

(18+) TIPS AND TRICKS FOR THE BARELY LEGAL

Written by

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(Happy 18th Birthday Bree)

Final Shooting Script - December 29, 2020
3rd Revision (Pink) - December 21, 2020
2nd Revision (Blue) - December 18, 2020
1st Revision (White) - December 17, 2020
1st Draft - December 11, 2020

An idyllic late winter evening. The street is quiet, lights hum in time with the crickets. Leaves rustle down the road.

Text fades in on screen: **"March 19, 2021"**

The Katz house, a blue, two-story suburban home, sits on the corner of the block. Wintery music begins to play as focus shifts to a room, light on, above the front door. Furious clicking and typing come from inside.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

'Twas the night before Springtime
And all through the joint
A girl's birthday was nearing;
It dare not disappoint!

A figure is seated in front of his computer, working as quickly as possible. He wears a Jewish pajama set and intermittently sips from a can of Monster.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

In a room lit by screens,
We open our tale,
While a figure worked quickly
A large, adult male.

He labored, so handsome,
Trimming clips, making cuts,
To edit a project
He'd put off for months.

You see, two years before,
A video came,
From the girl's brother in college,
Jacob was his name.

Clips from said video play.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

He threw bottles around
And made a big mess,
The sight of which caused
The girl some distress.

So this year, his goal
Was something more sensible;
Something not, and I quote,
"Morally reprehensible".

From outside, the camera shifts over to a room above the garage, in there sits Jacob dressed up like his sister with a nametag on that says "Bree".

He lays on Bree's bed and watches Netflix.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And just a room over,
A stone's throw, if you will,
Was the girl I just mentioned,
Watching Netflix, no chill.

She turned up the volume,
New noises inbound,
As her brother was typing,
A terrible sound.

He was working on *something*,
She wished he would pause.
But dear viewer, I'll tell you,
That something was...

Back in Jacob's room, he continues to work on his computer.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

A present so touching,
So daring, so new!
And all of that coming
From a sleep deprived Jew.

Jacob lifts up two differently flavored cans of Monster on the desk, shakes them to see how much is left, sniffs them, shrugs, and pours one flavor into the other.

He takes a big sip, then mouths along with the following line.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

"This'll turn out amazing!"
The idiot said,
But he never finished it...

Jacob turns to face the camera.

JACOB

So she got this shit instead.

A funky fresh beat drops. JACOB (stocky, Jewish, early 20's), the plucky young lad from the poem, rides down the road to his house on a Big Wheel much too small for him. Hip hop music goes whack wild.

Jacob pulls up to the Katz house, screeching the tires of the Big Wheel in the process. He takes a garage door opener out from behind the handlebars and presses the button.

3 INT. KATZ GARAGE - DAY

3

As the garage door opens, it reveals a figure with a bag over its head strapped to a chair in the middle of the garage. Newspapers line the floor. Jacob gets off the big wheel and slowly walks over to the figure as the music swells.

He picks up a sledgehammer sitting by the wall on his way over. Jacob pulls the bag off the figure's head and smiles. He winds up the sledgehammer and smacks the figure. What looks like blood splatters onto his face.

The figure is finally revealed as a birthday cake sitting on the chair. The frosting on the cake says "**Happy Birthday Bree!**" but it's smashed and mangled beyond repair. As the music comes to a close, Jacob puts the sledgehammer down and walks into the house. He turns off the lights.

4 INT. KATZ GARAGE - LATER

4

The lights flick back on after a couple beats. Jacob, dressed in a pizza onesie, stands in the garage, now covered head to toe in birthday decorations.

JACOB

Oh, hi!

He turns to a second camera.


JACOB (CONT'D)

I didn't see you there!

He turns back to the primary camera.

JACOB (CONT'D)

I hear it's yet again somebody's birthday this year, and so here I am with another video on how to navigate the world and maybe have a little fun doing it. But the last video I made for you...

A quick montage of clips from the last video, ending with the cake getting hit by a  blade.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Got some negative feedback. They said you weren't "old enough" for it and that I was "endangering myself or others with my presence." Well, to hell with them!

