by: "TAMARA CHEN, 17 YEARS OLD, STATUS: TOTALLY SCARED"

Knives runs up to Scott and plants a HUGE KISS on his lips, just as Scott spots someone entering the club...RAMONA!

"RAMONA FLOWERS, AGE UNKNOWN, STATUS: SCOTT IS AN IDIOT."

Sergio Leone staredowns all around. Scott sweats profusely...

SCOTT (CONT'D)

So, everyone, this is Knives
...and...this is Ramona...and...

Scott RUNS, scurrying off like a mouse, accompanied by an onscreen arrow that reads "BACKSTAGE".

LIGHTS DIM. The surly CRASH AND THE BOYS appear onstage. Ramona, Wallace, Jimmy, Stacey and Knives sit together in the balcony. It's...awkward.

CRASH

Good evening or whatever. I am
Crash, and these are the Boys.

WALLACE

IS THAT GIRL A BOY, TOO?

CRASH

Yes.

8 year old drummer TRASHA gives Wallace the finger and grimaces, missing a front tooth. Wallace downs a beer.

WALLACE

Jimmy. Do they rock or suck?

JIMMY

They...haven't started playing yet.

WALLACE

That was a test, Jimmy. You passed.

CRASH

This is called "I am so sad. I am
so very very sad." And it goes a
little something like this.

Crash and the Boys play a whole song in .04 seconds. The response for the song is sub-zero. Pins drop...

40

INT. BACKSTAGE ROCKIT - NIGHT

40

Stephen Stills paces backstage, worried.

STEPHEN STILLS

Those guys are good.

41

INT. BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

41

WALLACE

IT'S NOT A RACE, GUYS!

CRASH

This song is for the guy who keeps yelling from the balcony, and it's called "We Hate You, Please Die."

WALLACE

Sweet! A song for me!

42

INT. BACKSTAGE ROCKIT - CONTINUOUS

42

SCOTT

Knives and Young Neil are out there. Maybe they'll spread rumors about how we rock, and then people will think we rock.

STEPHEN STILLS

Dude, panic with me! G-Man Graves himself is out there...judging.

SCOTT

Who?

STEPHEN STILLS

Head of Elitest Records?! Coolest artist roster in the universe?! Only releases severely limited editions?!

KIM PINE

I heard he only releases some of his EPs into low orbit.

SCOTT

That makes him cool?

KIM PINE

The less people know about your band, the cooler you are.

SCOTT

Then we are the coolest band ever.

STEPHEN STILLS
(freaking)
It's not the same!!!

43 INT. THE ROCKIT - CONTINUOUS

43

CRASH
This song is called "Last Song Kills Audience", and it'll be our last song...FOR YOU ALL! EYAAHAHAHAA!!!

Sound explodes from the stage.

44 INT. BACKSTAGE ROCKIT - CONTINUOUS

44

KIM PINE
It actually just knocks everyone unconscious for ten seconds.

STEPHEN STILLS
How are we supposed to follow that?!

45 INT. THE BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

45

Stacey turns to Ramona, trying to strike up conversation in the balcony as Crash and the Boys play their final song.

STACEY
So, how do you know Scott?

RAMONA
He's...um. He's a friend.

STACEY
I'm Stacey, Scott's sister.

RAMONA
Hi. Who are your gay friends?

STACEY
What the-?

Stacey turns to see WALLACE AND JIMMY KISSING!

STACEY (CONT'D)
Wallace! How dare you!

Ramona notices that the whole downstairs crowd have been knocked unconscious by "Last Song Kills Audience".

CRASH
Thank you very much.

CRASH & THE BOYS walk offstage, passing a nervy SEX BOB-OMB.

TRASHA
Good luuuck.

Kim mutters under her breath.

KIM PINE
Let's drop the Bob-omb.

46

INT. THE BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

46

As the crowd recover, Stacey breaks up Wallace and Jimmy.

STACEY
You sit over there. You're not
stealing another guy from me.
(to Ramona)
Ramona, this was my boyfriend Jimmy
and that is Scott's asshole
roommate Wallace.

But Ramona's attention is fixed upon an OPERA BOX, it's sole
occupant shrouded in shadow. The INDIE HIPSTER KIDS also look
towards the Opera Box, all of them waiting...

A WHITE GLOVED HAND emerges, giving a definitive THUMBS DOWN.
The Hipster Kids instantly "BOOOOO" Crash and the Boys. As
the hand recedes into shadow, Ramona's trance is broken.

ONSTAGE: A DISHEVELED CLUB PROMOTOR walks to the mic.

CLUB PROMOTOR
This next band is from Toronto
and...yeah. So give it up for
Sex...Bob-omb?
(beat)
FIGHT!

SEX BOB-OMB walk onstage to skeptic muttering. Young Neil,
Knives (and a reluctant Tamara) give the only cheers.

STEPHEN STILLS
Scott...you ready?

SCOTT
Sure.

STEPHEN STILLS
Kim...you rea-

KIM PINE
WE ARE SEX BOB-OMB. ONE, TWO,
THREE, FOUR!

Just as Sex Bob-omb kick off, a chunk of ceiling CRASHES down
and a spindly Indian Hipster Kid DIVES HEADFIRST through the
hole, finger pointed at Scott as he sails towards the stage!

MATTHEW PATEL wears an evil grin and a jacket that borders on flamboyant. He glares at Scott through a lopsided fringe.

MATTHEW PATEL
Mr. Pilgrim. It is I Matthew Patel.
Consider our fight...begun!

SCOTT
Guys. You take it.

Sex Bob-omb continue playing as **PATEL LANDS ON SCOTT!** Stephen Stills sidesteps them as they roll past in a fightball.

WALLACE
Scott! Watch out! It's that one guy!

SCOTT
Okay, thank you.

Scott **KICKS** Patel off and **PUNCHES UP INTO THE AIR** him with videogame speed! Patel **BLOCKS** Scott. They land on the balcony railing, balancing. Patel staightens his pirate shirt.

MATTHEW PATEL
Pilgrim. You're quite the opponent.

SCOTT
Who the hell are you anyway?

MATTHEW PATEL
My name is Matthew Patel and I'm
Ramona's first evil ex-boyfriend.

Patel **POINTS** at Ramona, and all eyes **WHIP** towards her.

RAMONA
Anyone need another drink?

Patel **ATTACKS** Scott, and they **FIGHT** atop the balcony railing.

SCOTT
We're fighting because of Ramona?

MATTHEW PATEL
Didn't you get my e-mail and letter
explaining the situation?

SCOTT
I skimmed them.

MATTHEW PATEL
I delivered that letter personally
in the middle of a blizzard. You
will pay for your insolence!

WALLACE
What's up with his outfit?

SCOTT
Yeah, what's up with your outfit?

WALLACE
Is he a pirate?

SCOTT
Yeah, are you a pirate?

MATTHEW PATEL
Pirates are in this year!

SCOTT
When did you date Ramona?

MATTHEW PATEL
The time for talk is over, Pilgrim.
Less jaw jaw, it's war war.

Scott blocks Patel's DORKY FIGHT MOVES effortlessly.

SCOTT
C'mon man, dish. Got any
embarrassing stories?

MATTHEW PATEL
Your Mom is an embarrassing story.

Patel and Scott FALL into the mosh pit. The Hipster Kids mosh
around them as Sex Bob-omb rock on. Scott looks up at Ramona.

SCOTT
You actually went out with this dork?

RAMONA
It was in the seventh grade.

A lone spotlight hits Ramona as she leans over the balcony.
Music stops...time freezes...flashback...duh.

RAMONA (CONT'D)
It was football season and for some
reason, all the little jocks wanted
me. Matthew was the only non-white,
non-jock boy in school, probably in
the entire state, so we joined
forces and took 'em all out. We were
one hell of a team. Nothing could
beat Matthew's mystical powers.
Nothing but pre-teen capriciousness.
We only kissed once and I dumped him
after a week and a half.

SCOTT
Dude, wait...mystical powers?

MATTHEW PATEL
You'll pay for this Flowers!

Patel SNAPS his fingers and a bevy of DEMON HIPSTER GIRLS appear, sharp-toothed and bat-winged!

MATTHEW PATEL (CONT'D)
(sung)
If you want to fight me, you're not
the brightest...

SEX BOB-OMB, WALLACE AND YOUNG NEIL skid into shot and strike a 'Streetfighter-esque' hero pose.

SCOTT & CO
You won't know what's hit you in
the slightest.

MATTHEW PATEL
Fireball girls, take these suckers out!

SCOTT
Let me tell you what it's all about!

SCOTT'S CREW
You and your fireballs and your
demon hipster chicks, you're
talking the talk and it's all
pretty slick, you think you're so
great, but you're missing the
point, you got to have friendship
and courage and whatever-

MATTHEW PATEL
That doesn't even rhyme!

SCOTT
Suck it up.

Scott PUNCHES Patel back into his dancing Demon Chicks.

MATTHEW PATEL
This is impossible, how can this be?

SCOTT
Open your eyes up, maybe you'll see.

REALLY HARD PUNCH! Patel EXPLODES in a puff of smoke! COINS clatter to the ground in his place.

All eyes on Ramona in the balcony.

RAMONA

It was great meeting you guys.

Ramona exits the balcony quickly.

48

INT. THE ROCKIT - CONTINUOUS

48

Scott dives for the COINS.

SCOTT

Sweet!

(counts coins)

Aw man. \$2.10? That's not even
enough for the bus home.

Ramona yanks Scott away.

RAMONA

I'll lend you the rest. Let's get
out of here.

As they leave, the Hipster Kids all look towards the Opera
Box again. The GLOVED HAND gives a begrudging thumbs-up. The
disheveled Club Promotor ambles back onstage.

CLUB PROMOTOR

Yeah...so like, Sex Bob-omb wins.

The Hipster Kids reluctantly clap. Knives wanders through the
crowd in her Sex Bob-omb T-shirt, looking for her boyfriend.

49

INT. THE BUS - NIGHT

49

Scott and Ramona sit on the bus home.

SCOTT

So...what was all that about?

RAMONA

I guess if we're going to date, you
may have to fight my seven evil ex's.

SCOTT

You have seven evil ex-boyfriends?

RAMONA

Six or seven ex's.

SCOTT

So I have to fight-

RAMONA

Defeat.

SCOTT
-defeat your seven evil ex's if
we're going to continue to date.

RAMONA
Pretty much.

SCOTT
So, what you're saying is...
(comedy beat)
We are dating?

RAMONA
Uh, I guess.

SCOTT
Cool. Can we make out in a totally
hot PG-13 fashion?

RAMONA
Sure, whatever.

They kiss. The studio audience 'awwww's. Ramona breaks away.
Scott is still lost in the moment.

RAMONA (CONT'D)
Call me tomorrow Scott Pilgrim.

Ramona casually exits the bus as it drives at full speed...

50

INT. LEAGUE OF EVIL EXES/HOUSE OF JEALOUS LOVERS

50

THE BIG BOSS, face in shadows, sits in the center of a desk
shaped like a RECORD ("*Severely Limited Edition*").

FIVE SHADOWY FIGURES circle the record, cigarettes in hand.
The Big Boss POINTS a white-gloved finger. One of the Shadowy
Figures stands and ROLLS AWAY, ball bearings hissing.

51

INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

51

Scott (FUN FACT: HERO OF THIS MOVIE) plays Streetfighter 2.
Wallace (FUN FACT: HE IS GAY) fries bacon behind him.

SCOTT
Oh, yeah, hey, I'm inviting Ramona
over for dinner or whatever, so you
can't be here tonight. I don't want
you gaying up the place.

WALLACE
Okay, Scott. But in return I have
to issue an ultimatum.

Scott pauses the game and turns to Wallace.

SCOTT
One of your famous ultimatums?

WALLACE
It may live in infamy.

SCOTT
Hit me.

WALLACE
You have to break up with Knives.
Today. You have to. Okay?

Scott huffs and helps himself to some of Wallace's bacon.

SCOTT
But...but...it's HARD!

WALLACE
If you don't do it, I'm going to
tell Ramona about Knives. First
thing when she walks in the door. I
swear to God, Scott.

SCOTT
But you...you're...DOUBLE STANDARD!

WALLACE
Today, Scott!

Wallace tosses Scott's hat and coat out of the window.

WALLACE (CONT'D)
Now put the bacon down and go to
it, while I watch a Lucas Lee
marathon on TBS Superstation.

SCOTT
You don't even like Lucas Lee.

WALLACE
Suck it up.

Scott fumes and exits. While collecting his hat and coat from
the ground he shouts to Wallace through the window.

SCOTT
YOU SUCK! SURPRISING NO-ONE! IF BAD
WAS A BOOT, YOU'D FIT IT! YOU'RE A
STUPID POO-POO HEAD! I HAD SEXUAL
RELATIONS WITH YOUR MOTHER AND YOUR
MOTHER WAS NOT THAT GOOD IN BED!!!

Wallace ignores him, munches his bacon, turns off the
Playstation and turns the Lucas Lee marathon way up.

LUCAS LEE (ON TV)
The only thing between your ass and
my foot is this flimsy door...so
knock-knock, motherfu-

52

EXT. PAYPHONE ON BUSY STREET - DAY

52

A shivering and annoyed Scott dials the payphone.

SCOTT
-cker, it is freezing! Oh, hey,
Knives. Um, do you want to, like,
hang out or whatever?

KNIVES CHAU (O.S.)
Are you wearing a tan jacket? Like
a spring jacket? And a hoodie?

Scott checks out what he's wearing, concerned.

SCOTT
Ummm...

KNIVES CHAU (O.S.)
And a dorky hat!!

SCOTT
It's not dorky! And I'm scared!
Why are you psychic?

A beaming Knives knocks on the payphone glass.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Oh. Uh...okay. Hi.

53

INT. SONIC BOOM - DAY

53

The MUSIC playing in the store is dark and full of unsettling
Moog, as Scott flips through albums with Knives.

KNIVES CHAU
Ooh, I need this! I can't believe
someone sold it!

