

The Miracle Bud:

INT. GADGET'S ROOM - AFTERNOON

Host: Marijuana gives some people anxiety, those people use this anxiety to get productive and begin cleaning their rooms or work on arts and crafts. However there is this type of bud in Colorado that you get so productive you just start going around doing all kinds of good. Check out this peace.

Narrator: (as time lapse footage of room being cleaned.)
After taking a few hits from the pipe that resembles a crack pipe, Gadget begins to productively clean his room. Anxiety attacks as this one make you leave projects half done and move to the next one to later come back and finish the original assignment. Stopping to check unopened mail, then half way before completing the mail begins checking e-mail.

His mom downstairs yells:

MOM
(Yells the first part and
speaks the second.)

Wash the dishes cuz your ma sais so... yo fucking twerp!

GADGET

Whatever ma, I'll do it within two
hours.

MOM

Fucking kid! Im gonna kick your
fucking teeth in. Dont make me go
up there and kick your punk ass
from toe up to sun down boy.

GADGET

Alright, alright. I'll do it.

Gadget, pulls out a home made bong and hits it not twice but
trice. Then he gets real productive.

He goes to the week old dirty dishes in a scum soaked kitchen
sink and begins to punch them profusely as he is pissed off.

Soon enough the CAMERA captures these plates and glasses
miraculous flying out of the sink sparkling and stacking up
nice and neatly on the side.

GADGET (CONT'D)
(Yells the first part and
speaks the second.)

Alright ma. Im going to Georgys
pad!... and getting the fuck out of
this pop stand.

MOM

Go on boy. Get!
(In an attempt to sound
sweet but in a gross
voice)
(MORE)

MOM (CONT'D)

Tell that sweet mom of his to pay
some tax on that ass.

As the mom is walking downstairs she finds the sink full of
blood and ceramic debris.

As he is walking outside in the dark, a bat side-swipes his
head knocking him un-conscious until the next morning when the
sun light on his face wakes his ass up.

The next shot shows the kid walking down the street with the
audience able to hear his thoughts.

Gadget walks to the local playground to pick up more of the
crippler weed. As he approaches he shisltels and two Mexican
ganageters pop out of the equipment.

Gangster 1: what happen to you?

GADGET: WELL I THINK I WAS STRUCK IN
THE HEAD BY SUSAN BOYLE OR JOAQUN
PHEONIX. HAVE YOU SOLD THE ANXIETY
STUFF TO THOSE GUYS?

Gangster 2: Susan Boyle from Britans
got Talent?

Gadget: Yes.

Gangsters look at each other.

Gangster 1: Well now that you mention
it, yeah, she was around here late at
night looking to stay busy. I haven't
sold it to Joaqun Pheonix in a long
time. Were you hit by a black bat?

Gadget: I think so.

Gangster 1: then the culporate is non-
other than Lance Armstrong. Hes been
smoking a lot of that stuff running
around here all day with a bat, look
there he goes now!

The shot shows Armstrong running
between bushes with a bat. He peeks
out through the bushes at them and
that's when the skit closes.

GADGET

(His minds thoughts.)
It felt good doing something good
for a change. This weed makes me do
good.

(With a big smile he sais
outloud.)
Gadget do good. Gadget do good.

The kid goes on doing all kinds of crazy ass shit thinking
he's doing good.

He goes to the crosswalk and helps an old lady cross the
street, except in reality he is taking some old lady into
walmart then leaves her in there.

He feels like he is a giant helping the community. The shot
is taken so it looks like he is towering 40 feet over a lady
doing gardening and he hands her a flower pot. The next shot
shows the reality that he is under a dirty overpass trying to
give a tin can to a stray dog.

The next shot shows him putting money in a donation bin, but
the shot after shows the reality where he is buying more of
the miracle bud from the Puertoricans under that same dirty
overpass.

The final shot shows him skipping merely away with a big grin
and begins to get elevated into sky. Then the shot fades.