

FIRST MAN

Sketch Series

Written by

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Uproar Comedy Sketch Mini-Series

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FIRST MAN SERIES

Series of sketches of the first person to think of an idea back in the day.

The First Man "Technology"

TEXT OVERLAY: Circa 1920's

INT. BARN - AFTERNOON - DAY

Haystacks in the background. Stable with horses can be seen. It's the 1920's everyone is dressed like mormons. Charles, 38, dressed in rags, has a eye twitch everytime there is a little bit of conflict or he has to explain himself. Guenevald is worldly, has traveled to different countries and is of a higher social class.(Charles is the bastard of the family, that works shoveling excrement in the barnhouse.)

CHARLES

Imagine there is a machine- But
this machine allows you to connect
with every person in the world. In
real time.

GUENEVALD

Are you on crack? What the hell is
wrong with you?

CHARLES

Im telling you, you create this
device that connects electric
impulses through silicone.

GUENEVALD

Dude what the fuck is silicone?

CHARLES

Stay with me here. Then you can
literally cut off your hand,
connect it to this electric panel
and hook your brain up to the box
and you send your hand thats
connected to the electric panel to
new york and you can control it
through the box while your in
California.

GUENEVALD

Dude, you're a stable boy. You
scrape horse shit for a living.
What the fuck are you on about.

CHARLES

Yes and then we can create a whole network of these panels and make a worldwide network and call it the INTERNET.

GUENEVALD

Mom, Charles has taken too much acid again, he talking coocoo.

CHARLES

And then people can start filming each other with these boxes. You know when a gentleman and a lady get together?

GUENEVALD

Uhhuh.

CHARLES

And they're alone...

GUENEVALD

Yes.

CHARLES

What a gentleman and a lady do when they're in the privacy of their bedroom. Alone in their manor.

GUENEVALD

Yes they're having sex. I get that. What about it?

CHARLES

Well they can film themselves with these boxes. Kind of like a photograph, but thousands of photographs simultaneously can creating motion pictures. So everyone can record themselves having coitus and create a multi trillion dollar industry. People will pay good money to see that. Wouldn't you? We can call it porn.

GUENEVALD

Porn?

CHARLES

Yes. You know like Corn?

GUENEVALD

Corn? Yes I know fucking corn.

CHARLES

Yes. But instead of Corn we call it
porn!

When he says porn he does a sweeping motion gesturing like a
headline. Awkward silence for 3 to 4 seconds.

GUENEVALD

Is that it?

CHARLES

Yes.

GUENEVALD

Let me get some of whatever the
fuck you're putting in your pipe,
cause that shit sounds amazing.

FADE TO BLACK.

FIRST MAN- "CHERRY"

TEXT OVERLAY: Circa 1940's

TEXT OVERLAY: Soda production line.

INT. LABORATORY - SODA PRODUCTION LINE - DAY

Two flavor scientists are trying to come up with new innovations for the soda production company. With immense pressure from top executives and the CEO, they hit a moment of inspiration. DELANEY, 45, is a straight laced, by the book, procedural food scientist. CHARLES, 41, creative, messy, curious, and talks with a little afeminate lisp.

DELANEY

Hey man, yo we gotta come up with a new flavor. The investors and board of directors are up my ass, we need a new invention to increase profits.

CHARLES

Okay. What you got?

DELANEY

So far, I've just been fucking with some champagne flavors, but they all end up tasting like tutti fruity.

CHARLES

Tutti... Frutti?

DELANEY

Yeah.

CHARLES

What type of gay shit is that?

DELANEY

It's not gay shit dude. It's a real flavor. It's like bubble gum.

CHARLES

Fuck that bubble gum flavor shit. We need something raw.

DELANEY

Yeah.

CHARLES
 Something deep. Something that
 sucks you in (does an inverted
 suction noise)
 (beat) then smacks you in
 the face. Like a big fat
 dong. CLOP! (Does a
 bubble noise effect)

DELANEY
 Yes. Yes.

CHARLES
 I might have something.

DELANEY
 What? What do you have.

