

DAN VS DAIRY

Written by

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Based off of *Dan Vs.* By Chris Pearson and Dan Mandel

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FADE IN:

INT. EARTH CUP - DAY

Tons of people cultivate the coffee shop. DAN, CHRIS, and ELISE make it to the front of the line.

DAN
Finally! It only took us 45
minutes!

CHRIS
(sotto to Dan)
Give them a break, the place is
brand-spankin' new!

The smelly, unkempt BARISTA (16), turns to Chris and Elise.

BARISTA
What can I get you?

ELISE
I'll have a iced mocha with cream.

The barista writes the order down quickly on a cup.

CHRIS
And I'll have a chocolate vanilla
bean latte with two pumps of
Carmel, extra milk, covered with
whipped cream and more caramel.

Elise gives Chris a look. He smiles sheepishly.

Elise and Chris move along. Dan walks up to the barista.

DAN
I'll have a hot coffee with almond
milk. *Almond milk*, got it?

Dan leans over the counter and gets in the barista's face,
nose-to-nose. The barista keeps a deadpan expression.

DAN
Nothing else. DO NOT put regular
milk in my coffee! YOU HEAR ME?

PAN TO a line of typical 'Karens' waiting behind Dan, holding
their kids close, shaking in fear.

The barista nods. Dan walks away.

DAN
(sotto)
And take a shower while you're at
it.

Dan walks over to Chris and Elise.

CHRIS
Dan, did you haggle the barista?

DAN
No.

BEAT.

DAN
Only a little...

The barista sets down drinks on the counter as she reads them
off.

BARISTA
Order for Chris, Elise, and...
Dane? Don? What the hell does this
say?

DAN
DAN!

Chris and Elise take their cups. Dan rushes over.

DAN
Gimme!

Dan SNATCHES the coffee out of the barista's hands.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Dan takes one step outside of the coffee shop and CHUGS his
coffee.

ELISE
Whoa, Dan, slow down.

DAN
Don't tell me what to do, woman!

CHRIS
Dan, don't talk to her like that-

Something GROWLS ferociously. Everyone halts. The GROWL comes
again, this time emitting from Dan's stomach. Chris and Elise
look at him.

CHRIS
You okay, buddy?

DAN
I'm sure it was just a normal
bodily bowel movement.

Dan's stomach GROWLS louder. His stomach SHIFTS different ways.

ELISE
That doesn't look like a normal
bowel movement.

Dan, BREATHING HEAVILY, grabs his coffee cup and yanks the top off. He peers in.

DAN
This... This is.. TWO PERCENT MILK!
LOOK!

Dan shoves the cup in Chris's face.

POV of the coffee. It appears normal.

CHRIS
How do you know it's two percent?

DAN
After being lactose intolerant for
20 some years and counting, you
just know, Chris, you just know.

Elise takes the cup and looks on the side. The cup is marked, "2% MILK".

ELISE
Figures.

Dan's stomach GROWLS again, physically moving his body.

DAN
Oh no.

Dan sprints away from Chris and Elise.

EXT. STREET FESTIVAL - DAY

Dan rushes down the street past groups of people.

DAN
I have to get home! I need my
stomach medicine!

Dan pushes past more people.

DAN
Why are there so many stupid people
on the stupid street?

Suddenly, a hand shoves a paper in his face.

FARMER
Coupon for yogurt? Good Vitamin D!

He looks up. A FARMER (50's) stands holding a stack of coupons.

CU on Dan's stomach that produces HOWLING SOUNDS.

DAN
No, old man! I don't want your
dirty coupons!

Dan shoves past the farmer and into-

EXT. SAN FERNANDO VALLEY CHEESE FESTIVAL - DAY

Dan is surrounded by numerous dairy vendors. They loom over him and LAUGH evilly. The people mirage into MONSTERS. Dan is in dairy hell.

MONSTERS
HAVE SOME DAIRY, DAN!

Dan SCREAMS like a little girl and runs for his life. The people, who mirage back into ordinary vendors, stare at him.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Dan BURSTS out of the cheese festival gates at the end of the road. He turns and LAUGHS, still running. Dan SLAMS into something black and white.

A cow mascot holding chocolate milk samples tends to some smiling children, but turns to Dan. The samples spill onto Dan by accident. Dan SCREAMS.

DAN
AHHH, THE DAIRY! IT BURNS! IT
BUUUURNS!

The children's smiles quickly turn into frowns. They SCREAM and disperse. Dan is not physically burning. BEAT.

Dan stands up, tips and pushes the cow mascot over, and keeps running. The mascot squirms on the ground in efforts to get back up.

MASCOT
(muffled)
AHHHHHHHHHH!

