

# **Adorn of the Dance**

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. BASKETBALL COURTS

The movie opens on an excited group of young ruffians engaging in street dancing, a trend that is all the rage at Walpole High School. Twenty or so hoodlums form a circle around a rudimentary dance floor--in this case, a large piece of cardboard.

The spontaneous dancing continues on for several seconds, until a booming stereo approaches, and the CROWD turns in unison to see the greatest dancer that ever lived standing majestically on the edge of the cardboard dance floor. This is BIG JUICY. He is followed by his cronies, C3PO and TRON. A SPECTATOR exclaims.

SPECTATOR

Aw hell no! The flood's comin'! It's  
Big Juicy!

A new beat begins to play, and Big Juicy starts krumping like nobody has ever seen before.

BIG JUICY

When I say "BIG" you say "JUICY!" BIG!

CROWD

JUICE-EEE!

The crowd continues to go wild for Big Juicy, chanting his name repeatedly.

BLEACHERS

In the distant background, the movie's protagonist stares longingly at the crowd. This is DAN ADORN. He looks confused, and a bit depressed.

ADORN

DAN ADORN! DAN ADORN! DAN ADORN!

Sitting next to Adorn is JOHN GRIFFIN, his best friend.

JOHN

Adorn. What are you doing?

ADORN

DAN ADORN! DAN ADORN! DAN AD--

Adorn breaks down, sobbing.

ADORN (CONT'D)

Aw, it's no use! They'll never chant my name like Big Juicy.

JOHN

Come on now, Adorn. You gotta do something impressive if you want people to chant your name.

ADORN

I do impressive things all the time, John. Just nobody notices. For example...

FADE TO:

MONTAGE -- ADORN IS IMPRESSIVE

-- Dan Adorn walks up to a group of GIRLS in the cafeteria.

ADORN

Wanna see something impressive?

None of the girls respond. Adorn takes this as a "yes," and proceeds to attempt to fit his hand in his mouth. After a few seconds of painful failure, he gives up, and the girls stare awkwardly back at him.

ADORN (CONT'D)

I used to be able to do that.

-- Adorn walks into a room full of young children, holding a boom box and a stack of cups. He slams both down on the table, and they look up at him, unimpressed.

ADORN (CONT'D)

Get your defibrillators out, kids. Cuz I'ma stack me some cups.

Set to inspirational music, Adorn starts his cup stacking routine, clumsily.

-- Adorn walks with a group of his friends, but suddenly stops. The camera pushes in on his face as he has a revelation.

ADORN (CONT'D)

Guys...I'm going to ride a unicycle.

His FRIEND objects.

FRIENDS

Please, Adorn. There are children present.

ADORN

Fine...

Adorn continues to walk, unhappily, holding a unicycle.

-- Adorn is standing in a trash barrel with wheels, positioned at the top of the second floor hallway incline. He puts on some eye protection, shaking with fear.

ADORN

Must. Impress. People.

Adorn closes his eyes, jostling the barrel, causing it to glide slowly off the flat edge and down the ramp. He gradually increases speed, and the camera stays behind to show JEFF THE JANITOR approach, shaking his head.

JEFF THE JANITOR

It's seven-thirty at night, Adorn! If you're gonna do stupid things, do them when people are around!

A loud CRASH is heard, and Jeff walks away, angrily.

END MONTAGE

FADE TO:

BLEACHERS

Adorn stares intensely back at John, who does not appear impressed.

JOHN

That was a weak collection of failures, Daniel.

ADORN

Well the only thing that'd impress you is if I discovered a new element. Adornium.

JOHN

Just face it, Adorn. Big Juicy's got all the respect because of his dancing talent.

Adorn begins to feel an energy from deep inside. His knees start to shake, and his feet start to tap.

ADORN

Listen, John. I got this weird feeling inside. My heart's beating faster, my legs are shaking, my feet are tapping, my blood's got this funky beat!

JOHN

Sounds like rabies.

ADORN

No. No. I...JUST WANNA DANCE!

Adorn springs up from the bleachers, running over to the dance floor.

DANCE FLOOR

Adorn bounces into the inner dance floor, halting Big Juicy's latest dance move.

