

INT. COMPUTER LAB TRACKING FACILITY NIGHT

a bunch of NERDS work in a computer laboratory. Computers in the background zip and zap with lights. The NERDS wear disgusting T-Shirts and sweat pants and are gross. They drink big bottles of soda. Gross sodas like Dr. Pepper or Pepsi.

NERD 1

Star Wars is my favorite movie, how about you?

NERD 2

No way, you know that Star Trek is the better movie

NERD 3

(typing and not looking up)  
According to internet Star Wars is more popular

NERD 2

I guess I was wrong. Sorry.

NERD 2 picks his nose and then wipes in on horizontal striped shirt. NERD 1 and NERD 3 high five and cheer. Hurrah! BOSS MANNINGTON enters computer lab. He is a no-nonsense work master who rarely comes down to the computer dungeon.

BOSS MANNINGTON

Just what are you *nerds* doing down here in the computer dungeon? I don't pay you to talk about Video Games I pay you to hack into government files to access secret cover up files that we need to bring down the government.

NERD 2

I want to see my family! We've been locked up here for years and I'm not putting up with it any more?

BOSS pulls out his rifle and points it at NERD 2

BOSS MANNINGTON

You don't want to fuck me around here you slime lover!  
(into special glove phone)  
Jennings, pull up this nerd's family on the big screen

One of the screens opens to on and a family of a woman and

three babies appears.

NERD 1

Samantha! Timothy! Rebbecca! Samuel!  
Amrit!

WIFE

Don't give him anything Jennings!  
We'll be fine! Just give him what he  
wants!

BOSS MANNINGTON

Wilkins, show this NERD what happens  
to those who oppose me!

WIFE

Everything's going to be fine, kids

WELKINS comes up from behind and kills family with signature  
blade.

NERD 2

Noooooooooo! Please!

NERD 3

Amrit!

BOSS MANNINGTON

Looks like that time off you asked  
for came through after all!

NERD 2

Please, I'll do anything you say.  
You win.

BOSS MANNINGTON

I always win.

BOSS MANNINGTON's AMULET begins to glow and he crushes  
NERD's windpipe. He struggles like a fish, having it's  
windpipe choked or the equivalent for a fish

BOSS MANNINGTON

Now get back to work! We need to  
locate the rest of those omicron  
seeds before the Prime Minister  
arrives.

WILKINS

(barks and growls)

BOSS MANNINGTON and WILKINS leave the computer lab. NERDS  
huddle over choked NERD.

NERD 3  
Tanner, we won't let you die in  
vain. Give us your consent before  
you die to upload your  
consciousness, old friend.

NERD 2 gasps for life

NERD 1  
Okay, if that's your decision.

NERD 3 stabs NERD 2 with a techno drill into his skull, blue  
gel immediately rushes through the hose.

A dusty computer screen reads "TRANSFER AT 0%"

COMPUTER VOICE  
Upload commencing

NERDS go over to the computer and blow dust off a huge tarp  
in the shape of a man.

NERD 1  
We can't let him get his hands on  
those omicron crystals.  
We'll all be dead within the day but  
there's still hope for the world out  
there, maybe in the most unlikely of  
places.

EXT. SCHOOL BASKETBALL FIELD - DAY

A cool urban school yard of any downtown city location.  
Thousands of hip, freshies live and survive in the  
unforgiving jungle of highschool.

Kids of all kinds move and laugh, the sounds of today's  
popular music pump and jump through the play yard where  
today's freshest kicks and chicks are likely to be found.

Amongst the hullabaloo we see a straight-up basketball court  
showdown between the jocks, shooting the chain net and  
swishing some three and two pointers. Whoops, there it is!

We pull back from the tar mac and through the chain links  
that hold them in to a cop van parked on the edge of the  
school grounds.

INT. CHAZ'S DAD'S VAN DAY

We're in the police cruiser with CHAZ, a rough and tumble  
babe fresh off the mall food court who can slash and clash  
with the best of them while listening to some killer beats.

Her style is sort of like those fake homeless kids you see all over the place. The one's the always have really nice dogs despite apparently being homeless. At least one dreadlock.

Her DAD is a grizzled cop, who's probably no where near retirement with how many bills he has to pay, and he knows it.

CHAZ'S DAD

Hey, listen to me, Chaz! What did I tell you?

CHAZ

(distractedly looking out the window)

Don't burn the school down, don't kill any teachers, focus on Sciences because arts degrees are worthless, etcetera etcetera

CHAZ'S DAD

Hey! Look at me goddammit!

CHAZ looks over at her dad. He looks thoughtful and strokes his soul patch and takes a sip of his beer.

CHAZ'S DAD

Listen, I...I know it's been tough since your mom was murdered. But she's never coming back. What's done is done. Our justice system is flawed.

CHAZ opens the door and begins to get out. Her DAD scrambles in his thick police slicker.

CHAZ'S DAD

Hold on! I forgot to give you this at the funeral this morning.

He opens his hand and we see a SPECIAL ORB, it obviously has some amazing powers that we have yet to see. It sparkles and shines and has amazing powers like probably energy attacks?

CHAZ

What is it, and will it help me in the skateboard championships that are coming up?

CHAZ'S DAD

This was your mother's. Debolah was more than just an amazing wife and mother...

CHAZ'S DAD strokes his beard and looks wistfully at a photograph framed on the desk.

CHAZ begins to open the door.

CHAZ  
Hey, pop-a-rino, I gotta beat off  
for class. We'll talk about this  
later at the house over some  
pancakes.

They kiss and CHAZ leaves the car, skateboarding away.

CHAZ'S DAD opens the glove compartment, a mysterious glow appears. WHA-WHAAAAA-WOOOOOOOOOOOAAAAA the energy pulses.

CHAZ'S DAD  
I have to accept that she's not my  
little girl anymore.

CHAZ'S DAD turns on the car with his key in the ignition in the normal way anyone might do it and then his wife's ghost is in the back seat.