Knives shows the nervy Scott the album in question: THE CLASH
AT DEMONHEAD. The cover features a posturing art rock band
with a sultry frontwoman. Scott winces.

KNIVES CHAU
I heard they're coming to town.
They're like...they're so deep!

SCOTT
Yeah, look I was thinking-

The doomsday Moog music gets louder, pounding inside Scott's head. He shouts over to JULIE at the checkout.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

What are you guys playing?!

JULIE

You don't know?

Scott rubs his temples. Before he can get back on track-

KNIVES CHAU

Hey, I wanted to invite you over for dinner.

SCOTT

Like, Chinese food?

KNIVES CHAU

Yeah. Well, to meet my parents. It's my birthday dinner.

SCOTT

Uhhh...I think that's a really bad idea. Like, really, just so bad.

KNIVES CHAU

No, it's okay. Why?

SCOTT

Well...I mean, I'm too old for you!

KNIVES CHAU

No you're not! My Dad is nine years older than my Mom...

SCOTT

And...and...are you even allowed to date outside your race or whatever?

Knives takes a step towards Scott.

KNIVES CHAU

I don't care. I'm in...*LOVE!*

The word actually knocks Scott back a few feet.

SCOTT

Um, listen...I was thinking we should break up or whatever.

KNIVES CHAU

Really?

SCOTT
Yeah...um...I just...it's not going
to work out.

KNIVES CHAU
Oh...

54 INT. THE BUS / RECORD STORE - DAY 54

Scott sits on the bus alone, thinking about Knives, wallowing in misery and guilt.

CROSSCUT with Knives still in the record store, clutching the CD, clearly in shock.

Scott thinks about Ramona. Smirks. Smiles. Whistles.

55 INT. STEPHEN STILLS BASEMENT - DAY 55

Sex Bob-omb tune up. Scott strolls in, whistling.

KIM PINE
Where's Knives? Not coming tonight?

SCOTT
We broke up. But maybe you'll meet
my new girlfriend soon.

Young Neil PAUSES the Gameboy.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
OH! Check it out, I learned the
bass line from Final Fantasy 2.

Scott starts playing the videogame tune.

KIM PINE
Scott. You are salt of the earth.

SCOTT
Thank you.

KIM PINE
Wait. I meant scum of the earth.

SCOTT
Thank you.

Scott continues to play Final Fantasy 2 fast and hard.

"LATER THAT NIGHT OR WHATEVER..."

56 INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 56

Scott hurries around the kitchen area, wearing an apron, preparing food as Wallace looks on.

SCOTT
So yeah, I did it. I dumped Knives.

WALLACE
You must be very proud.

SCOTT
Yes I am my friend. Ramona's coming over. I am cooking. What could possibly go wrong?

DING DONG! Scott squeals like a little girl.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
She's here! Oh my God! OH MY GOD!

WALLACE
You're worried about me gaying up the place?

SCOTT
You go. You go now.

Scott opens the door, revealing Ramona, looking incredibly cute with her NEW HAIRSTYLE (pink highlights on black).

SCOTT (CONT'D)
You got a haircut and stuff.

RAMONA
Every week and a half. You like?

Scott looks to Wallace, at a loss.

WALLACE
It's lovely. Thoroughly hip.

SCOTT
Thoroughly hip! Lovely!

Ramona rolls her eyes and lounges on the chair. Wallace heads for the door and whispers to Scott.

WALLACE
Scott, if you strike out, come find me up at the Castle. They're shooting that Lucas Lee movie up there, I'm going to stalk him.

SCOTT
Why stalk a guy you don't even like?

WALLACE
I enjoy chasing guys that are out of my league.

SCOTT
What? Why?

Wallace glances at Ramona, raises a lusty eyebrow.

WALLACE
You tell me.

SCOTT
Wait a minute, what do you mean "if
I strike out"?

WALLACE
Sorry, WHEN you strike out.

Scott slams the door on Wallace.

WALLACE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
See you 60 minutes!

Scott turns to Ramona.

SCOTT
Are you hungry? I made dinner.

RAMONA
You can cook?

Scott grins, smug.

TEXT: '20 MINUTES LATER'

Ramona and Scott eat on the floor, picnic style. Scott has
cooked garlic bread (and only garlic bread) for dinner.

RAMONA (CONT'D)
This is actually really good garlic
bread.

SCOTT
Garlic bread is my favorite food. I
could honestly eat it for every
meal. Or just all the time without
even stopping.

RAMONA
You'd get fat.

SCOTT
No. Why would I get fat?

RAMONA
Bread makes you fat.

SCOTT
Bread makes you FAT??

TEXT - '20 MINUTES LATER'

A nervy Scott serenades Ramona on his bass guitar.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
So I wrote a song about you.

RAMONA
Oh yeah?

SCOTT
Yeah, it goes like this: Ramona,
Ramona, Ramona, Ramona!

Scott plays a primitive thudding bass solo.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
'Ramona! Wicked! Ramona, Ramona,
Oooh, Ramona! It's kind of epic.

RAMONA
I look forward to hearing it when
it's finished.

SCOTT
Finished?

TEXT - '20 MINUTES LATER'

Scott and Ramona make out on the futon. Scott still looks nervous as hell. Ramona runs her hands through his hair.

RAMONA
Your hair's getting pretty long.

SCOTT
OH GOD! I NEED A HAIRCUT-

Freeze frame.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Scott's last salon haircut took
place 431 days ago, 3 hours before
a devastating dismissal by his ex
girlfriend. He blames the breakup
largely on his haircut, and has
been cutting his own hair since.

Unfreeze.

SCOTT
-DON'T I?!?

Ramona backs away, a bit startled.

RAMONA

Well, I don't know. It's cute long.

SCOTT

But it'd be cuter short! Wouldn't it?

Scott desperately rummages around the room, searching.

RAMONA

It's...it's cute. It's fine.

Scott disappears and just as quickly reappears, now wearing his dorky SNOW HAT, hair tucked tightly beneath the flaps.

RAMONA (CONT'D)

Why are you wearing that?

SCOTT

I thought we could go for a walk.

57

EXT. THE CASTLE - NIGHT

57

Scott and Ramona walk through the cold dark night.

RAMONA

Tell me we didn't stop making out in a warm apartment so you could cover your hair with that hat.

SCOTT

That's crazy talk. No, there's a film thing shooting up here.

RAMONA

Who's in it?

SCOTT

Hilary Duff and some bleeding man? It'll be fun, watching movie sets is totally awesome and not boring at all.

RAMONA

Scott...are you the insanely insecure-guy-hiding-beneath-a-thin veneer-of-charming-arrogance type?

SCOTT

(insecure)

No, actually I'm pretty rad.

Ramona grins, mildly charmed.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

It's just, I don't know. When I'm around you I feel like I'm on drugs. Not that I do drugs, unless you do, in which case I do drugs all the time, but I just...you're making me feel a little bit, um...

RAMONA

Out of control?

SCOTT

I don't know. Things seem a little brighter around you or something.

Ramona and Scott walk from DARK NIGHT into DAYLIGHT, as if crossing a magical line.

REVEAL: THE LOOMING CASTLE

Giant Movie Set lights surround the Castle, making the night appear as day. The crew hurries to ready a shot.

Scott drags Ramona to the CRAFT SERVICE TABLE.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Check it out! Free donuts and coffee and baby carrots for spectators!

Scott helps himself to the food. Ramona's eyes dart around, nervous. Scott approaches a group of HUDDLED SPECTATORS watching the crew. Scott taps Wallace on the shoulder.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Did you find the guy you're stalking?

WALLACE

Lucas Lee?

Ramona's face drops as Wallace mentions that name.

WALLACE (CONT'D)

They're bringing him from his trailer now.

The UNIVERSAL STUDIOS pre-credits MUSIC announces **LUCAS LEE** as he exits his trailer, smoking a cigarette. Lucas and his entourage of **WANNABE-THUG-SKATERS** roll towards the shot, doing kickflips and trying to look badass.

The spectators OOH and AHH as Lucas flips his skateboard into the air behind him and steps onto his **MARK**.

DIRECTOR

ACTION!

LUCAS LEE
The only thing keeping me and her
apart is the two minutes it's gonna
take to kick your ass.

Lucas Lee points an angry finger at the **BAD GUY. HILLARY DUFF**
is held hostage between them, rollerblades on her feet.

RAMONA
Oh, man. I gotta go.

SCOTT
What? Why?!

RAMONA
I used to date that clown.

WALLACE
Slut.

RAMONA
Wallace. I am not a slut.

WALLACE
I meant that as the highest form of
compliment.

Lucas Lee looks Scott Pilgrim **STRAIGHT IN THE EYE.**

LUCAS LEE
I SAID, the only thing keeping me
and her apart...

SCOTT
(realizing...)
Oh my God...

LUCAS LEE
...is the two minutes it's gonna
take to kick your ass.

SCOTT
...you dated a **FAMOUS** guy?!

RAMONA
9th grade. He followed me around.
He was a little snot nosed brat.

SCOTT
He had snot in his nose? But he's
famous!

Wallace reads aloud from his well-thumbed **NOW** magazine.

WALLACE

For both his pro-skateboarding AND his amazing acting ability.

RAMONA

It's not a big deal. I only dated him for a week and a half-

LUCAS LEE

I'm talking to you Scott Pilgrim!

Scott GASPS and BLUSHES, whispering to Wallace.

SCOTT

He's famous and he talked to me!

Lucas Lee begins stomping towards Scott.

LUCAS LEE

The only thing keeping me and her apart is the two minutes it's gonna take to kick your ass!

Ramona slips away as Scott holds a pen and paper out.

SCOTT

Can I have your auto-

POW!!! Lucas Lee punches Scott up into a GIANT SET LIGHT, which EXPLODES into sparks. Scott LANDS on the Craft Service Table, launching donuts and baby carrots everywhere.

WALLACE

Scott! Evil-ex! Enemy! Fight!

Scott stands up with a donut in his mouth, brushing himself off. Lucas Lee approaches, fists swinging.

LUCAS LEE

Did you really think you'd have a chance against a movie star?

Scott quickly BLOCKS the punches and knocks Lucas Lee back a few feet. LUCAS LEE'S ENTOURAGE OF WANNABE-THUG-SKATERS roll towards Scott. Lucas Lee steps back, arms crossed with evil.

LUCAS LEE (CONT'D)

Take him, boys.

The Thug Skater Entourage wield their skateboards like blunt weapons.

WALLACE

Ask them how it feels to always get his sloppy seconds!

SCOTT
How does it feel to always get his
sloppy seconds?!

The Thug Skater Entourage reel, holding their skateboards up
in self- defense. Scott KARATE CHOPS his way through all the
skateboards, defeating the Thug Skater Entourage!

WALLACE
Look out! Personal Chef!

PERSONAL CHEF
AAAAAAIIIIIIIIII!!!

Lucas Lee's PERSONAL CHEF comes FLYING at Scott, Henckels
knives in either hand. Scott grabs the COFFEE MAKER off the
Craft Service table and BLOCKS the knives, burning his hands.

SCOTT
AAARGH! Wallace! I'm not cool
enough for this!

WALLACE
Fake it!

Scott KICKS a Big Mac with cheese out of Hilary Duff's hands
and into the Chef's mouth. The Chef chokes, defeated. Hilary
continues her cellphone conversation without missing a beat.

HILARY
Oh my God, you will not even
believe what this dork just did.

WALLACE
Spiritual Advisor!

Lucas Lee's SPIRITUAL ADVISOR fires lethal copies of
DIANETICS at Scott's head.

SPIRITUAL ADVISOR
Xenu, head of a galactic alliance of
76 planets, froze billions of
beings, shipped them to earth and
deposited them near volcanoes before
vaporizing them with hydrogen bombs!

Scott BLOCKS the paperback projectiles.

SCOTT
Dude...that's kind of ridiculous.

The Spiritual Advisor thinks about it...and EXPLODES. Scott
RUNS TOWARDS LUCAS LEE, gaining confidence.

WALLACE
Dialect coach!

A man in a sweater and scarf LEAPS in front of Scott.

DIALECT COACH
(bad Canuck accent)
Take off, you hoser, eh!

SCOTT
Was that supposed to be Canadian?

Scott PUNCHES the DIALECT COACH in the face repeatedly.

DIALECT COACH
(Cockney)
Yer brown bread, yeh merchant
banker-
(PUNCH, Nigerian)
- mon this kola monkey mus be crazy-
(PUNCH, Mexican)
- to theeenk he can weeen me -
(PUNCH, French)
- en zee hand to hand combat -
(PUNCH, Texan)
- weeell shit howdy.

The Dialect Coach EXPLODES. Scott finds himself in front of a
2-D PAINTED BACKDROP facing Lucas Lee. They square off.

VOICE
Hey-hey-hey.

WALLACE
Stereotypical agent type!

Scott turns to see a besuited AGENT TYPE with a Blackberry.

AGENT TYPE
You want to speak to him, you go
through me first.

Scott throws a fighting stance and beckons him over.

SCOTT
Then come get ten percent of a
serious beatdown.

AGENT TYPE
Hold on, I'm rolling calls.

The Agent Type feigns an incoming call and SCRAMS. Scott
returns to the fight and punches Lucas Lee's WIG off.

SCOTT
Hey!

It's a STUNTMAN! Scott defeats him. Another STUNTMAN flies
through the air, kicking and spinning.

Scott CATCHES him and slams him into the ground. Three more STUNTMEN run at Scott, each looking less like Lucas Lee than the last. Scott takes out the first two, but pauses before engaging the third: A MIDGET STUNTMAN in high-heeled boots smoking a cigar.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Oh, come on!

MIDGET STUNTMAN

They just use me for the really wide stuff.

POW! Scott kicks the Midget Stuntman out of his boots.

LUCAS LEE (O.S.)

I don't like guys beating up on midgets.

Lucas Lee takes a drag on his cigarette and squares off opposite Scott, steely eyed.

SCOTT

Then I guess it's time for you to do your own dirty work with your own...dirty hands.

Lucas Lee FLICKS his cigarette away.