BIG JUICY

Hold up, son. What do you think you're doing?

ADORN

I think I'm gonna dance!

Adorn proceeds to do the least coordinated, most ridiculous dance in the history of dances. Big Juicy takes off his glasses, wiping them off, then putting them back on, unable to believe what he sees. Adorn stomps around, flailing his arms through the air, thinking he is creating magic.

Adorn continues to dance, but is stopped after a while by Big Juicy's cronies, C3PO and Tron. They face Adorn toward Big Juicy, who does not look happy.

BIG JUICY

Listen kid, when I say "stop" you say "dancing." Stop.

ADORN

No, you listen Big Juicy. You're not the only one in this school with impressive abilities. I deserve some respect too.

BIG JUICY

When I say "get" you say "out."

ADORN

Is that the only way you talk?

Big Juicy forcibly tosses Adorn out of the group. He lands a few feet away, amid laughter from the crowd. He runs away, but the camera stays back to show a CLOAKED MAN waiting in a trash can in the background, with binoculars. Ominous music plays.

INT. NURSE'S OFFICE

Adorn wakes up in a cold sweat, in a hospital gown.

ADORN

Oh, thank God it was only a dream.

The camera pans back to show EVERYONE AND THEIR MOTHER standing around Adorn. This includes John Griffin.

JOHN

Actually no. You just made a fool of yourself and passed out from humiliation.

ADORN

Crap.

JOHN

And you actually do have rabies.

INT. YOUNG REPUBLICAN'S CLUB

The bell rings, and MR. SZYMANSKI looks up at a series of clocks hung up on his wall. He clicks his pocket watch open to triple check, and glances over at a sun dial in the corner of the room. Then, finally, he walks over to his podium.

SZYMANSKI

Alright, everybody take your seats. I like to start on time.

The camera cuts to the class, consisting of one boy in suspenders who is altogether too excited. This is ADAM FINKLE.

FINKLE

Reagan be with you, Szymanski.

SZYMANSKI

And also with you, Finkle.

We see a giant poster of Ronald Reagan hanging behind Mr. Szymanski, and it reads: "YOUNG REPUBLICAN'S CLUB 2011." Mr. Szymanski opens a red binder with an elephant on the cover.

SZYMANSKI

Now our first order of business in this weeks Young Republican's Club meeting, the charity talent show. How is that going, Finkle?

FINKLE

Not well, but I will fight for you, Szymanski. By God, I will fight.

Mr. Szymanski nods, smiling.

INT. HALLWAY

Dan Adorn and John Griffin walk along next to each other.

ADORN

John, I realize I'm certifiably insane and all, but I just really want to hear my name chanted in unison. And not by the Boston Harbor Patrol, or by those security guards at the Blue Man Group concert I went to last year. I just want people to pay attention to Dan Adorn for once.

JOHN

I know, Adorn. But it's just not that simple. Someone's not gonna just run up to you with that sort of opportunity.

ADORN

I know, John. It's hopeless.

Adorn and John continue to walk, but Adorn manages to get stopped by Adam Finkle, who has a sign up sheet in his hands.

FINKLE

Excuse me sir, my name is Adam Finkle,  
and I want YOU in the Young Republi-  
can's Club charity talent show.

ADORN

No thanks.

Adorn starts to walk away, but Finkle jumps in front of him,  
groveling. Again, he looks too excited.

FINKLE

It's not a question of yes or no, Dan  
Adorn. The Reagan Memorial Ski Trip  
rests in your hands! If people don't  
sign up, we'll be in a serious quag-  
mire!

ADORN

I'm in the green rainbow party, kid.

FINKLE

But don't you want people to cheer your  
name?!

Dan Adorn stops, and his eyes glimmer.

INT. YOUNG REPUBLICAN'S CLUB

Dan Adorn signs his name on a small sign up sheet on the wall.  
After he finishes writing, he notices his name is the only one  
there.

ADORN

This is my chance to make Daniel Grady  
Adorn a household name.

Adorn leans forward again, adding "Dance Routine" next to his  
name. He leans back, admiringly.

ADORN

I wanna be the one everyone cheers for,  
and I want that prize.

