

AROUND

THE

WORLD

the Crew vs Holes

by

Zach Chaloux

Zach Chaloux
273 Canton Street
404-358-3155
Zach.chaloux@gmail.com

EXT. LONG OPEN FEILD- 5 AM

A beautiful sunrise- A Ford Explorer pulls up and obstructs any glimpse as to where we are and what's happening. SCHMITTY- dressed in his typical Hawaiian shirt- gets out of the car, and surprised when he sees the camera.

SCHMITTY

Hey- what's up- I'm Schmittty.

He walks around to his trunk- and pops it open.

SCHMITTY

And I don't have much time to explain- but- basically-

He grabs a shovel.

SCHMITTY

We have a miniseries called 'Around the World' that we've been posting on Quickstream (fake Youtube-esc website) for a while.

He pulls out other tools.

SCHMITTY

We go on real races, investigations, treasure hunts, and other sick stuff all around the world with the same group of friends. Well we haven't really gone anywhere fun yet- we're trying to get picked up into a real show. Which Is why for this treasure hunt episode- we've really raised the stakes.

He continues to pulls shit out of the car.

SCHMITTY

To get everyone in the spirit, ur producer hid a map somewhere in this field I just pulled up at- and we have to race to find it. We aren't supposed to start looking until noon- but I figured- might as well get a head start and find it before anyone else even gets here!

He closes his trunk and reveals that everyone else has already gotten to the field- making him last. ZACH, NOLE, ANDRE and REESE include the bunch scavenging for the map.

SCHMITTY
Well god dam-

MAIN TITLE

EXT. LONG OPEN FEILD- 30 MINUTES LATER

At the end of the field sits ZACH CHAPMAN, dressed in a suit jacket and blue button up, he also wears sunglasses and a long wheat farmers hat. He sits relaxed in a fold out chair while a umbrella shades him. He watches everyone looking for the map.

ZACH CHAPMAN
My plan for finding this thing?
wait and watch. Someone will find
it eventually- and I'll be there
when they do.

He sips from his glass of lemonade.

ZACH CHAPMAN
Over the past few episodes things
have gotten periodically more
intense- Me, Nole and Schmittty
each have one win, and I guess our
camera team has gotten bored of
being on the sidelines cause
they're here too.

ANDRE and REESE are looking around together.

ZACH CHAPMAN
Finder of this map gets to go look
for whatever this race is for
first- but what they really get-
bragging rights. Which we care a
lot about here on 'Around the
World'.

SCHMITTY appears behind ZACH.

SCHMITTY
Zach I know what you're doing. It
isn't going to work.

ZACH CHAPMAN
Oh it's gonna work- and at least
I'm not looking for a paper map
with a metal detector- like nole.

ZACH motions at NOLE, who is doing exactly that.

SCHMITTY

Sit in your comfy chair all day
long for all I care- I'm out of
here first.

ZACH CHAPMAN

(sarcastic)

Love your energy man.

He takes a sip of his lemonade. SCHMITTY grabs ZACH'S glass and throws it. He angrily walks off to go back to digging- he turns at last second to see ZACH pull out another identical glass of lemonade and start drinking it.

CUT TO:

EXT. LONG OPEN FEILD- MIDDAY

ANDRE and REESE are digging next to a tree when they hear a thud. They look at each other in excitement.

ANDRE

Fuck yes.

They start digging ferociously- ZACH and SCHMITTY both draw their attention towards the digging.

They reach in and pull out... a crate? SCHMITTY and ZACH run over to overlook.

ZACH CHAPMAN

What is it?

The slowly open it up. Their expressions turn sour once they see what's inside.

ANDRE

Oh goddammit.

ZACH CHAPMAN

What is it?

He pulls out a tiki mask. Everyone grows indifferent.

ANDRE

A stupid mask.

REESE

What should we do with it?

SCHMITTY and ZACH turn to walk back to their original locations.

ZACH CHAPMAN
Burn it I don't give a shit.

SCHMITTY
Yeah who cares throw it in a
river.

CUT TO:

EXT. LONG OPEN FEILD- 3

The sun now bears down on our crew. ZACH has one of those handheld fans to cool off with. NOLE lays on the ground and SCHMITTY comes and joins him.

SCHMITTY
Find anything yet, Nole?

NOLE BALANOWITZ
Nope. Just this used condom.

He without remorse holds it up.

SCHMITTY
(Energy-less)
Not metal.

NOLE shrugs. He flings it like a rubber band into the distance.

NOLE BALANOWITZ
Well I've checked this entire
place, nothing.

SCHMITTY
What about under Zach's set up?

NOLE BALANOWITZ
Well obviously not there- he
hasn't moved all day.

SCHMITTY
Well why don't we take him over?

NOLE smiles.

NOLE BALANOWITZ
What are you going to do for me?

SCHMITTY
What? We both would get benef-
(Stops and sighs)

SCHMITTY

-Whatever, you can have his cool hat.

NOLE nods in excitement. They both approach ZACH angrily.

ZACH CHAPMAN

(stuttering)

H-h-h-hey you guys, what are you up to? You have any leads yet?
Haha

SCHMITTY

Shut the hell up, Chapman.

NOLE grabs his umbrella and unimpressively throws it. SCHMITTY flips ZACH over on his chair- a worried bystander walks up.

BYSTANDER

(concerned)

Hey- I'm making citizens arrest- you can't do that.

Everyone, including ZACH, ANDRE, and REESE, stops what they're doing and turns their attention.

ZACH CHAPMAN

Shut the hell up.

SCHMITTY

Yeah shut the fuck up

ANDRE

Shut up- leave.

REESE

Get outta here.

NOLE spits at him. The man confusingly storms off.

