

The Second Amendment

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE. NIGHT.

A group of 4 criminals in ski masks are trying to pick the lock to the front door of a house. They carry knives, crowbars and baseball bats.

The criminals can't pick the lock and decide to force the door.

"We don't call the cops" and "trespassers will be shot" signs stand on the porch and front garden.

CRIMINAL #1 slams his body into the door repeatedly.

CRIMINAL #2

Are you sure about this boss? It looks like this guy is packing.

CRIMINAL #1

(brandishing his glock)

He ain't gonna start shit, and if he does it'll be the last thing he does.

Criminal #1 slams into the door again and this time it bursts open, scattering wood chips across the foyer floor.

The criminals enter the house.

CRIMINAL #1

Everybody come out with your hands up, this is a robbery!

INT. BEDROOM. NIGHT.

THE PATRIOT'S eyes snap open. He sits up in the bed of his master bedroom, bedecked in revolutionary war memorabilia.

THE PATRIOT

What the devil!

The patriot, dressed only in his 18th century long underwear, grabs his powdered wig and tri-corner hat off the bedside table.

He grabs his flintlock Kentucky long rifle from the wall.

INT. FOYER. NIGHT.

The Patriot enters the foyer.

CRIMINAL #1

(pointing his glock)

Hey put your hands where I can see them!

The patriot levels his long file and blows a golfball sized whole through Criminal #1's head.

THE PATRIOT

Avast ye ruffians!

The criminals look at each other, horrified.

The patriot pulls out one of his dueling pistols and fires at criminal #4 but it's smooth-bore so it misses entirely, flying through a window and hitting the neighbor's dog in the ass.

The criminals gain confidence leading #3 and #4 to charge up the stairs, brandishing their melee weapons.

The patriot runs over to the top of the stairs where he has a naval swivel cannon mounted to the top of the bannister.

THE PATRIOT

Tally ho lads!

The patriot slams a burning match into the cannon, shredding criminals 3 and 4 with grapeshot.

The sound and extra shrapnel break all the windows in the house and set off car alarms around the block.

Criminal #2 looks up, terrified, as the patriot fixes a bayonet to the end of his long rifle.

CRIMINAL #2

I'm sorry I'm sorry!

Criminal turns and runs as the Patriot performs a bayonet charge.

THE PATRIOT
Meet thy maker, yellow-bellied rascalion!

CRIMINAL #2
Ahhhhhhh!

The patriot runs criminal number #2 through with his bayonet.
Grizzly Freeze Fame, pause icon appears.

INT. NRA CONVENTION. DAY.

The Patriot video is being shown on the bigscreen behind WAYNE LAPIERRE at the lecturn.

He turns toward the audience.

WAYNE LAPIERRE
Just as the founding fathers intended.

Raucous cheers engulf the room.

THE END