LUCAS LEE

PREPARE TO FEEL THE WRATH OF THE LEAGUE OF RAMONA'S EVIL EXES!

Scott and Lucas Lee engage in a Streetfighter 2 battle in front of the painted backdrop.

SCOTT

League of Evil Axes?

Scott is outmatched. Lucas Lee slams him to the ground.

LUCAS LEE

You seriously don't know about the "The League"?

SCOTT

Ummm...

LUCAS LEE

Seven evil exes? Coming to kill you? Controlling the future of Ramona's love life?

SCOTT

...no.

LUCAS LEE

(brightens)

Oh, well then don't worry about it.
Consider this fight over.

SCOTT

Really?

LUCAS LEE

Yeah dude, let me help you up.

Lucas offers a hand. Scott takes it. POW! Lucas punches Scott square in the mouth. Scott smiles through his aching jaw.

SCOTT

Okay. You are a pretty good actor.

LUCAS LEE

I'm going for the Oscar this year.

WALLACE

(adopts Videogame voice)

Finish hiiiim!

Lucas Lee approaches Scott to finish him.

SCOTT

But you're a pretty lousy skater.

Lucas Lee takes a huge swing at Scott. Scott ducks, and Lucas Lee's angry fist SMASHES against the painted backdrop, DESTROYING it and revealing the midnight Toronto skyline.

LUCAS LEE

What did you just say?!

SCOTT

You heard me. Poser. Bet you can't even 50/50 that rail.

Scott points to an ENDLESS RAIL that goes down a STAIRWAY leading hundreds of feet to the bottom of the hill.

LUCAS LEE

Somebody get me my skateboard!

Lucas Lee takes in the demise of his sycophants. Scott grins.

SCOTT

Get it yourself.

Wallace taps Lucas' shoulder and hands him his skateboard.

WALLACE

Hi.

Scott rolls his eyes. Lucas Lee takes a deep breath and GOES FOR IT, a perfect ollie onto the rail, CLACK, the sound of trucks grinding on metal, HSSSSSSSS...

Scott, Wallace and Hilary Duff watch as Lucas disappears from sight, sparking down the ENDLESS RAIL.....

SCOTT

Wow. I guess he made it.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM! A giant fireball appears from the bottom of the endless stairs.

WALLACE

Or not.

Scott and Wallace (and Hilary) are showered with QUARTERS.

HILARY

That was the worst fight ever.

WALLACE

Suck it up, Duff.

Scott scoops up the mound of coins. An ITEM appears above his head, a hovering giftbox. Scott claps his hands.

SCOTT

Oh my God! Oh my God!

Scott tears open the ITEM, revealing a "SKATEBOARD, +4 TO SPEED, +3 TO KICK, +1 TO WILL"

FIRST A.D.

I guess that's a wrap everybody.

Scott and Wallace walk off. Ramona is nowhere to be seen.

SCOTT

Where's Ramona?

WALLACE

I think she split.

SCOTT

What's the deal? Seriously.

58

INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

58

Scott paces around the apartment, confused.

SCOTT

What's the deal? Seriously.

WALLACE

Yeah, you said that ten minutes ago.

SCOTT

Well, Wells? Come on man, you're gay, you know about women.

WALLACE

What exactly are you confused about?

SCOTT

I don't know what the rules are!

WALLACE

(rapidfire)

You find yourself engaged in a battle for the privilege to date one Ramona V. Flowers, American ninja delivery girl, age unknown. Standing in your way are her five remaining evil exes, all of them unable to let go of the past, all of them intent on destroying you and controlling the future of Ramona's love life. At no time shall Ramona fight with or for you unless she herself is attacked by one of the evil exes. Fights will occur at any time in any place and may not be rebroadcast in any form except with written permission by the League of Evil Exes.

Scott stares at Wallace, jaw ajar.

SCOTT

You know about this League too? Did I miss a meeting?!

WALLACE

You didn't get the memo?

Wallace hands Scott a MEMO titled: THE RULES OF DATING RAMONA FLOWERS. Scott rests his head on the refrigerator, bummed.

SCOTT

This is so totally unfair.

WALLACE

Well, it's not like you couldn't have seen it coming.

SCOTT

What do you mean?

WALLACE

It was right under your nose.

Wallace points to the NOTE Ramona scribbled resting literally under Scott's nose on the refrigerator:

RAMONA FLOWERS, (416) 765-4321, xxxxxxxx

Wallace taps the 'xxxxxxx's on the NOTE.

WALLACE (CONT'D)

What did you think these were?

SCOTT

Kisses. Seven little kisses?

WALLACE

Seven deadly X's.

Wallace cocks an eyebrow. Lightning crashes. Scott slides to the floor, wallowing in drama.

SCOTT

Why does there always have to be so much drama? I mean...baggage.

Wallace brightens, playing devil's advocate.

WALLACE

But, on the plus side, a very beautiful young lady wants to spend her time with you. So you can console yourself with that.

SCOTT

Console. Good idea.

Scott walks over to the Playstation and fires up Final Fantasy 2, brain shutting down.

WALLACE

Hey, I'm still advising here.

SCOTT

Whatever, you're gay, what do you know about women?

Wallace turns the Playstation off. Scott continues manipulating the controller.

WALLACE

You broke a young girl's heart to get here. Be a man, Scott. If you're into the girl, fight for it. Don't pull your usual exit through the bathroom window.

SCOTT

I resent that comment and facial expression on a very deep level. Are you suggesting I'm scared?

The phone RING-RINGS, scaring Scott. Wallace answers.

WALLACE
Hi Knives.

Scott sighs with relief.

WALLACE (CONT'D)
Yeah, he's not here actually. What?
You're outside?

Scott freaks. Wallace opens the door. "KNIVES CHAU, 17 YEARS OLD", stands on the porch, cellphone to her ear.

KNIVES CHAU
Hi.

WALLACE
Hi.

Scott LEAPS through the bathroom window head first (without touching the frame) and RUNS down the street behind Knives, escaping as Wallace and Knives talk at the front door.

KNIVES CHAU
Maybe I could just wait here till
he gets back?

WALLACE
Aw, sweetie, it's best if you go.

KNIVES CHAU
Okay.

Wallace closes the door. Knives sits down, alone on the porch. She sighs, heartbroken. Wallace opens the door again.

WALLACE
The porch doesn't really count as
"going".

59 INT. LEAGUE OF EVIL EXES - NIGHT

59

THE BIG BOSS, face in the shadows, points a gloved finger to the next ASSASSIN. Smoke curls from the assassin's sneering assassin lips. A slap bass solo accompanies him as he exits.

60 EXT. TORONTO STREETS - NIGHT

60

Scott runs into a dark alley and catches his breath, relieved at first, but increasingly fraidy-cat, feeling very exposed.

SMALL KITTY
Meow.

Scott startles and starts RUNNING again.

61

EXT. BLOOR STREET - NIGHT

61

Scott hurries down Bloor St, seeing "X's" everywhere he looks: an X-BOX ad, an X-Men poster in the comic shop window. A newspaper stand with a late edition: "X-TRA X-TRA, DUFF LEAVES TORONTO IN HUFF." A giant neon "X" falls from the sky and CRASHES to the ground. Scott jumps out of the way and looks up to see a blinking "X X" Theater marquee.

62

INT. SECOND CUP - NIGHT

62

Scott bursts into THE SECOND CUP, totally freaked out.

JULIE (O.S.)
SCOTT PILGRIM!

SCOTT
AAA! NO! NOT YOU!

Julie stands behind the counter, staring daggers at Scott.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Is there anywhere you don't work?

JULIE
They're called 'jobs', something a fucking ball like you wouldn't know anything about. I can't believe you fucking asked Ramona out after I specifically told you not to fucking do that! What a complete fucking ass!

(Note to concerned reader: Everytime Julie says "FUCK", a black bar comes out of her mouth and the sound is bleeped.)

SCOTT
How exactly do you do that thing with your mouth?

JULIE
Neverfuckingmind how I do it! Leave Ramona alone, you're not fucking good enough for her! You're gonna scare one of the only truly cool girls I've ever met back to New York!

SCOTT
Well gosh, Julie. There's only one thing I can say to that...

Julie glares at Scott, waiting.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Large nonfat cappuccino, please.

Julie pounds the register keys, eyes narrowing.

JULIE

I hear The Clash at Demonhead is in town for the Band Battle Royale. Which means the girl that kicked your heart in the ass is walking the streets of Toronto again.

Scott goes pale.

SCOTT

Whuuu...?

Julie points at THE CLASH AT DEMONHEAD poster behind the counter: A smoking hot young woman stares at Scott from the poster. Stares right through him. She's flanked by a hot girl drummer and a hot tall BASS PLAYER with a fringe of hair stylishly covering his face.

Scott backs away, heart racing. Julie delights in his pain.

JULIE

Yeah. My best friend Envy Adams. Remember her? She looks ~~fueking~~ hot, too...

Scott turns and runs for the door, covering his ears.

SCOTT

LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA!

Scott runs smack into Ramona.

RAMONA

Hi.

SCOTT

Um.

RAMONA

That got a little crazy earlier.

SCOTT

Yeah. You kind of disappeared.

Ramona looks at the floor.

RAMONA

I understand if you don't want to hang anymore...

Scott looks over Ramona's shoulder and sees Julie *smirking* at him from behind the counter. Scott makes a decision.

SCOTT

No. No, I want to hang. I have no problem with evil ex-boyfriends.

RAMONA

Exes.

SCOTT

I mean, who cares about exes? Not me. I know it's early in this... whatever it is, but I'm up for anything that comes out of woodwork
HOLY GOD PLEASE SPARE ME!

A lithe figure emerges from the steamed-milk mists of the coffee shop...the girl from THE CLASH AT DEMONHEAD seemingly steps out of the poster and walks towards Scott and Ramona!

"ENVY ADAMS, 23, RATING: TROUBLE, FUN FACT: KICKED SCOTT'S HEART IN THE ASS."

Ramona follows Scott's gaze and sees ENVY approaching.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

It's my ex.

RAMONA

It's your ex?

ENVY

Hey Scott.

SCOTT

(completely flustered)

Hey Envy. Hey, Envy, this is Scott.
Ramona. Hey.

ENVY

Hey Ramona.

RAMONA

Hey Envy, I'm gonna get a coffee.

Ramona heads for the counter. Envy smiles.

ENVY

Your hair is getting long.

REVERSE: Scott is instantly wearing his DORKY HAT.

SCOTT

Yeah.

ENVY

How are you?

SCOTT

Right now?

ENVY

Sure.

SCOTT

Not good.

ENVY

That sucks.

SCOTT

Well, obviously it's your fault.

ENVY

Well, duh.

SCOTT

Well, yeah.

ENVY

Looks like my band versus your band
in the next round of the Battle.

SCOTT

Nuh-uh.

ENVY

Uh-huh. Former lovers pitted
against each other in a battle to
sonic death. It'll be fun.

SCOTT

Yeah...fun.

ENVY

Is Ramona your girlfriend?

SCOTT

She's my totally awesome American
ninja girlfriend.

ENVY

I'm jealous.

SCOTT

YOU left ME! For...for a cocky
pretty boy I never even met!

Envy grins a devastating grin.

ENVY

Maybe you'll meet him soon...

Envy slinks into the coffee shop mists with a hiss of foam...
Ramona returns to Scott's side.

RAMONA
Should we go?

SCOTT
Yeah, I just need to get my-

JULIE
FUCKACHINO FOR SCOTT PILGRIM!

63

EXT. TORONTO RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY

63

Scott and Ramona walk and talk, sipping their coffees. Scott is the opposite of nonplussed. Plussed.

SCOTT
Exes, you know?!

RAMONA
Yeah.

SCOTT
It's like, it's like, it's like-

RAMONA
She just can't let you be happy?

SCOTT
Yeah! You'll never believe how she dumped me.

RAMONA
She suddenly moves to Montreal because she misses her best friend-

SCOTT
Yeah?

RAMONA
It turns out her best friend is a dude-

SCOTT
Yeah?!

RAMONA
And she's sleeping with him.

SCOTT
YEAH! Wow, you're like psychic or something. And here's the awesome part. The guy? "Todd"? He-

RAMONA
Plays bass in her band, which is totally successful while somehow maintaining indie cred.

SCOTT
(seething)
Yeaah...

RAMONA
Yeah. You know...I dated a guy
named Todd once-

SCOTT
Can you imagine how it feels to have
someone you REALLY wish would stay
in the past pop up out of nowhere
and mess with your love life?!

Ramona deadpans Scott.

RAMONA
No.

Scott realizes he's totally making an ass of himself.

SCOTT
I'm totally making an ass of myself.

RAMONA
It's part of your charm.

They lean towards each other and kiss. It gets hot and heavy.

RAMONA (CONT'D)
Should we go back to my apartment?

Scott and Ramona share a dirty (PG-13) grin.

64

INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

64

Scott sits between Wallace and Other Scott on the futon.

OTHER SCOTT
And you didn't bang her? Are you
gay?

SCOTT
I couldn't stop thinking about my
stupid ex-girlfriend.

WALLACE
Scott. Just because Envy's back in
town doesn't make it not over.

SCOTT
Oooh. Double negative. Tricky.

OTHER SCOTT
He means it's over. Right?

SCOTT

Right. Don't dwell in the past.
Move on. Get over it. Live and let
live. I mean, it's not like it's
the end of the world, right?

65

INT. REHEARSAL - DAY

65

Scott addresses Sex Bob-omb like it's the end of the world.

SCOTT

I have truly horrifying news.

KIM PINE

What? You broke up with your new
girlfriend, but we'll get to meet
your new new girlfriend soon?

SCOTT

Wrong. We have to play The Clash at
Demonhead in the next round of the
Battle.

REVEAL Stephen Stills standing in front of a flip chart of
THE CLASH AT DEMONHEAD with blueprints of each bandmember.

KIM PINE

Ground control to Major Duh.

Stephen Stills grabs Scott's face and squishes it.

STEPHEN STILLS

Get your head out of your ass. We
suck bad enough when you're paying
attention! We play these guys in
two days and let me remind you that
they ROCK, whereas we SUCK.

