



MAGIC MIKE XXXL

BY

CHESTER DRAWES

MAGIC MIKE XXXL

“Back to the rinds”

MAGIC MIKE has abs to die for and a dream he'll die for...

An encore to Magic Mike's Last Dance (2023), set in the early to mid 2020's, the tale follows the series protagonist MAGIC MIKE after returning to Tampa, Florida from London, England.

A down on his luck MAGIC MIKE has lost his magic but is still determined to re-establish his failed furniture business. However, life has other plans... After a series of setbacks, MIKE is reacquainted with some old friends and sets out on a quest to reclaim his magic dust by passing through the realm of illusion.

A dark stage. Music starts playing. Ladies, clap and cheer.

A spotlight shines on a stage.

MAGIC MIKE (Channing Tatum) appears in that spotlight dressed like Sherlock Holmes. His head is down. A deerstalker hat obscuring his face.

Motionless, like a statue. The tension is rising...

The music hits and MAGIC MIKE bursts into violent hip swirls. He pulls a magnifying glass out of his hip pocket and sexily inspects the ladies in the front row. Stroking his chin in thought, as if he was picking a suspect out of a lineup.

He selects one lucky lady from the front row and places her on the chair on the stage. The crowd cheers like they know what's coming. MAGIC MIKE dances around and starts slowly removing his inverness coat and cape. As he undresses, the crowd's raucous cheers turn to silence as he reveals his extremely bloated torso. He grabs the seated woman's hand and guides it, sensually, over the curvature of his stomach and protruding rolls of fat. Straddling her on the chair, he forces his soft puffy nipple into her mouth. The crowd turn from stunned silence into hostile booing. Throwing food at him in disapproval. MAGIC MIKE turns around, picks up a few chicken fingers off the stage floor and starts eating them. Before a complete riot breaks out, the sound and lights are cut.

The show's over.

The manager of the strip club has cut MAGIC MIKE's hours. He explains to MAGIC MIKE that the customers aren't keen on his current physique.

He's lost his magic.

MIKE cites discrimination against his body type and implores the manager to be more body positive, but it falls on deaf ears. The manager says you can't argue with the market. MIKE, depressed, returns to his apartment and finds he's been robbed.

Desperate for money, now that his stripping hours have been cut and his belongings stolen, MIKE seeks a side hustle for his moonlighting job, which he does to support his dream of rebuilding his failed furniture business.

As he glumly waddles down the main street towards his local fast-food chain, he bumps into a stranger. It's his old stripping friend and brother, BIG DICK RICHIE (Joe Manganiello). They reminisce about old times and their stripping troupe, The Kings of Tampa. He informs MIKE that KEN, ADAM, TITO and TARZAN are all working this club downtown and that MIKE should come along for a reunion. MIKE is unsure, given his embarrassment about his current social status, but BIG DICK gives MIKE a member's pass and the address to the club. MIKE says he'll think about it and tells BIG DICK that he has to run as he's meeting a friend for lunch.

Later, in his empty apartment, MIKE is lying on a mattress on the floor, eating a hamburger with another resting on his stomach. He finishes the burgers and reaches into his pants pocket for a moist towelette. Instead, he finds the member's pass and address BIG DICK gave him. MIKE, in a moment of self-awareness, decides something needs to change in his life. So, he puts on a shirt with no stains and heads to the address.

When he arrives at the club, MIKE slowly reads the sign above it as best he can,

“T-H-E M-A-G-I-C C-A-S-T-L-E”.

He walks in and sees his old mentor DALLAS (Matthew McCoughney) on stage sawing a woman in half.

Afterwards, they catch up and reminisce about old times. DALLAS explains he's the franchise owner of this Magic Castle and advises MIKE that the stripping game is dead and magic is where it's at now. In a fateful twist, the next scheduled magician cannot perform and DALLAS is desperate for a solution. DALLAS hastily throws MIKE on stage to improvise some magic.

MIKE does so and his life is changed.

MIKE is now initiated into the world of magicians. Learning all the different tricks of the trade is tough work. The prestige, sleight of hand, card tricks, etc. However, MIKE shows a natural affinity for magic. His transferable skills from stripping have allowed him to be a natural showman. This has caused jealousy in another talented but more established magician, Illusionist DAVID (Hugh Jackman). There is a lot of testosterone between the two alpha magicians, with neither backing down.

