

Bug People Trailer

by

Nick Griffin

&

Lori Palminteri

FADE IN:

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

The BUG PEOPLE van moves through traffic. It is nondescript except for a large decal on both sides. It's of three cartoon men and one woman in capes and tights standing in front of a large cockroach stabbing it with swords.

Written underneath are the words: BUG PEOPLE.

INT. BUG PEOPLE VAN

Nick, looking clean, drives. Ed, intense with a crew cut, is in the middle. Lori, a little sloppy and red-eyed, rides shotgun. She's sucking on a vape pen, blowing out the vape.

ED

Maybe if you were as interested in bug killing as you were getting your face high, this company would be a little further along.

She laughs.

LORI

Save it, Johnny Six Pack. Your passion for killing bugs is one of the warning signs of a serial killer.

NICK

Cool it, you two!! And when we get to the job, remember let me do the talking.

LORI

Don't you mean the lying.

NICK

It's called salesmanship.

Ed raises his spray gun.

ED

Just point me to the target.

She takes another hit of vape pen.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

The van is parked in front of a church.

INT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Nick talks to the priest while Ed and Lori hang back.

PRIEST

Thank you for coming on such short notice.

NICK

We consider a place of worship a priority, Father. A holy priority.

Nick lowers his head in respect. Lori rolls her eyes.

PRIEST

These bugs... I've never seen anything like them. They're ungodly.

INT. STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

Nick, Ed and Lori, all in blue jumpsuits, follow the priest down a creepy poorly lit stairwell to the basement. The priest holds an old-timey gas lamp.

LORI

(whispering to Ed)
Do all the jobs start off like horror movies?

ED

(whispering)
Yeah. And the stoner always dies.

LORI

(whispering)
Not true. The slut always dies.

ED

Congrats, you're doubly screwed.

The priest shines the lamp in the corner and there are a ton of hideous insects there.

Nick makes a face disgusted and confused.

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CONTINUED:

PRIEST

Any idea what they are?

LORI

Mole crickets.

Nick turns.

NICK

Mole crickets? I mean, yes, mole crickets.

ED

Native to South America and Australia.

PRIEST

So you can alleviate the problem?

Ed sneers.

ED

With extreme prejudice.

Ed blasts the crickets immediately with this turbo-sprayer. A cloud of pesticide. Everyone coughs and gags.

NICK

Woaaah. WOooah Woooah.

One bug wiggles with it's last breath. Lori steps on it, grins.

The priest is shocked. He makes the sign of the cross. Nick smiles, writes out a receipt.

NICK

Cash or credit?

PRIEST

I thought this was a charity treatment. We are a church, you know.

Nick fumes. Thinks. Lori steps up.

LORI

It is. But you should buy our all natural bug elixir to prevent further occurrences.

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

The Bug People leave the church.

NICK

I thought I told you I'm to do the talking.

ED

What did you sell him anyway?

LORI

Holy water.

NICK

You stole holy water and sold it back to a priest?!

ED

What kind of a person are you?

LORI

(shrugs)
I'm a Bug Person.