YOUNG NEIL

No way, you guys totally suck...I
mean rock, you totally rock!

STEPHEN STILLS/KIM PINE

Shut up, Young Neil.

Young Neil holds back tears, bottom lip quivering. Stephen
Stills points to a sketch of TCAD's bass player.

STEPHEN STILLS

Look at what you're up against!
Todd Ingram...he's just like you
only cooler, better looking and a
much better bass player.

SCOTT

I'm way better on bass than that guy!

Kim hits a rimshot on the drums.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Whatever, Pine! I'll bitch slap bass him so hard, he'll think his name is Francis.

STEPHEN STILLS

It isn't about winning at this point, Scott. It's about not getting totally destroyed. We have to concentrate harder than ever before. There can be no distractions. That means NO GIRLFRIENDS, new or otherwise, until this round is over. Okay?!

SCOTT

Okay!!!

DINGY DONG...

SCOTT (CONT'D)

That's for me.

Scott opens the door to reveal Ramona. Ramona breaks the embrace with Scott.

RAMONA

Are you sure this is cool?

SCOTT

Yeeah. My friends are kind of...I don't know if you'll like them.

RAMONA

I'm sure it'll be-

SCOTT

They're stupid. I hate them. And you will too.

Scott puts an arm around Ramona and ushers her in.

CRASH ZOOM on the tree in the front yard: KNIVES CHAU crouches on a branch, spying on Scott and Ramona, crushed!

SCOTT

Stills, Rammy, Kim, Rammy, Young Neil, Rammy.

KIM PINE
Are you seriously calling her that?

RAMONA
Are you seriously calling me that?

SCOTT
Heh-heh, nooo...

Scott forces an awkward hug with Ramona. Knives spies them through the window. She furiously text-messages:

"TAMARA OMFG MEET ME AT MY HOUSE IN LIKE 20 MINUTES! I'M BEING SERIOUS! I NEED A SHOULDER 2 CRY ON OR WHTVR!"

Ramona stands next to Kim while Stills and Scott tune up.

KIM PINE
I don't usually tell people this,
but I dated Scott in high school.
It's not a big deal or anything.

RAMONA
Oh, awesome. Please, tell me some
embarrassing stories.

Kim and Ramona share a grin. EARSPLITTING FEEDBACK pours from Scott's amp as he rubs his bass against the cabinet, ending the conversation. The scream of feedback turns into...

66

INT. KNIVES' BATHROOM - EVENING

66

...the scream of TEEN ANGUISH as Knives opens a box of hair dye and vents to Tamara.

KNIVES CHAU
He's dating a fat-ass hipster chick!

TAMARA
Wow.

KNIVES CHAU
I hate his stupid guts! I'm gonna
disembowel him!

Knives struggles with a box of PINK hair dye.

KNIVES CHAU (CONT'D)
Apply this for me, I am so AGITATED!

Tamara helps Knives color her hair under the bathtub spigot.

KNIVES CHAU (CONT'D)
He only likes her cause she's old!
She's probably like 25! She's just
some fat-ass white girl, you know?

TAMARA

I think you mentioned she was fa-

KNIVES CHAU

She's got a head start! What am I supposed to do? I didn't even know there WAS good music until like two months ago! Okay, this really burns.

TAMARA

We should rinse-

KNIVES CHAU

I mean, he knew I was cool but he thought I was too young, so he tried to find someone cool but old, right?

TAMARA

She's cool? I thought she was fat.

KNIVES CHAU

Well she THINKS she's cool.

Tamara turns the faucet on and rinses Knives hair.

KNIVES CHAU (CONT'D)

Obviously it's just a twist of fate or whatever, isn't it? Star crossed lovers! Born too late!

Knives looks at her new hairstyle in the mirror: HER HAIR LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE RAMONA'S.

KNIVES CHAU (CONT'D)

Oh God...I look so, so good.

Knives throws a long scarf on, looking sexy, eyes narrowing.

KNIVES CHAU (CONT'D)

Scott Pilgrim broke my heart, and I know just how to get him back...

Camera pushes closer and closer to Knives, as she plots. Tamara pokes her head into frame.

TAMARA

How?

TEXT: "YOUNG NEIL, ITZ KNIVES. OMFG I THNK UR SO HOTT."

67

INT. STEPHEN STILL'S HOUSE - DAY

67

SEX BOB-OMB rehearses. Ramona sits on the couch next to Young Neil, bored. Young Neil picks up his cellphone, reading a TEXT. His eyes go wide. He leaves the room.

Stephen Stills watches their only fan walk out. He loses his place and the song comes crashing to a dissonant halt.

STEPHEN STILLS

Oh my God we suck.

(to Ramona)

Do we suck?

RAMONA

I don't know. Do you?

Stephen Stills walks up to Scott, whispers fiercely.

STEPHEN STILLS

She's gotta go. She knows we suck.

Band meeting.

Scott and Stephen Stills walk three feet over to the drums.

STEPHEN STILLS

Demonhead has a secret show tonight.

SCOTT

We should have a secret show.

KIM PINE

All of our shows are secret shows.

STEPHEN STILLS

ANYWAYS, it's sold out, but Scott could get us in if he called Envy. You know, for like...reconnaissance.

KIM PINE

Good idea.

SCOTT

Good idea? Good idea?! How pathetic are we right now? Do we want to hang out at some stupid hipster club and cheer for our competitors, or do we want to stay here, practice till our fingers bleed, and kick their ass in the battle?!

68

INT. LEE'S PALACE - NIGHT

68

Sex Bob-omb hangs out at some stupid hipster club, hovering around the bar. They're surrounded by throngs of nearly identical HIPSTER YOUTH in white belts and converse.

Scott holds Ramona's hand. She let's go and walks away. Scott jogs to catch up with her, taking her hand again.

SCOTT

Listen, you don't have to go...but
I understand if you want to. What
with my ex-girlfriend here and all.

Ramona looks deeply into Scott's eyes.

RAMONA

I do have to go. To the bathroom.

Ramona walks into the bathroom. Scott punches his head.

69

INT. LEE'S PALACE BATHROOM - NIGHT

69

Ramona washes her hands and looks in the mirror to see two
images of herself staring back. It's "KNIVES CHAU, 17,
STATUS: SINGLE WHITE ASIAN" with identical hair, clothes and
makeup to Ramona.

70

INT. LEE'S PALACE - NIGHT

70

Ramona and Knives exit the bathroom together. Scott notices
them and breaks into a cold sweat.

SCOTT

What the hell?

Stacey and Wallace stand next to Scott.

STACEY

Scandal 2.0! Look who Knives is
hanging with.

Knives snuggles up to Young Neil and gives Scott a long look.

SCOTT

What the hell?!

Wallace grins as Ramona approaches the group.

RAMONA

Who's the schoolgirl?

WALLACE

Scott dated her.

SCOTT

Briefly.

KIM PINE

I bet Young Neil will date her even
briefly-er.

TEXT: "AND THEN IT WAS TIME..."

The lights dim. The Hipster Kids cheer. Scott starts cheering, stops himself quickly. THE CLASH AT DEMONHEAD materialize out of swirling mists. Envy wears a long black coat. The drummer has one arm wrapped in a black bandage.

The BASS PLAYER stares at Ramona and Scott from behind his fringe. Ramona yells into Scott's ear over the cheers.

RAMONA

That guy on bass, Todd?

SCOTT

Yeah?

RAMONA

He's my third evil ex. FYI.

SCOTT

Seriously?

RAMONA

Yeah.

SCOTT

No.

Envy lets her coat slip off, revealing a stunning figure.

ENVY

YYYYEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEAAAAHHH!!!

THE BASS PLAYER brushes away his fringe of hair, revealing his chiseled cocky-pretty-boy face:

"TODD INGRAM, 25, EVIL-EX #3, FUN FACT: 9TH DEGREE VEGAN"

The Hipster Youth (Knives included) go crazy as Todd and The Clash at Demonhead rock some totally amazing music.

TEXT: "THIS SONG IS KIND OF LONG, SO..."

71

INT. LEE'S PALACE - NIGHT

71

Hordes of hipsters empty out of the venue. Sex Bob-omb lounge near the BACKSTAGE doors. Knives and Young Neil walk up to them. Young Neil now wears a White Belt and has a wispy fringe of hair in his eyes...

YOUNG NEIL

House party on Toronto Island.
Should be pretty cool.

KIM PINE

Um, yeah. We're the ones who told
you about it, big guy.

STEPHEN STILLS

Gideon Graves is gonna be there! We could play him some of our stuff! I wonder if he has a tape player...

Julie approaches the group.

JULIE

I can't believe I'm even ~~fuck~~ing saying this, but my best friend Envy Adams would like you all to come backstage.

SCOTT

(gulp)
All of us?

JULIE

Yeah, ~~fuck~~face.

The group files backstage.

RAMONA

This won't be awkward at all.

Knives whispers in Young Neil's ear, freaking out.

KNIVES CHAU

Oh my god, we're going backstage!
She is my favorite singer EVER, how do they know her?

YOUNG NEIL

Scott used to go out with Envy.
Yeah, we all used to hang ou-

Knives' GRABS Young Neil's T-shirt and shakes him violently.

KNIVES CHAU

Scott used to go out with Envy?!?!?

72

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

72

TCAD lounges on a ratty couch at one side of the room, SEX BOB-OMB lounges on a ratty couch at the other. Envy and Knives stare daggers at Ramona. Todd stares daggers at Scott. Kim stares daggers at everyone. Lotta daggers. Throughout the scene, Envy NEVER takes her eyes off Ramona. It's....

TEXT:

"...AWKWARD..."

RAMONA

(under breath, to Scott)
I think I should get out of here.

ENVY

Thanks for coming, guys. Enjoy the show?

SCOTT

Yeah. Awesome.

TODD INGRAM

Ramona. Did you enjoy the show?

RAMONA

Mm.

Deadly silence. **LYNETTE** (TCAD'S drummer) smokes a cigarette, bored. Knives gawks at Envy from the corner of the room.

KNIVES CHAU

Um...Envy? I read your blog.

TCAD stares daggers at Knives. Julie sucks up to Envy.

JULIE

Can I blow your mind?

ENVY

You can try.

JULIE

Paku paku paku paku, paku paku paku? And now she's pregnant!

ENVY

(whatever)

Amazing.

Envy continues STARING at Ramona.

RAMONA

(under breath, to Scott)

I think I should get out of here.

Scott walks to the snack table and pours himself a cup of coffee, heavy on the creamer and sugar.

ENVY

Scott, did you know that Todd's a Ninth degree Vegan? Graduated top of his class at the Vegan Academy and everything.

SCOTT

Yeah. Well. Anyone can become a vegan. So...whatever.

ENVY

Um, no. Nice try though.

KNIVES CHAU

You're my role model, Envy.

Envy continues STARING at Ramona. Todd joins Scott at the food table, standing a foot taller.

TODD INGRAM

I partake not in the meat nor the
breastmilk or ovum of any creature
that has a face.

Todd points out their HEALTHY CONCERT RIDER mandating "NO DAIRY, OVUM OR GENETICALLY MODIFIED FRUITS OR VEGETABLES".

Scott mouths "Ovum??" to Ramona, confused. She mouths "EGGS".

Todd pours himself a cup of coffee, adding some creamer.

SCOTT

Oh, nice veganism. Creamer?

TODD INGRAM

Soymilk...organic beans.

Todd's hair forms into a FAUXHAWK, as if by special Vegan magic. Ramona cringes. Todd combs his fauxhawk back down.

TODD INGRAM

Most people can't hack it. Don't
have what it takes, don't know what
it means. The main thing to
understand is I'm better than most
people. It's a fact of science.

SCOTT

That is so...you're such a...um...

With no warning, Knives stands up and POINTS at Envy.

KNIVES CHAU

I'VE KISSED THE LIPS THAT KISSED
YOURS, SO...NYAH!

Lynette drops her cigarette and crushes it under her heel. Envy gives Lynette "the nod". Lynette cocks her arm and throws a BIONIC FIST, DECKING Knives off of her feet!

YOUNG NEIL

Oh my God, Knives!

SCOTT

Is she okay?

Young Neil kneels near Knives...slowly turns to Sex Bob-omb.

YOUNG NEIL

She punched the highlights out of
her hair.

TODD INGRAM

(condescending chuckle)

I hate our fans so much.

Scott's eyes narrow. He nods at Ramona and his friends.

SCOTT

I think you should get out of here.

Ramona, Kim, Stephen Stills, Knives and Young Neil file out.
Envy checks out Ramona's ass as she exits.

Todd gives Lynette the nod. She throws a BIONIC PUNCH at
Scott's head. Scott CATCHES her bionic fist and THROWS it
back. Lynette punches herself in the face and EXPLODES!

Scott leaps across the table and sails towards Todd in a
flurry of fists! Todd holds a hand out towards Scott and
telekinetically THROWS him through the brick wall and into
the auditorium.

Everybody lounges in their exact same positions.

JULIE

So, are you guys doing anything fun
while you're in town?

ENVY

Fun? In Toronto?

Suddenly, the bassline from FINAL FANTASY 2 rumbles through
the walls. Todd stands up.

TODD INGRAM

Get me my bass. The good one.

73

INT. LEE'S PALACE - NIGHT

73

SCOTT PILGRIM stands in the center of an elephant's graveyard
of plastic cups and bottles, slapping the hell out of his
bass, amp pegged to 10.

TODD INGRAM floats towards him, bass and amp floating in
front of him. He lands in front of Scott.

TODD INGRAM

That's the worst bass I've heard
since the Seinfeld theme tune.

PICKS STRIKE STRING! It's the sickest bass-off in the history
of bass! Todd easily out-basses Scott, laying down big funk
that telekinetically LAUNCHES club debris towards Scott.

Scott desperately deflects BOTTLES, PLASTIC CUPS AND DAGGER-LIKE-STRAWS (think Vader/Luke at the end of Empire). Todd's psychic bass-waves pick up a **PASSED OUT DRUNK HIPSTER**.

