

FROGFACE

By

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BLACK SCREEN

CHUCK BUCKET (VO)

So it says here you graduated from Hartnell College last year... Then you worked as an executive assistant at Tennessee Capital. What is that, like a bank? Hm, ain't never heard of that one.

SLOW FADE IN

1

INT. BAR BACK OFFICE - DAY

1

CHUCK BUCKET, the owner of the bar, sits at his desk looking over paperwork. His office has a myriad of beer posters hanging on the walls.

CHUCK BUCKET

And then after that you worked as an "Administrative Coordinator" at a law firm? Well, Christ I don't even know what that means. Honestly, it sounds like you're overqualified for this job!

The person opposite him is GEORGINA, a 21-year old woman sitting in a LARGE FROG SUIT.

CHUCK BUCKET

So my question to you is... why do you want to work at Chuck Bucket's?

GEORGIE

(muffled by the frog suit)  
I'm looking to try something different. All my other jobs haven't let me express my creativity and I feel like this would be a good opportunity for me.

CHUCK BUCKET

Well that makes perfect sense. And you said you have no criminal history?

GEORGIE

(muffled by the frog suit)  
Yep.

CHUCK BUCKET

Sorry, what was that?

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE  
(muffled by the frog suit)  
Yep.

CHUCK BUCKET  
Still didn't quite make that out.

Georgie removes the Frog head.

GEORGIE  
I said "Yep."

CHUCK BUCKET  
Yep, as in you do have a criminal  
history?

GEORGIE  
No, you asked if I had no criminal  
history and I said, "Yep."

CHUCK BUCKET  
So you don't have one, right?

GEORGIE  
Yes.

CHUCK BUCKET  
So you do have one?

GEORGIE  
(frustrated)  
No. No, I do not have a criminal  
record.

CHUCK BUCKET  
Oh, well in that case, I can't see  
a reason not to hire you.

GEORGIE  
Oh great! Thank you!

CHUCK BUCKET  
Just sign here.

He passes Georgie a piece of paper to sign and then stands to grab some paper from his stacks. As he speaks, Georgie notices a SAFE in the corner.

CHUCK BUCKET  
And you're sure you wouldn't rather  
work the bar? You could probably  
make a lot in tips with a face like  
that... if you know how to mix  
drinks.

GEORGIE

Oh I'm not much of a drinker.

CHUCK BUCKET

Well good for you, sweetheart.  
Here, take these flyers with you.  
And I'll see you tonight at 8pm.

He hands her a pack of flyers.

GEORGIE

Again, thank you so much!

Georgie heads for the door.

CHUCK BUCKET

Oh, and leave the frog suit at home  
when you come back tonight for your  
shift.

GEORGIE

What?

CHUCK BUCKET

Yeah, the whole frog thing... I  
just don't want people to think  
this is a cheesy bar. Oh, and I  
almost forgot! You get your very  
own Chuck Bucket's famous buckets!

He hands her a bucket full of swashing alcohol.

2

EXT. ROAD - LATER

2

The road is empty, drifting away from the camera.

Georgie, in the frog suit, bikes with no hands.

In one hand, she holds the bucket and in the other, the frog  
head.

She periodically takes gulps from the bucket. As she empties  
it, she drops it on the street.

TITLE CARDS

ENDING CARD as she rides past the camera and out of frame.

3 INT. GAS STATION - LATER 3

A YOUNG CHILD in a gas station wanders around with candy.

He turns the corner and stops dead in his tracks.

Georgie, in the frog suit, is pulling out another Colt 45 from the refrigerator and stuffing it into her suit.

The two exchange looks for a moment.

Georgie hands the boy one of the flyers from the bar.

He looks down at it and it read: "DRINK TIL YOU PUKE!!!  
Chuck's Bucket Happy Hour ALL NIGHT"

4 INT. HOME - LATER 4

It's a typical TENNESSEE style home. Her MOTHER, LYNN, and her mother's boyfriend, GARY, are sitting in the living room.

Gary is reading off an old looking computer screen.

