

CHI LAUGHLIN'S SNL SKETCH PACKET 2019

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"CAVEMAN TRADE SHOW" - David Harbour (HOST), Chris, Ego, Beck, Mikey, Pete, Aidy, Alex

(FADE IN:)

(OPEN ON: AN AUDIENCE OF CAVEMEN GATHERED AROUND A NATURAL, OUTDOOR STAGE. BEHIND THE STAGE IS A ROCK WALL COVERED IN ANIMAL HIDES LIKE CURTAINS. ON STAGE, DAVID SPEAKS FROM A WOODEN PODIUM. CHRIS, AS HIS ASSISTANT, STANDS NEARBY.)

DAVID

Thank you, everyone. I know a lot of you have been waiting a long time for this day. I promise, you won't be disappointed. It gives me great pleasure to present to you a product that will change your lives in every conceivable way. It will make your jobs easier, your tribes safer, and your mates happier. I give you...Stick and Rock...

(HE CUES HIS CHRIS, WHO PULLS DOWN THE ANIMAL HIDES, REVEALING CAVE ART/CONCEPT DESIGNS OF A HAMMER-LIKE TOOL MADE BY TYING A ROCK TO THE END OF A STICK. DAVID HOLDS UP A PROTOTYPE OF THE PRODUCT.)

DAVID (CONT'D (CONT'D)

...Version seven.

(SOME SMALL APPLAUSE FROM THE AUDIENCE OF CAVEMEN.)

DAVID (CONT'D)

The new version comes ready to use with key out-of-the-box features and minimal assembly.

(MORE)

DAVID (CONT'D)

The sturdy wooden handle comes in a variety of new colors, and the stone head has been carefully crafted by our engineers to provide the optimum user experience. This...will change your lives. Any questions?

EGO

That looks a lot like version six.

DAVID

Not a question. Someone else...

BECK

How is this different from version six?

DAVID

As I said, the wooden handle comes in a variety of new colors and the stone head has been carefully crafted to provide the optimum user experience.

MIKEY

Hi. Big fan of the Rock and Stick brand. Just wanted to know if version seven would be compatible with your previous upgrades. I like the Rock and Stick I have, and I'd just hate to have to give it up.

DAVID

Unfortunately, version seven does
replace all previous models, but I
assure you, the experience is like
nothing you've ever known. Yes?

(HE POINTS TO PETE, AS A DISFIGURED CAVEMAN WITH A CLEAR,
ROCK-SHAPED WOUND ON HIS FOREHEAD, BRANDISHING A ROCK AND
STICK WHOSE ROCK HAS OBVIOUSLY FALLEN OFF.)

PETE

(Lets out indecipherable grunts.)

DAVID

I'm sorry. I can't understand a word.
Can anybody help?

AIDY

He wants to know if you worked out the
safety issues with version six.

DAVID

Next question. Yeah, you.

ALEX

Hey, I don't know if you've seen them,
but last spring I went west of the
plain, and I saw these really great
rock and sticks that have a rock on
each end. Are you guys considering
anything like that?

DAVID

Okay, no. Those are cheap knock-offs. Maybe you can't tell the difference, but you know who can? A saber tooth tiger. When he's piercing a new hole on each end of your ass. Those are not official Rock and Stick products.

EGO

Why don't you just admit that you don't have any new ideas?

(GRUNTS OF "YEAH!")

BECK

You keep giving us new versions every year, but it's always the same old rock-and-stick.

DAVID

Like I said before, new colors, optimum user experience.

AIDY

What was wrong with version three?? Everybody liked that one but you had to ruin it.

MIKEY

Whenever you bring out a new version, I have to kill a whole herd of buffalo just to buy the darn thing. And I've got twenty-seven kids to feed.

EGO

Admit it. You don't have new ideas so
you keep repackaging the same garbage.

DAVID

This is how it's going to be? You guys
all just sit out there and crap on
other people's hard work... Fine. You
don't like my ideas... Fine. But at
least I have ideas! All you do is sit
around on your asses all day, with
your hunting and foraging. I'm not
like you. The gods gave me a gift and
I passed that gift on to you in the
form of quality products and
reasonable prices. You don't like my
products? Shut the hell up and make
your own. Until then, you get this.