DRUNK HIPSTER

Dude, that was their best show
eveeeeer...

Scott barely ducks the flying Hipster. A cash register rips from bar. The detritus begins to overwhelm Scott. He holds his bass up like a shield, blown back further and further.

Todd LEVITATES like Akira, fauxhawk rising. He telekinetically throws Scott through a succession of BRICK WALLS.

74

EXT. LEE'S PALACE - NIGHT

74

Scott SMASHES through the last wall and lands in a DUMPSTER outside next to Stephen Stills, Kim and Ramona.

STEPHEN STILLS

Dude, it's seriously freezing out
here, are you almost done?

Scott drags himself up, leans his elbows on the edge of the dumpster and addresses Ramona.

SCOTT

Help me out here. What's the story
with this guy?

RAMONA

Todd's dad bought a local dairy farm, so he rebelled by going Vegan young. As his Vegan powers grew, he turned into a grade-A pretty cocky boy. I guess I was into that back then. Whatever, I was young. High school sucked. The town sucked. Todd knew, because he was from someplace better. We hated everyone. We wrecked stuff. There were crimes. Nobody cared, which made it even worse. I dated him for a week and a half, then dumped him.

Scott begins LEVITATING from the dumpster, rushes his words.

SCOTT

That's a great story, heartwarming
in parts. How...do...I beat him?!

RAMONA

I don't know, he's kind of an ass.
How would you beat yourself?

Steven Stills snickers. Scott is telekinetically thrown BACK through the same wall, creating an adjacent hole...

75

INT. LEE'S PALACE - CONTINUOUS

75

Scott flies across Lee's palace and SMASHES into the BAR. All of the liquor bottles crash down on him.

SCOTT (O.S.)

OW!

Scott FRONT FLIPS from behind the bar, lands on top of his amp and slaps his bass, his own bass-waves propelling him across the floor towards Todd, faster, faster, FASTER!

Todd floats two feet to the left and Scott sails by, smashing clean through another wall and into the BACKSTAGE area.

Todd Ingram lights a cigarette.

76

INT. BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

76

Battered, bruised and nearly defeated, Scott Pilgrim drags himself across the floor towards the food table.

SCOTT

(weak)

You...smoke?

TODD INGRAM

Soygarettes.

Todd levitates above Scott, bass in hand, savoring the kill.

TODD INGRAM (CONT'D)

I can read your thoughts. Your bass hand is badly injured.

(evil beat)

You're through.

Todd slowly detunes one of his bass strings, powerful sounds enveloping Scott. The walls of Lee's Palace begin to shake and collapse. Todd holds his pick in the air, ready to administer the fatal note.

Scott turns around on his knees, cringing, holding a cup of MILKY LOOKING COFFEE in either hand, an offering.

SCOTT

What say we drink to my memory?
Fair trade blend with soymilk?

Envy appears next to Todd, savoring Scott's defeat.

ENVY

That's the most pathetic thing I've ever seen.

Todd slowly floats to the ground.

TODD INGRAM (CONT'D)

Dude. I'm Vegan. I can see in your mind's eye that you poured a Dairy Creamer into one of these coffees in a desperate attempt to make me break Vegan edge.

Todd reaches for one of the cups.

TODD INGRAM (CONT'D)

So I'll just take the one with Soy. Thanks, tool.

Todd takes an evil swig of the steaming coffee.

SCOTT

Yeah. I thought you might try some Professor X shit, so I poured the Dairy Creamer in that cup, but thought real hard about pouring it in this one. You know, in my mind's eye or whatever.

Scott takes a smug sip of coffee and burns his mouth.

TODD INGRAM

What are you talking about?

SCOTT

You just drank the Dairy Creamer.

ENVY

Nuh-uh.

SCOTT

Uh-huh.

Todd's FAUXHAWK limps to one side...

TODD INGRAM

Shit.

TODD EXPLODES, quarters clattering to the floor in his place.

77

EXT. LEE'S PALACE - NIGHT

77

Scott walks through one of the holes in the wall and joins Kim, Steven Stills and Ramona, dropping the quarters into to his pockets and brushing brick dust off his coat.

KIM PINE

Can we go to the party now?

Ramona looks relieved Scott is alive. Scott brushes past her.

SCOTT

Yes we can.

Envy glares after Scott, pissed. Julie sidles up to Envy.

JULIE

For the record, I am so pissed for you right now.

ENVY

Shut the ~~fuck~~ up, Julie.

78

INT. THE PARTY - NIGHT

78

The Sex Bob-omb crew surveys the party scene: All the HIPSTER KIDS drink beer from plastic cups and smoke hip cigarettes.

SCOTT

I need a drink.

Scott and Ramona head towards the keg/table bar. Scott stuffs his injured bass-hand in the keg ice.

Ramona touches Scott's shoulder, concerned.

RAMONA

Are you okay, Pilgrim?

SCOTT

Yeah, I'm awesome. I wish I could freeze this moment in time forever.

Stacey crosses, snapping an UNFLATTERING PICTURE of Scott with her camera-phone. Ramona playfully attempts to diffuse the tension.

RAMONA

Don't be too bitter. You did win the fight...

SCOTT

It is possible to win a fight and still get your ass kicked. I mean, you actually went out with that dick? GROSS!

Ramona glares at Scott.

RAMONA

Sometimes I make bad decisions.

ACROSS THE ROOM, Knives, Young Neil, Stills and Kim hang out.
Kim notices Knives staring at Scott Pilgrim with longing.

KIM PINE
He's really not worth it.

KNIVES CHAU
I...don't know what you mean.

YOUNG NEIL
What are you guys talking about?

KNIVES CHAU/KIM PINE
Nothing.

BACK ACROSS THE ROOM, Scott and Ramona continue bickering.

SCOTT
I mean, have you even had ONE non-evil ex-boyfriend?

RAMONA
I did. One. His name was Phillip.

SCOTT
It sure would be swell to meet him.

RAMONA
Phillip?

PHILIP
Yeah?

PHILLIP stands on the other side of the table, pouring himself a Sprite. He eagerly shakes Scott's hand.

PHILIP
Hey, I'm Philip. Great to meet you.
Anyone smart enough to date Ramona must be a great guy.

SCOTT
Yeah, hey.

PHILIP
Ramona and I sure did have a wonderful relationship. It ended eventually, but so must all good things, eh? What matters is, I really feel like I grew from our time together. I walked away a changed man and a better person heading down a brighter path of life. I think it was a really valuable experience for both of us.

SCOTT
How long did you guys date?

PHILIP
Week and a half.

Scott leads Ramona away from Philip through throngs of dancing hipster youth.

SCOTT
I might kick that guy's ass just on principle.

RAMONA
Do you hear me complaining about your exes?

SCOTT
Like there's anything to complain about! All of my ex-girlfriends love me. Kim Pine, for example. We broke up in high school and we STILL play in the same band. We have nothing but a deep, abiding respect for one another.

Kim gives Scott the MIDDLE FINGER from across the room.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Knives Chau. We broke up mere days ago and she's already over me. Very mature for her age. Totally healthy break-up.

Ramona watches Knives SOB MANIACALLY into Young Neil's shirt.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
And then there's Envy.

Ramona notices Envy across the room, putting out a cigarette on her 6 inch heels.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Yeah, it was a rough break-up.
Yeah, she kicked my heart's ass.
Yeah, I exploded her boyfriend. But do you see her flying over here in a Chun-Li spinning bird kick?

Envy flies across the room in a Chun-Li spinning bird kick, legs whistling through the air like helicopter blades.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Face it. Your ex-boyfriends are psychotic!

RAMONA

Exes.

SCOTT

Why do you keep saying tha-

KA-POW! Envy's spinning bird kick SMASHES Scott across the dance floor. Envy lands on her feet and slowly reaches for her huge, razor sharp, FLYING GUILLOTINE BELT-BUCKLE.

ENVY

Scott Pilgrim, you are responsible for the deepest pain I have ever experienced.

SCOTT

Your boyfriend was trying to kill me.

ENVY

Screw him! I'm talking about the fact that Ramona would dump me and one day wind up dating you! GROSS!

Scott looks from Ramona...to Envy...to Ramona...to Envy.

SCOTT

You mean...

ENVY

All night long.

SCOTT

You guys...

RAMONA

(shrugs)

It was a phase.

SCOTT

You had a sexy phase?!

RAMONA

It was nothing.

Envy shoots Ramona a fierce look. Scott pulls out a notepad.

SCOTT

Just give me the major beats.

Envy swings her belt above her head, razor sharp BUCKLE arcing in a wide circle. She glares at Ramona.

ENVY

You hurt me bad.

RAMONA

Attack me and I will end you, bitch.

ENVY

Yyyyyyyyyyyyyyaaaaahhhhhh!!!

Envy WHIPS the deadly Belt Buckle at Ramona's head. With a cloud of smoke, Ramona DISAPPEARS into thin air like a Ninja.

The deadly Belt-Buckle SMASHES into a WALL SOCKET, sparking. The house lights begin strobing with the beat of the music.

Envy magically loops the belt back around her waist, as she scans the party for Ramona. A hand taps her shoulder.

RAMONA

Hi.

A SCORPION KICK from Ramona sends Envy SMASHING into the DJ table, changing the music to a HIGH TEMPO ROCKOUT!

Ramona and Envy FLY at each other with fists of fury.

Scott grabs COMEAU, who watches from the sidelines.

SCOTT

Conflicted! Is this the worst moment of my life or the hottest thing ever?

COMEAU

Both, dude.

Scott watches the girls fight for a moment.

SCOTT

Excuuuse me...

Scott slinks off.

The DJ spins the Evil Priest Theme Music from "Master of the Flying Guillotine". Envy WHIPS the Flying Guillotine Belt-Buckle towards RAMONA, who CARTWHEELS out of the way.

Envy's Belt-Buckle DECAPITATES THE DJ (in a PG-13 way). The needle scratches across the record.

EVERYONE

BOOOOOO!

Ramona dives behind a keg. Envy's Belt-Buckle EXPLODES it. Ramona dives behind the drinks table. Envy SLICES the table in half! Ramona DIVES towards Envy, and TACKLES HER.

79

INT. THE PARTY, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

79

Ramona and Envy ROLL into the kitchen. HIPSTER KITCHEN KIDS talk shit about indie bands. Ramona BASHES Envy in the face with a Wok.

Envy WHIPS the Belt-Buckle. Ramona grabs the WHITE BELTS off two Hipster Kids and uses them to DEFLECT Envy's strikes (p.s.-the Hipster Kids' pants fall down).

Ramona and Envy take the fight into a CUPBOARD, battling down a long corridor and smashing through a RED DOOR with a STAR.

80

INT. SCOTT'S BRAIN - CONTINUOUS

80

Ramona and Envy TUMBLE into an empty room. SCOTT sits on a chair in the middle of the floor having cookies and milk.

SCOTT

Yeah. Harder. Harder.

Ramona and Envy follow Scott's eyeline to DREAM ENVY and DREAM RAMONA, both dressed in cute pajamas and engaged in a giggly pillowfight. The real Envy grins.

ENVY

Thanks for taking the fight subspace, Ramona. I just figured out where Scott is hiding.

Envy disappears in a PUFF OF NINJA SMOKE. Ramona walks up behind Scott, observing the fantasy.

RAMONA

Is my ass really that big?

SCOTT

Noooo...

RAMONA

But you wish it was?

SCOTT

Noooo...

RAMONA

I'd recommend snapping out of it pretty quick if you want to live.

81

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

81

Scott opens his eyes. He's in the BATHROOM.

SCOTT

So close.

The bathroom door EXPLODES OPEN. Envy stands there, swinging her deadly Belt-Buckle above her head.

ENVY

Are you gonna fight me, or are you gonna jerk off?

82

INT. THE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

82

Scott and Envy EXPLODE through the bathroom door, fightball rolling past the LONG LINE for the bathroom.

SANDRA AND MONIQUE

Finally!

Scott and Envy BATTLE down the dark hallway, passing oblivious Hipster Kids making out and stuff.

83

INT. THE PARTY, THE NICE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

83

Scott and Envy battle into THE NICE ROOM, untouched by the rest of the party. The KID WHO'S PARENTS HOUSE IT IS freaks.

KID WHO'S PARENTS HOUSE IT IS

Whoa, whoa, you guys, this room is totally off limits!

SCOTT

Sorry.

ENVY

Sorry.

Scott and Envy politely exit the room. Envy takes a cheap shot, unleashing a SUPERSONIC SPEED KICK that knocks Scott into a corner. HE'S CORNERED (duh)!

Envy swings her deadly Flying Belt Buckle, ready to strike...

ENVY

Chicks rule, boys drool.

Suddenly...the sound of something whistling through the air followed by "THUNK-THUNK-THUNK!"

ENVY (CONT'D)

Okay...ow.

Envy stumbles to her knees, revealing KNIVES CHAU in a THROWING POSE behind her. Envy reaches around and pulls three highly sharpened PINK HELLO KITTY pencils from her back.

ENVY (CONT'D)

You gotta be kidding me.

Ramona DROPS DOWN from the ceiling and gives Scott a hand up. They face Envy, stepping into FIGHTING POSES!

SCOTT
 Envy Adams, you kicked my heart in
 the ass. And now I'm gonna kick
 your ass in the ass.

Scott and Ramona TEAM UP and ATTACK Envy with a DOUBLE
 HURRICANE KICK! Envy EXPLODES, leaving a pile of QUARTERS.

SCOTT
 I think I'm finally over her.

RAMONA
 Me too. Can we get out of here?

Scott looks at Ramona, before heading for the bar.

SCOTT
 I could use another drink first.

84 INT. THE PARTY - NIGHT

84

Scott plunges BOTH hands into the punch bowl, hurting. Knives
 approaches, trying to act cool.

KNIVES CHAU
 You can also use a cup for that.

SCOTT
 Hey. Thanks for getting my back.

KNIVES CHAU
 (casual shrug)
 Thanks for getting mine.

SCOTT
 I like your hair better without the
 highlights anyhow.

Knives and Scott share a smile.

SCOTT
 Sorry I blew up your favorite band.

