

For The Ages Of 18+ Only.

WWW.INVENTIONCORPORATE.COM Presents An... Ex Mega Decagon .COM +
Group Innovation Ranks Film Script Screenplay.

Titled.

War Punk.

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War Punk.

SCENE 1:

Fades in from black with new original punk rock music.

Main commentary is to it spelt out and also visualised.

COMMENTARY

This is a mighty and violent punk rocker film spag-bol spaghetti North South East and Western amazing mass... This murderous art all-grand extra glorious fabulous number 1 world business advertising area action pact arena cinematic presentation contains yin yang spiritualistic omen arts... The above and below panache pro entities demanded the gifted added business achievements... The existing chic flair feats of the bank currency Money God, the conceptualized treasures and

alchemical success plus professional religious money and math. This sign of the times bloodthirsty plus brutally unremitting epic movie deployment powerhouses plenty of throats being slit... Many good and bad folks being right up against it are sent to hell with a thought within my flick. Even good and old people who were penniless and who die of natural causes are sent to hell to have their spirit throats cut... Even little foreign kids that die of sh*t sickness and the palsy all can have their throats censored slit. All sorts of biker's heads getting busted thugs hooligans all having it here. With the climax of God coming out on top as he promised.

So, what... Visuals of real tough looking bearded bikers sitting on their motorbikes in the hard rain wearing cool leathers as the screen changes brilliant colours of red blue green yellow silver + gold silver and gold per second innovation for... 10 and 2 seconds all point at the camera then say in unison at the same time the following speech words scrolling spelt out... From left

to right at the top of the screen in black and white.. Now blueprint lightning bolt and a slaughter house gun is banged into a fat man' head who is wearing a very expensive pin stripe swish snappy suit. So... A 1, 2, 3... Second shot shadow of a punk rocker' head with a mohawk on a white background then back to bikers and the line.

SPEECH WORDS

He knows you... Sh*t bag Illuminati Devil'
be trying it on stealing the show.

Also fades in to extra movie film movie fictional blackness to next scene.

SCENE 2:

Alternating 1 second pictures of pain suffering and torture of the f*cking where ?ell nix.

LITTLE MAN WITH THE HORNS AND HIS PALS

Haheheheh.

And pictures of heaven, milk and honey with the writer's narration + voice of the following.

WRITER

What and for fiction' sake the bloke was born with a birth mark.

WRITER

I've got a birth mark as well so f*cking what.

WRITER

What the other geezers got a tattoo so f*cking what I've got a tattoo.

WRITER

What you were born with a tattoo so
what, I was born of tattoos.

WRITER

I assure you my tattoo carries a lot
more weight than you.

A CHANNELLED PROJECTION

There's nothing wrong with what he's
saying mate all this namby-pambying
about. Plus, do you want some more
fiction fly speed zoom. Here you are..

WRITER

What are you going to do about anyway
this is the new licit punk fiction trap.
Plus, cops and robbers rap is still a
really disrespectful con.

This film has the visuals of the world planet earth with weighing scales in front of it unfairly balanced over on the left with a very smelly and old dog doo doo. Suddenly quicker than that with a snap of the fingers the scales tip correctly to the right and the righteous.

Clean cut to next scene.

SCENE 3:

EXT.

Visuals of empty motorcycle helmets being blasted with shot guns... The bullets are fired by a team of masked gangster' as the words flash for 1 second... Red Illuminati conspiracy. Blue thieves. Green murderers. Yellow bellied. Then The Narrators bit/the following in silver and gold with empty biker's helmets being shot at, in a big venue firing target practise stage for the rest of the scene séance.

THE GOD' AND WRITER' NARRATION

When the two 7/sevens clash on The Christmas Day birthday. Well to say the least he had been beating bikers to death in burglaries just like a thief in the night just the way he said he was coming and I'm writing this film. His dad had beaten up and killed wasted ton' worth of motorcycle club geezers hard terrible and big enough worser. It means more than Haile Selassie' prophecy easily pal... Trust me gosh it is a big score and he was still to this day killing motor bikers like it was going out of fashion pal and gypsy caravan enough Jiain.