(DAVID HOLDS UP THE VERSION SEVEN PROTOTYPE. SUDDENLY,
THERE'S A RUMBLE OF THUNDER AND A BOLT OF LIGHTNING STRIKES
THE ROCK AND STICK, KNOCKING DAVID TO THE GROUND.)

(THE CROWD GASPS. THE PROTOTYPE ROCK AND STICK IS NOW ON
FIRE.)

(CHRIS SLOWLY APPROACHES AND CAREFULLY LIFTS THE FLAMING
STICK FROM DAVID'S HANDS. HE NUDGES DAVID WITH HIS TOE TO
MAKE SURE HE'S DEAD, THEN PRESENTS THE FLAMING STICK TO THE
CROWD.)

CHRIS

Ladies and gentlemen...Rock and Stick,
Version Eight!

(THE CROWD ERUPTS WITH APPLAUSE.)

(FADE OUT.)

"NOPE" COMMERCIAL PARODY - Aidy, Heidi, Pete, Cecily, David Harbour (HOST), Melissa, Alex, Ego, Kate, Leslie, Mikey.

FADE IN:

INT. SUBWAY CAR - NIGHT

(AIDY RIDES THE SUBWAY ALONE, A WHOLE FOODS GROCERY BAG SITTING IN HER LAP. THE CAR IS NEARLY EMPTY, BUT NEARBY SHE SPIES HEIDI AND PETE, RIDING CLOSE TOGETHER AND WHISPERING AFFECTIONATELY.)

CECILY (V.O.)

Dating can be hard.

(CLOSE ON AIDY AS SHE HUGS HER GROCERY BAG TIGHTLY)

AIDY (V.O.)

Is there something wrong with me?

CUT TO:

INT. DIVE BAR - NIGHT

(DAVID SITS ALONE AT THE BAR, NURSING A STIFF DRINK. LOOKING DOWN TO THE END OF THE BAR, HE NOTICES MELISSA, DRESSED UP AND SITTING BY HERSELF.)

(DAVID PERKS UP AND ADJUSTS HIS BODY LANGUAGE TO SHOW HIS INTEREST.)

(SUDDENLY, ALEX STEPS UP BEHIND MELISSA AND SLIPS A FAMILIAR ARM AROUND HER WAIST. THEY SMILE AND KISS.)

CECILY (V.O.)

With so many single people in the
world...

(DAVID SLUMPS BACK INTO THE SEAT AND DOWNS HIS DRINK.)

DAVID (V.O.)

Does this ever get any easier?

CUT TO:

EXT. WEDDING RECEPTION - DAY

(EGO HOVERS NEAR THE EDGES OF A CROWD OF SINGLE WOMEN, ALL POISED TO LEAP AS THE BRIDE TOSSES THEM HER BOUQUET.)

(KATE, AS A BRIDESMAID, EMERGES WITH THE BOUQUET, AND THE OTHER WOMEN GATHER AROUND TO CONGRATULATE HER.)

CECILY (V.O.)

It can be easy to forget...

(EGO SWALLOWS HER JEALOUSY AND FORCES AN UNCOMFORTABLE SMILE.)

EGO (V.O.)

Will I ever find real love?

CECILY (V.O.)

That you're actually better than everyone else. A lot better.

CUT TO:

(THE NOPE DATING APP LOGO; THE "O" IN "NOPE" IS A BRIGHT RED HEART.)

MUSIC: TINA TURNER'S "THE BEST"

CECILY (V.O.)

But now there's Nope, a dating app just for you!

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

(AIDY, USING HER PHONE TO SWIPE REPEATEDLY LEFT.)

CECILY (V.O.)

Nope introduces you to thousands of
people you would never, ever date...

(CLOSE ON PHONE AS SHE SWIPES THROUGH A LINEUP OF SAD SACKS
AND LOSERS ON THE NOPE APP.)

CECILY (V.O.)

...even if they were the last person
on earth. And our special algorithm
carefully places your matches into
three convenient categories...