(MORE)

JACOB (CONT'D)
As a former child myself, I know
what info you're really looking for
as you get ready for this new
chapter in your life. So here today
are **(18+) Tips and Tricks for the
Barely Legal**. Let's get started!

The title appears behind Jacob on screen as he talks.

JACOB (CONT'D)
One of the hardest things about
college, or a new start in general,
is meeting people. I know, I've
been there too. But don't worry,
we're going to start off today with
a quick tutorial on making new
friends!

While talking, he walks over to a laptop at a table and sits
down.

When he finishes the line, a graphic comes up reading '**Tip
#01: How to Make New Friends**'.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Now, in the age of pandemics and
Zoom and having to change your
underwear for some goddamn reason
even though fucKING NOBODY CARES,
we have to keep safety in mind at
all times. Thankfully, the Internet
age has made it super easy to make
friends online! Let's do the first
part together, opening your
computer and going into Incognito
mode.

As he does so, screen recordings follow along and
instructions appear on the screen.

[UNSCRIPTED] Jacob walks through making new friends with hot
singles in his area and on ChatRoulette/Omegle, asking people
to wish his sister a happy birthday in the process.

Jacob shuts the laptop at an opportune and funny moment.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Wow, that was eye-opening. Let's
move on to something a little more
important. Now that you're 18, you
have the responsibility to vote. If
you perhaps listened to some...
choice people...

(MORE)

JACOB (CONT'D)
 during the last election cycle,
 you'd think that voting is
 something that doesn't matter or
 can easily be manipulated. That
 isn't true. At all. But just in
 case it is, let me show you exactly
 how to vote, and what the warning
 signs of voter fraud are so you
 know to avoid them in the future.

While talking, Jacob walks over to the other side of the garage, where another computer is set up.

Another graphic: '**Tip #02: How to Vote**'. Presidential music plays.

[UNSCRIPTED] Jacob goes to an American Idol or some bullshit reality show voting site and demonstrates how to effectively vote, as well as how to identify voter fraud, which he does by creating a bunch of accounts and spamming the vote for whoever he chooses.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 That's right, becoming an adult is
 mostly about following the rules
 and fulfilling your destiny as a
 pawn in the rich white man's game.
 And part of that is paying taxes.
 To demonstrate how to pay taxes, I
 created this short film for you.
 Enjoy.

FADE TO BLACK.

5 INT. KATZ LIVING ROOM - DAY

5

Classical music fades in. Jacob sits at a table full of receipts, crunching numbers on a calculator. The music comes to a stopping point and Jacob looks up dejectedly from the table.

Dubstep music blasts into the scene more than it did in 2009. Jacob jump cuts around the room in various different dances in beat with the music. A rainbow filter covers everything.

In big, flashy, animated text, the words "I Don't Know" bounce around the screen.

CUT TO:

6

INT. KATZ GARAGE - DAY

6

Jacob pops up from behind one of the tables.

JACOB

One of the biggest things you'll ever do that really doesn't end up affecting the rest of your life that much is going to college. You'll be given a bunch of new responsibilities, have a lot of new experiences, and more than anything else, you'll have a metric pissload of work to do. Classes, a job for money, general housework and self-care, it can add up. Let's go over some tips for surviving college.

A composition notebook flies onto the screen, just like in the Ned's Declassified opening. It reads 'Jacob's Unauthorized College Knollege' The rest of the scene is stylized like the show.

JACOB (CONT'D)

First off, you'll need some money, and the best way to get that aside from giving favors out behind the library--

A tip comes up on screen reading "Behind the library is a nice, quiet place to teach children how to read, or to wash away swastika graffiti."

JACOB (CONT'D)

--is to get... a JOB.

The camera zooms in and out of Jacob's face as lightning strikes and someone screams far away.

JACOB (CONT'D)

It's really not that bad, unless you're at a place where you work with people. Here's the long and short of how to get a job in the real world.

