

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

Ted: High On Life

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Draft 1

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EXT. MOVIE THEATER - DAY

Ted and John are walking to a movie theater.

JOHN

Oh man, this is gonna be sweet.

TED

I know, right? I hadn't hear of this movie until I heard about it in the paper, but it's supposed to be his best movie yet.

JOHN

I don't know, it's gonna be hard to top The Money Pit.

TED

Johnny, what have we said? Tom Hanks can do no wrong. Just like Bruce Willis and Kevin Spacey.

JOHN

That is true. Hey, what's this movie about?

TED

I don't know. I just saw Tom Hanks gets aids in this one so I'm sure that'll lead to some comedic oppurtunities.

JOHN

Disease IS always funny.

Ted and John walk up to the box office.

JOHN (cont'd)

Two adults for Philadelphia.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - DAY

Tead and John watch the movie.

TED

What the fuck?

JOHN

This is nothing like Turner and Hooch.

TED

Yeah it's just boring, and sad, and makes me feel ashamed of judging people for their differences.

JOHN

I'm starting to think disease may not be funny.

Ted takes out a bag of pot.

TED

Hey, you wanna make this a little more bearable?

JOHN

Teddy, what the fuck?! This is a movie theater!

TED

Johnny, we're at a movie theater at 4:00pm on a Tuesday. Either we're getting high or the one other guy here is.

John turns around to look at the one other guy in the theater.

JOHN

Hey, do you mind if we get high?

OTHER GUY IN THEATER

Go for it.

JOHN

Okay, thank you.

John turns around and Ted starts to roll up a blunt.

JOHN (cont'd)

Hey, where were you keeping that anyway? You don't wear any pants.

TED

Oh there's a sleeve where my speaker's supposed to go so I just stuff things in there sometimes.

JOHN

Huh, neat.

TED

Yeah, there's also a note in there from the kid in the sweatshop who made me but we don't have to worry about that.

John takes a lighter out and gets ready to light up.

JOHN

Man, I just hope nobody minds us doing this.

INT. BLAIRE'S CAR - DAY

Cut immediately to Ted and John in the back seat of Blaire's car.

BLAIRE

What the fuck?!

TED

Thaaaaanks Blaire.

BLAIRE

I can't believe I had to bail you two morons out. You know you're lucky Matty didn't pick up the phone when you called. Hell, you're lucky you didn't get arrested!

TED

Yeah, I guess it would make sense for a place as dedicated to safety as a movie theater to have smoke alarms and nothing else.

JOHN

Look, Blaire, we're sorry, but you can not tell my Dad about this, okay?

BLAIRE

Okay, I will say nothing, but you guys have to promise me one thing. Just lay off the drugs a bit, okay?

TED

Boo!

JOHN

Yeah that actually does sound slightly unreasonable.

BLAIRE

I'm serious, okay?! I get it, you guys are in high school, I was doing that shit too, hell I'm basically selling that shit to high schoolers now.

JOHN

Wait, you're still growing weed? I thought you quit after Dad said he'd pay for your rent.

BLAIRE

Yeah, well tuition's a bitch and even I feel kinda bad asking crazy republicans for money. Look, I'm not asking for you guys to go clean, just practice some restraint, okay? A little discipline can go a long way.

JOHN

Thank you so much Blaire.

TED

Yeah, we can do discipline.

Beat.

BLAIRE

Okay, and to be clear you guys aren't gonna just immediately disregard what I'm asking and get high as soon as we get home?

TED

Of course not.

JOHN

We would never.

TED

Scout's honor.

Ted holds up his hand, despite not having fingers.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Ted and John are getting high in front of the school

TED

Well, we waited a day. I think this is progress.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Ted and John walk down the halls to their lockers.

TED

So what's on the agenda today at White Trash High?

JOHN

I think we got another anti-drug assembly.

TED

Oh wow, yeah, we did good getting high before this.

JOHN

Hey, you think any of those assembly's ever work?

TED

Oh yeah, I'm sure someone out there listened to the 50 year old lady talk about the one time her friend died from being near a cigarette, believed it, and then didn't immediately overdose in the bathroom after.

JOHN

I always feel so weird at those assemblies now. It's like a part of my identity is being called out.

TED

Yeah, we should totally have a fucking history month.

INT. AUDITORIUM

Ted and John take a seat in a loud and crowded auditorium. The Principal walks on stage.

PRINCIPAL

May I have your attention?