MOM GHOST  
Soon she will see the power that  
exists deep inside of her. The  
warrior blood is deep inside of her.

CHAZ'S DAD  
I only pray to lord it's not too  
late.

He turns around, but she's already gone! Leaving only a POWER ORB. He picks it up and adds it to the others in the glove compartment.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL DAY

CHAZ blades hard through the side walks of the American high school. Babes and dudes yipe and yip as they dart hither and thither away from her righteous moves.

PRINCIPAL STERN leans over to get a long draw of liquid from the park fountain. CHAZ scrolls up behind him and gives him a rough slap on his tan suited butt, leaving a bright red imprint on the fabric.

His papers fly out from his principal's satchel and they fly over the grass. Before his small and pathetic eyes cool kids are already making the most of this wild display, splashing and playing with the papers. They've turned them into paper airplanes and jets, spraypainting them and they are all completely destroyed.

PRINCIPAL STERN  
CHAZ!!! In my office, now!

CHAZ flips her slime stick mid air and looks back at the administrator like 'what, me worry?' (MAD Magazine)

The cool kids on the basketball court cant believe it.

ACE  
Whoa! Who's the new chick? She  
really knows how to blast that  
skateboard like the adversary  
himself!

BILL THE KILLER  
Looks like the only thing that's  
bring blasted is that hella knob  
Principal Stern.

CHICKA  
Quiet you two - I've got a plan.  
My plan is to invite this new woman  
at the school into our group of  
friends because of what we've just  
witnessed.

ACE and BILL THE KILLER look at each other and shake hands.  
CHAZ's mom's ghost is in the shot, but it's a secret. An  
Easter egg for fans. This is not a mistake.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE DETENTION - DAY

Principal stern is trying to wash out the slap stain on his  
pants in the office sink while detained students wizzle and  
sizzle at their desks. Sorry kids, crime doesn't pay! You're  
school grounded.

The COOL KIDS sit behind CHAZ, who has been painting  
protective seals on her skateboard.

PRINCIPAL STERN  
I can't believe it Chaz Venkman,  
your first day at this school sector  
and you're already under arrest. And  
my principleing dungaroos are  
filthed!  
I'm going to search high and low for  
remover and I expect all of you to  
follow your lesson plans for the  
afternoon period!

PRINCIPAL STERN lamely galumphs out the door, leaving the  
kids free.

Many remove their flasks and play at checkers or electric guitar.

CHICKA

Hey, new lady. My name's Chicka and I'm the leader here on the public playground. You might hear from Peter Popular or Nancy Beckenshale that I'm a loose woman but it isn't true they spread rumours of me to disgrace family and make themselves feel better about not getting into Harvard University where we're all going when we finish with this school.

CHAZ

Nice to meet you, Chicka.

ACE

And I'm Ace and this is Billy the Killer.

BILL THE KILLER

Hi, Chaz

CHAZ

Hi, Ace.

BILL THE KILLER

And I'm Billy the Killer.

CHAZ

Hi, Billy.

ACE

Hi, Chaz

CHICKA

Nice to meet you, Chaz.

CHAZ

So, what do you guys do for fun in this place?

THE KIDS look at each other and laugh.

CHICKA

Why don't we show you?

INT. ABANDONED LIBRARY - DAY

thick dusty beams of light drift down to the lonely books strewn about the old wooden tables.

Thick healthy rats scurry from the door as it opens, the children pouring in.

CHAZ

The library? You said this was going to be a fun time for the three of us!

CHICKA pounces with the ferocity of a healthy cat and pins CHAZ up against micro-phish banks with her leather arm bracelets

CHICKA

I know we've never got along but you need to listen to me! We've been researching in the old part of the school and we found the blue prints to the insane asylum that used to be attached to it when it was originally built before they turned it into a school.

CHAZ reverses the hold and uses steel arm bracelets which defeat leather.

CHAZ

You listed to me, I'm a young woman and I've been on my own since I was a young girl and I paid my way through school working like a box car mutt. So don't ever talk to me about needing to do anything.

ACE and BILL appear and try to pull the two women apart but they're not strong enough and they give up.

ACE

We need to work together on this!

CHAZ

You're right, you're my best friends and we can't let this tear us apart.

BILLY the KILLER begins to crank the projector and the BLUEPRINTS for the old school system appear on the screen. CHAZ points to the main arterial pathway.

CHAZ

This is the old subway sewer that they built during colonial times. My dad says its off limits but he finds drugged up non-contributors in the ground pretty frequently during patrols.



CHICKA looks shocked.

CHICKA  
Your pa is a worker for the  
government forces? A law officer?

CHAZ  
Yes, but we need to trust him if we  
want to... you get what I'm saying?

A class bell rings and the students look around the room,  
scared and heeding their time.

CHICKA  
Curse that attendance alarm, we need  
to return to studies.

The group departs the library except for half the group.  
BILLY THE KILLER grabs ACE by the arm and spins him around  
360 degrees.

BILL THE KILLER  
Hey, man - I saw that way you're  
looking at the new girl. If you  
think you can hide your feelings  
from the rest of us for long you  
gotta be one slick slug.

ACE  
Oh, I didn't think it was that  
obvious.

BILL THE KILLER laughs and holds up a book, he rubs away the  
dusts and it says BOOK OF LOVE

BILL THE KILLER  
You need to tell her what you feel,  
dude.

ACE walks to the window, RATS run from his feet as he  
trundles through them. walk walk walk.

ACE  
(rapped)  
Before I met her I felt so alone  
Never saw somebody sweet as a scone  
Feel so conflicted deep down inside  
Can't understand anything if I tried  
Everyone close to me has always died  
My mother, my father, my sister, my  
brother, my other brother and my  
step-mother  
My grandma, my grandpa, my uncle, my  
aunt

I want to get close but it's like I  
just can't  
Now I finally really feel love  
It's a feeling that you can't just  
get from a glove  
I'm just 25 but I can't feel alive,  
I'm so guilty I think it should have  
been me who died

The light fades as ACE cries, softly. BILL THE KILLER stops  
beatboxing and clapping.