7

INT. KATZ HOUSE - DAY

7

Jacob walks through the house in a suit, resume in hand. He goes up to the door to his dad's office and loudly and repeatedly bangs on it.

The word "**Dramatization**" flashes on the bottom of the screen.

GARY (late 50's, kinda fathery I guess) opens the door.

GARY
(annoyed for some reason)
Jesus Christ, what?

JACOB
(hopeful, British)
Could I have a job, sir?

GARY
Fine, whatever.

Gary closes the office door. Jacob turns to the camera and gives a thumbs up as fanfare plays.

8

INT. KATZ GARAGE - DAY

8

JACOB
It's that simple! But once you have
the money, how do you manage it?
Now that's something I'm an expert
on. Let me show ya!

He pulls out his phone and begins to text frantically. The camera zooms in on his eyes, his fingers, a lot of closeups on everything happening. The moment is built up a lot, helped by intense music.

After a beat, Jacob lifts his hand up triumphantly and hits send. The music immediately comes to a halt and shows the phone screen, a message window to "Mom" with a text reading "plz help with money"

Another beat, she replies "sure".

Jacob gives another thumbs up to the camera, again with fanfare but this time significantly distorted.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Having money is all well and good,
but even money can't help you
escape stress. And let me tell you,
stress is gonna pile up while
you're in college. So how do you
deal with it all?

Stock footage of a confused studio audience comes in. For this segment, the styling follows an infomercial.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 Scream into a pillow? Too noisy.
 Kill an entire race of people over
 religious differences? Too messy.
 So what's left?

Back to the confused studio audience.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 Well, I'll show you! After years of
 tinkering and tweaking and
 researching, our wonderful
 engineering team has finally found
 the solution, and it can be yours
 for a minimal price!

The camera follows Jacob over to a homeless man sleeping on
 the floor.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 Now, we've got to be pretty quiet,
 we don't want to disturb him while
 he's sleeping. This here is my
 friend Chris. Say hi to Chris,
 everybody!

The audience gets through "hi" before being cut off.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 (yelling)
 JESUS FUCKING CHRIST WHAT DID I SAY
 ABOUT BEING QUIET?

He leans down and strokes Chris's hair.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 (gently)
 Shh...shh... quiet, child. You'll
 be safe soon.

He kisses his fingers and boops them on Chris's nose, then
 stands up and addresses the camera again.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 Now Chris went to school for
 filmmaking, just like me, but after
 a few years of hard times and even
 harder drugs, he found himself with
 nowhere else to go. That eventually
 led him here, back to me, where at
 least his degree isn't completely
 worthless.

Jacob kneels back down next to Chris and pulls a blanket over him.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Chris is a perfect outlet for stress management. He's great to talk to or to tell you a story! He did go to school for filmmaking, after all. He'll bring that up a few times if you talk to him, but don't worry. Spending time with Chris can always take your mind off things.

He nudges Chris.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Hey... Hey, Chris buddy, you wanna tell me a story from when you were on set?

Chris sits up, elated beyond belief.

CHRIS

Really!? You mean it? Sure! So I was working on a project...

He trails off while Jacob goes back to addressing the camera.

JACOB

Here's where the secret comes in. You listen and listen and listen to Chris until the magic happens. Watch...

Jacob sits and listens to Chris for a couple seconds, his face slowly twisting in rage. After a beat, he calmly gets up, grabs a sip of water, walks back over, and punches Chris in the nose.

Chris screams in pain. Blood is visible behind his face mask. Jacob smacks him again on the cheek and kicks him in the stomach.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Getting your anger out like this is not only fun, but fiscally responsible too! Chris rents out his filmmaking services for \$20 an hour, so for that low, low price, you too can relieve stress all day long! His schedule's wide open, so call now!

A fake phone number (455-800-8135) appears on screen. Jacob hits Chris one more time before leaving him on the floor. The classic infomercial price sheet, complete with shipping and handling charges, frames it all.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Think about what you've done,
bitch.

He spits on Chris.