GARY

This guy dropped his hat and hopped  
the fence under the ride and then  
BOOM! Some poor lady kicked his  
head clean off!

LYNN

Wow.

GARY

Could you imagine that? One second  
you're riding a roller coaster, the  
next, you're puntin' some poor  
guy's head 50 yards.

LYNN

She should try out for the Titans.

Gary laughs.

LYNN

What?

GARY

That was funny.

Georgina enters. Lynn picks up her head.

(CONTINUED)

LYNN

Well look. at. you! Damn. That  
thing fits you like a used condom!

GARY

Hey Georgie!

Georgina walks past the two of them.

LYNN

Excuse me! Georgina!

She stops in her tracks and turns around.

LYNN

Ain't you gonna kiss your mother?

Georgie reluctantly turns around and pecks her mother on the  
cheek. Lynn pulls her down onto the couch hard.

LYNN

Phew! You REEK of liquor. What the  
hell are you doing getting drunk at  
10 in the morning? Let me guess,  
you forgot my cigarettes.

Georgie sits quietly. She's angry.

LYNN

Well? Did you get the damn job at  
Chuck's Bucket?

GEORGIE

It's Chuck Bucket's.

LYNN

What?

GEORGIE

It's Chuck Bucket's, not Chuck's  
Bucket.

LYNN

You expect me to believe there's  
some motherfucker out here named  
Charles Bucket?

GARY

I think his real name is actually  
Charles Buckowitz.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE

Yeah, I got the job. I go back in tonight at 8.

LYNN

See? What did I tell you about that resume, Gary?

GARY

You were right.

LYNN

(waving her cigarette around)  
Why in the sam hell you thought Lion Tamer would help her get hired is beyond me.

GARY

It's a very respectable profession!

GEORGIE

Can you stop smoking around me when I'm in this thing? I feel like it's gonna catch on fire.

LYNN

Oh trust me honey, that suit is as fire retarded as it gets.

GEORGIE

Fire retardant.

LYNN

I know, that's what I said.

GEORGIE

No, you said fire retarded. It's retardANT.

LYNN

I know that. I have lung cancer, I'm not stupid.

Lynn takes a long puff on her cigarette.

GEORGIE

I can't do it, Mama.

LYNN

What are you talking about? It's easy. You just go in, open the safe, fill up the suit with the money, and waddle out of there.

(CONTINUED)

GARY

Yeah, it's a breeze. He keeps the safe unlocked in that back room all the time.

GEORGIE

No. I mean, I don't wanna rob the bar.

LYNN

Excuse me?

GEORGIE

I got the job. Why don't I just keep working there and we can keep the money from that?

Gary and Lynn look at each other for a moment and laugh.

LYNN

Georgina. You didn't get that job. I got you that job. The fake resume I wrote for you got you that job.

GEORGIE

I could've done it on my own.

LYNN

Georgina, you--

GEORGIE

I'm serious. I'm done with all this robbin' and lyin' shit. I don't wanna lie about going to college. I wanna actually go to college. Who knows? Maybe if I quit all this stealin' shit, I could actually become an "Administrative Coordinator" or whatever the hell.

LYNN

Oh so you're too good for me now, is that it? Sweet baby wants to leave her sick dying mother and go to college, huh?

Lynn puts out her cigarette and leans in very intensely.

LYNN

Let me *elucidate* something for you. How do you s'pose you're gonna pay for that college, Georgina? You think money's just gonna sprout out

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



LYNN (cont'd)  
of that tiny little ass of yours? I  
have hospital bills to pay for. I  
pay for this roof over your head.  
Every cent I've ever made has gone  
to **you**.

Gary looks around uncomfortably.

GARY  
I'm going to the bathroom. You need  
anything?

LYNN  
From the bathroom?

Gary stares ahead blankly and leaves the room.

Lynn leans in closer to Georgina.

LYNN  
No. You're not done stealin'.  
You're done stealin' *for me*. Is  
that it?

Georgie sits silently.

LYNN  
You don't know all the sacrifices  
I've made for you. You're an  
ungrateful little shit, you know  
that? I should've married you  
off back when you were still young  
and pretty.

