

# CREEPY IDENTITY

By

John Takacs

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PENN JILLETTE (TBD)  
CONTESTANT (TBD)  
LAWYER (TBD)  
POLITICIAN (TBD)  
TAX COLLECTOR (TBD)  
MAFIA INFORMANT (TBD)  
STALKER (TBD)  
CHILD MOLESTER (TBD)  
SERIAL KILLER (TBD)  
NECROPHELIAC (TBD)  
JEHOVAH'S WITNESS (TBD)  
SPACE ALIEN (TBD)  
STAR JONES (TBD)  
DEAD GUY (Mannequin)  
TOM (CONTESTANT'S HUSBAND) (TBD)  
BENJAMIN (CONTESTANT'S SON) (TBD)  
MINDY (CONTESTANTS'S SISTER) (TBD)  
2 PRODUCTION ASSISTANTS (extras)

INT. IDENTITY STAGE - NIGHT

APPLAUSE. PENN JILLETTE STANDS NEXT TO A SLEEK, STYLISH  
PODIUM.

PENN

Hello and welcome to Identity. I'm your  
host, Penn Jillette. You know those  
detective shows where the victim tries to  
pick a suspect out of a line-up. Well  
tonight, any one of our twelve suspects  
would be the star of the most disturbed  
police line-up. So lets meet tonight's  
victim, who is... Susan Fox from Orange  
County, California.

SUSAN, AN ADORABLE, ENTHUSIASTIC BLONDE, RUNS UP TO JOIN  
HIM.

(CONTINUED)

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PENN (CONT'D)

So Susan, Orange County. What do you do there?

SUSAN

Well, I'm a housewife with a fabulous husband and a wonderful young son.

PENN

(Looking her up and down)

Ever been stalked?

SUSAN

I'm sorry?

PENN

(As if changing the subject)

Because that is the identity of one these twelve strangers!

CROWD CHEERS AS THE REST OF THE STAGE IS REVEALED - TWELVE PEOPLE STAND ON NUMBERED PODIUMS IN RATHER STRANGE POSES. MANY OF THEIR APPEARANCES ARE GENERIC WHITE MALE. IN ADDITION THERE IS A MAN WITH LIGHT BLUE SKIN, A SPACE ALIEN, AND STAR JONES.

PENN (CONT'D)

(Almost can't help staring at her)

Those are your strangers, Susan. Now it's time to reveal the identities.

A LARGE SCREEN LISTS TWELVE DIFFERENT IDENTITIES. INTERCUT VARIOUS FACES AS PENN READS THE LIST.

(CONTINUED)

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PENN (CONT'D)

We have a stalker, a child molester, a necropheliac, a tax collector, a lawyer, a politician, a Jehovah's Witness, a mafia informant, a space alien, a serial killer, a former host of *The View*, and a dead guy. Match all twelve identities to all twelve strangers and you'll win half a million dollars in cash.

SHE SEEMS RATHER UNNERVED.

PENN (CONT'D)

What's the matter?

SUSAN

Are those really the people up there?

PENN

(He takes the opportunity to get closer)

It's okay, I know. You know what you do?

Just start out with an easy one, one you're pretty sure of.

SUSAN

Well I do have this feeling about number four.

(CONTINUED)

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NUMBER FOUR IS THE VERY STIFF MAN WITH LIGHT BLUE SKIN.  
A MAGGOT IS ON HIS CHEEK.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

He looks like, well, he's got a worm  
thingy on his cheek. So I'm pretty sure  
he's the dead guy.

PENN

You're saying number four is the dead  
guy. Are you locking it in?

SUSAN

Penn, I am locking it in.

SHE PRESSES A BUTTON ON THE PODIUM. THE LIGHTS GO DARK  
EXCEPT FOR A SPOT ON STRANGER #4.

PENN

I like how you said that.

SUSAN

Huh?

PENN

(Quickly changing subject)

Number Four, Dead Guy. Is that your  
identity?

A MOMENT OF SUSPENSE BEFORE... THE MAN STIFFLY FALLS  
OVER. LIGHTS RETURN. CROWD CHEERS. MAN IN POSITION #9  
LOOKS LUSTFULLY AT THE BODY - HE DESPERATELY WANTS TO  
APPROACH IT.

(CONTINUED)

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PENN (CONT'D)

One thousand dollars! Now, to make things a little easier, or maybe harder, you're allowed to get advice from your friends and family. Tell us who you brought along?

THREE PEOPLE ARE STANDING OFF TO THE SIDE - ALL LOOKING SOMEWHAT TERRIFIED AT THE GAME.

SUSAN

Well, I brought my wonderful husband Tom. My beautiful sister Mindy. And my adorable son Benjamin.

MAN IN POSITION #2 GIVES A DISTURBING WAVE TO BENJAMIN.

PENN

So that's your husband, huh?

SUSAN

It is.

PENN

He's kind of a small guy.

SUSAN

He's a great guy.

PENN

You can always do better.

(CONTINUED)

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SUSAN

What?

PENN

I said, we better move on to your next selection.

SUSAN

(To her husband)

Okay. What do you think hun?

THE MAN IN POSITION #2 IS MAKING BENJAMIN SO UNCOMFORTABLE THAT HE HIDES BEHIND HIS FATHER'S LEG.

TOM

Honestly, I think we have an issue with number two.

MINDY

I think we have an issue with all of these freaks.