CHRIS
Actually, this reminds me of
another time I was on set...

Jacob walks back over to the main set. The camera follows, leaving Chris to fade away into obscurity as we all will someday. The infomercial formatting ends here.

JACOB
But let's say that for some reason
you don't have a film student to
help you relieve stress. Well, that
conveniently ties into our next
survival tip for the adult world!
Adults are all about their vices,
the one thing they know might be
bad for them but is a comfort, like
having a beer with dinner or
gambling away your kids' college
funds. Now that you're 18, one of
those vices is readily available at
any gas station or convenience
store you go to! That's right,
you're finally old enough to buy
cigarettes! Let me show you how!

CUT TO:

9

INT. KATZ FAMILY ROOM - DAY

9

A short title sequence reads "How to Buy Cigarettes". A little jingle plays.

Jacob plays video games on the couch, wearing pajama pants. He turns to the camera.

JACOB
(happily)
Don't!

The word 'Don't!' comes up and floats for a second.

CUT TO:

10 INT. KATZ GARAGE - DAY

10

JACOB

And if that's not your scene, there are always some other vices out there to try. One great thing about college is the time and room it gives you to experiment. Drugs are a dangerous thing to get into, but I'll show you how to buy them safely and reliably!

CUT TO:

11 INT. KATZ FAMILY ROOM - DAY

11


Another title sequence, this time "How to Buy Drugs"; it lasts a little shorter than the previous one.

Jacob sits on the couch, just like before. He turns to address the camera.

JACOB

(happily)

Don't!

winks. The text comes in just like last time, but has an asterisk on the end.

CUT TO:

12 INT. KATZ GARAGE - DAY

12

JACOB

Make sense? Great, because I legally cannot repeat myself. Now, as your older brother, I know that I have a responsibility to make sure you're on the right track. And as you get older, there might be times where you have to be a role model for others too. That can be pretty difficult sometimes, especially when the irresponsible thing can be much more fun.

(MORE)

JACOB (CONT'D)
 So here's a quick tip on how to set
 a good example.

CUT TO:

13 INT. KATZ FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT

13

Another title sequence, this one the shortest of the three, reading "How to Set A Good Example".

Jacob sits on the couch again, in the dark, his face lit up by the TV. This time around, he's got a few snacks and a candy box or two around him. His eyes are redder'n a turnpike on a Tuesdee, and a thin haze covers the room.

After a slightly longer beat than before, he turns to the camera.

JACOB
 Don't!

A thick cloud of smoke billows out of Jacob's mouth, forming the word "Don't!" above him. It dissipates as Jacob lets out a long string of coughs, ending in a real humdinger.

CUT TO:

14 INT. KATZ GARAGE - DAY

14

JACOB
 Alright, alright, we talked a lot about how to *be* an adult, but not some of the things you have to *know* as an adult. As someone who made it through college and became the prophet standing in front of you, I've picked up a few things that might be helpful. So let's take a break and go over some...

CUT TO:

15 INT.  CLASSROOM - DAY

15

TV static flashes before a series of independent studio or non-profit logos. Everything is made to look like an old PBS show.

On a chalkboard, the following text is animated along with a group of children saying it:

CHILDREN (V.O.)
 "Free Fucking [REDACTED]ts!"

Jacob walks out in a terrible teacher outfit, drawing what he talks about on a large whiteboard.

JACOB
 (calmly)
 Hello there, I'm Dr. Katz,
 unprofessional therapist, here
 today to tell you some of the most
 important facts to keep in your
 mind each and every day. Let's get
 started.

[UNSCRIPTED] In a soothing voice, drawing on the whiteboard like a Bob Ross program, Jacob begins on some normal-type facts before devolving into revolting, off-putting, and quite possibly made up facts about the world. Probably something about an animal penis or two.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 (warmly)
 Thank you for joining me today, I
 do hope you enjoyed the program.
 Until next time, remember:

He makes a finger gun at the camera.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 Shoot straight, unless you're gay!
 Bye!

The camera zooms out as he waves goodbye. TV static flashes again.