MIKE is starting to book some private functions and making a name for himself as a magician on the magician's circuit. DALLAS tells MIKE about the upcoming grand showcase event held by the Academy of Magical arts where the best performing magician of the night wins a residency at The Magic Castle in Las Vegas and a cash prize of \$1000000.

MIKE now sees a pathway forward to re-establish his furniture building business via the stepping stone career of a millionaire magician. DALLAS reveals a grand, but dangerous, trick he thinks MIKE could use to win the contest.

MIKE attempts to learn this show winning trick. However, in the shadows, his rival illusionist DAVID is spying and learning this grand trick as well. One evening, DAVID sabotages MIKE's magical equipment, which results in a female assistant being seriously maimed beyond recognition.

This shatters MIKE's confidence in his own abilities. MIKE spirals emotionally, thinking his dreams have disappeared like a rabbit in a hat.

MIKE turns to an old friend, food, for comfort, but also makes some new friends in booze and drugs.

MIKE is in a dark place. One day blends into the next as his life is a blur. He hits rock bottom when he turns up, drugged out, to a children's birthday party and confuses it with one of his stripping gigs. After spending a night in jail for public indecency involving minors, MIKE realises he must sober up. He must give it all he's got to make his dream come true of owning a furniture business once more.

After cleaning up his act, MIKE is practicing magic, hard.

His magical powers have grown just in time for The Magicians Showcase event. MIKE is confident he can win. Illusionist DAVID goes up before MIKE in the contest and flawlessly performs the exact grandiose trick MIKE was going to perform.

Morose MIKE can't believe it. His dreams are dashed.

DALLAS, as mentor and friend, reminds MIKE he doesn't need the trick because — he IS magic. He's MAGIC MIKE.

The rousing speech inspires MIKE.

It dawns on him what magic really is — self belief.

He steps onto the stage and does what he does best.

He strips.

MAGIC MIKE enters a flow state, producing a stunning performance that merges both animalistic lust and man's capacity for transcending the sublime. The performance ends, and it cuts to black.

MAGIC MIKE is in a dressing room. A man comes in and says "5 minutes MAGIC MIKE". MAGIC MIKE readies himself. He walks out and stands curtain side waiting to go on. While waiting, he notices a wooden table at the side of the stage. Running his fingers along the intricate inlays, a tiny smirk appears across his face, tinged with a hopeful sadness. He is told by the stage hand "it's time" and MAGIC MIKE walks on stage.

MAGIC MIKE is standing in the darkness. A voice over the P. A says, "Ladies, are you ready to enter a world of illusion where nothing seems real and time and space are but a dream?" A chorus of raucous female cheering erupts. The announcer continues, "Well, please put 'em together, and get the juices flowing for your next act, MAGIC MIKE!". The spotlight illuminates MAGIC MIKE standing on stage dressed in a black top hat, a black cape, a red bow tie and a taut red vest covering his bulging stomach. He's holding a magic wand in one hand and a rabbit in the other.

The crowd falls silent.

The music starts and MIKE begins to swirl his hips.

THE END

EXCERPT FROM MAGIC MIKE XXXL

INT. SUBURBAN HOME

1

There's a knock at the door. A woman walks up to it and opens it. MIKE is standing there, swaying, dressed as a police officer holding a flashlight, his eyes bloodshot red.

MIKE

(Slurring)

Good evening. You live here?

WOMAN

(Nervous and confused)

It's daytime but... yeah.

MIKE

(Slurring)

Yeah? What's your name?

WOMAN

(Nervous and confused)

KATE

MIKE

(Slurring)

KATE, can you move back for me, please?

KATE takes a step back from the door as MIKE trips over the bottom of the door frame and stumbles into the home.

MIKE

(Slurring)

We keep getting complaints about noise and underage drinking.

As MIKE stumbles further into the home, a group of seven-year-olds wearing party hats are sitting crossed legged on the living room floor.

MIKE

(slurring)

Everybody sit down, we're gonna be here for a while!

The kids remain seated.

MIKE backs KATE up to the fireplace and gets her to turn around and put her hands on the mantle. MIKE speaks from behind into her ear.

MIKE

(slurring)

You don't have anything sharp on you that I can stick myself with, do you?

KATE

(Nervous and confused)

No

MIKE

(slurring)

Good. 'Cause I do!

MIKE rips off his detachable pants to reveal some stained white underwear. The seated children all start screaming hysterically.