The school quiets down.

PRINCIPAL (cont'd)

It has come to my notice that this school is facing a drug epidemic. Dozens of students have been caught smoking marijuana on school property.

(MORE)

PRINCIPAL (cont'd)

Now I am not here to single out any individual student. Instead, I have brought in a guest speaker today.

TED

Damn it. My high hasn't kicked in yet.

JOHN

Yeah, this is gonna be a long assembly.

PRINCIPAL

Everyone, please give a warm welcome to Testosterone.

A tall, grizzled, buff man named Testosterone who looks like he just came from a bar fight walks in and takes the principals place on stage.

JOHN

Holy shit.

TESTOSTERONE

Now I've been told that y'all are a bunch of little addicts. You know, I was an addict once. I did it all. Crack, blow, meth, even... marijuana. Anybody wanna take a shot at what happened to me?

Ted raises his hand.

TESTOSTERONE (cont'd)

Yeah, you.

TED

You got a college education and well-paying job where you don't touch kids?

The rest of the school laughs except for John who punches Ted in the arm. Testosterone hops off the stage and walks up to Ted.

TESTOSTERONE

Heh, you think molestation is funny?

TED

I mean, maybe not "ha-ha" funny, but I'd say you can get a good-

TESTOSTERONE

Well it ain't gonna be so funny when you end up with a touch-starved bunkmate in prison! Yeah, I just got out of the can last week! You wanna know what for? Not for battering, not for grand larceny, both of which I have committed.

Testosterone leans in way too close to Ted, their faces centimeters apart.

TESTOSTERONE (cont'd)

Nah, I was arrested for possession of marijuana... and other drugs.

Testosterone gets out of the now anxious Ted's face.

TESTOSTERONE (cont'd)

Why don't you come on stage with me.

TED

Uh... I'm okay.

TESTOSTERONE

Come on, I insist.

TED

No, that's really-

TESTOSTERONE

NOOOOOOOOW!!!

Ted starts crying.

TED

Okay!

Testosterone and Ted get on stage.

TESTOSTERONE

Now pay attention everyone. Ted and I are going to perform a deonstration of the types of conversations you'll be having in prison.

Testoterone turns to Ted.

TESTOSTERONE (cont'd)

Ted, do you happen to have a toothbrush on hand?

Ted slowly pulls out a toothbrush from his pocket.

A montage of Testosterone terrifying Ted onstage while the other students look on in confusion plays out.

The montage ends and Ted walks back to his seat.

TESTOSTERONE (cont'd)  
Alright, that's my time. If any of you want to avoid those conversations, I'll be giving out copies of my book, *One Last Dance With Mary Jane* on the way out.

John Raises his hand.

JOHN  
Isn't that a song.

TESTOSTERONE  
Depends. Is the sound you'll make with your prison friend's foot up your ass a song?!

JOHN  
Nope!

EXT. AUDITORIUM - DAY

Ted and John walk out with the crowd. Ted is holding a copy of Testosterone's book.

TED  
Holy shit, Johnny, we can never get high again!

JOHN  
I know! I don't wanna end up in jail and get impaled by a toothbrush!

TED  
We were wrong Johnny! From now on, we are going stone-cold sober!

INT. BENNET HOUSE - DAY

Susan is baking brownies. The kitchen is a mess and Susan is moving around unusually frantically. She is not her usual, cheery self. Blaire walks into the room.

BLAIRE  
Hey Aunt Suz, what's going on in here?

SUSAN

Oh, I'm sorry Blaire, but I'm a little busy right now.

BLAIRE

Here, let me help you.

SUSAN

Oh thank you dear. Can you crack some eggs over that bowl?

Blaire walks over to help out.

BLAIRE

So, any special occasion?

SUSAN

The church is having a fundraiser. I was so wrapped in other things that I completely forgot. I've been making brownies all day.

Susan starts to lose her breath from talking.

BLAIRE

Woah, Aunt Suz, you better sit down.

Blaire guides Susan over to a chair.

SUSAN

But I can't! The entire church is counting on me!

Blaire sits Susan down and sits across from her.

BLAIRE

I'm sure you'll be fine if you take a break. I'll help out and make a batch. There's a recipe I like to make that helps when I'm stressed out, so maybe I can make a few for just the two of us.

SUSAN

But wouldn't it be better if we used that recipe for all the brownies?

BLAIRE

That... might not be the best idea.

