

Let's Go Thrifting

By

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INT. THRIFT STORE - DAY

JACK and DEV walked into a thrift store and are greeted by the owner, an Indian man named NASH.

NASH

Boys! Good to see you again!

JACK

Sup, Nash?

DEV

Hey, man.

NASH

Looking for more dinner plates? We have just received the finest tableware from a very gracious donor. A king would eat off of this tableware! Let us make a deal, as they say.

A CUTE GIRL at the register looks over to the guys, curious as to their response. They try to play it off.

DEV

Nah, we're good, Nash. We already bought a nice set.

Dev tries to imply to the CUTE GIRL through his expression that he wouldn't buy his plates at a thrift store.

NASH

Ah, yes! I remember you bought our two-for-one dinette set last week! You were both quite excited, as I recall. Anything else I can help you find?

The CUTE GIRL gives Dev a neutral smile and leaves. Dev fails at saving face.

JACK

Thanks, Nash! Just lookin' today, but we'll let you know.

NASH

Not a problem, friend, not a problem. Take your time and come get Nash if you have question, yes?

(CONTINUED)

DEV  
Sure thing.

Jack and Dev walk down the aisles checking out the trinkets and knickknacks.

DEV (CONT'D)  
What did we come here for? I'm tryin' to get some food.

JACK  
You should always go to a thrift store in the morning. Right after they stock up and before the afternoon rush. You'll find way cooler stuff.

DEV  
I thought you actually needed something.

JACK  
I'm sure I do. I just don't know what it is yet.

DEV  
Oh, come on, man, let's go. I need coffee and bacon if I'm up this early. You know this about me.

JACK  
I know, I know. You'll have your dirt water and pig strips soon enough. Let's just do a quick pass, see if we can't find a golden needle in this hay stack.

Dev rolls his eyes, but keeps walking. Jack finds a Marti Gras mask and holds it up to his face.

JACK  
Dev, look. Party time, baby.

DEV  
Hurry up.

JACK  
Geez, buzzkill. Oh, now what do we have here?

Jack rummages around in a random box while Dev stands around. While waiting he sees a creepy doll that looks like its staring at him.

(CONTINUED)

It starts to make Dev feel uncomfortable so he tries to turn it around to face the other way and it accidentally falls off the shelf. At the same time it falls, the cash register makes a loud CHA-CHING sound, startling Dev.

JACK

What's up? You alright?

DEV

Yea, I just... I don't even know.  
Forget it.

JACK

Who's this little guy, huh? You  
playing with dolls now, Dev?

Jack goes to pick up the doll, but Dev grabs it real quick and puts it back.

DEV

Don't!

JACK

Okay, man. Be weird.

DEV

Sorry. That thing was just giving  
me a weird vibe.

GENIE

Imagine being stuck inside it.

A GENIE, basically a middle-aged tubby fella with terribly shaved star designs in his beard wearing an old bowler's cap and an assortment of mismatching sparkling thrift store clothing, is suddenly standing right next to the guys as if he was there the whole time.

He stretches and looks tired.

DEV

(startled again)

Jesus! Where'd you come from?

Jack just looks confused.

GENIE

Where do you think? You rubbed the  
doll didn't you?

DEV

I mean, I just kinda touched it.

GENIE

Eh. That counts. So, what's up, fellas? I am the Genie of the Lamp-er, doll, sorry. Forgot I changed addresses. Anyways, You know the rules. Three wishes, use 'em or lose 'em.

JACK

Nice, Dev! I told you we'd find some cool shit!

DEV

Huh?

JACK

You released a genie from the shitty doll, man!

GENIE

Bit harsh...

JACK

I swear, if you wish for bacon I'm gonna be pissed.

GENIE

I mean, I've been living there for the better part of a century and I've kept the inside pretty tidy. I can't just pop out and spruce up the doll's clothes anytime I want now, can I? Why are people always so judgmental?

DEV

Dude, this guy looks like a homeless person rolled around in a pile of glitter.

GENIE

Wow, am I even talking?

JACK

First of all, you look fantastic. And Dev, make a wish, man! Come on!

DEV

(rolling his eyes)

Oh my god, fine.

(to Genie)

I wish you would go away.

(CONTINUED)

JACK

What?!

GENIE

(sighs)

Your call, buddy. That's one. Damn shame.

The Genie just casually walks away to the other end of the isle and starts rifling through clothing rack while staring at Dev unsettlingly.

DEV

Right, breakfast time.

Dev starts to walk out of the store. Jack follows angrily.

JACK

What are you doing??

