

\$SPLOOSH

Written by

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INT. HOTEL ROOM- NIGHT

1

TYLER sits at a computer. He hits his vape. He inputs 10000\$ on Coinbase to convert it to the cryptocurrency SOLANA.

The buy goes through and he transfers it to PHANTOM, a digital wallet for holding Solana (\$SOL).

He goes on BULLX and scrolls through tickers.

\$PNUT, \$DOGECOIN, \$LIBRA, \$SHIBAINU, \$FARTCOIN flash on the screen. Market cap 4.3bn, 2.4bn, 2.2bn, 1.2bn, 800m.

Finally, he finds the coin he was looking for, \$SCOOBY. He zeroes out his SOLANA.

He sits back and takes a hit from his vape. He blows out vape smoke.

He watches the graph. It starts going up. Green, green. Suddenly it dips into red. Tyler sits up. It goes back into green. Tyler breathes out and sits back again.

2

INT. HOTEL ROOM- NIGHT

2

Tyler gets in bed and starts scrolling on his phone. His face is illuminated by the blue glow. The skyline glitters in the background.

We see his discord messages .

"Bro, its gonna go up." "This thing keeps fucking climbing"
"Holy shit" "Here we go boys"

He puts his phone down and goes to sleep. He puffs on his vape once. A little cloud hovers over him, then disappears.

3

INT. HOTEL ROOM- MORNING

3

Tyler opens his laptop. He goes to Raydium and checks \$SCOOBY.

He goes to discord. He starts typing.

"I'm up 800% boys. Should I sell?"

Someone replies.

"Bro, you gotta hold. Diamond hands. Diamond hands." "Bro holy shit. Yes bro."

Sell that shit." "You're a fucking pussy if you sell" "Dude just made generational wealth" "Fuck you bro". "Bro isn't that 90k?"

He leans back. His cursor hovers over the sell button. He moves it away. Then moves it back again. Then moves it away.

TYLER
Diamond hands bro.

He stands up , goes to the minibar, opens a bottle of patron, and takes a sip.

4 EXT. EVENING - HUDSON YARDS

4

Tyler, stands by the Hudson Yards vessel. He's wearing running shorts, a tank top, and a pink headband.

He does some stretches, getting ready for a run

He does high knees. He does a few jumping jacks. He puts in his apple airpods. He sets his watch.

He pulls a vape out of his pocket. He hits a blinker.

He exhales, blowing out a cloud of vape smoke. He pulls out his phone, opens up Robinhead, and checks his stocks. It's green. He's up.

He smiles, looks around, puts the vape back in his pocket, and starts jogging.

5 EXT. EVENING- WEST SIDE HIGHWAY

5

Tyler jogs on the running path on the west side highway, next to the hudson river.

Nettspend type music starts playing.

Title : \$SPLOOSH flashes on screen.

Montage of him running. He runs a few miles, getting closer to FIDI. He jogs on a pier. The statue of liberty and world trade center are in the background.

He's now down by FIDI. He takes a breather. The world trader center looms above him. A few businessmen in suits pass him on their way to work. He hits his vape and keeps jogging.

6

EXT. EVENING- SPORTS CENTER, WEST SIDE HIGHWAY

6

Tyler stops and chugs a coke at a vending machine outside of the sports center.

He feels his phone buzz. He takes it out of his pocket. It's someone named JAMIE. His contact picture is an orange and purple cartoon monkey smoking a blunt.

Tyler tosses the coke. He answers the phone, speaking into his airpods.

JAMIE

Hey Tyler. What's good man.

TYLER

Life is great Jamie. How's it going.

JAMIE

Good, good. Look, you bought Scooby right?

TYLER

Yeah dude. A fuck ton.

JAMIE

Alright, just be careful. It's pretty volatile.

TYLER

For sure dude.

JAMIE

Don't let your phone out of your sight. That tickers bouncing around like a stripper's tits in vegas.

Jamie hangs up. Tyler puts his phone in his pocket and looks out onto the hudson. He takes a deep breath.

INT. TYLER'S HOTEL - NIGHT

Tyler is sitting in his hotel on the phone with his mom.

TYLER

Yeah mom... yeah. Here. I just wired you 3k. That should cover your bills for this week.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Yeah. Love you ma.

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

Tyler is sitting outside a bar drinking a beer. Two girls come up to him. They start talking.

SARAH
Oh, so you do crypto?

IVY
Yeah, wow. That's so cool.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Tyler walks into the hotel room with the two girls. They start taking off his shirt.

They have a drink and he starts making out with both of them. Jump cut to one of them giving him head.

Suddenly, he gets a call from Jamie.

IVY
Ignore it...

TYLER
No, no. Sorry I have to take it.

The girls sit there in their bras.

SARAH
This is fucking stupid.

Tyler picks up the phone.

TYLER
Hello?

JAMIE
Hey, Tyler. Is now a good time?

Tyler looks at the girls.

TYLER
Uhh... yeah whats up man.

JAMIE
Dude. Scooby is going haywire.
Check Coindance.

TYLER
I know, I know. It'll be fine
though. We've been in these
trenches before.