

Flour of Reckoning

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EXT. ABANDONED-ISH TOWN - DAY

Camera pans to abandoned Western town. We assume it has people, but we see no people. A tumbleweed rolls past.

We SEE BAD GUY riding horse into town. He gets off his horse and ties it to a post. Bad Guy slinks into a general store. He is wearing a poncho, a cowboy hat, a bandit mask, and cowboy boots.

JUMP CUT

INT. GENERAL STORE - DAY

As he enters the store, we HEAR the old wooden floor creak under his boots. He wanders up and down aisles and finds a bag of flour, a can of noodles, and a rope. He puts these in his satchel.

BAD GUY

Wow. I can commit so much crime using this bag of flour and this can of noodles and this rope.

He stares at bag of flour for three seconds.

BAD GUY

Oh no. Whole wheat? Ew.

He throws the whole wheat flour over his shoulder.

The door of the store behind Bad Guy opens to reveal SHERIFF. Sheriff is wearing sheriff boots and a sheriff hat. He is wearing a white button-up with a black sheriff vest. A polished, gold sheriff badge is pinned to the left side of his vest.

The bag of flour flies in a beautiful arch to Sheriff's face. The bag explodes. Sheriff's face is now covered in whole wheat flour.

SHERIFF

(insulted and disgusted, making flour particles fly as he talks)

How dare you say "Ew" to this whole wheat flour. Whole wheat is the best wheat.

BAD GUY

(judgmentally)

Who are you?

SHERIFF

(proudly and hero-like)

I am this town's defender of

whole wheat. I am the destroyer of all-purpose flour heretics. I am the one who will destroy your sacrilegious ways. Your people's era of terror finally comes to an end, with me.

Look upon this wheat--

Camera close-up of a pristine bag of whole wheat flour that Sheriff holds up.

SHERIFF

--90% of all nutrients in bread is contained in this processed whole wheat flour. Those who enjoy the factory-refined grade of all-purpose flour do not know the splendor of this flour in its natural form.

Sheriff closes his eyes and imagines taking a big bite of his whole grain bread made with his whole wheat flour. He opens his eyes again.

SHERIFF

Now heretic, are you ready to perish amongst your uncultured brethren?

Sheriff snaps back to reality and realizes Bad Guy is no longer in front of him. He turns around to see Bad Guy outside of the store looking right back at him.

BAD GUY

You fool. I have outsmarted you. I have no time for your filthy monologues.

Bad Guy gets on his horse and runs away into the sunset.

SHERIFF

(waving his fist angrily)
Mark my words, I will get my revenge!

Bad Guy has already ridden a mile away and cannot hear nor see Sheriff.

FADE OUT

EXT. WILD WEST DESERT, TWO WEEKS LATER - DAY

We SEE a montage of Sheriff riding his horse across a desert.

SHERIFF (V.O.)
It's been two weeks since I
last saw that bandit. I have
been tracking him nonstop
and I have ridden miles and
miles in search of him. My
morale is low, and I'm slowly
running out of supplies.
He looks into his satchel and counts a whopping
seven whole bags of whole wheat flour.

SHERIFF (V.O.)
But I will not rest until
justice prevails and that
bandit is behind bars, for
he has insulted both me and my
fellow whole wheat brethren.
A small vaguely familiar town appears in the
distance. However, Sheriff does not find this
town familiar.

SHERIFF (V.O.)
Ok you know what, maybe I'll
have just a small break.

SWIPE CUT

EXT. ABANDONED-ISH TOWN - DAY

Sheriff rides into town on his horse. He parks
his horse next to a suspiciously familiar horse.
We showcase the town with the exact same shot we
opened with, tumbleweed and all. It's the same
town.

As Sheriff turns around the door of a nearby shop
opens. The bandit walks out.

BAD GUY
(oblivious)
Woohoo, time to steal more
stuff!

Sheriff and Bad guy both spot each other at the
same time. They jump into a Mexican standoff
position.
Western cliché Mexican standoff music plays.
Camera switches back and forth between the two
characters. Close ups on their fingers twitching.
Bad guy suddenly stands up straight and points at
something behind Sheriff.

BAD GUY
Hey! Look over there! It's
a truck filled with flour!
And there's a sign on it that
says "Free for everyone" on it!

SHERIFF
Ha! You think I'm so dumb I

would fall for the same
thing twice? I know you lie.

BAD GUY
(gasping dramatically)
Wait, its not just flour,
it's all whole wheat flour!
Sheriff immediately turns around.