Adorn turns dreamily to look at an enormous trophy hanging in  
mid-air next to him.

Mr. Szymanski breaks Adorn's dream sequence by snapping in his  
direction, getting Finkle's attention.



SZYMANSKI

What's he staring at?

FINKLE

I don't know, sir. He's crazy.

As Adorn holds his imaginary trophy, Mr. Szymanski walks over to the sign up sheet, reading it.

SZYMANSKI

Oh, I didn't know you were a dancer, Adorn.

ADORN

Yep, and since I'm the only one signed up, I'm gonna win.

Adorn walks toward the door, triumphantly.

SZYMANSKI

You're not the only one. We had one other.

Adorn stops short, staring back at Szymanski, who points at a large poster next to the sign-up sheet.

INSERT: POSTER

The poster shows none other than Big Juicy, holding a juicebox, dancing on the moon. In big letters are the words "BIG JUICY."

BACK TO SCENE:

Adorn starts to panic.

ADORN

Big Juicy?! Aw crap. Can I resign?

SZYMANSKI

Sign up sheets are final, Adorn. You have no choice but to dance in our charity talent show.

FINKLE

To save up for the ski trip.

SZYMANSKI

No, Finkle. That's not what charity means.

ADORN

Oh no...

Adorn covers his eyes, going insane with fear. From off screen, we hear Big Juicy speak.

BIG JUICY (O.S.)

When I say "cardiac" you say "arrest."

Adorn turns to see Big Juicy standing in the doorway. He busts a move, his cronies C3PO and Tron holding boom boxes that supply the beat. When he is done dancing he walks threateningly toward Adorn.

BIG JUICY (CONT'D)

Because that's exactly what's gonna happen to you up on that stage, Adorn. You start flopping around like a wounded seal, nobody's gonna clap. Loser's don't win.

ADORN

I'm gonna dance as good as you, Big Juicy. Just you wait and see.

BIG JUICY

Oh yeah, try to do this!

Big Juicy nods at C3PO and TRON, who start the music. He then dives into the hallway.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Big Juicy does a string of perfectly choreographed dance moves, finally spinning to a halt right in front of Adorn, who looks on in awe.

The music stops, and there is a long pause. Adorn then jumps in the air, trying to emulate the last move Big Juicy did, and he lands on the ground. It looks painful.

Big Juicy, C3PO and Tron walks away, laughing, and nce again, in the background, behind a locker, stands a Cloaked Man. Ominous music plays.

INT. NURSE'S OFFICE

Adorn wakes in a cold sweat, wearing a hospital gown, yet again.

ADORN

Oh, another dream. That's been happening a lot lately.

The camera pans back yet again to show John Griffin, Mr. Szymanski, and Adam Finkle surrounding him.

GRIFFIN

Wrong again, Adorn. You jumped 4 feet in the air and landed on your head. Doctors are calling it the worst krump attempt in human history.

ADORN

Well tell the doctors they're jealous.

Adorn jumps up, running from the room.

INT. AUDITORIUM DANCE PRACTICE

Pleasant, classical music plays as several DANCING GIRLS dance on the stage, gracefully. MR. KIM watches happily.

KIM

Wonderful, girls. You're all doing marvelously.

Enter Dan Adorn, wearing a blue tutu and a helmet.

ADORN

I'm here for dance practice.

Mr. Kim turns to look at Adorn, baffled. Adorn walks right up to him, nodding at the dancers on stage.

ADORN (CONT'D)

I was told you are a dance instructor?  
I need help.

KIM

Judging from your outfit, the help you need is psychological.

ADORN

Yeah, but I also need help dancing.  
There's a big talent show coming up,  
and I need to win.

Mr. Kim shakes his head, looking down at the ground with shame. After a few seconds, he gives in.

KIM

Fine. Fine. Show me what you got.

Adorn nods, taking a leap up onto the stage. The Dancing Girls shy away with fear from the deranged looking Dan Adorn.

As Mr. Kim looks on, Adorn does possibly the strangest dance combination ever, combining ballet, breakdancing, krumping, and pathetic arm flailing. While he does all of these moves, he slowly breaks the numerous set decorations in the background.