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

(LESLIE AND MIKEY, AS COWORKERS, HOVER OVER EGO'S SHOULDER,
DISGUSTED BY THE PROFILES SHE SHOWS THEM.)

CECILY (V.O.)

"No"... "Nuh-uh"... and "I don't
f[bleep]n' think so".

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT BATHROOM - NIGHT

(DAVID TAKES A SELFIE IN THE BATHROOM MIRROR, THE TOILET SEAT
VISIBLE UP IN THE BACKGROUND.)

(WE SEE DAVID'S SELFIE IN A NOPE PROFILE WITH THE USERNAME
"99PROBLEMS".)

CECILY (V.O.)

Just upload your photo, answer a few
questions, and you're ready to start
swiping left!

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

(AIDY PETS A CAT AND ADDRESSES THE CAMERA)

AIDY

I used to think I was lonely, but Nope
helped me realize...I'm not that
lonely.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

(EGO, DRESSED IN BUSINESS ATTIRE, ADDRESSES THE CAMERA)

EGO

Nope makes me feel good about doing
things that I like to do...

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

(EGO, SITTING ON HER SOFA IN A PAIR OF YOGA PANTS AND A
SWEATSHIRT, EATING ICE CREAM AND CHEETOS AND SWIPING LEFT ON
HER PHONE.)

EGO (V.O.)

Like looking down on people...and
watching Netflix.

CUT TO:

INT. CHEAP GYM - NIGHT

(DAVID, IN A SLEEVELESS SHIRT, SITS AT A WEIGHT MACHINE AND
ADDRESSES THE CAMERA DIRECTLY.)

DAVID

(referring to his physique)

You really think I'm going to give
this to just anybody?

CUT TO:

(THE NOPE LOGO.)

CECILY (V.O.)

Nope...Why settle for other people?

FADE OUT.

"STRANGER THINGS: A VERY SPECIAL EPISODE" - David Harbour
(host), Melissa, Heidi, Alex, Kenan, Kate, Kyle.

FADE IN:

(TITLE: "STRANGER THINGS", AND, AFTER A BEAT: "A VERY SPECIAL EPISODE".)

(MUSIC: "STRANGER THINGS" THEME.)

(FADE TO: ESTABLISHING SHOT OF MELVALD'S GENERAL STORE)

(CUT TO: INSIDE THE STORE, DAVID AND MELISSA AS HOPPER AND JOYCE STAND IN THE MIDDLE OF AN AISLE, THE PHARMACY COUNTER IN THE BACKGROUND BEHIND THEM. MELISSA PLAYS WITH MAGNETS.)

DAVID

Come on, Joyce. I'm lonely, you're
lonely. We both need the company. Have
dinner with me.

MELISSA

What is it with these magnets? They
should be attracted to this piece of
metal, but they're not. There's no
attraction at all. It's almost like
they're even kind of repulsed by it.
Isn't that crazy?

(DAVID TAKES THE MAGNETS FROM HER.)

DAVID

Forget the magnets. Enzo's. Tonight.
Seven o'clock. All you can eat
Salisbury Steak. We don't have to call
it a date.

SFX: BELL FROM DOOR RINGING

MELISSA

Oh wow. A date???

(HEIDI ENTERS, AS NANCY REAGAN.)

HEIDI

Hold it right there! I don't mean to pry, but I couldn't help but overhear your conversation, and I'm a little concerned.

MELISSA

Who are you?

(HEIDI PULLS OUT A BADGE.)

HEIDI

Nancy Reagan, First Lady, United States of America. Joyce, I think you're about to make a big, big mistake, and I wouldn't be doing my god-given duty as First Lady if I didn't try to help you.

MELISSA

What do you mean?

HEIDI
(to Melissa)

Did you know that your friend Chief Hopper here smokes marijuana?

MELISSA

Hopper!? Is this true?

DAVID

You know I've been going through a lot. And it helps with my back pain.

HEIDI

Zip it, hippie! Prisons everywhere are full of hopheads just like you, running around all jazzed up on tea, reading your Terry Southern stories, looking for the perfect taco...and leaving a trail of bodies in your wake. And you're always blaming this pain or that for your own depravity.