CHARLES
 I'm talking we gotta go where no
 man has gone before. I've had to go
 deep for this shit.

DELANEY
 U huh...

CHARLES
 Ready to take your taste buds for
 the most wild ride you've ever
 experienced?

DELANEY
 Yes. Hit me.

CHARLES
 Taste this. (Produces a small
 beaker with soda liquid dark soda).

DELANEY
 Oh my god. That is freaking
 incredible. (Chugs the rest of it).
 What is it?

CHARLES
 Iv'e been, fucking around with
 beaver- specifically its asshole
 and-

DELANEY
 (Deadpan)
 You've been messing around with a
 beaver's asshole?
 (MORE)

DELANEY (CONT'D)
(The liquid in his mouth
starts dripping out of
his mouth, grossed out
face)

CHARLES
Yes I've been playing around with
several beaver's assholes really
and-

DELANEY
Starts dry heaving.

DELANEY (CONT'D)
A huh... (he doesn't know whether to
cry or be grossed out).

CHARLES
And this is an extract that's in
the asshole gland, but it...

CHARLES/DECHANCEY (SIMULTANEOUS)
TASTES EXACTLY LIKE CHERRY!

(Beat)

DELANEY
Do you have any more?

CHARLES
No (beat) but I do have some
Castors.

FADE TO BLACK.

FIRST MAN- "SPACE TRAVEL"

TEXT OVERLAY: Circa 1920's

Two men are in a convenience store talking as they drink a coca cola.

CHARLES

Hey man

DECHANCEY

Dude I was thinking, there has to be a way to use oil to create thousands of micro explosions, and give a vehicle enough power to travel to the moon.

DECHANCEY (CONT'D)

That's fantasy bro.

CHARLES

No, think about it. We use to ride horses. Then Car that wen't almost as fast as a horse. By 1900 they were 5 horses in power. Now they are 40 hp.

DECHANCEY

A huh....

CHARLES

By my calculations we'lll be at 200 million horses of power by 1950. That should be enough to travel to the moon and back.

DECHANCEY

Won't the horses get killed by the explosions?

CHARLES

No man cause the mini explosions are contained. There are NO horses involved

DECHANCEY

But you're saying horse power. Why not use Miles per hour?

CHARLES

Cause horse power sound cooler.
HORSE POWER

DECHANCEY

So how many horses will be pulling
this thing to the moon?

CHARLES

Again no horses are involved. Like
at all. No horses

DECHANCEY

And how would the people going to
the moon be able to breathe?

CHARLES

(Duh)

Tubes!

(Beat- then speeding
through, eyes forward)

attached to the horses mouth for
horse breath ventilation.

FADE TO BLACK.

FIRST MAN " MONEY"

TEXT OVERLAY: Circa 900 B.C.

Two men are bartering in a small market on the outskirts of Turkey. Charles is dressed in Roman army clothes. Dechance ,45, is clothesmaker who makes a living weaving and selling robes and vestiment.

CHARLES

Hey man, you know what I was thinking?

DECHANCE

What?

CHARLES

What if we had this piece of paper or piece of metal that we could use instead of bartering?

DECHANCE

What do you mean

CHARLES

Say right now you're coming here and you're asking me to give you my sheep and you'll give me a robe.

DECHANCE

Right

CHARLES

Instead of that, I can just give you this piece of metal and then you can use that piece of metal to get something else.

DECHANCE

Man what the fuck are you talking about? Just give me my sheep, thanks.

CHARLES

This is gonna be huge.

DECHANCE

what is the metal called?

CHARLES

CUNT. You know like a RUNT, BUT
WITH C.

DECHANCE

So instead of giving me a sheep,
you want to give me a piece of
metal?

CHARLES

Yes.

DECHANCE

Who the hell would want a piece of
metal? You can't do anything with
it. A sheep I can eat.

CHARLES

Cause you give it to someone else
instead of giving them a sheep. And
it's a whole lot easier to carry a
small piece of metal instead of a
sheep.