Photo of Haile Salassie double thumbs up winking at the camera.
Lasting 1 second.

Fades out then into black for the next scene.

SCENE 4:

INT.

4 second screen of a stained-glass window then..

EXT.

Visuals of an Irish Person with a Samurai sword.

HOLY SPOOK IN AN IRISH ACCENT

My God he slits a line of yobbo's throats
open with a swish of his sword pal in an
Irish accent.

EXT.

Clean cut to a can of beer empty squashed on the ground under
boot.

SCENE 5:

EXT. Plus INT.

PUNK JIAIN

+... Rodger that control... Jump up film promotions/karma boy presents popular the man and the most special bigger cinema original requests... He's clever this creative person, watch me dance! The Gorgon Al Iain Innes show has arrived at the 100% Dancehall... Dear, Exclusive ranking D*n Star N#mber e/Daddy Man Fabled Iain says... Regarding the mugging of the horrible head people' souls forever and meaning forever... What because your global famous mates Capital School Master can't do it son it can't be done do f*cking behave son. So you're out of luck bob-bit famous you're going to Hell with your throats slashed plus don't shake your f*cking head at me you sick minded c*nt and what are you

clicking extra crying for you little Sally. The green skinned money mad muscle monster just f*ck off son money don't even come into this and more spat rape loads up your asses in Hell Jimm-a-ton haheh ya brat... Get back in your pram you c* yeahaha! You don't even know right from wrong. Look at that both those other people shaking their sick heads can't help themselves the dangerous ugly c*nts and you, you odd ball unknown force are also an ugly c*nt brandishing a scaffolding pole dishing out dementia true innards etc plus... You are going to Hell for a hot curry powder Jimmi stick and the big bum bounce, ah you penis brother. Shut it ploy play maker/s and... Oi baggy eyed boy. Give him back his rattle he likes his rattle writer...

SCENE 6:

INT. Plus EXT.

A nice good looking enough punk rocker good disposition passive keeps being laughed at by extremely small-time lippy servants who work in a particular iffy people supermarket in a particular part of a cheeky particular downtown city. The clown servant boy on the shop floor eventually laughs for no reason 1 time too many. The mighty punk grabs the checkout assistant boy by the throat, stabs the t-wat with a clicking pig f*cking great carving knife into the Jo' Jo' thick losing voice throat he then stabs him a ½ dozen times in the heart runs out before he reaches the doors he pushes another Silly Billy butt-faced pig ignorant wally in the face with his big hand so hard that the ill-informed dumb ass flies backwards sliding across the slick but mega grubby deal floor. He got arrested after making it home. The police station was bombed later that week for their trouble right. Alright!

Cuts to next scene with an explosion.

SCENE 7:

The following words scrolling down the screen every 4-seconds they turn from silver to gold.

The slickest and rad fly-est bad man cool cat in the world plans on being the richest most famous handsomeness healthiest man to ever of lived plus he lived forever with some base metal into gold alchemy... Plus is already more than a Modern-Day Saint later with a supressed exact far UVC light/audio frequency conversion with his Christmas triple track deployment ready and waiting this is also recorded into my film chance fellow beginning to end cleansing the audience.

Each of the next following words in shades of blueprint scrolling right to a left onto its alternating white and silver screen background with visuals of the sentence/s art.

He started inventing all types of story entertainment like no other innovator being high ranking he was organic it started off from homemade Ludo board he had innovated put into the practise vessels for it all... Onto every TV channel in the universe all day everyday fellas for ten plus years so all of this 'all' of this was like water off a duck' back.

Transition fades to white then fades to black.

SCENE 8:

NARRATION

Narration with visuals of an Alchemy and Sorcery Ouija Boarded alive secrets of eternal youth. Then via the powers of God and The Devil capital them whom inspired him to invent all his 1600+ business opportunities IP with his powerful enchantment and some sorcery added tales

SCENE 9:

Visuals of all the new Commentary alignment with punk Jiain in unison.

