

F-2

THE  
MOVIE

Rated R For sex and violence.

Warning: Racially sensitive viewers  
may find this movie  
disturbing.

Places everyone!  
We're ready to  
start shooting  
John's movie!



We haven't  
even had  
any rehearsals,  
Shawn.



I got the  
best part.

We're ready for  
the big fight  
scene. Where are  
Cheesecake and  
the little  
Indian guy?



My movie  
doesn't have  
a fight scene.



Cheesecake versus  
the little Indian  
guy! I've got to  
see this



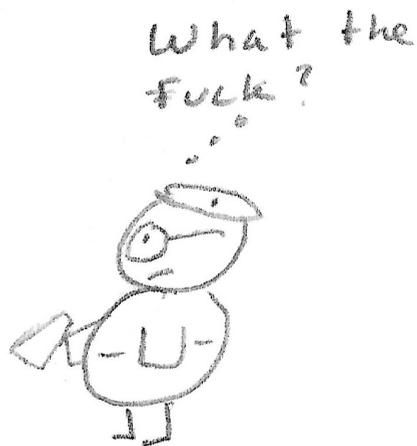
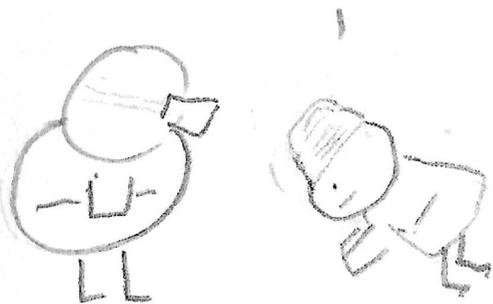
I do not wish  
to fight. I am  
a man of peace.



Fuck that you  
little towel  
head. Get in there  
and start punching!



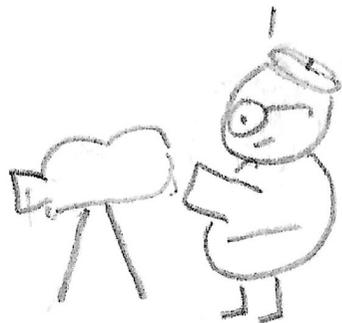
Honorable Cheesecake,  
let us both reject  
violence.

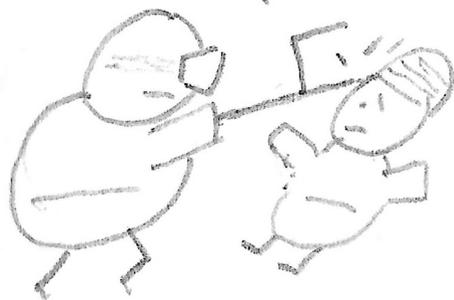


Reject  
this!



Awesome!





Aah!

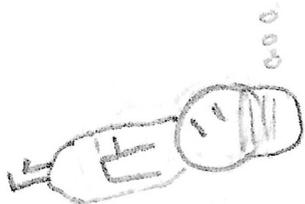
Pain! I want  
to see pain!



Tell me to  
clean up my  
shit? Ha!



Time for the  
lurid sex scene,  
where are Chad  
and Vanessa?



My movie  
doesn't have  
a sex scene.



Ok, get over  
here and do  
some sick  
sex shit.



Bring it on,  
Big Boy.

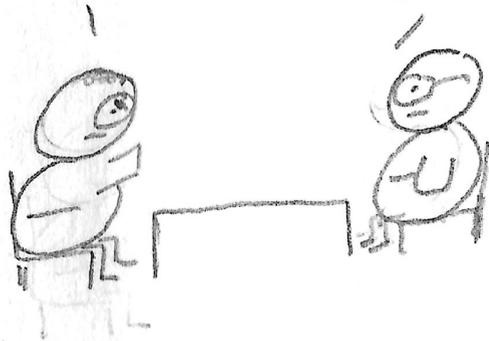


I hope we  
have to do  
a lot of  
retakes.

Holy shit,  
I've already  
popped a woody.



Dammmit, Shawn,  
you didn't  
follow the  
script at all!



Poetic license.  
Besides, your  
movie sucked.  
It's sex and  
violence that sell.

A star is  
born. Move  
over Johnny  
wadd, and  
hello Stormy  
Daniels.



The  
End