EXT. STREET - DAY

Dan closes in on his house.

DAN
I'm gonna make it!

Dan's stomach GROWLS again, bringing him to a jog, then to a strut, then to a walk, then to a crawl.

POV Dan reaching for his apartment door in the distance, his vision blurry.

DAN
No...

Dan collapses on the ground. He SCREAMS into the ground, then flips over onto his back. He shakes his fist in the air.

DAN
DAIRY INDUSTRYYYYYYY~

SUPER: DAN VS DAIRY

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

Dan paces his apartment, MUTTERING. He grabs his phone and dials Chris.

DAN
(sotto)
Come on, pick up you stupid-

Chris picks up the phone.

CHRIS (V.O.)
Hello?

DAN
Don't hello me, get over here!

Dan HANGS UP abruptly. A second later, he dials the phone again.

DAN
Now, Bucco!

Dan HANGS UP again and SLAMS his phone on the counter.

INT. DAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

Dan paces the floor, still MUTTERING. A KNOCK at the door. Dan opens it to reveal Chris holding up a small basket of milk jugs. Dan SCREAMS.

DAN
GET THAT AWAY FROM ME!

CHRIS
Calm down, they were sitting on your front porch. Actually, there's one on every doormat of your apartment complex.

WIDE SHOT of Chris standing in Dan's doorway. Baskets of milk jugs are everywhere.

DAN
Who committed this *horrible* felony?

Dan looks out the window. On the street, a MILKMAN waddles over to his truck, gets in, and poorly attempts pulling out of a parallel park job, SMASHING into Dan's car. He drives away.

DAN
That's it!

Dan pulls out a huge map. A bunch of buildings are circled in red marker.

DAN
My stomach pains didn't let up until about 3 A.M. so I decided to plot out our plan.

Chris, downing one of the milks, looms over Dan's shoulder to see the map.

CHRIS
Our plan?

DAN
I am SICK and TIRED of people
putting dairy in my orders, so you
and I are gonna hit 'em where it
hurts: the grocery store!

Chris, who's developed a milk mustache, stares at Dan. Dan
smiles from cheek to cheek. Chris SIGHS.

CHRIS
What's the plan, Dan-

DAN
Dairy. Bonfire.

Chris stares at Dan again. BEAT.

CHRIS
What?

EXT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Chris's car pulls into a parking space. Dan and Chris get out
and head for the front doors.

DAN
So basically we'll take all of the
dairy products in the store and
BURN them in a massive bonfire
outside my house. Celebratory and
revengeful!

CHRIS
And who's going to pay for all that
food?

Dan LAUGHS at pats Chris on the shoulder.

DAN
We'll just charge it to your credit
card like always.

A group of HIPPIES stands outside of the store holding signs.

HIPPY #1
Forget dairy and be more merry!

HIPPY #2
Support the cashew industry
instead!

CRUNCHY
 You're paying farmers to hurt these
 little guys!

People walking in and out of the store stop and GASP as
 CRUNCHY, the hippy leader, holds up a picture of a cute baby
 cow.

He sets it down and stretches a sign-up board to people.

CRUNCHY
 So join us!

The people stop paying attention and keep moving, ignoring
 the sign-up board. Crunchy SIGHS.

Dan spots the hippies. He GROANS.

CHRIS
 What? They're peaceful protestors?

DAN
 They're soooo annoying though.

Dan and Chris walk past Crunchy.

DAN
 Alright, don't make eye contact
 Chris, it's predator vs prey.

Crunchy spots Dan.

CRUNCHY
 Hey, dude who comes here every
 weekend! What's up, bro?

Dan SMACKS his forehead. Crunchy approaches Dan and Chris.

CHRIS
 You two know each other?

CRUNCHY
 Of course! Dude comes in and buys
 STACKS of cookies, MILES of 'em-

DAN
 SHUT UP. What do you want from me,
 you kumbaya kinnie?

CHRIS
 Dan.

Crunchy holds out a the sign-up board.

CRUNCHY

Join our Anti-Dairy force! The dairy industry is hurting our environment and taking advantage of poor, helpless animals-

Dan gets in Crunchy's face, similar to how he talked to the barista.

DAN

I said no all 35 times I've walked in this store, some of which I publicly humiliated you. What makes you think I'll say YES this time?

CRUNCHY

Relax, little buddy! Here, just take this if you change your mind.

Crunchy hands Chris a business card that is embroidered with flowers. A photo of Crunchy and the hippies is on the front. They hold peace signs and pose with a cow.

DAN

If that's what it takes for you to leave me alone, so be it.

Dan snatches the card, shoves it in his pocket, grabs Chris by the arm, and drags him in the store, GRUMBLING.