SUSAN

What are you saying hun? You think number two is the molester?

TOM

Yeah, I think he is.

(Realizing the answer may result in another four thousand dollars)

Yeah, I think he is!

(CONTINUED)

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SUSAN

Alright Penn, I'm gonna say number two is  
the child molester. I'm locking it in.  
SHE PRESSES THE BUTTON AND THE LIGHTS GO DOWN.

PENN

(He notices her hand)

You know, that's a pretty small ring.

SUSAN

It what?

PENN

Number two, child molester. Is that your  
identity?

A MOMENT OF SUSPENSE BEFORE...

CHILD MOLESTER

Come here little boy.

LIGHTS RETURN. CROWD CHEERS.

PENN

There you go, five thousand dollars. And  
could someone quickly remove that man.

CROWD GASPS. THE MAN IN POSITION #5 IS LYING ON THE  
FLOOR WITH A KNIFE STICKING OUT OF HIS CHEST.

PENN (CONT'D)

What the hell happened?!

(CONTINUED)

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THE MAN IN POSITION #10, WEARING A SUSPICIOUS HAT AND  
HUGE SUNGLASSES, STARTS TO POINT TO THE MAN IN POSITION  
#8.

SUSAN

Oh my goodness!

PENN

(Takes the opportunity to comfort  
Susan)

It's okay, it's okay.

SUSAN SQUIRMS HERSELF AWAY.

PENN (CONT'D)

Could we get some help, please!

THE MAN IN POSITION #9 MAKES HIS WAY TO THE BODY AND LIES  
ON TOP OF IT.

SUSAN

Is he giving him CPR?

PENN

No. Number nine, return to your  
position. Your identity is not an EMT!

TWO PRODUCTION ASSISTANTS CARRY OFF THE BODY OF #5.

(CONTINUED)

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PENN (CONT'D)

Well, um, Susan. The, uh, producers are telling me that given this unfortunate turn of events, they are actually going to give you credit for the identity of stranger number five, who was in fact the lawyer.

SHE STILL APPEARS QUITE SHAKEN.

PENN (CONT'D)

And that means you now have ten thousand dollars!!

EVERYONE CHEERS. SUSAN IS ENERGIZED.

PENN (CONT'D)

So who's identity do you want to try for next. Obviously, we still have the serial killer, not to mention the mafia informant, the Jehovah's witness...

SUSAN

I think I'd like to go for the former host of *The View*.

PENN

And which one of our strangers do you think is a former host of *The View*?

(CONTINUED)

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SUSAN

Well, I'm a huge fan of the show. I watch it every day. And it hasn't been the same since she left. I say that it's number one, Star Jones.

PENN

I see. You watch the show every day.

(To himself)

Lonely housewife obviously.

(Normal)

So there's no one else up there you think might be a former host of *The View*?

SUSAN

Penn, I am sure and I am locked in.

SHE PRESSES THE BUTTON AND THE LIGHTS GO DOWN.

PENN

Host of *The View*. It's own collection of freaks I'm sure. Number one, is that your identity?

MOMENT OF SUSPENSE BEFORE... STAR JONES BEGINS MAKING STRANGE SOUNDS AND NOISES. SUBTITLE: *NO THAT IS NOT MY IDENTITY.*

THE CROWD SIGHS. SUSAN IS STUNNED.

(CONTINUED)

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PENN (CONT'D)

Oh, Susan. I'm so sorry. That is actually our space alien. And unfortunately, that means the game is over and you leave us with nothing.

HER FAMILY WALKS OVER TO JOIN HER.

PENN (CONT'D)

But let's see which one was really the former host of *The View*.

SPACE ALIEN

I am actually Star Jones, the former star of *The View*.

PENN

Ah it was number eleven. Truly a tough call. And now, the rest of our strangers. Number three, what is your identity?

TAX COLLECTOR

Watch out for an audit, I'm the tax collector.

PENN

And number six.

(CONTINUED)

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STALKER

Remember to file your restraining order,  
I'm the stalker.

PENN

Number seven.

POLITICIAN

I'm not sure I can commit to a firm  
number, but vote for me, I'm your  
politician.

PENN

Number eight.

EIGHT JUST BRANDISHES A KNIFE.

PENN (CONT'D)

Well, he is obviously our, you know, um,  
how many of those things do you have?

SERIAL KILLER JUST SHRUGS.

PENN (CONT'D)

Okay number nine.

NECROPHELIAC

I like dead people, I'm your  
necropheliac.

PENN

(Growing exasperated)

Ten.

(CONTINUED)

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MAFIA INFORMANT

You know, I'm not so sure it's a good  
idea I say anything, but...

PENN

Good. Don't. And twelve.

JEHOVAH'S WITNESS

Knock knock.

PENN

Who's there?

JEHOVAH'S WITNESS

I'm the...

PENN

We don't care.

CLOSING GROUP SHOT - PENN STANDS WITH SUSAN, HER  
HUSBAND AND FAMILY.

PENN (CONT'D)

Well that's it for tonight. But stay  
tuned next week for more Identity, the  
show who's strangers are much much  
stranger. I'm Penn Jillette. Good  
night.

HE GRABS SUSAN, DIPS HER, AND PLANTS A HUGE KISS  
- ALL RIGHT IN FRONT OF HER SHOCKED HUSBAND.

FADE OUT.