DECHANCE

For that just use corn. And what
they are just gonna know that this
piece of metal is worth the same as
a sheep? I can just go find pieces
of metal and now I have hundreds of
sheep, everyone would be rich.

CHARLES

No because we engrave a value to
each piece of metal, and a seal so
that only the official is received
as legal tender by everyone.

DECHANCE

Here is a cunt. it's worth the same
as a- (beat)
Just No, man. Just give me my sheep
back. How are you supposed to fuck
a piece of metal?

FADE TO BLACK.

FIRST MAN- "WORCESTERSTIRE SAUCE"

TEXT OVERLAY: Circa 1830's

TEXT OVERLAY: somewhere in America

CHARLES LEE

Dude what sauce can we create to
make millions of dollars?

DELANEY PERRINS

Ground up tomatoes?

CHARLES LEE

Acidity. It'll look like a crime
scene.

DELANEY PERRINS

Mayonaise?

CHARLES LEE

WTF is Mayo?

DELANEY PERRINS

Eggs and oil with a touch of lemon.

CHARLES LEE

You wanna give people a heart
attack?

DELANEY PERRINS

Analog cheese sauce

CHARLES LEE

Now your just making shit up.

DELANEY PERRINS

Oh dude. I left these fish in some
pickle juice. They're probably
rotten by now, It's been two years.

They go grab the rotten fish thats burried in the ground or
left out in the sun.

CHARLES LEE

You wanna try it.

DELANEY PERRINS

Yes please.

(They try it. Long pause. Eyes Water.)

CHARLES LEE

Holly shit balls. We're gonna be rich.

DELANEY PERRINS

Wait but we can't call it fish rot, no one will buy it.

CHARLES LEE

Let's call it something no one can pronounce. And that sounds like it's british so people think that only fancy royalty consume it.

FADE TO BLACK.

FIRST MAN- "GLUE"

TEXT OVERLAY: CIRCA 1920'S

CHARLES

Brother what if there was this
sticky cream like substance that
we could use to stick things
together.

DELANEY

Like tape?

CHARLES

No not like tape, like a liquid
thats creamy, almost milky looking
that sticks to everything you put
it on.

DELANEY

Like hair gel?

Montage of CHARLES taking a dump...

CHARLES taking a piss...

CHARLES eating food...

CHARLES taking a shower starts jacking off, comes out of the
shower he goes " That's it".

Goes back to his friend.

CHARLES

It's like cum dude. It's like cum.

DELANEY

Dude don't waste water like that.
You were in there for an hour.

DELANEY (CONT'D)

Oh! I get it now. You want a dense
liquid that will adhere two
seperate things together?

CHARLES

Exactly. Now, how do we recreate
cum?

DELANEY

What if we grounded up horses?

CHARLES

Horses?

DELANEY

Yes horses. Or horse carcasses.
Just into a little grinder?

CHARLES

Horses. You wanna grind up horses?

DELANEY

Yes. I wanna grind up horses.

CHARLES

You're gonna need a big ass
grinder, dude.

(beat) Delany considers it for a moment.

DELANEY

Not if we make them ponies.

FIRST MAN- INSURANCE OR STOCKS

TEXT OVERLAY: CIRCA 1880'S

TEXT OVERLAY: SOMEWHERE IN AMERICA

CHARLES

Okay Okay how about this. You give me money every month

DEVAUN

Okay... for what?

CHARLES

... and if something bad happens to you, I give you money back. But if nothing bad happens, I keep all of it.

DEVAUN

Right..

CHARLES

And. And you keep paying me .
Regardless.

DEVAUN

Regardless of what.

CHARLES

Regardless of whether something bad happens to you or not.

DEVAUN

So you're betting me that something bad is going to happen to me?"

CHARLES

"Yes."

DEVAUN

"And I'm betting you it won't?"

CHARLES

"Yes."

DEVAUN

"And I want to win that bet?"

CHARLES

(Looks up in the air)
Pause. "...Yes."

CHARLES (CONT'D)
How much money would I get?

DEVAUN
It depends on what happens to you
and how much you pay me.

CHARLES
Say I pay you \$50 bucks a month and
I get my leg chopped off.