NEW COMMENTARY WITH PUNK INNOVATION JIAIN IN UNISON VISUALS

Well, you sh*ts it is now time for your spell you might like this bit... Hot tits display in this next bit, hot tits mate let me see... Now a very feminine looking Jap with a big hair do and hot tits reads the following film news... Plus he says you don't mind spending the rest of that filthy lucre bank loot in ?ell then do you with a bolt gun in you and your families murdered faces and with spat up your bottoms then aye. So... Watch your f*cking mouths man and you've got a f*cking ton plus weight of sex curry powder all over your f*cking ass and your main enemies butt is absolutely bumping out mate. Plus they are working the other big mouths so hard slave that they're absolutely clicking in their socks. Plus the innovation writer is the f*cking mack tonight Jonny Show ego... Plus from knee area thigh tops to my chest covered in hundreds and thousands with shaved area before privacy included please and thank you with pixelations and f*cking what and... A heavy sexy white sugar sprinkle top added coating and

power harder ranking middle section area
stripe of granulated sugar thicker. Plus
all the tight ranking rave posse punk
posse' and new crews hold tight and
original harder. Keep it like that
please.

ADDED WRITER' COMMENT WITH VISUALS

Plus... You people do not know the crack
from f*cking Adam pal plus movie this
invention is dirty as if he gives a sh*t
about 'your' money it doesn't cost him
an 1/8 penny to do this plus he's done
'em in already by the mega ton load Jon.
As if he wants your money miss, he
wouldn't piss nor spit onto you if you
were on fire, you dirty little whore/s.
Plus push a man into the corner and just
see him push back any way he can and
even harder this love is pumped into
them and... As if that man' going to give
them their souls back you ugly little
c*nt or give up on the business. Well
Jon over and out. Plus The... Entity Devil

will never take the word from me nor
these works plus longevity and I will
never fade away...

Of course, the film fades out to white with brilliant white
lightning formations over the transition. The frame now in
sections of 4 quarters turns colours red blue green yellow
squared and rotates one complete cycle clockwise top left
position movement precision to right R.B.G.Y.

SCENE 10:

INT.

A mechanically made by alien type shadow behind a screen reveals
the physical performance astral projection.

ASTRAL PROJECT

Plus, I'm calling your bluff black kiddo
and bike kid.

EXT.

With a rumble of motor bikers with blacked out faces riding in formation commentary.

VOICES OF MOTOR BIKERS STRONG AND MANY TOGETHER

Us as well pal, and the rest of the motor bikers.

Plus, an astral projection in a real tough biker voice behind a different innovation screen. The shadow of a biker' head on a 'very big' and pro powerful Snake's body.

SNAKE BIKER

You're all getting f*cking murdered on film by the inventor Fabled Iain On Film. So, what ya going to f*cking do about big lad. Sit down or I'll knock you f*cking down fiction son onto the

floor in a magical wood hut that will
lay you on the ground forever plus rat
in the woods.

Picture of a f*cking great big under board spider running across
the screen out from a floorboard.

ANOTHER TRUE VOICE PROJECTION

That was the black magic.

Clean cut.

SCENE 11:

EXT.

Visuals of this...

Watch the leary skinny muscle brat of the rage neighbourhood arena outfit and lies hard madness and bullying-ism run down the steep hill towards a totally unequivocally different than before new famous thug punk hooligan who was a real fat c*nt at speed to do a number on him, the... Star hooligan number calmly so quickly lifts his size 10 boot near perfectly just in the right time bangs it on the running fellas chin he crashes to the ground with his upgraded broken jaw. What happened Jiain? He just ran right onto it.

SCENE 12:

JIAIN

Plus... Written extra tears for the audience aye and what are you crying again for I'll punch ya on the f*cking head son you little sh*t!

INT.

Switches to a visual of a biker wearing jungle army clobber punching the biker muscle man kid on his hot face then attacking

most of that man' family, not... F*cking our' me old hot sunny
shine muckers.