16 INT. KATZ GARAGE - DAY

16

JACOB
 General knowledge is important, but
 it's all pretty pointless if you
 don't have a way to effectively
 retain that knowledge. That's why
 this next segment is going to be
 about study tips.

CUT TO:

17 INT. JACOB'S ROOM - NIGHT

17

This segment is framed like a terrible song in an even more terrible after school special, cheesy pop beat, off-key singing, and all. It lasts, at most, 20 seconds.

Jacob, tweakin' a tiny bit, sits at his desk with an open textbook, a notebook, a lot of colored pens, and some crushed up cans of Monster.

The pop beat kicks in even harder, a basic two-note chord sequence on the cheapest-sounding synth ever, almost like a Homestar Runner jingle.

SINGERS

Do Adderall!
Then cram all night!

Do Adderall!
Then cram all night!

Do Adderall!
Then cram all night!

And cry yourself to sleep!

The 80's drum-filled credits sequence gets a few bars in before being cut off.

CUT TO:

18 INT. KATZ GARAGE - DAY

18

JACOB

Okay, we covered enough of the serious stuff. Let's talk about having fun! There's a lot of things you're able to do now that you're an adult, but sometimes it's hard to choose a new hobby. Here's a couple suggestions if you're having trouble narrowing one down.

A really overdone title sequence takes over the screen. It reads: **"1. Video Games"**

19 INT. KATZ FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT

19

The extended clip of Jacob from the previous "Don't!" segment, sitting on the couch, playing games, and high. After a beat, a bass boosted and insanely close up clip of Jacob coughing from the end of the clip plays.

Another overdone title sequence. This one says: **"2. Making Me A Damn Sandwich"**

20 INT. KATZ GARAGE - DAY 20

Jacob sits at the table and looks at the camera expectantly. He waves his hand in a "go on..." type of way.

Yet a third overdone title sequence. On the screen: **"3. Play Sports"**

21 EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - DAY 21

This scene is styled like a Top Gear segment, but in slow-motion. Zack Snyder's wet dream. It's insanely cinematic, very slo-mo, and all set to Ave Maria.

Jacob stands on a baseball field, somehow portraying the pitcher and the batter. The pitcher spits out a fat drip of chew; the batter taps the bat on home plate.

The pitcher winds up and throws the ball, which soars through the air (as slow as slo-mo can go-go), and hits the batter square in the dongle.

In immaculate detail, the slo-mo captures the shockwaves rippling forth from the impact. The batter falls down in agony, tears coming from his eyes, pain contorting his face.

The pitcher throws his hat up into the air and flips off his opponent.

In a final, wide shot of the field, the batter kneels, clutching his genitals, alone.


On screen, a tasteful and elegant **"~fin~"**

FADE TO BLACK.

22 INT. KATZ GARAGE - DAY 22

JACOB

Now, look. I didn't wanna put this segment in here, but I felt like this was really important to talk about, so we're gonna make this as quick as possible. 'Kay? Kay.

He walks over to a 3D medical model of the female reproductive system and puts on a thoscope.

JACOB (CONT'D)

A lot of the situations you might come across in college might be... adult situations. And when those times come up, I just want to be sure you're ready for them. That's why this next section is gonna be about how to put on a condom. Sorry not sorry.

[UNSCRIPTED] Jacob explains, in definitely real and surely 100% completely accurate terms, how to put a condom on. By putting a condom on,' he of course means stretching the condom over the entirety of the medical model.

When finished, Jacob lifts up his leg and kicks the model off of the table.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Okay, to be honest, I'm kinda running out of ideas at this point, so let's change it up a bit. Here's a special guest to give us the next tip.

23 INT. GRACIE'S KITCHEN - DAY

23

[UNSCRIPTED] Bree's friend Gracie hosts a segment. She does whatever she wants, hopefully something to make Bree laugh.

CUT TO:

24 INT. KATZ GARAGE - DAY

24

JACOB

So, admittedly I'm not the best source for 'good advice for women' or 'being an adult,' so I got these last tips from the Internet, cause if anyone knows facts, it's shitty listicles on girly websites.