KNIVES CHAU
 Whatever. They were getting too big
 anyway. I'm into this other band now.

SCOTT
 Who?

KNIVES CHAU
 It's one of those secret 'not
 allowed to tell you' deals. They're
 so underground, they're lava.

Scott smiles. Knives is sharper than he thought...(sorry).

Ramona approaches the table and taps Scott's shoulder.

RAMONA
I really think we should split.

Ramona walks off towards the exit. Scott immediately follows, forgetting about Knives. Her face darkens...

SCOTT
As in 'leave the party'? Or as in
'split split'?

RAMONA
(exasperated)
I don't know. You tell me.

Scott turns away from Knives,

SCOTT
As for the former, this isn't
exactly on my list of top 100
parties. As for the latter, maybe
we should split.

RAMONA
Oh really?

SCOTT
Unless you want to give me a list
of all your exes so at least I'll
know who's gonna throw me through a
wall next, because that's not
getting old at all.

RAMONA
Oh, you want me to give you a handy
pocket sized laminated list of all my
exes? Let me see if I can find one.

SCOTT
And in the meantime, out of sheer
curiosity and, I dunno, concern for
my mortal well being, is there anyone
at this party you haven't slept with?

EVERY GUY AT THE PARTY
YO!

RAMONA
Look, I'm tired and I really don't
want to fight with you.

SCOTT
Oh yeah, I forgot, you don't
participate in drama. You just
start it and watch.

Ramona SLAPS Scott in the face.

RAMONA
You think I enjoy this Scott?
Because it is not my idea of fun.

Scott smarts from the slap and the tonguelashing.

RAMONA
Oh and there is someone at this
party I haven't slept with.

SCOTT
Who?

RAMONA
You.

EVERY GUY AT THE PARTY
Ooooooooooh!

Ramona storms off. Scott's friends gather round him in a
sympathetic circle.

Ramona returns, handing Scott a LAMINATED LIST OF EVIL EXES.

RAMONA
And here's your stupid list.

Ramona exits. Scott scans the list.

SCOTT
Who the hell are the Katamari Twins?

A perfectly dressed HIPSTER MAN with white gloves leans over
Scott's shoulder.

HIPSTER MAN
You don't know?

85

INT. STEPHEN STILLS HOUSE - DAY

85

A flipchart drawing of the KATAMARI TWINS, noticeably more
scrawled than before, as if drawn after 10 espressos, question
marks over their faces and next to all their vital stats.

STEPHEN STILLS
We're dead.

Scott, Kim and Stephen Stills stand behind their instruments,
fretting (the kind where you worry, not the kind where you
play your guitar).

SCOTT
No we're not! We made it this far!

STEPHEN STILLS
We made it this far without playing
a single note!

SCOTT
Which is actually pretty cool.

STEPHEN STILLS
It's actually not actually pretty
cool. The further we get, the worse
we SUCK. Our two biggest fans have
deserted us, one of whom you broke
up with and one of whom lives here,
and your sex-hex of a new new
girlfriend has once again DATED our
opponents. We're not blowing up,
we're imploding!

Scott SLAPS his bass, pissed off.

SCOTT
I'm in a bad mood about a bad girl,
and I'm ready to throw down...let's
just play the damn show!

INSERT FLYER: "THE DAMN SHOW"

86

EXT. THE NINTH CIRCLE - NIGHT

86

A HAND reaches in and RIPS the flyer from the telephone pole.
Scott, Stephen Stills and Kim stare at the flyer in front of
THE NINTH CIRCLE, another toilet venue. It's snowing hard.

SCOTT
"Amp versus Amp in a Battle to the
Sonic Death?"

STEPHEN STILLS
That's crazy talk. We're playing
onstage at the same time?

KIM PINE
No, Retardo Montalblan. That's
called "figurative language", which
means it's a lie. There's no way
we're facing each other on the same
stage at the same time.

87

INT. THE NINTH CIRCLE, STAGE - NIGHT

87

A monolithic WALL OF SUNN AMPLIFIERS tower above Sex Bob-omb
and their LAME BRAND equipment. Stephen Stills, Scott and
Kim stare up at the towering amps, sweating behind their
instruments.

KIM PINE

My bad.

Scott looks into the audience. A legion of identically dressed HIPSTER KIDS all stare at Sex Bob-omb, totally unimpressed. Scott notices Knives in the audience. She's dressed the same as everyone else...one of "them" now. Knives unbuttons her jacket, revealing a KATAMARI TWINS T-shirt.

SCOTT

Weeeak.

Scott sees Ramona standing near the HIPSTER MAN with white gloves. Is she...with that guy?

Wallace approaches Ramona in the audience.

WALLACE

Twins, eh? They're pretty hot. Most impressive.

RAMONA

I don't want to talk about it.

WALLACE

You can confide in me. I'm gay.

RAMONA

It wasn't some sick fraternal three way, if that's what you're implying.

WALLACE

The thought never entered my mind.

We hear the sound of an INTERNAL BUZZER calling 'Bullshit'.

WALLACE (CONT'D)

So, when exactly did you start dating these guys?

RAMONA

Right before I dumped Envy.

Wallace appears to have just shot really good heroin.

WALLACE

Oh my God. That's horribly delicious.

88

EXT. THE NINTH CIRCLE, STAGE - NIGHT

88

Lights dim. SMOKE pours over the towering wall of amps. Disorienting LIGHTS and LASERS flash through the smoke. A wall of Moog FEEDBACK begins to build a SONIC CATHEDRAL...

THE KATAMARI TWINS appear through the mists.

KEN KATAMARI, 23, YOUNGER BROTHER, FUN FACT: COOLER THAN YOU. Keyboard slung over his shoulder, Ken's hands wave mystically over a theremin. As sound and light builds to a peak, another man appears atop the tower of SUNN 0))) amps and HOWLS.

SNAP ZOOM on KYLE KATAMARI, ELDER BROTHER, FUN FACT: COOLER THAN YOU AND KEN.

KYLE KATAMARI
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HAAAAAAAAA!!!

STEPHEN STILLS
(panicked)
Scott! Lead us in!

Scott shakes his bass hand out.

SCOTT
Time to drop some 4/4 science.
Launchpad McQuack, ONETWOTHREEFOUR!

Scott plays a rocking intro with perfection. The rest of Sex Bob-omb follow suit. The HIPSTER KIDS in the crowd nod their heads against all of their hipster willpower.

STEPHEN STILLS
I'm so indefatigable, baby!!!

Sex Bob-omb begin drowning out the weird Katamari noise, pushing the smoke and lights back across the stage. KYLE AND KEN share a look and a PSYCHIC TWINS THOUGHT BUBBLE.

KEN KATAMARI
((These Canadians offend my
superior artistic sensibilities.))

KYLE KATAMARI
((Oh, I concur.))

KEN KATAMARI
((We are much better than them.))

KYLE KATAMARI
((Shall we destroy them now?))

KEN KATAMARI
((Yes.))

Kyle LEAPS off the stack of amplifiers, flips down to a MOOG SYNTHESIZER perched in front of the amps like an altar (bust of Robert Moog perched atop it). Kyle dramatically raises his finger, ready to strike the Holy Moog...

SCOTT
Uh-oh.

Kyle Katamari brings his finger down and STRIKES A SINGLE KEY. The distorted Moog sound is UNBELIEVABLY LOUD AND ORCHESTRAL!

The smallest of smirks crosses Ken's stoic face...

WIDE TO REVEAL: Sex Bob-omb have literally been blown off the stage. They and their equipment are nowhere to be seen. A stray cymbal from Kim's kit rolls across the stage and clatters to a halt.

A GLOVED HAND reaches out from the shadows of the balcony, and gives the Katamari Twins a Ceasar-like "thumbs up".

WALLACE

Boooooo!

The Hipster Kids go crazy for Katamari. The Twins bow and light Japanese cigarettes in tandem.

89

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

89

Backstage. People mill about and drink beer. Sex Bob-omb sit on a ratty couch in the corner, bruised, battered, hair blown back as if they've been in a hurricane. A broken snare drum circles Scott's neck (think Animal in The Muppets).

STEPHEN STILLS

I believe it was the great Bill Paxton who once opined: "Game over, man. Game over."

Scott notices RAMONA standing across the room, chatting with the HIPSTER MAN.

STEPHEN STILLS (CONT'D)

Our three lives are up. No more "Continues".

Ramona blushes and laughs as she talks to the Hipster Man. Scott's face darkens.

STEPHEN STILLS (CONT'D)

Maybe it's time to break up. Quit while we're ahead.

KIM PINE

Ahead of what, exactly?

STEPHEN STILLS

I mean, we sucked in front of G-man himself. Gideon Graves knows we SUCK. Game...over.

The Hipster Man touches Ramona's cheek with great familiarity. A fluorescent lightbulb slowly flickers to life over Scott's head.

SCOTT
That's Gideon?

"GIDEON GRAVES, 27, LEADER OF THE LEAGUE OF RAMONA'S EVIL EXES. FUN FACT: BIGGEST SCENESTER JERK YOU HAVE EVER MET"

GIDEON makes EYE CONTACT with Scott. He whispers something in Ramona's ear, smirking.

Scott stands up, but the KATAMARI TWINS step in front of him. They speak JAPANESE, but are HORRIBLY DUBBED by Americans.

KEN KATAMARI
 Your battle music is pathetic!

KYLE KATAMARI
 HA! Pathetic! HUH, WHUHAH?!

SCOTT
 At least we play real instruments and not Moogs or whatever.

KEN KATAMARI
 WHUH?! What's this? You pronounce it Mooogs?

KYLE KATAMARI
 Are you a cow?! It is pronounced "MOHG"! Like Vogue! Which we are in!

KEN KATAMARI
 And you are not!

HAHUH!

KEN KATAMARI

KYLE KATAMARI
 HAHUH!

KEN KATAMARI
 We pity your HAHUH poor taste in music and lack of talent, Scott Pilgrim, HAHAHA, so we offer you a 24 hour grace period during which time you may contemplate your impending defeat...WHUH, HUH? HA!

SCOTT
 (seething)
 Why don't we take it outside right now?

KEN/KYLE KATAMARI
 If you insist. HAHA!

The Katamaris bow and walk off. Steven Stills slings his guitar back over his shoulder. Kim twirls one of her drumsticks. They've got Scott's back.

Ramona approaches.

RAMONA

You don't have to do this.

SCOTT

Don't I?

Ramona has no response. Scott looks towards Gideon, who's busy being really cool on the other side of the room.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

So what's the deal? Is that an old old boyfriend, or a new new boyfriend, or both?

RAMONA

It's not what it looks like, Scott.

SCOTT

Right. Please excuse me while I go kick some poorly dubbed ass.
(poorly dubbed)

HAHA!

Ramona watches Sex Bob-omb head for the doors, conflicted.

90

EXT. THE NINTH CIRCLE - PARKING LOT

90

Leads travel endlessly through the snow covered parking lot, finally leading to..."THE SHOWDOWN..."

On one side of the parking lot, Sex Bob-omb. On the other...the Katamari Twins and their massive wall of amplifiers. A hawk cries. A tumbleweed rolls through.

Amplifier switches are flipped. Tubes hum and glow. Stills turns the volume to "10" on his Fender. Katamari turn the volume to the Japanese character for "11" on their amps.

SCOTT

Let's do this.

Kyle Katamari hits the SAME SINGLE NOTE on the keyboard, BLASTING a wall of snow towards Sex Bob-omb and BURYING THEM.

It's over...or is it?! An earth shaking BASS NOTE blows the snow off of Sex Bob-omb, revealing Scott in his HERO POSE. He blows on his bass hand, as if cooling it off.

KIM PINE

ONE TWO THREE FOUR!

Sex Bob-omb ROCKS OUT HARDER THAN EVER. Snow blows towards the Katamari Twins in the big-sound shape of a RAGING YETI. KATAMARI RETURNS FIRE, a double Moog BLAST rages towards Sex Bob-omb in the form of a FIRE BREATHING SNOW DRAGON!

The beasts CLASH in the middle of the lot, fighting each other in time to the music. The bands play louder...LOUDER, THIS IS THE MOST ROCKING MOMENT IN THE HISTORY OF MANKIND!

Suddenly, all sound MUTES completely. The audience turns towards the projection booth, pissed. ONSCREEN TEXT:

"WE APOLOGIZE FOR THE LACK OF SOUND, BUT THE MUSIC CURRENTLY BEING PLAYED IS TOO COOL TO BE HEARD BY THE HUMAN EAR."

The battle rages silently, until the SNOW DRAGON defeats THE YETI, blowing a powerful blast of sound-fire at Sex Bob-omb.

Dead silence. Smoke rolls off the Katamari keyboards. Sex Bob-omb have been blown away again. Game over, man...

Ramona looks on in shock. Wallace enters frame.

WALLACE

As a gay man, I have one more question.

RAMONA

Wallace.

WALLACE

I mean, they're identical twins, right? So what's the point of going out with the other one when you didn't like the other...one.

RAMONA

Ken has certain "attributes" that Kyle doesn't. And Kyle is just a really smart guy. And I didn't exactly date them one after the other...exactly.

Suddenly, another earth shaking BASS NOTE blows the snow off of Scott and his amp! He faces the Katamaris alone.

The Katamari Twins play a futuristic, robotic sounding song. Their wall of amplifiers TRANSFORMS into a giant AMPBOT!

Wallace looks at Ramona, realizing...

WALLACE

Wait...so you...you?

RAMONA

Two timed them, yes. Happy?

WALLACE
(grins)
Decepticon.

The Ampbot heads towards Scott and his tiny Lame Brand amp, marching in time with the Katamaris' stomping Moog beat.

RAMONA
But Scott doesn't know that, so
please keep it to yourself.

WALLACE
Your. Secret. Safe. Me.

Wallace turns away and makes a face like he's trying to eat the hottest chilli ever.

The Ampbot spews a RAINBOW COLORED LASER BEAM from it's mouth. Scott DIVES AND ROLLS, plays his bass harder, trying to repel the evil Ampbot with pure sound. Another RAINBOW BLAST blows up a car next to Scott. Scott LOSES HIS BASS!