EXT.

ECHOING DOWN FROM THE HEAVENS SHOUTING

Crying again already so soon big mouth
boy.

Fades to bright white.

SCENE 13:

Sound plus visions of the following.

EXT.

Then a muscle-bound black bloke picks up a little
Chinese/Japanese chink/slang censored. Squeezes him to death

legs up to head click-click-click and kicks him away. Muscles turns around whilst putting his right leg down walking away.

MUSCLE BOUND BLACK BLOKE

Oofff.

He snorts.

SCENE 14:

EXT.

Visuals of police armouring up and hooligans getting ready to fight. Lasting 30 seconds each side of a halved screen.

Script continuing...

Now fluxion plenty instability of gang rioting at the police. Helmets being knocked off bottles being thrown plus unnecessary

whacking of truncheons an all-out-and-out disorder hate malice acted back havoc all turmoil action... 5 policemen get killed 2 civilian rioters died 88 people severely injured in the fight plus a severed hand happened.

Cuts to fade out to black then fades in.

SCENE 15:

Visuals of a pile of 567 severed hands in a room with a sign visual of = symbol and 567... + then some biker army brothers sitting in limbo drinking and smoking having a good f*cking time. You can imagine enough plus picture the rest eat it all up with a mouthful of bleak curry and chilli' for the rest is invention written Englishman plus we all grow in stature.

Cuts to a 10 second black screen of silence nearly nothing with quiet movement shuffling in the dark of the unknown forbidding creature moving closer.

SCENE 16:

Spelt out...

'Now the quick Sexy Suzy Scene which lasts but 30 seconds.'

INT.

X3 business ambitious punk females enter into the room and take off their tops revealing massive pairs of flesh white tits twice and a big pair of black knockers too for you to view. Pixelated or otherwise will do.

HOT MR THE MAN

Wowers look at the size of those 'slang
chest breasts' nop-pers sweet Jesus.

Clean cut please.

SCENE 17:

EXT.

Visuals of the shot of the earth specifically England from the moon. With the visual of Death with a mega-phone shouting whilst pointing at the earth.

DEATH

At Deaths house psychopaths house, not
the House of Death. Death's House boy.

Zooms into the South of England fades out to black.

SCENE 18:

Fades in from white with cute little birds singing with visuals of heroin usage scene. A punk on a bench with a needle in his arm dead down and out because of the rotter's.

VOICES/WITCHERY ECHOING FROM THE EVENING BEFORE

Push his needle in for him girl.

Then the cunt' voices went egg-ing him on to do it.

SICK PUNKS WITCHCRAFTING VOICES DONE ONTO HIM

Kill yourself that's right have another
one you little punk scum bag you owe us
money etc...

NARRATOR

When he didn't and continued went the
sick punk's voices of mental illness.

SICK PUNKS WITCHCRAFTING VOICES DONE ONTO HIM

... You're not going to heaven you little
bastard that's right kill yourself go on
then.

Fades out to white with cute bird song.

SCENE 19:

EXT.

Visuals plus sounds of war drums being played for 10 seconds.

Now lasting 30 seconds... A punk/rocker muscleman beating up a couple of moderates, biting 1 of their fingers off. He throws it down the street drains and laughs even louder that time.

PUNK/ROCKER 1

You'll have some trouble getting that
back won't ya.

Clean cut.

SCENE 20:

INT.

Shadows behind the conjuring screen of male and female people popping champagne corks dancing talking excitedly and laughing.

The descriptive FX border of the screens from the 4 corner edges moves inwards red blue green yellow in that sequence lasting 1 second each then an inwards flash of lightning at the centre please the light folds up into a 665-demon bag. 665 is spelt out on the bag. The screen rotates 180 degrees revealing a silver screen...

SCENE 21:

INT.

Visuals of an absolute thug and gangster mind projecting sending the thought to one of his other firearm henchman brothers to carry out another hit.

THUG/GANGSTER/PUNK

Carry out your orders today I want you
to hurt this lippy c*nt and kill him or
I'm repping you f*cking over.