Jack looks back at the Genie who just shrugs and keeps shopping.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Dev walks down the sidewalk outside the shop and Jack barrels out of the door behind him trying to catch up.

JACK

Come on, man! What the hell?

DEV

What? I'm not spending all morning in there humoring some homeless dude.

JACK

He was a fucking genie, dude! You saw him come out of that doll. How else do you explain that?

DEV

I didn't see shit, okay? I picked up that damn doll and he just creeped up on us. Can we just forget the bum, please?

The boys walk up to a bustling breakfast cafe and wait in the short line formed outside the entrance next to the hostess stand.

(CONTINUED)

DEV

Benny's Breakfaaaaaast! Finally,  
fuck. I'm so god damn hungry right  
now.

JACK

I can't believe you wasted a wish  
like that.

DEV

Wish. Right.  
(to hostess)  
Hi, just two please?

HOSTESS

Oh, are you Devon?

DEV

Um, yea. Do we know each other?

HOSTESS

No, it's just your grandpa's  
already got you all a table. He  
told me what you look like.

DEV

My what? My grandpa's dead. Who is  
it?

HOSTESS

Oh, um, I'm sorry. Well, there's a  
man waiting for you.

JACK

(eyes widening)  
Oh, shit. Did he look fucking  
awesome?

HOSTESS

(trying to sound as polite as  
a morning hostess can)  
He looked very interesting, yes.

JACK

(to Dev)  
Dude! I bet it's him.

DEV

(becoming visibly annoyed)  
Jesus Christ, let's just sit down.

(CONTINUED)

HOSTESS

Are we ready?

DEV

As we'll ever be.

The Waitress gives them a classic straight-lipped "I'd kill you if I didn't have bills to pay" smile and leads them to a booth in the back of the cafe.

INT. CAFE - DAY

Sitting at a booth trying to perfect the art of flipping coffee creamers sits the sparkling Genie. He doesn't look up as they sit down.

HOSTESS

Your waitress will be right-

DEV (CONT'D)

(cutting her off)

Yo, what are you doing, man? How did you get here before us?

GENIE

You see, the trick is all in the consistency of your finger muscles. You gotta keep a uniform pressure and steady beat to your tapping and you'll get perfect flips every time. Almost like the hypnotic rhythm you maintain as you impatiently wait for someone to show up.

The Genie looks up annoyingly at the boys and keeps flipping the creamer perfectly.

JACK

I tried to get him to come back, man, honestly. Don't like, curse me, or whatever- damn, you're actually pretty good at that.

GENIE

I've had a lot of-

The Genie messes up and the creamer flips off the table.

GENIE (CONTD)

(to Dev)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



GENIE (CONTD) (cont'd)  
Shit! Does your insolence know no bounds? I was closing in on three million sequential flips!

Jack laughs. Dev looks at Jack disapprovingly.

DEV  
I didn't even say anything, dude. Listen, I don't know how you got here, but you gotta go.

JACK  
Three million? You've been here like two seconds, though.

GENIE  
Time works different for me. Don't read into it.

JACK  
Nice.

DEV  
Seriously, leave!

GENIE  
I can't leave until you've used all of you wishes. What don't you get about this?

JACK  
I've been trying to tell him.

DEV  
Oh, my god, Jack, stop. This guy isn't a Genie. He's literally just an insane person. Why are you siding with him?

JACK  
Have you maybe thought it couldn't hurt to at least see for yourself? He already granted one. Well, technically I guess.

GENIE  
It counted, trust me.

DEV  
(hands over his face in frustration)  
Holy shit, fine. Okay, Mr. Genie Man, you live in a lamp, right?  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEV (cont'd)

Well, let's see it. I wish I could see inside your lamp.

The Genie looks at Dev then to Jack and back to Dev.

DEV (CONT'D)

Oh, we. I wish we could see the inside of your lamp.

GENIE

I'll let that slide. Just 'cause Jack here seems like a sweet guy. You on the other hand, you're kind of a dick, ya know?

DEV

Sure thing. Hocus pocus, Dickhead.

GENIE

(getting up from table)

You know, that's very disrespectful to what I do.

DEV

Where are you going, Captain Sparkles? I wanna see where the magic happens.

GENIE

I know. I have to go get it. I told you I live in the doll. It's back at the thrift store.

DEV

And you have to walk there to go get it? HA! What a piece of shit. Are thought you were supposed to be magic, what happened?

GENIE

(extremely mockingly)

I tHoUgHt yOu wErE SupOsSeD tO bE mAGic. wHaT HapPenED?