BILL THE KILLER  
Hey, the lights went out! We need to  
get to football class for the team!

The remaining characters leave the room. The MYSTERIOUS  
STRANGER puts their hand on the BOOK and talks into their  
walkie talkie.

MYSTERIOUS STRANGER  
I've located the package Mr.  
President. Awaiting instructions.

MR. PRESIDENT  
My black heart beats to the drum of  
war.

INT. CLASS ROOM DAY

MR. JUPITER stands at the top of the class and speaks into  
his microphone to the pupils. His sketches on the board show  
intricate detailed formulas and equations.

MR. JUPITER  
And, so, like we discussed last  
week, the early humans that we  
changed from have been shown,  
according to our latest sciences, to  
have been able to command great  
forces able to construct the pyramid  
and others. How were these creatures  
able to do it?

MR. JUPITER looks at the faces of the children.

MR. JUPITER  
Hello? Anyone listening and have an  
answer to this question? It was  
included in the reading assignment.

MR. JUPITER throws his dry-erase marker at a sleepy boy.

CHAZ

Maybe humans have always had great abilities to control the world around them, but maybe, like experts such as Einstein and Shakespeare agreed, some sort of outside force blocked us off from this potential in order to protect our planet from destruction when we couldn't control it.

MR. JUPITER looks shocked and looks around the class, then he turns around and CHAZ is standing behind him.

CHAZ  
...amazing, it looks like one of you completed the reading!  
I don't believe we've been introduced mz...?

CHAZ extends her hand and MR. JUPITER lightly kisses it.

CHAZ  
I'm a new student at the school. My name is Chaz Velepsisyis.

MR. JUPITER  
I don't know if you're aware, but the Velepsisyis were some of the first settlers in this area during the colonial period.

MR. JUPITER puts a SLIDE on the screen of ancestors. It shows a picture of men and women erecting a great series of stone pillars surrounding an alter. Another SLIDE comes up and it's men and women in olden times at the top of the local canyon. The pillars in the background. Then, finally, an additional slide where children are being tucked into bed by nuns.

CHAZ  
Computer, enhance previous slides, sector L3.

COMPUTER VOICE  
Enhancing.

The images pixelate and then reform into pictures of the same woman in all three photos, she's hiding in the corner.

MR. JUPITER  
Amazing, she hasn't aged a day after all these years!

CHAZ

Computer, what are the source of these images?

COMPUTER VOICE  
Access Denied.

CHAZ  
On whose authority?

COMPUTER VOICE  
Access denied.

MR. JUPITER  
We'll have to hack into the mainframe for more details. But this is definitely an A+ project!

The school alarm shrieks. WEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP! Children begin to raucously pass balls and texts messages on their phones.

MR. JUPITER  
Okay, class dismissed, I'll see you all next week but remember to read pages 1 through 2 for tomorrow! Oh, and Ms. Velepsisyis, I'd like to have a word with you.

All the students go "OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOHHHH" together.

MR. JUPITER  
Please, students, grow up, there's no sexual intent in asking this new student to stay behind in the secluded classroom with me alone.

JANITOR  
'ey, Dr. Jupiter, you want me ta lock da door on me way owt n turn off de lights, my man?

MR. JUPITER  
Yes, please.

Alone in the room, MR. JUPITER and CHAZ study the slides more closely.

MR. JUPITER  
So, you're a new student here at Shadowland Academy for the Young, do you have any friends?

CHAZ  
Yes, I met Ace and Chicka and Billy

the Killer and Chad Mungston.

MR. JUPITER  
I'd be glad to also be your friend,  
Chaz.

CHAZ  
Thanks Mr. Jupiter, that means a  
lot.

MR. JUPITER  
Please, call me Zeus.

CHAZ  
Of course.

JANITOR  
(his keys jingle)  
An' ya can call *me* Rustbucket!

MR. JUPITER pulls up a map of the town and puts it on the  
screen

MR. JUPITER  
We've been tracking the mysterious  
changes in Darkwood Falls City for  
the past several years and according  
to our research every 12 years  
there's another unexplained mystery.

Mr. Jupiter marks several dots on the map

MR. JUPITER  
Each dot is a crime

JUPITER begins connecting the dots

MR. JUPITER  
But when you begin to see the  
pattern...

The dots connect into the shape of a special star with the  
school at its centre.

CHAZ  
What is this Dr. Jupiter? I'm just a  
simple high school student, I don't  
want to think about murders and  
mysterious, I should be focused on  
spell-bees and homecomer dancing.  
Listen, I appreciate the advice, but  
my dad wants me to help at the shop  
tonight and I promised him I would.  
I'll see you at class tomorrow but

I'm sorry, I can't get involved.

They hug and then CHAZ leaves through the door. Turning the knob until the clasp retreats into the door and then pulling it towards her and then entering the door frame and then closing the door behind her with a little click. Her high heels snap away in the distance.

JANITOR  
Ya want me to stop her?

JANITOR pulls out his GUN.

MR. JUPITER  
No, let her go, this is something  
she'll have to discover for herself.

JANITOR throws his gun into his mop bucket and then leaves.  
MR. JUPITER looks up at the slides on the projector.

MR. JUPITER  
What secrets are you hiding? I'm  
gonna find them!

INT. SHOP EVENING

CHAZ is working the till at her family store, her apron and uniform are a bright burgundy shade of purple with. Flowers and chocolate bars line the walls of the counter. A long line of customers are waiting.

CHAZ  
Sorry everyone, I'm just on shift by  
myself tonight, and I just got out  
of school so I need you to be  
patient with us here tonight.

CUSTOMER  
I've been waiting for over three  
hours! What kind of service is this?

CHAZ  
Hey, please be a bit more  
respectful.

CUSTOMER  
okay.

Just then a SMASH is heard. It's glass, but it also sets the customers hearts ablaze with anxiety! Panic sets in quickly. A group of ROBBERS begin to grab statuettes and necklaces. The ROBBERS assemble in the centre of the shop and hold up their knives and daggers.