Following spelt out in bold and big vertically scrolling bottom
to top turning silver and gold on a white background.

NARRATION AND FABLED IAIN ON FILM IN UNISON

They always did carry out this War Punk'
orders of murder if they had not their
families would get butchered mate
murdered without any trace... Pretty darn
quickly as well.

BLACK MAN' VOICE

Yeah man!

Spelt out in bold and big vertically scrolling.. Bottom to top
turning black and gold on a purple background..

'One of his main black man gang chiefs loved him a lot the rest
of them were scared of what that man and his pals were easily
capable of having done.'

Cuts to a gun shot.

SCENE 22:

The following lasts 1 whole minute.

EXT.

Punk rockers drinking big bottles of strong cider and super
strength lagers sitting on park benches and on the grass ground
floor pointing and shouting at the young women talking laughing
with each other and walking around.

SCENE 23:

PUNKS VOICE

Oit! You over there.

ILLUMINATI

You greedy old pig you've got all of us
sent to hell with our asses and throats
torn and cut out you greedy old thieving
fool.

INT.

Spelt out... 'Cuts to a man counting up his money counting up
his money counting up his money in a big room full of money
lasts 10 seconds.'

SCENE 24:

EXT.

Punk' verses Teddy Boy's fight scene lots of switch blades half a Chelsea Smile done onto a Punk's face another Punk kicks the Ted' hand away and stabs him to death and, also.. a Punk Rocker smashes a bottle then sticks it in another Ted's face in self-defence. Punks dressed pretty with earrings and tickets over their ripped clothes with studded vests and original all that leather jackets coming out on top.

Lasting 2 minutes clean cut to.

SCENE 25:

INT.

Mods/Moderates and Rockers bar brawl from ½ way into the fight lasting 2 minutes.

SCENE 26:

INT.

Two different Punks pointing their fingers up twice.

Same scene please and now different voice astral projections...
With a man' shadow behind a screen. With a puff of smoke between
different voices arms moving horizontal plus vertical like that.

SCENE 27:

INT.

Important looking man sitting at a big desk.

IMPORTANT LOOKING MAN

They're all given it the big one but all
of them are absolutely terrified of
going to hell and that's where they lose
you see plus they know you know they're
bluffing alright writer the battle will

happen and... They will be gone, they are terrified of your father plus God and us pal and... No you. Are. Not... Getting your chip wrappers in this film made from thinking to people in my sweet movie upgrade either old fella. Plus, no not you either golden retriever. Plus Yeeeahhyeess and he didn't mean him either.

SCENE 28:

GOD'S NARRATION IS VIABLE... I AND I/IAIN INNES TYPING WITH HIS

BACK TO THE CAMERA

Thou shall not steal thou has the powers like him the Space God Alien Ghost and will continue to cut your f*cking hands off just like the school bullies sent onto the afterlife okay ya ho yo. The writer really is quite good at gangster rappin' himself wobbling doing the Devil over the bar tables in big tune global World Wide Web arena songs and... As for

the school bully... Let me remind you and you dumb-ass he was Ouija Boarded alive he might be in heaven but he is definitely dead on the landfill as a zombie. Buried under millions and millions, and millions of tons of household garbage with his clicking hands cut the f*ck off. Who' gone missing than aye.

SCENE 29:

Now sound and visuals of a man sitting on the toilet khazi the plop noise is heard in the toilet bowl... Toilet roll sheets ripped off quick/speed up and normal speed water flushing down the toilet.

Clean cut

SCENE 30:

The shot zooms down to an old derelict school building room where there is still a hell vortex where this punk rocker cat' son had been sending these people via the pact/d terror powers given by him whom have-th the horns. As they all passed over, they would appear above it in spirit form falling through with necks cut. No mercy now boy. It's the final thing the punk' son had asked for in his pact with 'The Devil.' That' the last thing I'd f*cking ask for but it was f*cking granted as well.