A WAITRESS walks up as the Genie steps away. Before he goes he puts in an order.

GENIE

Oh, perfect. Hi, hun, can I please get two eggs over-easy on toasted wheat and a small glass of O.J.?

(CONTINUED)

WAITRESS

Of course, and for you guys?

JACK

Hey there, we'll actually take two of Benny's Bacon Blowouts. That cool, Dev?

DEV

(to Jack)

That's fine.

(to Genie)

Oh, you have to eat too? What is this? Are you just trying to get a free meal? I'm not paying for you, asshole.

GENIE

Drink your coffee, you little shit. You should've wished to lower your cholesterol, both of you. You're never gonna last eating like that. How do you think I keep my figure?

The Genie turns and displays his over-sized gut, shakes his head, and walks out.

WAITRESS

(professionally neutral)

We'll have that ready for you as soon as we can.

INT. CAFE - DAY - LATER

Dev and Jack are finishing up their massive plates of breakfast food and leaning back in the booth.

The Genie walks back up to the table holding the old doll.

GENIE

Um, hello? Two eggs? Wheat toast? O.J.?

JACK

Sorry. I said you were coming back, but he didn't listen.

DEV

Yea, man. You never came back so I ate that shit. Now move, we gotta get outta here. I don't care about your doll.

(CONTINUED)

GENIE

No, no, no. That's not how this works. Sit your ass down.

JACK

What took you so long?

GENIE

I was talking to Nash. That guy is the best.

JACK

Oh, nice, yea, the best. So great.

GENIE

Great guy. Totally gets me.

The Genie glares at Dev when he says this.

GENIE (CONTD)

So? Are you ready?

JACK

Let's do this! Come on, Dev.

DEV

Dude, I'm stuffed. I'm not trying to go see which dumpster this guy lives behind.

GENIE

We're not going anywhere. Here.

The Genie sits the doll up on the table. It keeps falling over so he leans it up against the condiment caddy.

Jack looks wide-eyed in excitement at Dev.

DEV

Are you both serious right now? Jesus, FINE. I'm too full to fight about this. Go on, show me. What do you gotta do, take the fucking battery pack out first or something?

GENIE

This doll was made before your grandma was born, genius. There's no battery pack you arrogant-

JACK

Whoa, now. Come on. Let's all be cool. We aaaall wanna see what's in this lamp.

DEV

No we don't.

GENIE

Yea, I'm honestly kind of over it too, now, but rules are rules. Now, each of you grab one of the dolls arms.

The boys each grab an arm of the doll. Jack grabs the whole arm with his whole hand and takes some nervous deep breaths. Dev is barely pinching the tip of the dolls fingers. He takes out his phone and stares at it impatiently.

GENIE (CONTD)

Okay, now repeat the wish.

DEV

Huh? I already told you.

GENIE

I know, just repeat it. It'll just make it easier. It's just, like, genie rules, okay?

DEV

Dude...what kind of bargain brand bullshit is this? Can you do it or not?

GENIE

I'm rusty, alright?! Just say the wish!

DEV

Ugh! My god, you're annoying! Fine! I wish I- we could see in inside of your lamp! Are you happy now? You see, Jack? I told you nothing was gonna...happen.

As Dev says this, he turns to see that his hand is no longer holding the arm of the doll, but is holding a teapot and pouring tea into a cup held by Jack, who is greedily staring into the steaming liquid.

Looking around, Dev sees that they are no longer in the cafe, but are surrounded by infinite blackness on all sides

(CONTINUED)

aside from the two leather-bound chairs on which they sit. The chairs have a cosmic aura about them and look like they stitching made of starlight continually making intricate shapes and patterns.

A small circular coffee table sits between them on top of an ornate oriental rug.

DEV (CONT'D)

What the fuck?!

Dev quickly stands and lets go of the teapot, but it stays hovering just where it was, continuing to pour.

DEV (CONT'D)

Jack! Jack, snap out of it! What's going on?

The Genie's voice permeates the space from all sides.

GENIE (V.O.)

Do you like what I've done with the place? I've always been a bit of a minimalist, but I can change it up for you if that would make you more comfortable.

As the scene zooms out we see that they've been sitting in the middle of the Genie's open eye inside the blackness of the his pupil.

The chairs and table blur while the blackness surrounding them begins to lighten. The rushing sound of waves gets louder until the entire scene is now a serene beach as far as the eye can see.

The shapes of Dev and Jack are sculpted out of the sand in the same positions they had been in a moment ago, Dev standing in shock and Jack still sitting.