The music stops, and Adorn comes to a spinning halt, falling to the ground.

ADORN

So what do you think?

There is a long pause, as Mr. Kim tries to regain control.

KIM

You may have turned me off dancing forever.

ADORN

So you'll take me under your wing?

KIM

No.

Adorn sulks, walking down the steps off the stage. He then walks slowly down the aisle toward the door. We once again see the cloaked man sitting in a chair, watching Adorn as he walks away. Ominous music plays again.

INT. HALLWAY

Dan Adorn continues to sulk, walking down the hallway. The camera then reveals that the Cloaked Man is following him. He turns slightly, noticing the Cloaked Man, who looks away. Adorn then gradually gains speed, and an epic chase ensues.

Adorn struggles around turns, the Cloaked Man following closely behind. Eventually though, Adorn gets tired, and plummets to the ground.

SMASH CUT

INT. EMPTY ROOM

Dan Adorn awakes in a cold sweat, looking up immediately to see the Cloaked Man.

ADORN

What happened? Am I on a train right now? Are you a cannibal hobo?

CLOAKED MAN

Cannibal hobo? Ah hahaha! No, my dear boy. I'm Cotton Eye Joe!

The Cloaked Man rips off his hood to reveal that he has frightening face and a piece of cotton covering his eye. He is now COTTON EYE JOE.

ADORN

Oh God!

COTTON EYE JOE

I've been watching you. Keeping my eye on you since you were a mere toddler dancing to the Chumbawumba on your mom's coffee table. I was there at the freshman semi-formal when you had to be rescued from Boston Harbor after you tried to shimmy along the guard rail of the boat. I was there when you were humiliated by Big Juicy. And now I'm here to give you my ability!

ADORN

You've been stalking me for the past 17 years?

COTTON EYE JOE

Not stalking...just...looking out for you.

ADORN

Did you come to give me words of encouragement for my dancing?

COTTON EYE JOE

No, I'm here to tell you that you are destined to become the worst dancer that ever lived.

ADORN

Aww, wait...WHAT?!

COTTON EYE JOE

Yep. And I should know. I invented the bad dance. I'm Cotton Eye Joe!

Cotton Eye Joe proceeds to do the Cotton Eye Joe for Adorn, who claps his hands to the beat.

ADORN

That was wonderful!

COTTON EYE JOE

No. No, my dear boy. It was TERRIBLE. That's the POINT! The most memorable dances are the bad dances.

ADORN

But Big Juicy's the best dancer in the school--

COTTON EYE JOE

Forget this Juicy fool. If you embrace the art of the bad dance, there's nothing you can't do.

Dan Adorn closes his eyes, bowing down before Cotton Eye Joe.

ADORN

Show me the way, Cotton Eye Joe.

COTTON EYE JOE

All you need to do is step into the Circle of Mediocrity.

Cotton Eye Joe points down at a small circle in the center of the room marked off with tape. Dan Adorn steps into it, and a bright light fills the room.

INT. KINGDOM OF BAD DANCES

Adorn opens his eyes upon a medieval feast atmosphere, a long table decorated in fake plastic chicken legs and turkeys. A flute tune plays in the background.

ADORN

Where am I?

COTTON EYE JOE

Welcome to the Kingdom of Bad Dances,  
Adorn. This is where you will discover  
your true purpose.

A creepy looking PROPHET runs up to Adorn, holding a ceramic  
duck and a ziplock bag filled with light bulbs.

PROPHET

Could it be, the mystical chosen one  
has finally arrived? As was written by  
the Twelve Sages on the tablet of ivory  
twelve thousand years ago!

ADORN

You've been expecting me?

PROPHET

No, that's just how we say hello. Who  
the hell are you and how did you find  
this place?

Cotton Eye Joe pats Adorn on the back, holding his hand out to  
the Prophet.

COTTON EYE JOE

Ah, this is the great Dan Adorn. The  
one I've been stalking for the past 17  
years.

ADORN

So you have been stalking me.

The Prophet bows down to Adorn.

PROPHET

Welcome to the Kingdom of Bad Dances,  
Dan Adorn. Help yourself to a plastic  
meat replica.