PUNK ROCKERS SON

In this order he also asked for these powers but not limited to the items on display within this movie production... He was gifted the secrets of alchemy eternal life, secrets of invention, shamanism, language Trismegistus, secrets of invention business innovation and sorcery, astral projection, power of the... Spider and more. The powers of God himself/Angel magic... You can see witness behold... What you got a Madras in my pocket. Sealed with a pint of Devil' Potion in Hell... Projection.

Photo snap of him 'The' Devil. Then cuts to this bit.

SCENE 31:

Visuals of the following with The Devil of a narration man.

THE ?EVIL AND THE WRITER

This geezer and his witch burnt an innocent bloke's eyes out with a double magnifying glass on the moors on a beautiful summer's day in the sixties with visuals of that coz I'm him and can do anything I wish.

That Lasts 30 seconds...

FABLED IAIN ON FILM/I AND I' CHANNEL

He's everything that's bad Sir and I
respect him but pray to the other man.

Clean cut.

SCENE 32:

INT.

A conjuring an alchemy scene.

WRITER

Writer' commentary shut up you old
gossip whore pig no prizes in heaven for
the telling of porky pies lying little
sl*ppers... You just f*cking 'aint' going
to the heavens. Look sh*t miss knickers
you're really famous now.

Spelt out...

'Conjuring an alchemy scene take 2.'

NECROMANCER

Get back get back get back get back get
back.

EXT.

Visuals of skeletons laid back down into their coffins by
necromancy and magic.

NOTE NARRATION FROM THE AUTHOR

Skeleton/s raise triple lightning quick.
Maggot ridden ones raise up very,
slowly.

NECROMANCER

Plus, you swear to always do as much
wrong as the right.

Necromancy wizard narrator nods quickly yes.

Then a loud snapping sound and clean cut to.

SCENE 33:

INT.

A squat house.

Spelt out bottom of screen... 'Punk rocker suet.'

A scene description now follows...

The house full of so-called male and female friend' enemy punk' going down dead with milk bread sugar mixed spice suet. With loads of over dose pills in it. Visuals of a muscle man punk cooking it for them... Them eating it whilst drinking bottles of cider not knowing any difference all dropped down dead without exception fell to sleep 1 by 1. The punk then spent the rest of his life on the run from the filth.

Fades to black.

SCENE 34:

Commentary with visuals of beef hanging up.

INT. + EXT.

COMMENTARY

Bearing in mind I've had real tough geezers in this film made into proper mincemeat mate and in my other finest innovation pieces and... Within new tunes

had bad enough mother f*ckers and funny f*cking fiddlers made into tarmac bars with spat up their ass' mate. The real f*cking deal. Plus... The writer of the War Punk Movie shoot 'em up bash 'em down has 1555+ inventions penned onto paper protected IP displayed first placed up onto the Internet globally with the lion' share of hits for over 10+ years unfortunate... So, what chance your lippy head blow off boy mate think he' got when he can't even twang his guitar properly. Welcome to the intellectual property business opportunities grid. Next time I come up with 500+ invents f*cking... Andale, 3-fold already you c*.

The following butcher visuals and spelt out...

'The large mincing machine in which we mince down meaty and beefy bits.'

SCENE 35:

EXT.

Visuals of a tramp gutter snipe begging for his beer money has his head punched in by a punk walking past. The tramp' junkie pal runs along towards him. Then the violent punk hits him in the face as well then goes and buys himself a big bottle of cider to be arrested later that evening back at his flat under an armed police siege. He went out with a bang put it that way fierce and brutal as he was known for his fire arms orientation and gang connections. He was released later that night the police were probably bored, the babies.

SCENE 36:

INT.

Plus, Spelt out 1 letter at a time...

'Plus, a right and wrong sorcerer channel talking about somebody else is as follows fellow... Likened to the other God film by I and I keeping a powerful omen at bay.'

SORCERER

He probably killed himself. Because he was probably bored. Why did he kill himself Iain because he was probably bored.

Scene cleanly cut' to...

SCENE 37:

Fades in red blue green yellow with visuals of the narration.

EXT.