SHERIFF
(excitedly)
Where?!?

BAD GUY
HA! You fell for it fool!
That's the oldest trick in
the book.

Bad Guy pulls a modern bomb out from behind his
back and throws it at the ground.

BAD GUY
If you want to save this town,
you better diffuse this bomb!
You only have 5 minutes!

Bad Guy throws a smoke grenade down on the
ground.
Camera pans to Bad Guy running away into the
distance behind the small cloud of smoke.

SHERIFF
Argh! I can't believe he
tricked me like that. I
promised myself that that
would never happen again
after the incident of last
summer.

Sheriff snaps neck towards bomb and runs to it.

SHERIFF
But this is a more pressing
matter. I've got to figure
this out!

Sheriff rummages through his bag, sifting through
all the loose flour in it.

SHERIFF
(frustrated and urgently)
Come on, come on, where is
it?

He rummages more, finally finding Diffusing Bombs
for Dummies.

SHERIFF
Aha!
Sheriff opens Diffusing Bombs for Dummies and we
SEE a close-up lightsaber carved into the pages
of the book. There's no text on the pages of the

book. It's simply a lightsaber.
Sheriff opens *Diffusing Bombs for Dummies* and we SEE a close-up lightsaber carved into the pages of the book. There's no text on the pages of the book. It's simply a lightsaber.
Sheriff activates the lightsaber. It is a green lightsaber. We HEAR lightsaber noises.
Sheriff raises the lightsaber high above his head. He brings it down with full force aiming at the bomb in front of him. Right before he reaches the bomb, he stops.
Close-up of wires in bomb and lightsaber almost touching it. Sheriff then nudges the lightsaber so that it just grazes the bomb, successfully cutting a single green wire.
Sheriff stands back, sees that the bomb has stopped ticking, and breathes a sigh of relief. He wipes sweat off his forehead with his right hand.

SHERIFF

Works every ti--

Sheriff's POV - Bad Guy comes running back from behind the building he ran behind when he was making his escape.

BAD GUY

(muttering)

Can't believe I forgot my
keys. Must've fallen when I
threw that bomb.

Sheriff looks down at his feet to find a key fob. He picks it up. He presses the panic button. We HEAR a neighing behind Sheriff. Sheriff turns around, confused. We SEE a close-up of Bad Guy's horse neighing and stomping around, in a panicked state. Sheriff's horse next to him is silent and calm.

Camera back to Sheriff as he looks back at the key fob and frantically presses the unlock button. Neighing sounds stop. Sheriff looks back at the horse. Close-up on the horse to find that it is now a Chevrolet Corvette Stringray 2020.

SHERIFF

(stuttering in much shock)

Wha- ha- whe- wh- he- wha-

(continued)

BAD GUY

Ha! You fool! You have been
tricked all this time! For my
horse--

(bad guy puts his hands in quotations)

--has never been a horse this
entire time! It was actually
a Chevrolet Corvette
Stringray 2020 all along!

Now give me those keys.

Bad Guy snatches the keys from Sheriff's hand and begins to sprint towards the car. Sheriff watches Bad Guy run towards the car. He is unable to process the situation and stands staring for a second.

SHERIFF

Wait. Bad Guy, come back!

Sheriff runs after Bad Guy. However, Bad Guy has already gotten into his car and has begun backing out slowly when Sheriff finally reaches him.

BAD GUY

(confidently and maniacally but in a comedic
manner)

Ha ha, you will never catch
me now that I am in my
Chevrolet Corvette Stringray
2020.

Wide shot of the street that they are on as Bad Guy backs out but presses the accelerator too hard and accelerates into the store across the street. Shot of store as we SEE it break into many wooden planks and crumbles onto the car.

BAD GUY (O.S.)

(muffled, from inside the debris)

Dang it! I just had this car
washed.

The crumbling of the store causes dust to fill the air.

We SEE the smoke (dust) rising for a while.
Shot of Sheriff running to the crumbled store. He looks to the ground next to the car, spotting the fallen store sign labeled "Southeast (Whole) Wheat Supply".
Sheriff realizes that the dust is actually flour particles.

He collapses to the ground on his knees, hands desperately grasping at the flour particles in the air.

SHERIFF

(in denial)

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

(anguish)
How dare you! You crashed
into the home of the holy
maker of whole wheat on
purpose! You absolute fiend!
(bargaining)
There has got to be some
precious wheat flour that
survived!