BREKKEN CHARLES

Okay, everyone, this is a robbery,  
everyone please just sit on the  
floor, cross legged until we've been  
gone for 10 minutes and don't try to  
call for help. the exits are locked  
and your phone lines have been cut  
from the outside by our jammer who  
is in a van outside with technology  
jamming the signals.

The ROBBERS pull their masks over their faces to conceal  
their identities and then begin filling their sacks.

CHAZ

Hey! This might be a dead end job  
but its' the only one I've got, put  
the merchandise down and walk away  
and we'll call it even and forget  
any of this happened. I think we can  
all agree to that.

The customers murmur in agreement. Yes, we agree. Yes. Nod  
Nod.

ROBBER

(pointing knife)

Who the hell do you think you are to  
tell us orders little young one?  
I've been on two tours of Asia for  
war and I'm not listening to you!  
Now open up the cash!

Chaz throws a bundle of cash at the ROBBER, he goes to catch  
it and needs both hands so he drops his knife and it goes  
through his foot into the floor. He screams in pain from the  
foot and tries to run but his foot is stuck with the knife.  
Can't get away now criminal!

CUSTOMER

Yes!

Other Crooks and Creeps hear the yelling and come over to  
investigate.

ROBBER 2

Hey, stop playing around and give us  
that cash, now!

Under the counter, CHAZ takes a KNIFE and wraps cash around  
it, hiding the knife.  
She holds up the CASH WAD.

CHAZ

Oh, you mean this cash?

ROBBER 2  
(licking his lips)  
Yes! Give it to me! Throw it over  
and I'll catch it!

CHAZ throws over the cash. The ROBBER catches it, the money falls away and the knife stabs through his hand. He screams!

CHAZ  
Looks like crime doesn't pay after  
all.

The LEAD ROBBER motions to escape.

BREKKEN CHARLES  
Let's get out of here! You haven't  
seen the last of us, Chaz!

The robbers shoot their way through the crowded mall and leave the exit into their motorbikes and ride away.

CHAZ looks around at the mess.

CHAZ  
Oh, man, Dad's gonna kill me if I  
don't clean up this mess.

CHICKA  
Wow, Chaz, that was amazing!

CHAZ  
Thanks.

ACE  
Who were those guys?

CHAZ picks up the money from the ground and puts it on the counter.

CHAZ  
They're members of the Dark Star  
Dragons. A band that's tried to get  
us to close down for years after my  
father didn't accept their offer  
for a buy out so they could build  
their new headquarters in town.  
They're also one of the largest  
skateboarding crews in the province  
and I've defeated them at every  
skateboard championship so far. If I  
defeat them this year they're  
stripped of their membership and



they have to start at white belt again.

BILL THE KILLER

Wow!

CHICKA

Can we help you clean up before your dad gets home?

CHAZ

What are new friends for?

They laugh and scrub. This part is a montage set to a song as their friendship develops.

CHICKA

Hey, I'm McLovin this song! Is this the Mumsters?

CHAZ

No, it's a band called The Beatles. My dad is a big fan and saw them live when they performed at the village amphitheater.

CHAZ motions to the framed ticket stub framed on the wall of the store's wall.

CHAZ takes it down and and passes it to BILL the KILLER

BILL THE KILLER

Hey, let me see it!

ACE

I never knew you were a fan of music, Bill the Killer!

BILL THE KILLER is embarrassed and turns red, quickly passing the ticket to ACE

ACE

Wow!

ACE passes the ticket to CHICKA

CHICKA

This is pretty great!

BILL THE KILLER

Hey, let me see it again!

BILL THE KILLER reaches for the frame but CHICKA pulls it away at the last minute.

CHICKA  
Whooooa! You're never seeing this  
thing Lover Man!

BILL THE KILLER tries to grab the ticket but CHICKA throws  
it down to ACE - swoosh-a-rama!

ACE  
Keep-away-cat!

CHAZ  
Meow Meow!

CHICKA  
Meow!

BILLY THE KILLER jumps back and forth across the store for  
the photo as the others laugh.

BILL THE KILLER  
Okay Okay! "Meow Meow! I'm the  
kitty! Please take pity! Meow Meow!"

BILL THE KILLER falls into the rubbish bins. Sandwich  
leavings cover him tip to tail.  
The OTHERS rush over to him but forget the ticket is still  
in the air. It smashes to the ground.  
Slow motion shot of the picture frame shattering the same  
way that childhood is shattered by the cruel world every day  
grinding down our spirits and energy until we're just  
worthless husks.

CHAZ falls down on top of BILL THE KILLER. They awkwardly  
look at each other. A spark passes between them. The spark  
is not an electrical spark that could damage their bodies,  
but an emotional one.

BILL THE KILLER scrambles at his side and shows CHAZ a  
banana.

BILL THE KILLER  
Sorry, I guess I had banana's for  
lunch.

ACE is looking down at the smashed frame

ACE  
Oh no, your dad's going to flip his  
dick when he sees this.

CHAZ'S DAD  
(from off camera)  
I'm going to flip your dick if you  
don't tell me what's going on here!

CHAZ'S DAD walks into the room. He looks around the shop and puts his finger in a pool of blood and then lifts it up to his lips.

CHAZ'S DAD  
What is this? Is this blood? Is it?

CHAZ jumps off BILL THE KILLER and goes over to her dad.

CHAZ  
Please dad, you're embarrassing me  
in front of my friends!

CHAZ'S DAD looks at the shattered frame on the ground

CHAZ'S DAD  
My ticket! That's been passed down  
in the family for generations!

CHAZ  
I said I was sorry, Dad!

BILL THE KILLER jumps in front, between them. He raises his hands in a buffalo stance.

BILL THE KILLER  
Stay away from her old man, she said  
she was sorry.

CHAZ'S DAD reaches for his gun. Unbuckling the gun buckle on his gun holder on the gun belt.