The Prophet ducks away into the shadows, and Cotton Eye Joe  
walks Adorn down one side of the long table. He stops in front  
of the first person at the table, a tall man in a hideous frilly  
red costume. This is SIR MACARENA.

COTTON EYE JOE

Adorn, this is Sir Macarena. The most  
repulsive individual you will ever  
meet. Learn from him.

Sir Macarena quickly jumps out of his seat and does the Macarena. Adorn covers his eyes after a few seconds.

ADORN

Even I could never dance that badly.

SIR MACARENA

Have faith in your mediocrity. For it is great.

Cotton Eye Joe brings Adorn to the next person at the table, a man dressed in a black jumpsuit with several chicken feathers strewn about and a red bandana on his head. This is COUNT CHICKEN DANCE.

COTTON EYE JOE

This, young one, is Count Chicken Dance. He's popular at weddings and in Guantanamo Bay.

Sir Chicken Dance rises, and Adorn covers his eyes. The music starts, and Cotton Eye Joe forces Adorn to watch. Sir Chicken dance does a terrifying rendition of the Chicken Dance, and Adorn's eyes burn with terror.

ADORN

Never have I felt like punching a flightless bird more than I do right now.

COTTON EYE JOE

I think you are now ready to meet the King.

Cotton Eye Joe brings Adorn to a massive throne at the end of the table. The man sitting in it wears a cape and has a very fake looking beard with plastic chicken wings stuck in it deliberately.

COTTON EYE JOE (CONT'D)

Dan Adorn, meet King Electric Slide.

KING ELECTRIC SLIDE

(bad Scottish accent)

Ah, Dan Adorn You've joined us at a very special occasion. The Ceremonial Feast of Welcoming for New Horrible Dancer Initiates. What luck!



ADORN

Uh, thanks. I just want people to cheer my name. Can you help me with that?

King Electric Slide tosses a plastic turkey leg across the room, rising to meet Dan Adorn at the base of his throne.

KING ELECTRIC SLIDE

Can I, King Electric Slide, help you, Dan Adorn, get an audience to cheer your name? Is my beard real? Am I from Scotland? Does my Kingdom exist?

ADORN

This could all very well be a side effect of a brain injury. I have no idea.

King Electric Slide puts his hands on Adorn's shoulders, and electricity fills the room.

KING ELECTRIC SLIDE

I'll give you a hint. Yes.

King Electric Slide proceeds to do a vomit inducing rendition of the Electric Slide, sending thunderbolts around the room, and causing Adorn to fall to his knees. After he is done, the Prophet, Sir Macarena, Count Chicken Dance, Cotton Eye Joe, and King Electric Slide surround Adorn, who is nearly in tears.

ADORN

Will you teach me the ways of the bad dance? My cup is empty. I will learn.

COTTON EYE JOE

When we're done with you, you will be the worst dancer that ever lived. The audience will cheer your name in group therapy for the next millennium.

Dan Adorn fist pumps the air. Inspirational music begins.

FADE TO:

MONTAGE -- ADORN LEARNS FROM THE MASTERS

-- Adorn practices the Cotton Eye Joe, doing it as badly as he can. Cotton Eye Joe barks angrily at him as he does.

-- Adorn furiously rips up a Big Juicy poster.

-- Adorn watches Bristol Palin on *Dancing With The Stars*, taking copious notes.

-- Adorn and Sir Macarena perform the Macarena side by side for a group of CHILDREN, who run in terror.

-- Count Chicken Dance draws a diagram of the Chicken Dance on a white board, and we see Adorn dressed in a chicken costume doing it.

-- Adorn and the Prophet shake broken light bulbs next to their ears. Listening for the filament.

-- King Electric Slide hands Adorn a extension cord for him to swing around as he does the Electric Slide.

-- Adorn dances for each of the embodiments of Bad Dancing, doing each of their techniques successively. They weep.

END MONTAGE

FADE TO:

INT. RUN DOWN AUDITORIUM

A group of TWELVE PEOPLE OF VARIOUS AGES fill several lawn chairs strewn about a cramped auditorium, looking annoyed and impatient.

We cut to Mr. Szymanski looking at the crowd from behind the curtain.

SZYMANSKI

What would the charities do without me?

