

WFF Bumper Script:  
"Where's Billy?"  
Part 1: Bobsled

By

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We start with a cheesy 1970's-style title-card:

"And Now, Our Feature Presentation." A narrator reads it aloud.

INT. MOVIE THEATRE

Zoom out to reveal the theatre. The seats are full of people, everyone's attention riveted to the screen.

The "Feature Presentation" card ends with a pop and some scratchy noises. The screen is now white, no sound. Pause a beat.

AUDIENCE MEMBER

Hey, what gives? Where's the  
friggin' movie???

INT. PROJECTION BOOTH

The THEATRE MANAGER (55), in ruffled shirt and tie with his collar pulled away from his neck, bursts into the booth, sweating. The PROJECTIONIST (35), in blue polo shirt, jumps with surprise.

THEATRE MANAGER

Hey!!! Where's the movie?

PROJECTIONIST

Billy has it!

THEATRE MANAGER

Where's Billy?!?

EXT. STREET, DAY

BILLY (18), a nerdy theatre employee, dressed in a blue polo shirt, is running down the sidewalk in a panic. past little piles of snow and passers-by dressed in winter clothes. His arms are full of precariously balanced FILM REELS which he is almost dropping as he keeps slipping on the icy surface.

BILLY

Look out! Theatre emergency!

Billy sees a blue RECYCLING BIN in front of a store., and screeches to a halt. He looks at the bin, and then looks straight into the camera as an idea strikes him with an audible "DING!"

CUT TO:

Billy sitting in the recycling bin, film reels in his lap, sliding down the sidewalk (on a hill) like a bobsled run.

BILLY  
(scared shitless)

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

INT. PROJECTION BOOTH

The Theatre Manager and Projectionist are waiting nervously - pacing, rubbing their temples, etc.

Billy bursts through the door with the film reels, totally exhausted. The Theatre Manager grabs the first reel, passes it to the Projectionist, who starts threading it onto the projector.

INT. MOVIE THEATRE

The movie starts playing on the screen (a phoney movie studio logo with trumpet fanfare.) The audience cheers.

AUDIENCE MEMBER  
It's about time!

INT. PROJECTION BOOTH

The Theatre Manager hugs Billy, which is awkward because Billy is still holding the rest of the reels. But Billy smiles proudly anyway.

THEATRE MANAGER  
You done good, Billy! You done good!