NARRATION

With the power the might the violence and their hatred a battle took place 1 minute into the fracas encounter which

included head butting and the knifing up of both punks and thug parties. 1 of the rivalling hooligans whacks/knocks out another tough hard nut with a straight punch he then has his head whacked completely off by weilding razor blade batted thug... The battered head rolls backwards for ten yards. The same armed batted yobbo hooks it around whacking another fella on the ground via his head then with dire intensity annihilates the unfortunate man' brains everywhere he smashes and smashes the man' head with the tip of the bat pal.

Lasts the length it reads and cuts to.

SCENE 38:

INT.

ACTUAL BIKER VIBES

I work for the FBI alright writer.

A MAN

Nah that's a ploy.

THE GANGSTER KID

Human rights...

SCENE 39:

EXT. + INT.

Visuals of this rapist doing what the man' got to do.

RAPIST

Man, that G... Cat was also so cruel he
went out raped that women who like so

many others was walking the dog on the
heath just like the voice asked me too.
He strangled her with the pitilessness
he possessed plus her cheap white
tights, mutilated her body banged her in
the lock up for a month boy did she also
pong I got her out at the crack of dawn
after 2X 20 rocks of crack then flamed
the bitch Raymond plus come on famous
Raymond as if I haven't killed a ton of
murderer' and rapist before. Oi! Get the
f*cking bitches' corpse out of there and
set the penis on fire fiction film... Or
go go go even bury her in a shallow grave
somewhere near the bracken in close
approximates of remote locale train
station platform. Isn't that put
brilliant enough my good little gun son.
MR... Dr Lang Shriners here all read... Old
skool and new school let that be a lesson
to you all for being taught wrong and
rapping off with all those cheesy vibes
and head blow off' boy.

Fades out to black.

SCENE 40:

Screen turns red blue green yellow silver gold then purple and black clockwise in 8 segments of a circle which is positioned in front of a silver screen every 1 second with the following narration computerized.

NARRATION

Put this way the rocker knew everyone had been bluffing + skanking/dance manoeuvring around him from day off. There was a possibility that there would be a following turf war like no other ever. He knew too that they knew his powers were divine intervention +... They were probably sh*tting themselves of the lost outcome they will get. F*cking Sh*tting themselves... Remember this bloke has got his dad, his dad has peers and thousands upon thousands of gang brothers ready to fight regardless of

any money score of mine or other f*cked
over businesses.

SCENE 41:

SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT COMPUTERIZED NARRATION WHILST SCREEN
FLASHING SILVER AND GOLD DOUBLE

Plus have another punch on the face for
the world' favourite enemy/s.

Visuals of a 'very' hard one...

Of course, you've got to now \$££... A grid of 10 X 10 famous faces
with basic block pixelation over each one separately for 10
seconds every grid reference change' to a random pixelated black
and white emoticon sequence of events that moves every 2 seconds
on rotation each 10 move down a line... + another 100 different
faces are displayed... Followed by 100 punk items such as
selections of studs, jackets vests, haircuts, belts...

That repeats 3 times lasting 3 minutes.

SCENE 42:

INT.

Then a punk rocker sitting in his arm chair watching this on television.

I was putting up a ladder for a motor biker when a rival motorcycle club geezer and his mates came and kicked me off it. My left hand was broken badly crushed and they even got off scot free in court. Plus, the next pretend bit advertised on the War Punk... Movie recreational film TV fictional arts tall tale think-up also contains a bulging prominent muscleman cat that has been done in killed since plus they hadn't even realised that one yet they thought he'd probably gone on his holiday' a real big snot rotter of a rocker punk biker brat too. Spoilt little bearded sh*t had gone missing famous exclusively in this television commercial plus... Fictional visuals of his crushed and broken head parked under ½ a dozen cars. What a sexxy send-off funeral dance tap nasty jazz they gave him what a sh*t to shake a stick at snake man.

ANOTHER ROCKING PUNK:

So, chill out. Sit your ass down boy!

SCENE 43:

INT.