GEORGIE  
I'm 22.

LYNN  
Exactly.

GEORGIE  
It's Gary's dumbass idea. Why don't  
he put on the suit and do it?

GARY  
(from the other room)  
Oh, I'm not much for the thievin'  
business.

LYNN  
And the fact that he just called it  
the "thievin' business" lets me  
know he's not ready to partake.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE

Then why don't you do it?

LYNN

Oh I can't make it tonight,  
sweetheart. Me and Gary have a  
prior commitment for this evening.

GARY

(from the other room)

We were gonna have sex.

A long pause.

Georgie gets up to go to her room. She stumbles over to the doorway.

GEORGIE

He said no frog suit.

LYNN

What?

GEORGIE

He said no frog suit. He told me to  
leave it at home when I come in for  
work tonight.

LYNN

Well I don't care if he told you to  
show up naked. You're wearing that  
frog suit.

Georgie storms out.

LYNN

And don't forget my cigarettes!

Lynn lights up another cigarette.

5 INT. GEORGIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

5

Georgie wakes up in her bed. She stretches and rubs her back solemnly.

She looks over at the frog suit piled up on the floor.

She throws on clothes and leaves the room with the suit still on the floor.

6

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

6

Georgie stands outside the bar handing out flyers.

As she passes out her last flyer, Chuck walks out of the bar carrying a bag of trash.

CHUCK BUCKET  
How we doin' out here?

GEORGIE  
Just handed out the last one!

CHUCK BUCKET  
Great. Go get some more. There's a  
pile of em in my office in the  
back.

GEORGIE  
Okay.

CHUCK BUCKET  
Don't be too long, now. I think  
that pretty face of yours is  
working!

Chuck wanders off to the side of the building.

Just as Georgie is about to walk back into the bar, Lynn and Gary pull up in a car in front of Georgie.

LYNN  
Georgie! You forgot something!

Lynn throws the frog suit at Georgie through the window.

GEORGIE  
I said no, Ma!

Georgie throws the suit on the ground and turns around to walk inside.

Lynn gets out of the car.

GARY  
What are you doing?!

LYNN  
If you want something done right...

Lynn slips her legs into the frog suit.

(CONTINUED)

LYNN

Throw me my smokes.

7 INT. BAR - SIMULTANEOUSLY 7

Georgie pushes through bar goes and walks into the back room.

She grabs the stack of flyers off the desk. She looks momentarily at the open safe.

CHUCK BUCKET

(from the bar)

God dammit.

Georgie peers out from behind the door.

CHUCK BUCKET

(from the bar)

That bitch is out there in that frog suit.

Chuck rushes out to the door.

CHUCK BUCKET

Hey, I thought I said no frog suit!

Georgie slides back into the office.

She looks at the safe and thinks for a moment.

She sees a bucket and grabs it.

8 EXT. BAR - SIMULTANEOUSLY 8

Chuck rushes out to the person in the frog suit.

CHUCK BUCKET

Hey, take that thing off!

The Frog, Lynn in the frog suit, turns around holding a cigarette.

CHUCK BUCKET

And you're smoking? Put that thing out!

9 INT. BAR - SIMULTANEOUSLY

9

The safe is almost empty. Georgie continues shoving cash in the bucket.

Suddenly, an ALARM goes off.

Georgie panics, shuts the safe, and runs out of the room into the main bar.

CUSTOMER

Fire! There's a fire!

Georgie pushes her way out of the bar.

10 EXT. BAR - SIMULTANEOUSLY

10

A crowd gathers around as they watch the person in the frog suit AFLAME.

CHUCK BUCKET

Holy shit! Holy shit! Grab some buckets!

People work to put out the fire.

GARY

What happened?!

CHUCK BUCKET

I told her to quit smoking and she put the cigarette out on the suit! That thing lit up like a Christmas tree!

Georgie, sneaking her way through the crowd, jumps on her bike.

The basket hangs from the handle, full of flyers and cash.

Georgie cries and eventually laughs as she rides away from the bar.

CUT TO BLACK