BYSTANDER

Degenerates.

ZACH, from the ground looks up at SCHMITTY and NOLE.

ZACH CHAPMAN

Yo that guy sucked.

They snap back into it.

SCHMITTY

We're taking the umbrella.

ZACH stands up in between SCHMITTY and the umbrella, SCHMITTY has an almost psychotic determination.

ZACH CHAPMAN
We can talk about this-

SCHMITTY doesn't stop.

ZACH CHAPMAN
-The rest of the lemonade. yours.

SCHMITTY
I am sick and tired of you and your dumb ass umbrella.

ZACH CHAPMAN
I can help you.

SCHMITTY
Sorry Zach, I'm sorry, I have to win this one.

ZACH CHAPMAN
It's driven you mad. We can work together.

SCHMITTY
It's driven us all mad. You're just on the wrong side.

He grabs ZACH by the collar and holds him up. They are interrupted by the fast beeping of NOLE's metal detector. They stop and turn to see NOLE standing above where ZACH was originally sitting- he looks excited. Everyone fights aggressively to dig there for a few moments.

SCHMITTY is able to fend off ZACH and NOLE- he stands over the spot with his shovel, and dramatically drives it into the ground as thunder strikes. We hear a hard metal clank. He drops to the ground to pull it out with his hands. As ZACH and NOLE watch in absolute horror- SCHMITTY pulls out..... A golden necklace? Everyone looks disappointed.

ZACH CHAPMAN
That's not a map.

SCHMITTY
Dammit.

NOLE BALANOWITZ
Looks like its worth a lot?

SCHMITTY

So what?

He throws it.

ZACH CHAPMAN

That's what we get for trusting
Noles metal detector.

SCHMITTY

Yeah we're looking for a paper
map.

ZACH and NOLE stand up and walk up to SCHMITTY.

ZACH CHAPMAN

God we're starting to lose it.

NOLE BALANOWITZ

Starting?

SCHMITTY lets his guard down.

SCHMITTY

We're losing it. And for what?
This stupid map.

ZACH CHAPMAN

It's tearing us apart.

SCHMITTY

Well we can't look together.

ZACH CHAPMAN

Of course not. That is off the
table.

NOLE shakes his head in disgust and agreement.

SCHMITTY

So what do we do?

ZACH CHAPMAN

I guess keep looking and hope one
of us finds this thing before we
all kill each other.

SCHMITTY thinks for a beat- then sighs.

SCHMITTY

Maybe we should look together.

NOLE and ZACH are disgusted.

SCHMITTY

Hear me out- that way when we get
to the actual race- we all start
off at the same time.

They are visibly considering it.

ZACH CHAPMAN

(skeptical)

I guess... that... might work.

ZACH holds up a lemonade and starts drinking. In the
distance- REESE holds something up.

REESE

I found a clue!

ZACH without hesitation throws the lemonade in NOLE's eyes.
He grasps them and retreats to the floor. ZACH and SCHMITTY
start to race to Reese. SCHMITTY lunges and tackles ZACH to
the ground.

ZACH CHAPMAN

AgH!!

CUT TO:

EXT. LONG OPEN FEILD- NIGHT

It is now dark outside. Everyone in the field are still in
the middle of an aggressive fight. Everyone looks
disgusting but extremely invested. A car pulls up- FOREST-
furiously steps out- drawing the attention of our cast
members. He stands staring at them in anger for a few
moments. You can hear a pin drop.

He is baffled.

FOREST

What the fuck?

ZACH stands up and tries to fix his hair- he still looks
disgusting.

ZACH CHAPMAN

Hey- Forest.

SCHMITTY looks into the camera.

SCHMITTY

(mouths)

Our producer.

FOREST waits for ZACH to explain himself.

ZACH CHAPMAN

We are- (awkward laugh) having a little bit of trouble looking for the map.

FOREST

Yeah. Having trouble, huh?

A beat.

FOREST

It has been over twelve hours.

Everyone looks surprised.

NOLE BALANOWITZ

Has it really?

FOREST

Yes.

ZACH CHAPMAN

Well you hid this thing really well.

FOREST

You guys were supposed to LOOK TOGETHER.

Everyone looks at each other, they all go "ohhhhhh" in a universal 'eureka' moment.

SCHMITTY

We... were?

FOREST

Yes dipshits. And ZACH- I emailed you where it was in case you guys were still looking past three.

ZACH CHAPMAN

You.. did? Must've missed that one.

He walks up and sucker punches ZACH, reducing him to the ground.

ZACH CHAPMAN

agh FUCK!

SCHMITTY

So now what?

FOREST

What do you mean now what? It's over. The episode is over.

Everyone looks at each other and starts laughing at the absurdity.

SCHMITTY

Damn this makes sense now.

FOREST looks in disgust.

SCHMITTY

Cause why would we start the race off camera? We would all be starting it at different times.

REESE

(smiling)

We turned against each other so fast.

FOREST

You guys are the worst. My money is wasted. My time is wasted.

He looks down.

FOREST

I hope you all... (pauses) fucking die.

Everyone looks at each other.

REESE

I'm sorry?

FOREST

You guys are a yeast infection on the vagina of humanity. And I hope you get murdered horrifically in front of everyone you love.

ZACH CHAPMAN

(From floor)

Jesus Christ

FOREST kicks ZACH in his stomach.

FOREST

I'm leaving. You guys can go fuck yourselves.

He storms into his JEEP- he obnoxiously revs up his engine a few times to flex on everyone. He then does a line of coke and drives off- leaving everyone in silence.

All their smiles have disappeared.

SCHMITTY

You guys.... Wanna go drink some
beer?

Everyone agrees in relief and they head out- leaving ZACH on the ground.

CUT TO BLACK.