At the end of the line, Jacob takes out his phone. A screen recording comes up on screen showing dozens of notifications from Grindr, Pornhub, etc. He enters his password (obviously 6969) and pulls up said girly listicle.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Alright, let's see here... "Cook an entire meal by yourself." Hmmm...

A few clips of previous Brianna's Cooking Shows (the old ones) flash by.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 Done that. What's next? "Go on a social media detox..." Sounds fun, haven't heard of that before. Let's see...

He goes to Google and types in "how to detox." Every other open tab on his phone is porn. He opens an article and reads the first things that come up.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 Limit alcohol, focus on sleep? Fuck that, moving on.

He goes back to the listicle.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 Oh, here we go! "Travel outside your home state." That sounds fun, let's-a go!

CUT TO:

25 INT. CHRYSLER TOWN AND COUNTRY - DAY 25

[Filmed from iPhone camera] Jacob, still in that godforsaken pizza onesie, enters the car and positions his camera. He starts the engine and backs out of the driveway.

With an accurate timer on screen, Jacob drives to the Missouri state line. While he drives, he sings along to songs on the radio in a dumb stupid dumb idiot voice.

Eventually, Jacob gets into a Taco Bell drive through and orders. He gets his food, drives to the parking lot, and gets out of his car.


26 EXT. TACO BELL PARKING LOT - DAY 26

Back with the normal camera setup, Jacob stands outside of his car, eating Taco Bell. He talks with his mouth full.

JACOB
 Welp, here we are in Missouri! Wow, you always hear about it in magazines and on TV, but it never sets in just how different Missouri is until you get there.

A wide shot shows him literally next to State Line, if possible, with a Kansas address in the shot. The timer flashes on screen.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 Eye-opening. The future really is
 in our hands. It's our
 responsibility to take care of this
 beautiful world we've been given.

 throws his drink behind him on the ground and turns to get
 at the car.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 Aight, let's head back.

Jacob thinks of a funny transition on the spot when editing
 the video. Fuck you future biiitch.

27 INT. KATZ GARAGE - DAY 27

Jacob stands in front of the set, setting up a match cut for
 later.

JACOB
 And finally, the best thing to do
 now that you're 18 is celebrate!

He snaps his fingers. A fairy dust transition takes us to...

28 INT. KATZ GARAGE - LATER 28

Jacob poses back in the garage with an even lovelier birthday
 spread than before all set up. There's now a covered up cake,
 balloons, some streamers, and even a little tablecloth on the
 table. Jacob has a Frozen-themed paper plate and plastic
 knife and fork set up. A royalty-free Happy Birthday song
 plays lightly in the background.

JACOB
 That's more like it! And no good
 birthday is complete without the
 cake!

He unveils the cake, and the video suddenly takes on the
 traits of a horror movie. Dim lighting, really contrasty
 image, spooky music.

The cake is revealed to be the smashed one from earlier.
 Jacob recoils in fear.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 (progressively more
 hysteric)
 No... no, I killed you. You were
 dead! HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?

Lightning strikes outside. The flash adds frosting to the cake. It reads **"YOU SHOULD HAVE RUN WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE"** in blood red.

Jacob falls to the ground and crawls backwards, knocking over chairs and props in the process. He inches towards the back of the garage.

The cake moves closer to Jacob every time the camera cuts back. Eventually, it appears right in front of him with a sting of violins.

The cake growls. Jacob whimpers.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 (desperate, frightened)
 N-no... please...

The camera zooms into Jacob's face. The cake jumps up to attack him.

29

EXT. KATZ GARAGE - DAY

29

As Jacob and the cake fight on the floor, getting everything as messy as humanly possible, the garage door slowly closes. As it lowers, music begins to fade in.

When the door hits the bottom, the sounds of snarls and screams continue over a sweet, folksy happy birthday song.

The credits roll, superimposed over the garage door.



FADE TO BLACK.