

Corporations Are People Too?

EXT. HOUSE PARTY. NIGHT

It's your classic young adult's house party. Kegs, coolers, loud music, people milling about.

INT. LIVING ROOM. NIGHT.

MONICA and SAHIL are talking at the counter, sipping on alcoholic beverages.

MONICA

Sick party, Sahil. Your friends are pretty dope.

SAHIL

I told you they'd respect the place.

Monica looks over Sahil's shoulder and becomes alarmed.

MONICA

Oh my god, what are they doing here.

Sahil turns around to look.

SAHIL

Wow... I didn't know you were prejudiced.

Slow Motion: The corporations walk through the door. In the front Amazon is being pushed on a push cart.

SAHIL (V.O.)

Corporations are people too.

SAHIL

(to corporations, in jest)

You're late!

AMAZON

(giant Jeff Bezos Head, with Amazon logo branded on his forehead)

Amazon would like to apologize for the unusual delay. Rest assured workers at your local fulfillment center will be forced to work triple overtime.

Monica and partygoers give Sahil the side eye.

SAHIL

Hah, that's a good one man.

STARBUCKS

(Mermaid of the logo)

Sounds like they'll need some coffee to get through that shift!

BRANDS

[canned laughter]

AMAZON

Now that's some #Seattle solidarity.

Amazon and Starbucks high five. The corporations fan out and enter the party.

Monica gives Sahil the "I told you so" look.

SAHIL

They're cool you'll see.

Sahil and Monica walk into house.

INT. KITCHEN. NIGHT.

Sahil and Monica are talking to other REAL HUMANS.

SAHIL

(improv chatter)

And people just keeping saying, Sahil you're my social lighthouse, my beacon in a hurricane of loneliness. I just do my bit you know?

Suddenly WENDY'S opens the fridge and starts throwing BOXES OF FOOD onto the ground.

MONICA

Excuse me, this is our house!?

WENDY'S

Here at Wendy's we serve fresh, never frozen beef.

Monica looks at Sahil Questioningly.

SAHIL

You do eat a lot of frozen beef.

WENDY'S

So much frozen beef, are we in an Arby's right now? (Wendy emits canned laughter)

ARBY'S

(FRATTY) What the fuck did you just say BRO?!

Arbys and Wendys start to argue in the kitchen.

MONICA

These corporations suck! You've gotta kick them out.

Sahil pulls her into the stairwell.

INT. STAIRWELL. NIGHT.

SAHIL

Monica, these are my friends, okay? You don't see me criticizing your annoying sorority friends making the whole house smell like White Claw and mango Juul pods.

MONICA

You're just mad cause none of them took you to formal!

SAHIL

That reminds me I got to invite White Claw and Juul!

Sahil pulls out phone.

MONICA

Don't you da...

Wendy's and Arby's begin fighting violently in the background.

Suddenly a noise comes from upstairs. The sound of rhythmic slapping and moaning filters into the stair well.

SAHIL
Not my fucking bedroom.

Sahil and Monica charge up the stairs.

Sahil slams on the door. The sex noises continue. Sahil slams on the door again. Still, the noises continue.

SAHIL
Hey! Get out of my room!

Sex noises continue.

SAHIL
Stop fucking in there! That's a Tempur-Pedic mattress!

Sex noises continue. Monica is cracking up.

SAHIL
Fuck it.

INT. BEDROOM NIGHT.

Sahil furiously opens the door but stops in his tracks.

In the room sits PORNHUB, a man with a computer monitor instead of a head. On the other end of the mirror stands BRAZZERS, a woman with a computer monitor for a head. Both monitors play porn as they stare intently at themselves in the mirror. They stand close together but are totally self absorbed. They belatedly turn around to look at Sahil and Monica.

MONICA
Are you gonna kick them out now!?

SAHIL
(Beat)
Nah wait, I've been trying to find that video forever (pointing at one of the screens).

A crash is heard from the downstairs.

SAHIL

Oh God

"Fuck" moans a woman on pornhub's monitor.

Sahil and monica run down the stairs.

INT. KITCHEN. NIGHT.

Wendy's and Arby's are now involved in a full on brawl. The corporations and college students stand in a ring around them cheering the fight. Arby's forces wendy's head into the mountain of frozen beef.

ARBY'S

We have the meats!

Wendy's reaches for a wine bottle and slams arby's over the head with it. Arby's shudders and twitches in a pool of blood.

MONICA

Oh god, someone get a doctor.

The NFL runs up and feels Arby's forehead.

NFL

He's fine, just had his bell rung.

Arby's is on his feet now, pulling a bottle of whisky.

MONICA

You got blood and wine all over our carpet!

Apple, dressed in steve jobs attire with an apple logo for a head, steps forward.

APPLE

Don't worry I'll clean it up.

SAHIL

See Monica? That is so kind.

APPLE

(barking orders in chinese)

Zou! Zou! Zou!

A gaggle of malnourished Chinese children drag away the body of Arby's and clean up the blood.

Apple kicks one in the ass as he enters.

APPLE

Try installing suicide nets. Makes this whole thing quicker.

Hands Sahil a business card.

Monica and Sahil exchange horrified looks.

SAHIL

There's got to be one good corporation!

INT. LIVING ROOM. NIGHT.

UBER and LYFT getting plastered on shots.

INT. WINDOW PLANTPOT. NIGHT.

MONSANTO pours seeds into a plantpot.

HOUSE RESIDENT

What are you doing to my plant?

MONSTANTO

Don't you mean, my plant?

Monsanto brandishes a lawsuit.

EXT. PATIO NIGHT.

Mcdonald's, KFC, Burger King, Tacobell stand around a FAT STUDENT cheering and holding up his ankles in the style of a keg stand but instead of drinking beer he is eating fried chicken.

MCDONALDS, KFC, BURGERKING, TACOBELL

EAT! EAT! EAT! EAT!

INT. BATHROOM. NIGHT.

BP is in the bathtub holding a hand drill, desperately trying to plug a hole in the bottom of the tub that's spewing crude oil.

INT. KITCHEN. NIGHT.

Group of college students is introducing themselves to facebook.

COLLEGE STUDENT 2

Hello I'm —

FACEBOOK

You're Cindy Chernoff, 5'6, graduated McCallum High School in 2015, relationship status it's complicated——

INT. STAGE . NIGHT.

Soundcloud is a Tekashi style rapper.

SOUNDCLOUD

Gimme tha xan, gimme the xan, gimme the xan, gimme xan, yuh yuh, gimme the xan, yuh yuh, gimme the xan, yuh yuh —i'm xanny man...

INT. KITHCHEN. NIGHT.

Sahil exchanges a resigned look with monica.

SAHIL

Maybe corporations aren't people after all.

Police sirens wail outside, blue and red lights flash through the windows. Students start to panic.

Ropes break in through the windows and the front door is battered open.

The 9 JUSTICES OF THE SUPREME COURT burst into the party.

CHIEF JUSTICE JOHN ROBERTS

(Brandishing a .44 Magnum)

What the fuck did you just stay?

THE END

