

**ATTN: BAY, MICHAEL**

**TMNT: SHOOTING SCRIPT** (current draft)

Scene: SPACE. Because space is AWESOME. A gigantic spaceship looms into frame, covered in COMPLETELY UNNECESSARY DOOHICKEYS AND WIDGETS. For no reason whatsoever, there is AN INCREDIBLY ANNOYING DUBDUBDUBDUBDUBDUB NOISE. This noise continues for pretty much the entire fucking film.

CLOSE UP ON SPACE SHIP: The letters, in some cool half-alien font, TCRI.

SHITTY DEEPTONCE NARRATION:

When the aliens came, everything changed. Even the smallest things. But sometimes, the smallest things make the biggest difference...I just threw up in my mouth.

CUT TO: THE YOUNG HERO (LIAM HEMSWORTH). He runs across a green-lawned college campus, past many Starbucks signs and Ipad users. He runs to a classroom and stops at the door to STARE LIKE A CREEPY DOOFUS at THE SMOKING HOT GIRL (REBECCA BLACK). She is studying art because girls do that, and sketching art in her notebook, to show she has DREAMS AND STUFF.

POINTLESS TECHNICAL DISCOURSEINSERTING LECTURER:

Leonardo. Michaelangelo. Donatello. Raphael. This will definitely be used as a voice over in the preview. The reason I am explaining them here is because Hollywood thinks your average audience member, even the adults, doesn't know who these guys are. Sadly, they are right. I will now tell pretty girl to do an assignment on them after I catch her being distracted by the creepy doofus at the door.

LIAM HEMSWORTH:

Stupid clumsy apology doofus line!

REBECCA BLACK:

(looks embarrassed, mostly about the movie)

LATER: Back at the science lab, LIAM shows REBECCA his experiment which is SCIENCY because BOYS LIKE SCIENCE NOT ART. He has to study four turtles for reasons which are POORLY EXPLAINED. He makes a ROMANTIC GESTURE by naming them after REBECCA's favourite artists, which we just spent ten minutes ESTABLISHING PAINFULLY. He then acts like a CREEPY DOOFUS.

REBECCA:

You need to grow up and be less of a doofus. I only screw guys who save the world. Also, don't let anything happen to the turtles, because that will prove you don't love me, and allows for painful foreshadowing.

CUT TO: SOMETHING HAPPENS TO THE TURTLES. OH NOES. They fall in a sewer. Suddenly the TCRI alien ship crashes into midtown and EVERYTHING BLOWS UP IN STUPID SLOW MOTION. Some STRANGELY TEAL CGI GOOP drips on them from the crashed ship.

Cut to: Some ARMY DOUCHES engaging in TERRIFYINGLY EXTREME MILITARY FETISHISM.

ARMY DOUCHE:

We are the best of the best!

ARMY BLACK GUY :

I am a token!

ARMY DOUCHE:

We killed the aliens. Woo! USA!

UNSEEN, one of the TCRI aliens scuttles away into the sewer. A rat comes up to it and sniffs it. The alien swats it away for being "overly amorous" (NOTE: this is a JOKE, wakka-wakka noise occurs or something). Inexplicably, it has the voice of WILL FERREL. The rat gets some goo on it, so that Splinter can be in the sequel, but he is not in this film because that would be COOL.

In the sewer, the creepy doofus finds his turtles after making a INCREDIBLY FORCED POOP JOKE. He takes them home and has TEENAGE ANGST. He puts the turtles in front of the television which is playing ENTER THE DRAGON. For reasons which are POORLY EXPLAINED the turtles absorb all the KUNG FU they see. Later, they climb onto the remote and watch POPULAR TEEN SHOWS which are REFERENTIAL AND COOL. They also watch pizza ads. This is IMPORTANT. Unknowingly, LIAM takes them back to college the next day.

LIAM HEMSWORTH:

Babe, I kept the turtles safe which proves I love you.

REBECCA:

I don't get any more lines in this film because –

ARMY DOUCHES:

(crashing through wall for no reason) The creepy doofus has the alien signature! Blast him!