The sculptures look shocked into life as the both come to and shake the sand off their bodies.

DEV

(coughing)

Where am I? What is this? Jack!

Where are you?

GENIE (V.O.)

Sorry about that. I've never really had anyone in here before. Do you like it?

The Genie's jolly face peaks over the horizon as a burning sun, glowing in an orange-red hue.

JACK  
Oh shit, man! Look at this! This is beautiful!

Jack runs towards the water and takes in the scenery. Dev is panicking and looking around frantically.

DEV  
Jack, I don't...I don't understand...

JACK  
It's the lamp, dude! This is wild! Come on! Whoo hoo!

Jack runs and jumps into the water and start floating on his back.

DEV  
Jack! What are you doing? Come back!

JACK  
Come on, Dev! Come in! The coffee's fine! Haha!

DEV  
Huh?

The water has turned a nice almond brown and is steaming like fresh coffee. Jack is cackling hysterically.

DEV (CONT'D)  
I can't...I can't do this.

Dev turns to run from the coffee ocean and get pummeled by a brown wave. He tumbles over himself as he's submerged underwater and everything goes dark.

From his perspective, we watch as Dev opens his eyes and looks around a sunlit yard. A few birds chirp and a handful of bubbles float by that are being blown by a little girl sitting a few feet away.

DEV  
Jess...Jessica? How...

The Genie dressed in classic Dad-wear(collared shirt tucked into jean shorts, Nike sneaker with high socks, a visor that says "Rad Dad", and apron that says "Kiss me I'm cooking"), and walks over eating a hot dog.

(CONTINUED)

GENIE

(mouthful of hotdog)

You were starting to freak out a bit so I took you somewhere you might find more calming than, you know, infinite paradise, or whatever.

The Genie shrugs and keeps eating his hotdog.

Dev turns and runs away.

DEV

Mom! Mooommm! Help! Heeeelp!

Dev runs into the house and sees a woman on a rocking chair presumably to be his mother. He runs up crying and jumps into her lap.

DEV (CONT'D)

Mama...bad man.

MOTHER

There, there, sweet boy. Come to mama, I've got you. Here you go, baby boy.

Devon has regressed even more into a baby and is now swaddled in a blanket and being held up to his mothers breast. He begins nursing.

JACK

This is fucking wild, bro.

Dev opens his baby eyes to see Jack's face where his mother's should be staring down at him as he sucks her/his tit. Jack is staring down in amazement.

Dev's face is now back to his regular older self but still on a baby body.

JACK (CONT'D)

It's cool, man. It's only weird if you make it weird.

The Genie walks into the room chewing on a cigar and motioning with his hand which now holding a cheeseburger.

GENIE

You know, you're really not taking to this experience as well as I thought. You gotta get a grip, man. You wanted proof, didn't you? Now

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



GENIE (cont'd)  
get that titty out of your mouth  
and come eat a burger. I've got the  
best grill in, well, anywhere  
really.

JACK  
Yo, I'll take one! I don't know if  
I should put him down though.

DEV  
I...I...

GENIE  
Oh, looks like our little  
champion's trying to say his first  
words! What is it, kid? Spit it  
out!

JACK  
You okay, Dev? Come on, what is it?  
What're you trying to say?

Dev's face looks terrified and shaken, mouth agape and  
unable to form words.

DEV  
I wi...I wi...

GENIE  
Well? Out with it, boy!

DEV  
I...I wish...I wish we were out of  
the lamp!

JACK  
Aw, dude. What the hell?

The entire scene dissolves instantly and the boys are back  
in the thrift shop as they're both locked into staring at  
the doll's eyes. They snap out of it and Dev drops the doll.  
Jack picks it up and puts it back on the shelf.

DEV  
Was...was that real?

JACK  
Man, I wanted to try a Genie  
burger. Why'd you freak out so  
bad?

(CONTINUED)

DEV

I don't understand...

JACK

I'm not sure, but it's feels like it's only been a couple seconds since we first looked at this thing.

DEV

But, we were just at the cafe. We ate, we...

JACK

Now THAT I don't understand. Are you still hungry? I feel like I could eat regardless. You ready to get some breakfast?

Dev just looks at Jack astonished at the lack of effect any of this is having on him.

DEV

I mean, I don't even know where I am.

JACK

It's okay, buddy. I got you. Come on, let's get out of here.

The boys walk out of the store and pass Nash once again.

NASH

You boys take care! Come back soon, you promise!

Jack waves at Nash as he helps a stumbling Dev out the door.