**END OF ACT 1**

EXT. BENNET HOUSE - DAY

Ted and John bury all their weed in a hole in the backyard. They fill up the hole and place a bong in the dirt like a tombstone.

JOHN

Should we do a eulogy?

TED

It's only right... \*ahem\* Goodbye weed supply. You made church a little easier.

Ted and John gently sing (I Just) Died In Your Arms Tonight by Cutting Crew.

INT. BENNET HOUSE - DAY

Ted and John are watching TV. Early season Friends is on. John is mumbling the lyrics to the theme song.

JOHN

So no one told you life was gonna be this way.

Ted tries to do the iconic clap, but since he's a teddy bear his paws don't make a sound.

TED

Ah, damn it.

JOHN

This is gonna be harder than we thought.

TED

All I know is if they don't get rid of the monkey this episode, I'm relapsing.

JOHN

You know what, screw this. Wanna play a game?

TED

Yeah sure.

John turns on the Nintendo and they start playing The Legend of Zelda.

TED (cont'd)

Hey, you ever wonder why Zelda throws his sword at people, but only when he's got all his hearts?

JOHN

I think his name is Link.

TED

What are you talking about? The game's called The Legend of Zelda.

JOHN

Yeah but I think it says the little green dude's name is Link on the back of the box.

TED

That doesn't make any sense. That'd be like if they called Aladdin "The Adventures of Jasmine and fuckin... Jafar, I don't know.

JOHN

Hey, you think we're the first people to ever have this conversation?

TED

All I know is we're probably the last ones to have it sober.

Ted gets up.

JOHN

Hey Teddy, where are you going?!

TED

I'm so fucking bored Johnny!

JOHN

I know, but it hasn't even been a day. We gotta remember what we used to do before getting high.

TED

Your right. I'm sorry. I think I'm just going through a bit of withdrawal.

One of Ted's eyes pops out. He picks it up and sticks it back on like nothing happened.

TED (cont'd)

So what do we do?

JOHN

We could sit back to back and masturbate.

Beat.

TED

Jesus.

JOHN

Yeah you're right, probably not.

TED

Why is that the first thing you think of?

JOHN

I don't know, I'm just spit-balling here.

TED

Yeah, maybe pot isn't what we should be getting you off of.

Matty walks into the room.

MATTY

Did I hear someone say they were bored?

TED

That depends. Did you hear anything else Johnny just said?

MATTY

I've got the perfect project for you two.

EXT. BENNET HOUSE - DAY

Matty, Ted, and John walk outside.

MATTY

Hey, Ted. You're immortal, right.

TED

Uh, what?

MATTY

Like, you can't die or get hurt or nothing?

TED

Well... I mean, I would prefer to not-

MATTY

Okay, good. There's a wasp nest on the roof. The ladder's broken and I don't want those bastards getting into the house, so I'm gonna throw you onto the roof.

TED

I don't think that's really the best idea-

Matty picks up Ted and throws him at the wasp nest. He misses and Ted is now stuck on the roof.

MATTY

Damn it, I missed.

TED

What the fuck?!

MATTY

Okay, so that didn't work. Johnny, your turn.

JOHN

Huh?

Matty takes out a gun and gives it to John.

MATTY

Here, I want you to shoot down the wasp nest.

JOHN

Dad, why do you have this?!

TED

And why was throwing me your first choice?!

MATTY

Come on, it'll be fuckin fun. Some good old, father-son bonding. Now here, I've already loaded it for you.

JOHN

You had this loaded in your pocket?!

Matty stands behind John and holds his wrists to help him aim.

MATTY

Now just aim, steady, and pretend  
that wasp nest is Bill Clinton.

John turns his head around to Matty.

JOHN

Wait, what?

John accidentally pulls the trigger. The bullet misses and  
shoots Ted in the ear.

TED

Shit!

JOHN

Oh my god, Teddy I am so sorry!

TED

Oh god, where is it?!

Ted looks scrambles to look for his ear.

MATTY

Eh, fuck it, I'll just throw a rock  
at it later or something.

Matty walks away back into the house.

JOHN

Teddy, you gonna be okay?!

TED

Yeah, I'll be fine, I just gotta find  
my fucking ear.

INT. BENNET HOUSE - DAY

John walks into the house and into the living room. Ted  
falls down the fireplace.

TED

Well, bad news, this house may have  
lizards in its walls. Good news, I  
found my ear.

Ted holds up his torn off ear.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Ted and John walk to school, dejected from their sobriety.