SHIT BLOWS UP FOR ABOUT FIVE MINUTES, MR BAY KNOWS WHAT TO DO. LIAM and REBECCA run a lot. Then all but one of the ARMY DOUCHES die, because the TRICERATRONS arrive and kill them. They are POORLY EXPLAINED but look AWESOME. For EVEN MORE POORLY EXPLAINED REASONS, they switch to HAND TO HAND COMBAT and try to defeat LIAM. For no reason, this takes an EXTREMELY LONG TIME despite them dispatching the ARMY DOUCHES in two seconds flat.

LIAM and REBECCA run into a SURPRISINGLY CONVENIENT MARTIAL ARTS GYMNASIUM. At the LAST POSSIBLE MOMENT, the turtles go through a CREEPY TRANSFORMATION SEQUENCE and grab the nearest weapons to hand which they are MAGICALLY WELL TRAINED IN THANKS TO TELEVISION IMPRINTING BULLSHIT.

INDISTINGUISHABLE CGI TURTLE:

Cowabunga!

INDISTINGUISHABLE CGI TURTLE:

Cowabunga? Dude, who even says that anymore?

MICHAEL BAY:

See what I did there? I mocked the franchise, so this is a big joke, so no critic can complain about it.

CRITICS:

FILM MAKING DOES NOT WORK THAT WAY GODDAMMIT!

MICHAEL BAY:

I can't hear you in my giant pool of money! (laughs maniacally forever)

SHITTY KUNG FU occurs between BARELY DISTINGUISHABLE BLURS. Nobody cares. Our heroes ESCAPE SOMEHOW.

A BORING TRANSITION SCENE OCCURS HERE, as the TURTLES and LIAM find WILL FERREL, who POORLY EXPLAINS about the MACGUFFIN.

ARMY DOUCHE:

Nobody else in the whole world, not even anyone in the entire US army, can get the Macguffin that will stop the Triceratons. The turtles can help, but not in a way that gets much screen time.

LIAM:

I will do this, because it will prove I am responsible to you, Rebecca, like how you said earlier on. If anything happens, know that I really wanted to nail you. Like, a lot.

REBECCA:

I -

She tries to speak but is interrupted by RANDOM SHIT EXPLODING. There is a FREEWAY CHASE, with KUNG FU because again, the TRICERATONS have abandoned all use of ranged weapons FOR NOT EVEN VAGUELY EXPLAINED OR HINTED AT REASONS. MICHAEL BAY destroys BILLIONS OF DOLLARS OF AMERICAN AUTOMOBILES to satisfy the HUNGRY CAR DEMON he worships.

At some point, to prove the movie is NOT SEXIST, REBECCA has her top ripped off and punches one guy.

Finally, for POORLY EXPLAINED REASONS, the only person who can save the day is LIAM. There is a SHOWER OF SPARKS for NO FUCKING REASON AT ALL.

LIAM:

I do this for AMERICA! (saves the day, and has his shirt torn)

INDISTINGUISHABLE CGI BLOB COVERED IN LINES WHO I GUESS IS SUPPOSED TO BE LEONARDO:

Truly, he is the bravest of us all.

ARMY DOUCHE:

Yippee-ki-yay Military Industrial Complex!

REBECCA:

(running into his arms) I -

LIAM:

Shhh, don't talk, women don't do that. (kisses her)

POLYGON DICKMONSTER WHICH IS PROBABLY SUPPOSED TO BE MICHAELANGELO:

Now that's what I call a Great Master. Like, cos of art references, see? Oh goddammit I hate myself.

MIKE does a HIGH-FIVE with the now-collapsed LIAM. Freeze-frame exactly in the position of MICHAELANGELO'S CREATION OF MAN. This looks PAINFULLY FORCED.

WILL FERREL:

(mysteriously) We saved the day. But ... only for this film. There are ... others....

MICHAEL BAY:

Yes. Yes there fucking are. The Car Beast is Hungry. (laughs maniacally forever while thrusting suggestively into a giant pile of money and wiping his ass on the Mona Lisa)