An ENRAGED OLD MAN in the crowd stamps his cane on the ground.

ENRAGED OLD MAN

I was told there would be catering at this event! Where's the buffet?

Mr. Szymanski wipes a tear from his eye, giving a thumbs up to Adam Finkle, who sits across the auditorium working the spotlight.

Finkle moves the spotlight to the center stage, and the crowd dies down. Mr. Szymanski walks to the microphone.

SZYMANSKI

Thank you all for coming. I know you all must be as excited as I am, so, without further ado, the YOUNG REPUBLICAN CLUB CHARITY TALENT SHOW!

Mr. Szymanski claps, but the only thing we hear from the audience is crickets.

BACK STAGE

Cotton Eye Joe and Dan Adorn do breathing exercises, preparing.

COTTON EYE JOE

It's almost time, Adorn. Can you hear the whisper? Such a tiny word. They're whispering "victory."

ADORN

When I was two I got a double ear infection, so I can't hear when people whisper.

COTTON EYE JOE

Well take my word for it then. You're ready, Adorn. This audience has no idea what's coming.

STAGE

Mr. Szymanski takes a small notecard out of his pocket, reading it into the microphone.

SZYMANSKI

For our first act, a duet with the Goblins!

MR. and MRS. GIBLIN rush out onstage, dressed in matching sequined outfits a-la Donnie and Marie.

BACK STAGE

Cotton Eye Joe and Adorn continue their warm up exercises, but stop when a loud bass beat nears. Adorn looks up to see Big Juicy, C3PO and Tron standing in the shadows. They have ridiculous outfits on as well.

BIG JUICY

When I say "impending" you say "failure."

Adorn walks confidently over to Big Juicy, getting right in his face.

ADORN

You know what, Big Juicy, I have no idea what you just said, but I'm not gonna let you beat me tonight. This is my time to shine, baby. This is Adorn's turn in the spotlight.

BIG JUICY

Well let's just hope you don't collapse of humiliation again, Adorn. Cuz the thousands of people in this auditorium ain't gonna be kind to a person who's best move ends in a concussion.

Big Juicy, C3PO and Tron burst into laughter. Cotton Eye Joe whispers in Adorn's ear.

COTTON EYE JOE

(whispered)

Don't listen to them, Adorn. Their krumping may impress the audience, but your ineptness will win their hearts.

ADORN

I told you, I can't hear whispers.

STAGE

The Giblins bow for the audience, who fail to clap. The Enraged Old Man slams his cane on the ground again.

ENRAGED OLD MAN

I want to go home!

Mr. Szymanski peers from behind the curtain once again.

SZYMANSKI

Listen to that man. "It brings him back home." Charity feels good. I tell ya.

The Giblins exit stage left, and Szymanski walks to the mic yet again, reading from his notecard.

SZYMANSKI (CONT'D)

Ahem, thank you Giblins for that emotional duet. Next up is Big Juicy with a mad crazy krumping masterpiece.

Mr. Szymanski backs away from the microphone, clapping. The crowd doesn't make a sound.

After several seconds, a soft hum emanates from the speakers. Strobe lights and smoke flood the stage, and Big Juicy, Tron and C3PO walk out. The beat begins to play, and they each dance impressively, in a heavily choreographed sequence mixing krumping and break dancing. It is truly an awe inspiring performance.

BACK STAGE

Adorn and Cotton Eye Joe watch the dance routine breathlessly.

STAGE

Big Juicy dives into the audience, dancing around the unmoving crowd. C3PO and TRON follow behind.

After several killer dance moves, they jump back on stage, and a shower of confetti falls on them. They hold the pose, and the music stops.

A crash and a scream of pain are heard from the audience, but not much else.

Mr. Szymanski walk over, clapping.

SZYMANSKI

Truly remarkable. Wonderful job, guys.  
Marvelous.

The Enraged Old Man voices his opinion again, tossing his cane onto the stage.

ENRAGED OLD MAN

I want my money back!

Big Juicy and crew walk off the stage confidently.

BACK STAGE

Big Juicy walks by Adorn, purposefully bumping him on the shoulder.

BIG JUICY

Good luck beating that, Adorn. The audience is purring.