TED

I don't know if I can take this anymore Johnny.

JOHN

I know. I wish we hadn't buried our supply.

TED

Well starting after class, we're restocking.

JOHN

Are you sure about that? You really wanna end up like Testosterone?

TED

Oh come on, I'm sure he exaggerated most of that stuff anyway. Besides, we're white and middle-class. Like we'd ever get sent to prison.

JOHN

Yeah I've been meaning to ask that. Do you think of yourself as white? I mean

TED

John, listen to my voice. If don't count as white Bostonian garbage, then God's got some explaining to do. Look, what I'm trying to say is we should be fine. If we don't get arrested then what's the worst that can happen?

INT. AUDITORIUM - DAY

The school is holding a funeral for Testosterone. They have a framed photo of his portrait on stage, decorated by a wide assortment of flowers. The principal walks on-stage.

PRINCIPAL

Testosterone was a great-

Beat.

PRINCIPAL (cont'd)

Testosterone was a good-

Beat.

PRINCIPAL (cont'd)

He was a human like you and me, but even humans can fall pray to the dangers of drug-use. Yesterday, Testosterone was found dead after driving his car into a ditch. Police found traces of marijuana scattered in his vehicle. I hope this serves as a good reminder of how dangerous any and all drugs can be.

EXT. AUDITORIUM - DAY

Ted and John walk out of the auditorium with everyone else.

TED

Wow, glad we didn't relapse like you said we should.

JOHN

Yeah... wait a minute, weren't you the one who wanted-

TED

His prison buddies must be devastated...

JOHN

So, what now?

TED

Well we can't go back to smoking, that's for sure.

JOHN

We could take up drinking. That's probably safer.

TED

You know, usually I'd say that's a fantastic idea, but I'm starting to think getting fucked up in general might be the problem.

JOHN

Yeah, that's probably true.

TED

I just can't stop thinking of him. He was so lively the other day when he was verbally assaulting me. And now he's gone...

JOHN

Makes you think how short and  
fleeting it is.

TED

Yeah, good thing no one we know is in  
danger of being killed by a sad.  
marijuana induced death- OH MY GOD,  
BLAIR!

JOHN

What?

TED

Remember?! Blair started selling  
again!

JOHN

Holy shit, you're right!

TED

We gotta save her!

JOHN

Just for once, let's do something  
right!

TED

Right! Tonight, we sneak out. I've  
got a plan.

EXT. BLAIRE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Ted and John walk up to back of Blaire's apartment building.  
John is wearing a black hoodie and black sweatpants. Ted is  
wearing a Darth Vader costume.

JOHN

Hey, are you sure there wasn't  
anything else you could have worn?

Ted takes the helmet off.

TED

Well, there aren't a lot of toddlers  
looking to bring a gun into school,  
so I guess the demand for black  
clothes in my size isn't super high.

JOHN

Could you maybe not talk about school  
shootings so casually? It still feels  
too soon.

TED

Don't worry, what are the odds that after over 150 school shootings in the 90's alone, America WON'T crack down on gun laws in the future.

Ted slowly turns his head to the camera. John grabs Ted and holds him up.

JOHN

Okay, ready?

TED

Yeah, let's do this.

John throws Ted up towards Blaire's window. He misses, and Ted catches himself on a protruding brick.

TED (cont'd)

Damn it!

JOHN

Sorry Teddy!

TED

Jesus, you'd think with how much time you spend jerking off, you'd have a stronger throwing arm!

JOHN

Shhh, don't say that so loud!

COP (O.S.)

Hey!

John turns to see a patrolling cop holding a flash light.

COP

What are you doing? You trying to break into that building?

JOHN

Uh... yeah, but... it's just my sisters apartment, so don't worry.

Beat.

COP

Alright, but I've got my eye on you...

The cop walks away.

Ted makes his way up the building walls, holding onto other protruding bricks and windowsills as grips. Eventually, he makes his way up to Blaire's Window. He tries to open it but can't.

TED

Damn it.

JOHN

Don't worry, I got it.

John picks up a brick and throws it at the window. The glass shatters and Ted falls through. The lights are off inside Blaire's apartment and there's muffled music coming from the other room.

TED

Fuck!

Ted covers his mouth when he realizes he's inside. He looks around and see's light leaking through the crack of the door.

INT. BLAIRE'S APARTMENT (HALLWAY) - NIGHT

John walks up to the apartment door, gets on the ground, and whispers underneath he door.