CHAZ'S DAD  
I'm going to count to 3.  
One.

CHAZ  
Dad, no, please!

CHAZ'S DAD  
(pulling out gun and putting  
it against the head of BILLY  
THE KILLER)  
Two.

BILL THE KILLER  
Don't ever forget me.

ACE  
I won't!

CHAZ'S DAD  
One.

CHAZ'S DAD pulls the trigger and a gun blast erupts from the gun.

Simultaneously CHAZ's eyes and hair begin to glow purple and an eerie aura surrounds her and she rises off the floor like a Jedi.

The same glow surrounds her dad's GUN and it harmlessly floats into her hand where she crushes it.

As soon as the danger is removed she collapses onto the ground in a hunk.

CHAZ'S DAD  
Her powers have activated!  
(to children)  
Quick, get a blanket on her. A warm  
blanket!

BILLY THE KID runs to the back of the store

BILL THE KILLER  
Right!

ACE and CHICKA put a blanket over CHAZ on the floor.

CHICKA  
Why should we do anything you say,  
you just tried to kill us.

CHAZ's DAD smiles and picks up his gun and fires it into his own head.

CHAZ'S DAD  
They're just rubber bullets. You  
were never in any real danger. I  
just needed to activate her powers  
with stress. It was a gamble but it  
worked out because I never lose and  
I play to win, *everytime*.

CHICKA  
I guess that's why you're the best  
cop in town.

CHAZ'S DAD  
There was just one case I couldn't  
solve.

ACE  
Your wife's murder?

CHAZ  
It's haunted me all these years.

CHICKA and ACE put a blanket around CHAZ'S DAD.

CHICKA  
It wasn't your fault.

CHAZ'S DAD  
If I hadn't asked her to pick up  
those hitchhikers she would still be  
alive.

CHAZ's eyes flutter open and the first thing they see is her  
sad dad.

CHAZ  
Dad, why are you sad?

CHAZ'S DAD  
I'm not sad, I'm glad. Glad to to be  
your dad.

ACE  
But what about her powers?

CHAZ  
Powers?

MR. JUPITER  
(from off camera)  
I believe I can be of some  
assistance here.

MR. JUPITER walks into the store, stepping over the  
shattered frame on the ground.

MR. JUPITER  
I asked your father to help me with  
my little experiment. I had to be  
sure that I was right about my hunch  
that I shad today at class about  
your powers and I was right.

CHAZ'S DAD puts his hand on CHAZ.

CHAZ'S DAD  
Sorry about the deception, Baby Bee.

CHAZ  
No more lies, no more tests, I want  
answers either right now or, if not  
now, this week at some point.

MR. JUPITER  
We don't have that much time! The  
powers have alerted the dark forces

to you, we need to get to my lab!

CHAZ'S DAD stands up with EVERYONE ELSE.

CHAZ'S DAD  
I'm coming too!

MR. JUPITER  
No, it's too dangerous! We need you  
here to keep watch.  
Only the children's bodies will be  
able to withstand prolonged exposure  
of quantum energies.

CHAZ'S DAD  
Okay.

MR. JUPITER  
Okay, let's go everyone, we don't  
have a minute to lose!

The team run out the doors to the next area (van) but CHICKA  
stops BILLY THE KID as he runs.

CHICKA  
I saw the way you were looking at  
her. If there's something you want  
to tell me, now's the time.

BILL THE KILLER  
No, it's nothing! I only have eyes  
for you, my sweet one!

They KISS and CHICKA leaves but CHAZ'S DAD pulls BILL THE  
KILLER back.

BILL THE KILLER  
Hey, I saw the way you were looking  
at my daughter.

DAD hands BILL THE KILLER a drink.

CHAZ'S DAD  
You're Stephanie Guggo's kid, right?

BILL THE KILLER  
You knew my mom?

CHAZ'S DAD looks wistfully into the distance of the store,  
towards the lettuce.

CHAZ'S DAD  
She was a heart breaker alright.  
I've seen it before.

I see it in you.

BILL THE KILLER moves closer with an accusing finger raised wide

BILL THE KILLER  
If you have something to say to me I  
suggest you say it, sir.

CHAZ'S DAD  
All I'm saying is stay away from my  
daughter because these bullets--

CHAZ'S DAD pulls up his jacket to show another gun tucked in his pants

CHAZ'S DAD  
(continued)  
--aren't rubber.

BILL THE KILLER looks at pants.

CHAZ'S DAD  
They're metal!

INT. OFFICE BOARD ROOM - NIGHT

A collection of office EXECUTIVES sit around a board room table, stiffly sipping their amber liquids with a side of ice and puffing on cigars. An chocolate fountain sculpture adorns the centre of the table.  
Murmurs are heard across the table in low murmur. Wush-wish-wush-wish.

The doors open and a group of executives in better suits enter the room. The American anthem begins to play and everyone at the table stands at attention.

ANTHEM  
America - America - Am-ER-i-CA!!!  
(etc)

ATTENDANT  
Ladies and gentlemen, the president  
of the united states.

PRESIDENT enters the office, waving at fans, shakes hands and takes spot at head of table. He looks around the room.

PRESIDENT  
This better be important, you pulled  
me away from a whaling expedition  
with the prince of Australia.  
I had to take Air Force three

because it was so last minute.

LOWLY OFFICE SCRIBE approaches President

SCRIBE

Mr. President, permission to  
approach?  
On behalf of Controlatron  
Corporation I'd like to personally  
extend my heartfelt thanks!

PRESIDENT shakes the man's hand and looks at his suit  
jacket.

PRESIDENT

Is that an original Calvin Klein?

The SCRIBE smiles and looks down at his own clothes.

SCRIBE

Yes, it is, it was a gift from my  
uncle.

The PRESIDENT quickly reaches out and snaps the neck of the  
SCRIBE without hesitation. CRUNCH!

Everyone around the table screams and pulls out their knives  
and daggers, literally.

The PRESIDENT looks around the room.

