

FIGHT CLUB.

Written by

Jack Cherry

Based on,
"Fight Club"

By David Fincher & Jim Uhls

...which was based on
"Fight Club"

Novel by Chuck Palahniuk

...which was likely based on a real
"Fight Club"

Created by some weird guys in basement.

INT. BASEMENT

A group of shirtless men gather in a dingy basement. It looks straight out of "Fight Club," because...

TYLER
Gentlemen... welcome to "Fight Club."

TYLER stands center, giving THE RULES of fight club...

TYLER (CONT'D)
The first rule of fight club is...
you do not TALK about fight club.
(pause)
The second rule of fight club is...
YOU DO NOT TALK ABOUT FIGHT CLUB!

One man in the crowd tilts his head confusedly. This is BURT.

TYLER (CONT'D)
The third rule of fight club is-

BURT
What about here?

Beat. Burt's hand raises over the crowd as he interrupts.

TYLER
What...?

BURT
Can we talk about it here?

Tyler's taken aback.

TYLER
...no.
(moving on)
The third rule of fight club is-

BURT
Could we at least refer to it here?

TYLER
What?

BURT
Like, not talk in detail. But we're
already here, so can we at least...
refer to it?

Another guy in the crowd, RICH, speaks up:

RICH
What do you mean by that?

TYLER
Guys, hold on-

BURT
I dunno... like... we're chilling at
the water fountain and I'm like...
"hey, were fightin at the fight
club today... ain't that neat?"

RICH
Oh. Yeah, that makes sense.

TYLER
Guys-!

Another man speaks up, ZEKE.

ZEKE
Where's the water fountain?

Tyler looks at Zeke with a face of "you fuckin' kidding me?"

ZEKE (CONT'D)
He said there was a water fountain.

TYLER
There isn't one-

BURT
Look, I just... I just... I...

TYLER
Spit it out!

BURT
I just feel... like, if there's a
safe place we could...
(mouths)
"Talk about fight club."
(speaks)
It's at the fight club.

ZEKE
Like a secret fort?

BURT
Exactly! Like a secret fort.

TYLER
No! We're not at a secret fort and
we DON'T TALK ABOUT FIGHT CLUB!

BURT
So we're NOT at fight club right now.

TYLER
No, we are.

BURT
We are what?

TYLER
At fight club.

RICH
So you just talked about fight club.

ZEKE
At the fight club.

BURT
And that's my point!

TYLER
Okay, that's enough-!

Another guy, JOYBOY, pipes up:

JOYBOY
What about for emails?

TYLER
What the fuck-?!

ZEKE
Yeah! Like when we email you, what do we put in the subject line?

TYLER
You DON'T email me! I DON'T EMAIL!
WE DON'T EMAIL ABOUT FIGHT CLUB!

BURT
I'm confused. How're we supposed to know when the next fight club is?

TYLER
Figure that out amongst each other.

BURT
Well, I'd just email him then.

JOYBOY

We could only put "meeting" in the subject line.

RICH

Nahhh, I do that for work a lot. I don't wanna confuse that with this.

JOYBOY

"FC Meeting?"

ZEKE

I coach my kids football club... that's a mix-up waiting to happen, y'know?

The men chuckle in agreement. Burt raises his hand again.

TYLER

The THIRD rule of fight club is-

BURT

What about before this?

TYLER

For FUCK sakes-!

BURT

Like, do we get docked on talking about fight club before the first fight club? 'Cuz how could we know not to talk about fight club.

RICH

Yeah, I asked my uber driver if he'd ever been in one. Am I cut?

JOYBOY

Had he?

RICH

Yeah... gave me his knee pads too.

ALL

Oooooo!/ Oh, that's nice / Where...?

ZEKE

Can we talk about THAT guy's fight club? Or is this only about ours?

RICH

What if we join another fight club? Can we talk about THAT fight club?

JOYBOY

Yeah, my wife goes to multiple Pilates studios. It seems fine.

BURT

Y'know for not talking about fight club, it feels like we've been saying "fight club" a whole lot-

TYLER

ENOUGH! That's enough! It's simple! The rule is YOU DON'T TALK ABOUT FIGHT CLUB! IT'S AS SIMPLE AS THAT!

BURT

I mean in theory it's simple, but when you think about it, it's kind of a logistical nightmare.

The men all murmur in agreement.

TYLER

SHUT UP! JUST SHUT THE FUCK UP! LOOK... YOU DON'T TALK ABOUT FIGHT CLUB! NOT HERE, NOT OUT THERE, NOT OVER FUCKING EMAIL- YOU DON'T TALK ABOUT IT! RULE #1! So I don't wanna even hear those words come out of your mouths! I'M SICK OF IT!

RICH

Then why'd you bring it up?

BURT

What? I didn't, I-

Burt looks at himself, then at his surroundings. He's no longer shirtless amongst the men. He's now in the place of Tyler... spoiler alert, because he IS Tyler.

BURT (CONT'D)

(eye-roll)

Oh, son of bitch!

ZEKE

(raising hand)

Can we-?

BURT

NO! No, that's it! We are moving on, okay?

Silence from the men.

BURT (CONT'D)
NOW... the third rule is-

RICH
The third rule of what?

BURT
Fight club.

ALL
WOOOAAH!!!

BURT
MOTHERFUCKER!

BLACKOUT.

End.