Sheriff stands up and rummages through the fallen
and broken planks of wood. He grasps a ripped,
almost empty bag of whole wheat flour. The
remaining flour in the bag falls to the ground.

SHERIFF
(depressed)
There is nothing left. There
is no purpose to my existence.
Sheriff stares at the ground silently for a
moment. Then he closes his eyes tightly, purses
his lips with renewed determination.

SHERIFF
(with authority, raising his head slowly)
No, there *is* reason to live.
If you get past me now, there
is no stopping you from
destroying other wheat stores
like this one.
Come out and fight, you coward!

Side shot of the broken store and Sheriff
standing in front of it, flour particles
everywhere, almost obscuring the view.
Dramatic music begins to play.
Suddenly, two beams of light slice through the
cloud of dust.
We SEE a silhouette of a man walking out from the
smoke and into the beams of light. Camera is
tilted upwards. The man is holding something.
The silhouette activates the red lightsaber in
his hand. It glows in the dust. The dust clears a
little to reveal that the beams of light were the
highbeams of the car, poking out from the rubble,
and the silhouette was Bad Guy.

BAD GUY
(growling)
You don't have what it takes
to defeat me.

Shot of Sheriff, suddenly holding his own
lightsaber and activating it.

SHERIFF
(smirking)

Oh, but I do.
The two burst into a full sprint at each other,
their lightsabers trailing behind them. They
clash, their lightsabers sparking.
We HEAR WOO-WOO sounds from the lightsabers
swinging.
Dramatic music crescendos.
Slow motion shot as Sheriff gets a large swing
in, but the bad guy performs a Matrix dodge, each
swing barely missing him.
Shots go back to regular speed.

BAD GUY
You'll never hit me! I'm
unstoppable.

SHERIFF
That's what you think! You're
already dead.

More lightsaber clashes. Sheriff jumps up onto
the hood of the car. Bad guy watches from below.

SHERIFF
(triumphantly)
It's over you idiot, I have
the high ground.

BAD GUY
(growling)
You underestimate my power.

Slow motion, wider shot of Bad Guy lunging up
towards Sheriff from the side. Dramatic music
reaches a climax (fortissimo, drawn out).
Cut to slow motion shot of Bad Guy lunging up
towards Sheriff from Sheriff's POV. His facial
expression is filled with rage and determination.
It looks like he is screaming a war-cry but all
we hear is the dramatic music.
Close-up of Sheriff's lightsaber in Sheriff's
hand (still in slow motion) as Sheriff
deactivates it.

SHERIFF
Be gone, fool. This is for
you, my whole wheat flour.

Out of slow motion now, Sheriff promptly whacks
Bad Guy on the crown of his head with the butt of
his lightsaber.
The dramatic music stops.
Bad Guy crumples and falls to the ground. Shot of
Bad Guy unconscious on the ground with his
fallen, deactivated lightsaber rolling from his
hand.

SHERIFF

(addressing the unconscious body, with finality)
With this, I have finally
avenged my whole wheat. Your
disrespect shall be no more.

Cut to a shot of Sheriff arriving at his horse.
He takes a pristine bag of whole wheat flour out
of his satchel. He smiles as he looks down at the
bag, like a father looking proudly at his
daughter at a recital.

Cut to Sheriff getting into the car, still half
covered in rubble with Bad Guy lying to the side.
Close-up shot of Sheriff's hand as he daintily
places his bag of whole wheat flour in a large
cup-holder-like compartment next to him. The
wheat bag fits perfectly into the compartment, as
if it was meant to be there.

Cut to shot of the store from the front as
Sheriff drives the car out from the rubble. We
SEE that the car is good as new, maybe even
cleaner than when it crashed. Not a single
scratch to be seen.

Cut to a drone shot, zooming outwards and showing
more of the town as Sheriff drives out of the
town and onto a main road that we did not see
before.

Cut to another drone shot following Sheriff
driving on the main road as NARRATOR begins:

NARRATOR

Now, you too can experience
the thrill of wielding
lightsabers as a wild-west
sheriff.

Cut to Sheriff driving in the car as he holds a
thumbs up towards the camera.

NARRATOR

Introducing the all-new
Chevrolet Stingray 2020. Now
with included whole wheat
holders. Taste the whole
wheat. Experience the whole
wheat. Live the whole wheat.
Made in partnership with
Southeast Wheat Supply™.

We HEAR a JINGLE:

*Southeast Wheat Supply / If you get your wheat
anywhere else you might just die.*

FADE TO BLACK

END.