PRESIDENT

At ease everyone. This man was an  
impostor. Check his body, I think  
you'll find that I'm right.

One of the SECURITY SOLDIERS bends over and sticks a knife  
into the head of the SCRIBE. It pulls back dripping blue  
slime.

OFFICER

But how did you know, Mr. President?

The PRESIDENT sits at the head of the table and puts his  
feet on the table. Leaning back in his chair, his long  
flowing blond hair sagging like a surf champion. He looks  
around the room.

PRESIDENT

Simple Jurgens, Calvin Klein hasn't  
made a new suit since 2025.  
Read your fashion history books.

The PRESIDENT looks around the room.



PRESIDENT

Now I know there are more of you  
here, give yourself up now or suffer  
the same fate.

A man at the end of the table stands up and grabs the CASE  
at the centre of the room, he holds a GUN up to it. And  
backs up against the window.

HOB

Nobody move or I shoot this  
briefcase full of biological warfare  
and plague this city back to the  
20th century.

WORKER

Please, be reasonable!

HOB

Shut up, man! Without my husband I  
have nothing to live for, now give  
me the codes to the missile system.

EVERYONE LOOKS AT THE PRESIDENT

PRESIDENT

Better do what he says...  
(thought)  
*I need them to stall so I can take  
matters into my own hands.*

MANAGER takes out his PHONE and begins inputting keys

MANAGER

We have no choices. I'll text you  
the codes.

The PRESIDENT pulls out his ninja mask and puts it over his  
face

PRESIDENT

(thought)  
*Just need a few more precious  
seconds*

The MANAGER texts the plans

MANAGER

555--

PRESIDENT has MASK on, takes out BLACK BELT and ties around  
waist

MANAGER

--76--

PRESIDENT reaches into his jacket and pulls out THROWING DART

MANAGER

--87--

PRESIDENT pulls out POISON DART JUICE and opens cap

PRESIDENT

(thought)

*Just a few more seconds!*

MANAGER

--97--

PRESIDENT dips THROWING DART into POISON DART JUICE and wipes excess off with SLEEVE.

MANAGER

--7. And that's the whole code.

HOB kicks phone out of MANAGER'S hands and grinds it to dust on the floor.

HOB

You idiot! Now I'm the only one who knows the code! I'm rich! Rich forever! And there's no one in this room that can stop me!

PRESIDENT stands up and throws desk heroically aside.

PRESIDENT

That's where you're wrong you goblin scum!

Those were dummy codes, the only one with the real ones is me, up here (points to head).

HOB

I'll kill you you son of a bitch!

HOB runs at the PRESIDENT with his knife ready to stab.

BODYGUARD

Mr. President, shoot him!

PRESIDENT aims THROWING ATTACK DART

PRESIDENT

Not yet...

HOB runs at the PRESIDENT.

MANAGER  
Shoot him!

The PRESIDENT lines up his shot.

PRESIDENT  
Not yet...

HOB runs towards him again. He's getting close!

SCRIBE  
Shoot him with the dart!

PRESIDENT squints his eyes.

PRESIDENT  
Not yet...

Hob continues to run, he's almost there!

BODYGUARD  
Shoot him, Mr. President!

PRESIDENT activates heat seeking mode on the THROWING DART.

PRESIDENT  
Not yet...

Hob runs at the President

HOB  
Shoot me, Mr. President!

Heat seeking mode beeps sporadically as it selects its target.

PRESIDENT  
Not yet...

The PRESIDENT's MEDALLION begins to shimmer and glow with the spirit of his ancestors (Clan of the Lion) and he summons the energy he needs from those in the room.

PRESIDENT'S WALKIE TALKIE  
Bzzzt -- Shoot him -- Over --Bzzt

PRESIDENT remembers his daughter who is a captive of a rival clan (Clan of the Snake) and he hasn't seen her in many years since she was stolen by his half brother Duke, who is the President of another country. Although unseen, her spirit helps the president with the self esteem to destroy his enemy.

PRESIDENT  
Not yet...Now!

The PRESIDENT'S DART is followed from behind as it zooms down the table, with corporate fat-cats cowering in mortal terror as it zips past them. (maybe we could do this with the dart on a wire, like a harder wire, that's attached to the end of the camera so it looks like it's floating).

The DART hits HOB in the chest and his filthy yellow blood erupts around the room, splashing everyone with yellow blood.

HOB is propelled back towards the window by the explosive power of the PRESIDENT and his DART.

He shatters the window and falls in slow motion to the pavement below. Shimmering beads of glass and money bills stream behind him.

HOB  
I'll get you for this Mr.President!

PRESIDENT  
Next stop, ground floor - getting off? Sorry, elevator out of order. Next time, take the stairs. It's better for your health. Clean up on aisle one, because I call this meeting adjourned. Time flies when you're having fun. Looks like you'll be sticking around though. I don't know if you'll ever make it as a famous singer, because you're a little flat.

The PRESIDENT sits at the table and looks around the room.

PRESIDENT  
Now, gentlemen, I believe we have a business offer to attend to.

Everyone sits at the table and looks at their BUSINESS PAPERS.

A slow clap comes from a darkened corner of the office. BOSS MANNINGTON appears from behind a fern. His sunglasses revealing nothing above his smug smile and inexpressive nose.

BOSS MANNINGTON  
Well, done, Mr. President. I guess what they say is true -- hail to the chief.

PRESIDENT

Boss Mannington, I should have known  
you were behind this. Another  
attempt on my life, when will this  
dance ever end?

BOSS MANNINGTON walks up to the table and takes the  
President's glass of wine, he smells it for taste and then  
takes a little sip.

BOSS MANNINGTON

You, know, we're not so different,  
you and I. We're both incredibly  
powerful men, you running the States  
United across all of America and I  
run my Company. Both of us were  
trained by the ninjitsu master Bob  
Robertson in Red Deer, Alberta and  
we both fell in love and married the  
same women.

PRESIDENT looks around the room, yawning aggressively.