DAVID

(to Joyce)

I swear, I was going to tell you about it.

SFX: BELL FROM DOOR RINGING

(ALEX ENTERS AS DAVID HASSELHOFF, CARRYING A FEW RECORD ALBUMS)

ALEX

Were you gonna tell her how you worship Satan, you sick sonofabitch?

MELISSA

David Hasselhoff!

ALEX

How many babies have you sacrificed to your dark lord and master this week?

DAVID
(to Melissa)

I don't know what the hell he's
talking about!

ALEX

Maybe you can explain these!

(HE HOLDS UP THE RECORDS)

DAVID

Are those my records?

ALEX

Black Sabbath! Knights In Satan's
Service! The Soundtrack to "Rosemary's
Baby"!

MELISSA

Actually, I kind of like the first
couple of Sabbath albums.

(ALEX SLAMS THE RECORDS ONTO THE FLOOR)

ALEX

Fine! Nurture his demon seed. But what
kind of godless monster hasn't made
the switch to cassette tapes?! It's
1985!

DAVID

How did you even get my records?

ALEX
(to Melissa)

You don't want to know what else we
found.

MELISSA

No, I don't. I definitely don't.

(SPFX: THE ANIMATED G.I. JOE CHARACTER, GUNG-HO, ENTERS, VOICED BY KENAN, AND CARRYING A BIG CARDBOARD BOX.)

KENAN

We found a big old box of pornographic movies on VHS.

DAVID

Gung-Ho, from G.I. Joe??

MELISSA

I said I didn't want to know!

KENAN

Well, now you do. And that's half the battle.

DAVID

Oh come on! Those might be erotic, but they're hardly porn.

(HEIDI HOLDS OUT A STACK OF POLAROIDS)

HEIDI

We also found these naked Polaroids that he took of himself and sent to Hustler magazine.

(DAVID SNATCHES THE PHOTOS FROM HEIDI)

DAVID

Hey! Those are private!

(ALEX HANDS MELISSA AN OPEN MAGAZINE)

ALEX

And here's the one they published.

MELISSA

Hopper?? How did you even take these?

(THE CELEBRITIES SURROUND MELISSA AND DAVID.)

HEIDI

Did you know he never changes his bed sheets?

KENAN

His burps and farts smell exactly the same.

ALEX

You should hear what he calls Brazil nuts.

DAVID

ENOUGH! I'm just trying to ask her out. Why are you all so hellbent on ruining this for me?

(KATE AND KYLE RUSH IN AS EL AND MIKE.)

KYLE

Those aren't celebrities. They're under the mind flayer's control.

KATE

Watch out!

(KATE RAISES HER HANDS AND USES HER MIND POWERS TO DRIVE BACK THE CELEBRITIES, WHO WRITHE AND MOAN THEIR WAY OFF STAGE.)

(AS SOON AS THE CELEBRITIES ARE GONE, KATE AND KYLE START MAKING OUT.)

DAVID

HEY!!!

(KATE AND KYLE STOP MAKING OUT.)

KYLE

Come on, they're getting away!

(KATE AND KYLE RUN OFF STAGE)

DAVID

Are you okay?

MELISSA

I think so.

DAVID

So...what do you say? Enzo's? Seven
o'clock?

(HEIDI POPS UP LIKE A GHOST BEHIND THE PHARMACY COUNTER)

HEIDI

Just say no... Just say no...

(HEIDI DUCKS BACK DOWN BEHIND THE COUNTER.)

MELISSA

Yeaaaaaaah...I'm sorry, Hopper. My
break's over. I have to get back to
work.

(MELISSA HURRIES OFF.)

(DEJECTED, DAVID BENDS OVER TO PICK UP HIS RECORDS.)

DAVID

(to himself)

Everybody knows the sound quality on
vinyl is superior to...aargh!!!

(HE SUDDENLY FEELS A SPASM OF HORRIBLE PAIN AND CLUTCHES HIS
LOWER BACK.)

DAVID (CONT'D)

Damn you, Nancy Reagan!!!

FADE OUT.