Wallace suddenly lets rip with a bellow, the words spilling out of his mouth like a Gossip-zilla spraying lazer breath.

WALLACE (CONT'D)
*SHE TWO TIMED YOU, THE DECEITFUL
BITCH!*

KATAMARI TWINS
*We speak not what you speak of
which!*

Ramona rolls her eyes. The Katamaris play in perfect synch, Ampbot marching after Scott.

KEN KATAMARI
Done we are with rivalry!

KYLE KATAMARI
As your dead body soon shall see!

WALLACE
*I'm liking this showtune a hell of
a lot, but come on, I'm gay, when
do I get a shot?*

Scott ducks and dodges the Ampbot.

SCOTT
She ran around behind your backs!

KATAMARI TWINS
We not care HAH, Ampbot ATTACKS!

The Ampbot shoots another mouth laser, barely missing Scott.

SCOTT

You mean to say you're over it?

Scott POINTS at Wallace.

WALLACE

'Cause that's a giant load of poo!

KATAMARI TWINS

BOOOOOO.

The Katamaris play their Moogs in perfect synch, controlling the Ampbot as it backs a defenseless Scott up against a wall!

KATAMARI TWINS

We do not like your roll and rock.

Wallace runs up to Scott and whispers something in his ear.

SCOTT

Ramona said Kyle has a bigger cock!

A DISSONANT NOTE sounds from the Ampbot, as the Katamaris fall out of sync for the first time.

RAMONA

I did not say that!

Kyle grins.

KYLE KATAMARI

It is true.

Ken SMASHES his keyboard over Kyle's head. The Ampbot stumbles.

KYLE KATAMARI (CONT'D)

You dare strike the eldest brother?!

KEN KATAMARI

I truly regret we have same mother!

Ken Katamari does a backflip and fires a Streetfighter 2 POWERBALL towards his brother, destroying his Moog.

Scott dives for his BASS, slings it over his shoudler, slaps it hard and DESTROYS the weakened Ampbot!

Ken and Kyle FIGHT EACH OTHER, firing identical powerballs. They are quickly exhausted, gasping for air.

SCOTT

*And now prepare to feel the wrath,
of my slap bass eightfold path!*

Scott plays the MOST AMAZING BASS SOLO EVER! The sound overcomes the Katamaris. Scott holds his bass in the air and closes his eyes as THE THUMB OF GOD descends from the clouds and slaps the strings. The Katamaris EXPLODE into 20 dollars worth of quarters and a **GREEN SPOTTED MUSHROOM** appears.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Extra guy!

Scott eats the Green Spotted Mushroom and gets an EXTRA MAN (tiny Scott-head appearing in the corner of the screen).

Scott, Ramona and Wallace stand under a gentle snowfall. Kim and Stephen Stills rejoin the group. That was epic.

STEPHEN STILLS

That was epic.

Scott approaches Ramona.

SCOTT

Can I talk to you for a minute?

Ramona nods.

SCOTT

Look. I was thinking we should-

Suddenly, the sound of CLAPPING echoes across the lot. GIDEON glides across the snow, Cheshire grin across his face.

GIDEON

Hey. Pilgrim. Thanks for blowing up my best band.

SCOTT

No problem.

GIDEON

No, seriously, thanks. The only thing better for indie cred than being totally unknown is being totally dead. So thank you, Scott Pilgrim. Thank you.

Gideon winks at Ramona and pops a cigarette into his mouth. Ramona immediately lights it for him. Gideon winks at Kim.

GIDEON (CONT'D)

Semi-attractive girl drummer in a three piece. Vintage 1996. You guys are so lame it's almost cool. Almost.

Kim smolders. Gideon grins. A 1960 Lincoln pulls up behind him. He enters the car and leaves the door open.

Scott turned to Ramona again.

SCOTT
Anyway, I was thinking we should-

RAMONA
 We have to break up.

SCOTT
 Really?

RAMONA
 Yeah. It's just not going to work out.

SCOTT
 Oh.

Ramona enters the car. Gideon winks at Scott as he shuts the door and the car drives away.

Scott shuffles across the parking lot by himself. His friends look after him, concerned.

STEPHEN STILLS
 Dude, your quarters!

Scott keeps walking.

STEPHEN STILLS
 Dude?

TEXT: "SCOTT PILGRIM AND THE INFINITE SADNESS"

91 INT. THE BUS - NIGHT 91

A soulful, acoustic version of Van Halen's "Jump" accompanies Scott Pilgrim as he sits on the bus, depressed.

92 EXT. THE BRIDGE - NIGHT 92

Music continues as Scott stands on a bridge, depressed. He stares at the icy water below.

93 INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 93

Scott enters the apartment, soaking wet and shivering.

SCOTT
 That was stupid.

Wallace gives Scott a blanket, a hot cocoa and a hug.

94

INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - LATER

94

Scott, Wallace, Other Scott, Kim Pine and Stephen Stills all sit on the futon. Scott sips his hot cocoa..

WALLACE

I know it sucks, but you gotta let it go. She wasn't "The One", Scott.

SCOTT

I don't want that scenester jerk thinking he's better than me.

OTHER SCOTT

Oh please, honey. Who cares?

WALLACE

He's right, Scott. Don't give him the satisfaction.

SCOTT

Yeah, but what if I want some satisfaction?

The phone rings. Scott's spidey sense tingles.

SCOTT

That'll be for me.

(picking up)

Hello?

GIDEON (O.S.)

Anytime you're ready to end this thing, I'll be waiting.

Scott sighs and takes a sip of cocoa.

SCOTT

Is Ramona with you?

95

INT. GIDEON'S LAIR - CONTINUOUS

95

A smirk plays across Gideon's lips.

GIDEON

I don't know. Are you with me?

RAMONA (O.S.)

Yeah.

GIDEON

(into phone)

Yeah.

SCOTT (O.S.)

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!!!

Gideon holds the phone away from his ear.

GIDEON

Geez, buddy. Have some self respect.

96

INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

96

Scott sits on the futon, hot cocoa all over his lap.

SCOTT

No, I just spilled my hot cocoa.

GIDEON (O.S.)

Sure you did.

SCOTT

I did.

GIDEON (O.S.)

Sure you did.

SCOTT

I DID!

GIDEON (O.S.)

Anyway, look. I just wanted to say I've got this new club, it's opening tonight and I'd love it if you'd swing by...so I can destroy the remaining shreds of your pathetic life.

CLICK. Scott simmers...

KIM PINE

Scott...far be it from me to be supportive or understanding of you in any way shape or form...but please, go kick that guy's ass. Do it for your own self respect.

Scott is touched by Kim's concern.

KIM PINE

And also because I hate him.

SCOTT

Kim...I know I haven't always been the best ex.

Scott takes Kim's hand in his and looks her in the eye.

SCOTT

And I want you to know...I'm sor-

Kim YANKS her hand away.

KIM PINE
Dude, this ain't "Four Weddings and
a Funeral". Get over yourself.

97 **EXT. STREETS OF TORONTO - NIGHT** 97

Snow blows around Scott Pilgrim as he walks towards a group of desolate WAREHOUSES near the water. A lone HIPSTER KID smokes a cigarette, leaning against a warehouse wall.

Scott approaches.

SCOTT
Where?

The Hipster Kid jerks his head towards the warehouse.

98 **INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT** 98

The warehouse is empty. Scott follows the sound of music to a GATED ELEVATOR. Two Hipster Kids guard the elevator.

HIPSTER KID
Password?

Beat.

SCOTT
Whatever, dude.

HIPSTER KID
Cool.

Scott steps into the elevator. So far so good.

99 **INT. CHAOS THEATRE - CONTINUOUS** 99

Scott exits the elevator and steps into GIDEON'S UNDERGROUND LAIR OF COOL SHIT...the CHAOS THEATRE.

All of the indie HIPSTER KIDS have gathered in one spot of ultimate Hipster snobbery. They are legion, wearing identical Hipster Kid outfits: white belts, Chuck Taylors, tight jeans, Katamari Twins t-shirts. Gideon's newest SNOBBY INDIE BAND plays on an elevated stage, and scores the following:

SCOTT
Gideon Graves!

A broken red sign reading "CHAOS THEATRE" flashes above Gideon. He sits on his throne of cool, Ramona at his side.

The masses of HIPSTER KIDS standing between Scott and Gideon dance the same vacant-eyed dance, as if on a video loop.

GIDEON
Welcome to Chaos Theatre, Scott
Pilgrim! My theatre...of Chaos!

SCOTT
That's incredibly lame!

GIDEON
No, it's not! It's cool! In fact,
everything and everyone in here is
cool! Except for you!

SCOTT
Will I be cool once I punch your
stupid face off!?

Gideon yanks Ramona up, Donkey Kong and the Princess.

GIDEON
You really want to fight me for her?!

SCOTT
I don't want to fight you for her...
I want to fight you for me!

GIDEON
Dude...what the hell are you
babbling about?

SCOTT
I'm trying to say I'm gonna kick
your ass or whatever!

GIDEON
Oh, okay!
(to his Legion)
Kill him.

"AND IT BEGINS..."

The Indie Band begins rocking out as the legion of Hipster
Kids ATTACK SCOTT. Scott JUMPS into the air and SMASHES HIS
HEAD into a floating cube of bricks directly overhead.

SCOTT
OW!

A BLINKING STAR jumps from the exploded bricks.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
OOH!

Scott RUNS after the STAR, but it bounces beyond his reach.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Damn it...

The teeming mass HIPSTER KIDS attack Scott! They all have the same fight moves, like an 8-bit videogame.

Scott MARIO JUMPS over the first group of them. They run into a wall, turn 180 and CHASE HIM. Scott RUNS towards the next group of Hipster Kids, KICKING AND PUNCHING them out of existence, collecting the quarters.

Scott reaches the HOOKAH LEVEL. Hipster Kids throw IDENTICAL SPINNING HOOKAHS at Scott, who punch-shatters each of them.

Scott reaches the POSEUR SKATEPARK LEVEL and faces off with HIPSTER SKATERS trying lame kickflips. They RACE DOWN THE RAIL towards Scott, swinging NUNCHUKS as they slide on their evil skateboards.

Scott chooses SELECT WEAPON, removes his MITHRIL SKATEBOARD and RUNS towards the rail...but instead of jumping onto his board, he SMASHES THE ONCOMING POSEURS in the face with it as they pass.

ONE LEVEL TO GO! Scott cautiously enters the CHAOS CAFE...a hundred Hipster Kids sit at the tables sipping Chai lattes and looking identically bored. They repeat a lazy mantra:

HIPSTER CAFE KIDS

Whatever. Whatever. Whatever.

Whatever. Whatever. Whatever.

Scott spots YOUNG NEIL, dressed the same as the rest of the Hipster Kids and repeating the mantra along with them.

Scott's face falls.

SCOTT

Young Neil...

The Hipster Kids surround Scott. They begin to overtake him. He disappears in the mass of identical bodies...overtaken...

Scott EXPLODES from the pack of Hipster Kids with a howl, battered but not beaten. He fights through them and runs towards the VIP platform, pointing at Gideon.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

YOU'RE NEXT!

GIDEON

Whatever.

Gideon rolls BARRELS at Scott. Scott JUMPS over some and AXES the rest with his skateboard.

Scott reaches the VIP platform, exhausted. Gideon cracks his knuckles and looks at Ramona.

GIDEON
Take a powder, Princess.

RAMONA
No.

GIDEON
Do it! Big Boss got some business
to attend to.

Ramona rolls her eyes and heads down the walkway. Gideon
winks at Scott.

GIDEON
She can't control herself around
me. How awesome is that?

Scott and Gideon circle each other.

GIDEON
You know, you only got here by
beating off a bunch of guys.

Gideon chuckles with his remaining entourage of Hipster Kids.

SCOTT
Done?

GIDEON
Yeah.

They fly towards each other in the air and FIGHT!

100

INT. THE WALKWAY - CONTINUOUS

100

Ramona watches the fight from the elevated walkway. A small
hand taps her on the shoulder. She turns around to see...

"KNIVES CHAU, 18 YEARS OLD, FUN FACT: SHE IS SO AGITATED"

Knives RIPS her Katamari T-shirt in half, revealing her
homemade SEX BOB-OMB T-SHIRT!!!

KNIVES CHAU
My name is Knives Chau, and I'm a
Scott-a-holic!

Knives comes after Ramona with incredible ferocity!

KNIVES CHAU
You're dead, fatty!

Ramona deflects Knives' blows without harming her.

RAMONA
We're not even going out anymore.

KNIVES CHAU
Yeah, right!

Knives whips out two Ninja Sai and HURLS them at Ramona.

KNIVES CHAU (CONT'D)
Chau down!!!

Ramona barely ducks the lethal weapons.

RAMONA
Did you seriously just say that?

SCOTT AND GIDEON continue their battle atop the platform.
It's a DUAL KUNG-FU SMACKDOWN.

Scott lands a HUGE KICK to Gideon head, messing up his hair a little bit.

GIDEON (CONT'D)
Uncool, man. Uncool.

As Gideon fixes his hair, Scott notices Knives and Ramona fighting each other, getting increasingly lethal with their moves. He RUNS to the edge of the platform.

SCOTT
What the hell?!

Knives and Ramona get increasingly lethal with their moves.
Scott yells down at them.

SCOTT
CAN WE PLEASE STOP WITH THE
FIGHTING!?!?

Gideon descends from the sky behind Scott, foot extended. He KICKS Scott off the platform!

GIDEON
Nope.

Scott skids all the way down the walkway and down to the warehouse floor, defeated, limp body coming to rest near a pair of legs wearing Rollerblades.

Scott's eyes blink open. He looks into a BLINDING BLUE SKY...

101 EXT. THE DREAM DESERT - DAY

101

Scott sits up next to a lone cactus, rubbing his temples.

SCOTT
Dying sucks.

Ramona crouches next to Scott.

RAMONA

You're not dead, you're just having some stupid dream.