PRESIDENT

Get to the point Mannington, I need  
to sign this deal to bring peace to  
the middle east.

BOSS MANNINGTON

All in good time, Mr. President. I  
had to be sure I could trust your  
abilities, that's why I set up this  
little "demonstration."

PRESIDENT

What could I possibly care about  
what you have to say?

BOSS MANNINGTON

Oh, I think you'll want to hear  
about this, it's about your ...  
Granddaughter.

BOSS MANNINGTON throws down a file folder onto the desk in  
front of PRESIDENT. He opens it to reveal the photo headshot  
of CHAZ.

PRESIDENT

(gasps)

INT. LABORATORY OF MR. JUPITER - NIGHT

CHAZ is strapped to a medical bed in the centre of the lab.

Mysterious wires and tubes surround her, leading to equipment that is monitoring her body, Mr. Jupiter reading the results at a monitor close by. Her friends stand around her, eating croissants and dip.  
A news TV plays in the background, we get a shot of this.  
The anchor is telling news to watchers.

ANCHOR

Another attack on the American President occurred this month at the downtown CorporateCorp offices. Reports are scarce at this time but it's said that the President was killed by an assassin and a new election season is approaching soon.

CHICKA looks through the glass to her friend below, in the operating theater. She puts a hand on her belly and feels the life stirring within her.

Mr. Jupiter looks at the X-Rays of Chaz, who returns to consciousness.

CHAZ

So, doc, what's wrong with me?

MR. JUPITER

Wrong, Chaz? (chuckles) No, I'd say the exact opposite - right. Every new generation of life develops and improves on the last, your young body is just the latest in a long line of the natural evolution.

CHAZ

But those powers I had at the shoppe -- I still don't understand them.

MR. JUPITER

But I think I'm beginning to.

MR. JUPITER picks up a glowing power orb from the medical bucket beside the operating table and shows it to CHAZ.

MR. JUPITER

While doing a series of tests I found this inside of you. Does it look familiar?

CHAZ

These looks like the crystals that my father collects. He says they belonged to my mother. Sometimes I

find them around the house.

MR. JUPITER

They very well could belong to your mother, but they also belong to you. My theory is that they're created as a side effect of your powers. And that they grant normal humans superhuman abilities.

Mr. Jupiter puts the orb inside of his mouth. His eyes flash purple for a second. He lifts the huge dumbbell beside him that weighs "5000 lbs"

CHAZ

Amazing!

Mr. JUPITER lowers the weight.

MR. JUPITER

It's only a fraction of the power that exists inside of you. This is your gift to the world. With your help we can defeat evil off the map.

MR. JUPITER holds up the X-Ray of CHAZ. It shows her mid-section covered in thousands and thousands of the special power orbs.

CHAZ

They're inside of me?

MR. JUPITER

By harvesting and harnessing your orbs we could bring peace to our world by giving them to soldiers and police officers to create a new breed of law and order.

CHAZ

But how?

MR. JUPITER

We can either wait for you to pass them naturally as your powers develop, or I can conduct a surgical procedure to remove those already inside. I'm afraid the procedure may have consequences.

CHAZ

Like what?

CHAZ's hands go to her abdomen, the cradle of loamy, fertile

life.

MR. JUPITER

Your ability to reproduce human babies may be severed forever. Leaving you alone as you wither and age.

CHAZ

I'm not sure I can make this decision Mr. Jupiter. What do you think I should do?

MR. JUPITER turns around with a scalpel and needle.

MR. JUPITER

This may hurt a bit.

Close up on CHAZ's face. She is brave but beautiful in giving life to the world.

We cut to moments later as the friends surround CHAZ, unconscious on the bed with a gas mask on. Everyone is wearing scrubs and surgical masks.

Mr. JUPITER hovers over CHAZ's exposed belly, which has been treated with the brownish yellow liquid and shaved a clear patch of hair.

MR. JUPITER

Scalpel.

CHICKA

Robertson or Phillips.

MR. JUPITER

Robertson please. And don't disrespect me again, more than our lives are on the line.

ACE

How do you mean?

MR. JUPITER

Releasing this much life force at once and tapping into her energy may cause a negative feedback loop. If I get even one calculation wrong...kaboom.

BILL THE KILLER

Kaboom?

ACE



An explosion?

CHAZ

An implosion. Everything in the room  
will be sucked into my vortex and  
condensed into power eggs.

MR. JUPITER

I'm going to turn up the gas to 10.

MR. JUPITER cranks the knob marked "GAS" to "10." CHAZ falls  
asleep on the table.

MR. JUPITER

Need to be careful. Careful.  
Careful!

MR. JUPITER cuts along the marked line.

MR. JUPITER

Whoops!

Machines begin to beep and bop ominously.

CHICKA

Doctor, we're losing her!

A breeze begins to pick up. pulling towards Chaz.

ACE

The vortex is beginning!

BILL THE KILLER

Our young lives!

Mr. Jupiter digs in, he isn't going to give up.

The wind begins to pick up intensity.

MR. JUPITER

Dammit! We can't give up, Chaz  
wouldn't give up on us and neither  
will we. Now hand me that medical  
sucker!

Mr. Jupiter traces along the line. CHICKA pads his head of  
sweat with the medical towel.

MR. JUPITER

Come'on you son of a bitch!

BILL THE KILLER

Doctor, she's stabilizing!

The breeze decreases almost immediately while the medical instruments return to normal.

MR. JUPITER  
We did it!

MR. JUPITER pulls off his mask and gloves.

MR. JUPITER  
Now to harvest her eggs. We don't  
have any time to lose.

MR. JUPITER inserts a medical scoop inside of CHAZ and pulls out dozens of the power beads, pouring them into a plastic bag.

MR. JUPITER  
I'm going to need help here!

They take turn filling bags, quickly digging inside of Chaz, taking handfuls of her power beads. Until the room is full.

MR. JUPITER  
Okay, that's enough! How do you  
feel, Chaz?

CHAZ gives a thumbs up as Mr. Jupiter staples her shut.