Fades in from black another sexually toned-down sex romp scene. A female punk with her husband and her favourite male punk friend audio and visuals of it. Thanks, you dirty buggers.

VISUALS PLUS AUDIO

Female' punk friend... Speaking, as he acts out the act of sex... I'm going to pull out now and go over your back side area after he's finished masturbating over us sitting on the chair, we'll continue to go at it like rabbit bunnies and I'll give you a hand-full of your

best butter. Friendly punk calls her husband over slaps him on the ass now go and cook us both Spaghetti Bolognese whilst I finish her off fella and make sure you wash your f*cking hands mate. He was... There, on, a... Big invite.

SCENE 44:

INT.

CHANNEL XXX'R

Who are you to keep frowning at me and tutting puffing at people you murdering money scam scum bags. You're going to get a f*cking really good slap eventually fella' oh and again, you don't frown on me you f*cking little clown boy fool cheer up you've got everything you... Greedy little f*cking grunTERS and pretty little troll pig isn't she. Yes, look you're even more famous you moose. Plus now the film aim

goes elsewhere it goes somewhere extra
higher up then even her big banking
mates etc oi shut it... You mouthy little
slapper. oi!

Cuts to a large plate of assorted sausage with new curry powder
flicked over it.

MAGICK SORCERY AND A WITCH DOCTOR CHANNELLER

It's a film man okay!

THE OLD SPOILT KID

Right alright, Okay it's a film man.

Clean cut to... Scene 45 ya rat.

SCENE 45:

INT. + EXT.

= The vibes and the visuals of a different hilarious funny down and out ugly c*nt comedy bastard that regularly went around cleaning public lavatories of fag out snouts and... Clapping them into his hit shit tin and... He got more than a f*cking good hiding eventually in ?ell for thinking vibes to look forwards to which he gave up doing over ten plus years ago. This is the film upgraded session plus... Pretty please plus you know who I mean by: Rat... Woman.

SCENE 46:

EXT.

Transition of X3 circles moving outwards coloured silver, gold then purple to reveal a double posse of punks drinking in the park rowdy but well behaved not hurting anyone. Big mohawks all different colours lasting 1 minute. With tough sounding motor biker, punk rocker music.

Transition of red blue green and yellow stained glass windows showing saints cherubim the Virgin Mary, The God and The Christ in...

SCENE 47:

INT.

A regular black man with skin likened to that of obsidian black stone looks up from his lamb dinner with a pea between his lips at the TV. Then a cash register sounds + pound signs for eyes.

SCENE 48:

EXT.

Climaxing are the following visuals of loads of bloody nose hooters on bearded faces as the 1 and only true God beats the living crap out of the others such as Zeus, also Indian-ish ones and the other' aye, f*cking easily too and with the help of the number 1 invention writer display machine system too.. This is, THE WORLD BUSINESS ADVERT. In the final battle scene of the

heaven and lower heavens. The God of love wins it, it has been foretold... Plus all will play out in good time come into action soon as described in the holy scriptures. Plus sayeth the almighty spirit whom invented lots of the new banking cash and created it all grabs and head butts this Allah geezer along with the Plastic ?evil mother f*cker nuts them Sir both on the ear to the ground and says all powerfully.

GOD COMMENTARY

A polite decent punk rocker man not a violent one who is from Christmas day invented the best of it all for God. He was already more than a modern-day saint + with the monies he eventually made he helped so many. He was f*cking ace phenomenal amazing. + I'm signing him I and I of The Holy Ghost Saga with the Money God detail then the end curtains draw in sequence... Purest red blue green yellow silver and gold invention to reveal the crucial podium the one with the ultimate punk in 1st place.

The End.

That was an Iain Innes film Script Screenplay.

Written Via I and I Christ Jesus' Advanced Table Channelling
Holy Spirit Ghostly Invention Iain Innes Inventor Writer Leader
New Innovator... A WWW.INVENTIONCORPORATE.COM Smack Wizard Slice.
For His God Anno Domini Advertising Campaign.

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