SCOTT

Ramona, I'd like to think I'm beyond giving a shit about your evil exes, but...you actually went out with that dick?

RAMONA

I can't help myself around him.

SCOTT

That's legitimately disappointing.

RAMONA

No, I really can't help myself around him.

SCOTT

I'll leave you alone forever now.

RAMONA

He put a restraining bolt on me.

SCOTT

Like Uncle Owen put on R2?

RAMONA

Dude, I'm a 25 year old hot girl. I don't speak Lucas.

Ramona cracks the smallest smile.

SCOTT

I wish it could have worked out between us.

RAMONA

I don't know, I think we did okay considering I was supposed to kill you.

SCOTT

Say what?

RAMONA

I was moonlighting as a Taste Assassin for Gideon, under strict instructions to find people with unacceptable taste in music and terminate them with extreme snobbery.

FLASHBACK: *Ramona stands at Wallace's front door.*

RAMONA

Do you have anything to say for yourself?

SCOTT

It was a really cool, ironic purchase.

Ramona unsheathes a SAMURAI SWORD behind her back.

BACK TO THE DESERT:

Scott stares at Ramona, wide-eyed.

SCOTT

So...why didn't you do it?

RAMONA

I don't know. You were cute.

SCOTT

So...then maybe we are right for each other?

RAMONA

Not that cute. Besides, you had someone fighting pretty hard for you back there.

SCOTT

Really?

Scott smiles, thinking of Knives.

SCOTT

Yeah. I guess I did.

RAMONA

You two make a hell of a combo.

SCOTT

I wish I wasn't dead.

RAMONA

Dude...you have an extra man.

SCOTT

Oh yeah!

The Pilgrim-head disappears from the corner of the screen.

SCOTT (O.S.) (CONT'D)

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA...

We FAST FORWARD through the end of the Katamari fight, over the snowy bridge, and into Wallace's apartment...

102

INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

102

SCOTT
 ...AAAAAAHHH I can't believe I just
 did that again, OW!

Scott sits in the futon, hot cocoa all over his lap.

GIDEON (O.S.)
 Did what?

Scott realizes he's on the phone.

SCOTT
 Nothing, I'll see you in like
 twenty minutes.

KIM PINE
 Scott...far be it from me to be
 supportive or understanding of you
 in any way shape or form...but
 please, go kick that guy's ass. Do
 it for your own self respect. And
 also because I hate him.

SCOTT
 Kim, I...ah fuck it.

Scott plants a HUGE KISS on Kim Pine's lips! She blushes a
 deep red. Scott makes a move towards Stephen Stills.

STEPHEN STILLS
 Get the hell away from me, dude.
 I'm serious.

103

EXT. STREETS OF TORONTO - NIGHT

103

Snow blows around Scott Pilgrim as he RUNS towards a group of
 desolate WAREHOUSES near the water. The same HIPSTER KID
 smokes a cigarette against the warehouse wall. Scott RUNS by.

SCOTT
 Your hair looks stupid.

The Hipster Kid has a moment of insecurity and EXPLODES.

104

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

104

Scott skids to a stop inside the GATED ELEVATOR, same two
 Hipster Kids guarding it.

SCOTT
 Whatever!

HIPSTER KIDS
 Cool.

105

INT. CHAOS THEATRE - NIGHT

105

Scott RUNS from the elevator and points at Gideon. He speaks MUCH FASTER this time.

SCOTT
Gideon Graves!

GIDEON
Welcome to Chaos Theatre, Scott
Pilgrim...my theatre...

SCOTT
"Of Chaos", yeah, wasn't funny the
first time. Come on...kill me!

GIDEON
Uhh, okay.
(beat)
Kill him!

The Indie Band begins rocking out The Monkees, "Do I Have To Do This All Over Again" as the legion of Hipster Kids ATTACK SCOTT.

Scott JUMPS into the air and SMASHES HIS HEAD into the floating cube of bricks directly overhead.

SCOTT
OW!

SCOTT JUMPS UP AND GRABS THE BLINKING STAR! He begins flashing in multiple colors, the music speeds up, and he RUNS through the legion of Hipster Kids, momentarily INVINCIBLE!

Scott runs through THE HOOKAH LEVEL, then THE POSEUR SKATEPARK LEVEL, then THE CHAOS CAFE, exploding the entire Hipster Legion.

Scott CHARGES THROUGH THE ROLLING BARRELS, exploding them left and right!

Music slows to normal tempo again, and Scott stops blinking as he reaches the VIP PLATFORM...Scott stares Gideon down and steps into a FIGHTING STANCE.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Dude. This fight is so five minutes ago.

They fly towards each other and FIGHT!

106

INT. THE WALKWAY - NIGHT

106

Ramona watches (again) from the walkway. A small hand taps her on the shoulder...

"KNIVES CHAU, 18, FUN FACT: SHE IS STILL SO AGITATED!"

KNIVES CHAU
My name is Knives Chau, and I'm a
Scott-a-holic!

Ramona and Knives begin fighting on the walkway.

ON THE VIP PLATFORM, Scott and Gideon throw down, Scott predicting Gideon's every move and blocking him effortlessly. Gideon backs away, panting.

GIDEON
You only made it this far by
beating off a bunch of guys.

Gideon chuckles at his own joke, looks around for his entourage to back him up. They're all dead.

SCOTT
Looks like your entourage aren't
arounge anymore...

Scott winces at his own horrible joke. Gideon KICKS! Scott BLOCKS HIM!

SCOTT (CONT'D)
FACT: Your bands aren't unknown
because they're cool, they're
unknown because they suck.

GIDEON
FACT: Coming from a guy who ordered
a Wang Chung CD, I'll take that as
the ultimate compliment.

SCOTT
I WAS BEING IRONIC! And in any
case, Wang Chung scored one of the
most underrated films of the 80's,
William Friedkin's "To Live and Die
in L.A.", 1985, source: IMDB.

Gideon looks a little confused.

GIDEON
That. Went. Over. My. Head.
(beat)
DIE PILGRIM!

Gideon attacks with renewed energy. Scott beats him off (it never gets old), knowing all his moves in advance.

KNIVES CHAU (V.O.)
CHAU DOWN!

Scott runs to the edge of the VIP platform, watching Knives and Ramona fight.

SCOTT
CAN WE PLEASE...oh, duh.

Scott whips around and GRABS GIDEON'S FOOT as Gideon descends upon him. He spins Gideon around and THROWS him to the warehouse floor. Gideon lies motionless, crumpled, defeated!

Scott FLIPS down from the VIP platform and lands between his exes, blocking their punches.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Stop it!

KNIVES CHAU
No, Scott! This fat ass hurt me and I will have my revenge!

SCOTT
No, Knives. I hurt you. And I'm really, really sorry.

Knives gets hearts in her eyes.

KNIVES CHAU
Really?

SCOTT
Really. Plus, if you don't stop, Ramona will probably cut you in half, and that would suck.

Scott turns to Ramona.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
And you're not a fat ass.

RAMONA
Gee. Thanks.

Scott puts his arms around his exes.

SCOTT
Everybody cool?

Ramona rubs her head.

RAMONA
Yeah. I think your little friend broke my restraining bolt when she kicked me in the head.

Scott smiles, smug.

SCOTT
You don't have to worry about that
guy anymore. I totally defeated him.

Gideon stands up behind Scott and begins GROWING INTO A GIANT!

SCOTT (CONT'D)
I can't believe he was the Big
Boss. It's kind of weak how easy
the last level was.

Gideon continues to grow, SMASHING through the ceiling and
into the night sky. Scott notices Knives and Ramona looking
up with wide eyes.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
He's right behind me, isn't he?

GIDEON
HA HA HA HAAAAAAA!

Scott looks up and gulps.

SCOTT
You guys want to go multiplayer on
this one?

Knives and Ramona share a look and crack their knuckles. They
all look up, up, up at the towering Gideon Graves Giant.

GIDEON
All the cool kids know and respect
me. I'm getting HUGE!

Scott, Ramona and Knives DIVE out of the way as Gideon's HUGE
CHUCK TAYLOR smashes down!

Scott, Ramona and Knives RUN out of Chaos Theatre as Gideon's
feet march through the club, completely destroying it.

107

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

107

Scott, Ramona and Knives run through the warehouse yard as
GIANT GIDEON follows them, growing bigger with each step,
crushing everything in his path.

GIDEON
I AM CREDZILLA, HA HA HA HAAA! THE
TASTEMAKER WILL TRANSFORM THIS LAME
TOWN INTO THE SNOBURBS, INFECTING
EVERY PSUEDO-DISENFRANCHISED WHITE
KID WITH HIP-ATITUS!
(deep breath)
LAAAAAME!

The word LAME shoots out of Gideon's mouth, nearly decimating Scott, Ramona and Gideon.

RAMONA

We gotta get inside his head!

KNIVES CHAU

Find out what makes him tick!

SCOTT

How can we get up there?!

Knives POINTS to the CN TOWER (that giant space needle thing).

RAMONA

Let's go!

Ramona, Scott and Knives RUN towards the CN Tower.
Gideon/Credzilla FOLLOWS, crushing everything in his path.

GIDEON

I AM THE GOD OF COOL!

108

EXT. CN TOWER - NIGHT

108

Scott and Knives Chau RUN UP THE SIDE OF THE CN TOWER at supersonic speeds, like Sonic the Hedgehog!!!

RAMONA

What's the point of this building?

SCOTT

Although the CN Tower inspires a sense of pride and inspiration for Canadians and a sense of awe for tourists, its origins are firmly rooted in practicality! The construction boom in Toronto in the 1960's transformed the skyline characterized by relatively low buildings into one dotted with skyscrapers!

KNIVES CHAU

These new buildings caused serious communication problems! The CN Tower swiftly solved the communication problems with room to spare, so that people living in the Toronto area now enjoy some of the clearest reception in North America!

RAMONA

Fascinating.

Gideon/Credzilla LOOMS over the CN Tower.

GIDEON
I'm bigger than the tallest
building in the world!

Scott, Knives and Ramona reach the top of the CN Tower.

SCOTT
SUPERJUMP!

Scott, Ramona and Knives SUPERJUMP towards Gideon's ever
growing HEAD, landing inside his ear.

109

INT. GIDEON'S GIANT HEAD - CONTINUOUS

109

Scott, Ramona and Knives check out the inside of Gideon's
giant head: A GIANT COMPUTER SCREEN calculates what is "HOT"
and what is "NOT", factoring in important variables such as
"So October 2004", "Yeah, Rrrright" and "Oh, I Know, Rick
Rubin Totally Produced It".

LITTLE GIDEON operates the control center with a system of
levers and pulleys, sweating profusely. Scott walks up to him
and taps him on the shoulder.

SCOTT
Dude.

GIDEON
What?

SCOTT
You're trying way too hard. I
thought the whole point of being
cool was not giving a crap.

GIDEON
I've rallied the most elite
organization of indie snob youth in
the history of the world. You think
that comes easy?

SCOTT
What happens when uncool kids start
listening to your bands?

GIDEON
Uncool kids will never listen to my
bands, thank God.

KNIVES CHAU
I like your bands and I'm uncool.

GIDEON
Prove it.

KNIVES CHAU
I'm in love with Scott Pilgrim.

GIDEON
Shit...

CREDZILLA'S head is getting too big. Tiny Gideon struggles to keep him upright.

RAMONA
Sorry, Gideon. You can't get this big and still be cool.

CREDZILLA sways dangerously, side to side, top-heavy.

GIDEON
No...no!

SCOTT
Face it, dude. You're blowing up.

CREDZILLA EXPLODES!!!!!!!!!!

Scott, Ramona and Knives FLIP AND SPIN out of the fireball and land side by side in perfect HERO POSES!

KNIVES CHAU
Your hair is getting kind of long.

SCOTT
Yeah?

KNIVES CHAU
I like it.

RAMONA
You two do make a hell of a combo.

Scott holds his pocket open and catches a falling QUARTER with a clink. He looks up to see Ramona walking away. He looks at Knives, silently asking permission.

KNIVES CHAU
You have twenty seconds.

Scott jogs to catch up to Ramona.

SCOTT
Where are you going?

RAMONA
I don't know. Maybe Prague or something.

SCOTT
You weren't even gonna say goodbye?

RAMONA
It's hard, you know?

SCOTT
So, that's it? You're just going to
erase the memory card and start
over?

RAMONA
No. But I don't like to think about
it too much. It saves me from
getting hurt.

SCOTT
I...I think I understand that.

RAMONA
Thanks, Pilgrim.

Heavy snow begins to fall around Scott and Ramona.

RAMONA (CONT'D)
Listen...if I ever came across or
nonchalant, or aloof, or hard to
read...I'm sorry. It's just the way
I'm put together.

SCOTT
(smiles)
It's part of your charm.

RAMONA
Well. Bye and stuff.

SCOTT
Yeah. And stuff.

They hug. Ramona, who is somehow wearing Rollerblades now,
skates away. Just before disappearing into the white, she
turns and looks back at Scott...but he's walking in the
opposite direction with Knives.

Ramona smiles sadly and disappears into the snow.

As Scott and Knives walk through the city, the snow magically
melts in front of them, revealing Spring... Scott glances at
Knives, a little nervous.

SCOTT
So...do you want to like, go to the
arcade with me or whatever?

KNIVES CHAU
I don't have any quarters.

Scott grins.

SCOTT

I do.

110

INT. ARCADE - NIGHT

110

Scott and Knives play NINJA NINJA REVOLUTION. They punch, kick and flip in perfect unison, side by side.

KNIVES CHAU

Yeah, apparently the smudged fax is pure mythos, Donkey Kong creator Miyamoto insists he used the word "Donkey" on purpose to convey a sense of stubbornness.

SCOTT

Wow.

KNIVES CHAU

Yeah. Wow.

Scott and Knives videogame counterparts take HIGH SCORE over the initials G.I.D. The flashing "CONTINUE?" prompt appears as the timer counts down, 10, 9, 8...

Scott and Knives share a glance. They both look back at the countdown..."CONTINUE?"

4...3...2...1...

the end (or whatever)