DEVAUN
How would you accidentally get your
leg chopped off?

CHARLES
My brother is really leather face,
how much.

DEVAUN
\$100k

CHARLES
Holy shit. How bout If I die?

DEVAUN
Then you wouldn't get shit, but
your wife would. Say \$200k.

CHARLES
No but I die, then I come back to
life? That's some real bad shit. Or
I get cancer and then it goes into
remission? Or aliens abduct me, do
an anal probe and I can never shit
properly again-

DEVAUN
Here's \$50, get the fuck out.

FIRST MAN "KOPI LAWEK"

TEXT OVERLAY: CIRCA 2000'S

Two entrepreneurs are having a meeting to come up with a new product line.

INT. CONFERENCE MEETING ROOM - COFFEE COMPANY - DAY

CHARLES

OK, guy. We gotta brainstorm. How can we innovate coffee.

DELANEY

I don't know man. It's all been done before.

CHARLES

Let's brainstorm. Remember there are no wrong answers.

DELANEY

Gotcha.

CHARLES

You gotta answer the first thing that comes to mind, okay. And we gotta try the alternatives no matter the outcome. Ready and go.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Coffee!

DELANEY

Shit.

CHARLES

Black Coffee

Black shit.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

First thing you wanna do when you take first sip of coffee.

Take a shit.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

(MORE)

CHARLES (CONT'D)
Coffee color

Turd brown.

CHARLES (CONT'D)
What animal would be would-

Cat shit or Hamster shit. I'd eat
the hamster shit.

CHARLES (CONT'D)
And pencils down. Wow.

DELANEY
I guess it's clear what we gotta
do.

(one week later)

EXT. COFFEE STAND - FARMER'S MARKET - DAY

Both are in a coffee stand selling bags of coffee that say
"KOPI LAWAK" on them.

CHARLES/DELANEY

Civet shit coffee. Come get your civet shit coffee.

RANDOM PERSON
Jaja. That's hilarious. Let me get
one of those gag gifts for my dad.

Get's furious jumps out about to attack the customer.

CHARLES
Gag Gift! Come here you son-of-a-
bitch. I'll murder you.

Delaney is holding Charles back.

CHARLES
It's real coffee. It's a godam
masterpiece. You should be
worshipping us. WORSHIPPING!

RANDOM CUSTOMER
Ok. Sorry guy. Thought it was a gag
gift. Fine let me get one of your
coffee bags then.

He hands them a \$10 bill.

CHARLES
You're \$40 dollars short. It's \$50
a bag.

CUSTOMER
Fifty bucks for shit coffee? You
guys are lunatics.

DELANEY jumps out at customer trying to beat the shit out of
him

DELANEY
Shit coffee? This is the nectar of
the gods! You take that back right
now you sad sack of shit!

Charles is holding Delaney back this time.

CUSTOMER
You guys are nuts. I'm outta here.

CUSTOMER #2
Can I try some?

CHARLES
Please. (Hands her a small sampling
cup)

CUSTOMER #2
This is delicious. Wow. Best coffee
I've ever had.

CHARLES
See! See (to walker by's) our
coffee is great.

CUSTOMER #2
How much?

DELANEY
Fifty bucks for the brown gold.

CUSTOMER #2
Seems a little steep, but I love me
my morning coffee.

Hands them fifty bucks.

CUSTOMER #2 (CONT'D)
So how'd you guys get it to taste
so good?

CHARLES

Well the coffee beans go through our signature process where they are consumed and excreted by our signature civets.

CUSTOMER #2

Excreted?

DELANEY

Then we take the excrement, grind it up with the coffee beans and serve it to you.

CUSTOMER #2

You had me drink coffee with civet shit in it?

CHARLES

Yeah? (Duh)

CUSTOMER #2

(charges at them)

I'll fucking kill them. You fucking gross bastards. Give me my money back. (Her husband is holding her back)

CHARLES

No refunds you twat. You should be thanking us that you had the honor of being graced with being one of the first customers for this miraculous drink of the gods.

CHARLES (CONT'D)