JOHN

Philadelphia wasn't very funny.

Ted, now with glass poking out from him opens the door.

TED

Could you maybe give me a warning next time?

JOHN

Sorry.

TED

Jesus Christ, you can barely throw your fucking Teddy Bear but you can hurl a brick three stories up no problem.

INT. BLAIRE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Ted walks into the apartment with Ted.

JOHN

I'm surprised you didn't wake anyone up.

TED

Yeah, well it looks like she's got enough keeping her occupied.

Ted gestures to the other room. John sniffs the air.

JOHN

Wow, that is strong. Should we save her?

TED

No, she's got some time left. Focus on the mission.

The two walk over to Blaires marijuana garden. John pulls a plastic bag out of his pocket.

TED (cont'd)

Alright. Grab as much as you can, and we'll bring it back home.

JOHN

I walked by a garbage chute on my way up here. We could probably just get rid of it here.

TED

No way. We're not letting a single raccoon get near this weed. We're dumping this straight in the Boston Harbor.

JOHN

Wait, wouldn't that put the fish at risk of becoming addicts?

TED

Nah, fish don't have souls. They can't get high.

JOHN

Yeah, good point.

Susan can be heard laughing from the other room. Ted and John take immediate.

TED

Is that?

JOHN

Oh god... MOM!

Ted and John run into the other room and burst open the door. Blaire and Susan are sitting on the bed eating pot brownies.

BLAIRE

Oh my god!

SUSAN

Ted, why are you dressed like Abraham Lincoln?

JOHN

Oh god, mom's stoned!

TED

You sick bastard!

Ted runs up onto Blaire's bed and starts punching her

BLAIRE

Ow! Shit! What the fuck!

TED

The power of Darth compels you! The power of Darth compels you!

John runs over to pull Ted off Blaire, Ted's arms still swinging.

JOHN

Teddy, stop it! This isn't the way!

TED

It's one thing to kill yourself, but to put Susan's life at risk-

BLAIRE

What the fuck are you talking about?!

TED

Your fucking drug ring is what I'm talking about!

SUSAN

Look, Aunt Suz was stressed from doing all the work for the church fundraiser so I slipped her some to help her calm down. I didn't think she would come back for more but she just kept asking and asking-

JOHN

Wait, so she doesn't know those are pot brownies?

SUSAN

What's a brownie? I'm sorry, I mean what's a pot? I mean-

Susan breaks down in a wheezing laugh.

TED

Jesus.

JOHN

Yeah Blaire, that's fucked up.

BLAIRE

I really needed the money and it was making her things easier for her! And besides, what do you two care? You guys spend all day getting fucking stoned.

TED

That was until we learned the truth, Pablo Escoblaire.

Ted takes out Testosterone's book and gives it to Blaire.

BLAIRE

What the hell is this? "One Last Dance With Mary-Jane" by Testoster-

Blaire looks up from the book.

BLAIRE (cont'd)

For fucks sake.

SUSAN

Blaire, nooooo, you have to be careful or you'll go to H-E-Double-Hackey Sack.

BLAIRE

I thought they would have stopped doing this by now.

JOHN

Doing what?

BLAIRE

Look, Testosterone isn't a real prison convict.

(MORE)

BLAIRE (cont'd)

He's a local Boston actor who comes in to scare kids from doing drugs.

JOHN

How do you know?

BLAIRE

Because he came in when I was in high school. Let me guess, did they fake his death too?

TED

Fake?

BLAIRE

Yeah, when I was in high school they pretended he jumped off a bridge after cigarette made him hallucinate.

JOHN

Wait, so Testosterone's not actually dead?

BLAIRE

Probably not.

JOHN

What the fuck?

TED

They traumatized a bunch of kids just for something the Muppets could have told me anyway?!

BLAIRE

That's what schools do.

TED

That's... that's terrible. We should do something about that.

JOHN

We could. Or...

Cut to later, Ted, John, Blaire, and Susan are all sitting in a circle eating brownies.

BLAIRE

I can't believe this is happening.

JOHN

Hey, you're the one who got our mom high. You wanna keep this a secret, you supply us with the goods.

TED

Speaking of goods, Susan, these brownies are so fucking...

SUSAN

Thank you Ted. You're so wonderful and soft. You know we almost got John a cabbage patch kid instead of you?

BLAIRE

Yeah, this is never happening again.