Adorn glares after Big Juicy. Cotton Eye Joe stops him from lunging at him.

COTTON EYE JOE

Don't spare him a thought, boy. Just do what you do. Win the hearts of the audience with your atrociousness. I believe in you.

STAGE

Mr. Szymanski is at the microphone once again, reading from his notecard.

SZYMANSKI

And last but probably least, Dan Adorn with an interpretive dance medley.

BACK STAGE

Cotton Eye Joe gives Adorn a final pat on the back. Adorn takes a deep breath.

COTTON EYE JOE

Now show 'em why they call you Dance Adorn.

ADORN

I think my heart stopped.

Cotton Eye Joe nudges Adorn onto the stage.

STAGE

Adorn immediately falls to the ground, looking quite like a beached whale. The audience is in an uproar of laughter.

Adorn looks back confidently at Cotton Eye Joe, who gives him a thumbs up.

Immediately, the Cotton Eye Joe song plays, and Adorn hops up into the air, doing the most ridiculous rendition of the dance seemingly imaginable.

The audience, Mr. Szymanski, Adam Finkle, and even the Enraged Old Man laugh hysterically, in tears.

Adorn then switches effortlessly to the Macarena, the music changing with his moves.

Big Juicy watches with his mouth open, listening to the laughter from the audience.

The music once again changes, this time to the Chicken Dance, and Adorn impersonates a chicken for several seconds before doing the dance.

The crowd starts to chant.

CROWD

Dan Adorn! Dan Adorn! Dan Adorn!

The Embodiments of Bad Dancing materialize off stage as holograms, quite similar to the ending of *Return of the Jedi*. They appear on both sides of Cotton Eye Joe, wiping tears from their eyes with pride.

Adorn is living off the energy from the crowd, finally doing the electric slide and gliding off stage into the welcoming arms of Cotton Eye Joe.

BACK STAGE

COTTON EYE JOE

You did it, boy. Just listen to that crowd! They're chanting your name.

Adorn listens, and the cheering continues.

STAGE

Mr. Szymanski and Finkle stand side by side, listening to the cheers of "Dan Adorn!".

SZYMANSKI

What are they saying, Finkle?

FINKLE

I think they're cheering your name, sir!

SZYMANSKI

Oh, this is the proudest day of my life!

BACK STAGE

Big Juicy approaches Adorn, his hand extended. Adorn doesn't know what to do.

BIG JUICY

Hey man, I just wanted to say I got a lotta respect for what you just did.

ADORN

Uh, thanks...

Adorn and Big Juicy shake hands. It is a heartfelt moment.

BIG JUICY

You made a fool of yourself to get their attention. And you got it. Congrats.

Big Juicy, C3PO and TRON walk off, and Adorn basks in his accomplishment. Cotton Eye Joe puts his arm on Adorn's shoulder.

COTTON EYE JOE

What you did today will be in that crowd's hearts for the rest of their lives. They won't forget Dan Adorn.

Adorn turns around to face each of the embodiments of bad Dances.

ADORN

Well, I owe it all to you guys. Without your guidance, I would never have accomplished my dream of getting my name chanted above the rest.

King Electric Slide emerges from the rest of the group, offering his hand out to Adorn.

KING ELECTIC SLIDE

Join us, Adorn. Join us in the ranks of Legendary Bad Dancers Worldwide. Infinite riches await you, fair victor.

COUNT CHICKEN DANCE

Yes, if today is any indication of what you can do, you may one day create a dance even more annoying than the ones we created.

SIR MACARENA



Come dance with us, Adorn. Forever and  
ever and ever.

Adorn thinks for a moment, looking out at the stage and back to  
the group.

ADORN

Uh, actually I kinda have to go to the  
bathroom, and I think I broke my leg,  
so I think I'm gonna pass.

There is a long pause, nobody quite sure what to say.

COTTON EYE JOE

...are you serious?

ADORN

Yeah, I sorta am. Thanks for the offer  
though.

The Embodiments of Bad Dances sink into the background, stunned,  
and Dan Adorn walks the opposite direction.

ADORN (CONT'D)

Buncha weirdos.

FADE OUT.