MR. JUPITER  
Sleep now, great protector, dream  
the dream of queens.

MR. JUPITER increases the GAS again and CHAZ falls asleep.

ACE  
Will she be okay, Doctor?

MR. JUPITER  
Only time will tell, Ace. My plan is  
to put her into cryosleep so future  
generations of governments will be  
able to harvest her orbs whenever  
they need to.

CHICKA  
It's what she would want, I think.

BILL THE KILLER  
I wonder what her Dad is up to right  
now?

INT. FAMILY STORE - NIGHT

CHAZ'S DAD is directing police as they tape up the crime

scene of his store. The officers are directing traffic away from the store and getting the gawking public to stand back and let the POLICE do their jobs.

OFFICER

Okay, folks, nothing to see here.  
Everyone get back to their homes,  
that's an order!

The OFFICER fires his gun into the air and the crowd scatters leaving only a few wild dogs behind.

CHIEF

What have we got here, General?  
Looks like you had a Boxing Day sale  
early this year?

The two men embrace in a manly hug. Their arms are vascular and sweaty, entangled amongst one another like four furry bubblegum and chocolate snakes.

CHAZ'S DAD

Chief McDuck! I thought you were  
retired.

CHIEF

So did I! But they pulled me back in  
for one last case.  
I'm getting too old for this shit!

CHAZ'S DAD

I'm glad you're here.

CHIEF

How many dead?

CHAZ'S DAD

25, mostly theirs though.

CHIEF

Your little girl doesn't fall too  
far from the fucking tree.

The two old friends laugh and end their hug.

CHIEF

(to grunt officer)

Call the meat wagon, we're going to  
need some raw meat picked up  
tonight.

OFFICER

Got it, Chief! And it's a pleasure  
to see you again.

The CHIEF and the OFFICER hug each other as old friends.

CHAZ'S DAD walks through the carnage to the forensic office JARF, who is examining one of the bodies.

JARF  
You're going to want to see this,  
sir!

CHAZ'S DAD  
What do you have for me, Jarf?

JARF takes his knife out and stabs it into the head of the dead warrior. He cuts the face meat away around the head and then cleanly tugs it off, like a sock.

The BODY is revealed to have a ROBOT SKULL instead of a BONE SKULL. The skull is adorned with the logo of the EVIL COMPANY.

CHAZ'S DAD  
What does this mean?

JARF  
This isn't normal!

CHAZ'S DAD  
What?

JARF  
These aren't human beings!

CHAZ'S DAD  
But they look just like regular dead  
bodies, I've seen thousands of them  
in the past.

JARF  
Me, too. Whoever's doing this isn't  
just good, they're the best.

CHIEF  
I'll send your compliments to the  
chef.

CHIEF shoots JARF in the back of the head and he dies.  
BLAM! His BRAINS fly all over the place.  
CHAZ'S DAD holds the body in his arms, he screams into the  
night sky as the rain pours down, symbolically, on him. This  
is his rebirth from the innocence of a cop into someone who  
finally understands how the world works.

CHAZ'S DAD  
WHY!!!!

DID!!!  
YOU!!!  
DO IT???!!!

CHIEF  
(pointing his laser gun at the  
DAD)  
Why? I'll tell you why, remember  
earlier when I said I was getting  
too old for this shit?

CHAZ'S DAD  
Yes, of course.

A flashback scene is played in sepia of CHIEF saying "I'm  
getting too old for this shit."

CHIEF  
Well, I meant it. I feel old, Butch.  
Real old. But he promised me a new,  
strong body, one that will last  
forever.

CHAZ'S DAD  
You're not making any sense, buddy.  
It's nonsense.

BOSS MANNINGTON  
(off camera)  
Nonsense, Constable Velepsisyis? No,  
I think not.

BOSS MANNINGTON appears from behind a darkened secret FERN  
with his laser gun pointed at CHAZ'S DAD.

CHIEF  
You said no one would get hurt,  
Mannington.

BOSS MANNINGTON  
Sometimes when you make an egg you  
need to scramble the egg, Chief.

CHAZ'S DAD raises his hands in self-defense and slowly rises  
to his feet.

BOSS MANNINGTON  
Slow, Constable, we wouldn't want to  
make your daughter an orphan.

CHAZ'S DAD  
What are you talking about, I don't  
have a daughter.

CHIEF  
He's lying! He does have one.

BOSS MANNINGTON  
Thank you Chief.  
Once I control the power orbs that  
live inside your daughter I'll  
control the entire town with my Dark  
Star Dragons and we'll be able to  
start construction on our  
transporter dome with investor  
capital.

CHAZ'S DAD  
You'll never get away with it,  
Mannington! No one will ever invest  
in a project that insane!

BOSS MANNINGTON  
(chuckles)  
That's where you're wrong, officer -  
with your daughter out of the  
picture they'll be no one to stop us  
from winning the Skateboarding  
Championships.  
That kind of televised international  
exposure coupled with the Cloud  
Lord's boon to the winner of the  
tournament means our plan to dome  
will go through without any  
troublemakers.  
Now take him away to my  
interrogation room, along with all  
these other police scum and find me  
that girl!

ROBOTS trudge toward CHAZ'S DAD, handcuff him and take him  
away as he struggles. Other police in the background are  
also rounded up and put in the van.

BOSS MANNINGTON smiles, puts on his sunglasses and  
skateboards away.

INT. SCHOOL OFFICE - NIGHT

PRINCIPAL STERN sits at his desk doing paperwork.

PRINCIPAL STERN  
A. B+. A+! D. C. and...F.  
Ah, another day of work complete! I  
feel like I've made a difference  
here today!

PRINCIPAL STERN pushes down on his intercom for his

secretary

PRINCIPAL STERN  
Charleen, please send in my wife.

The door opens and MRS.STERN enters. She's a time worn woman, around 45. She still shows a hint of the spirited and alive girl she used to be before the world ground her down with marriage to a high school principal.

MRS. STERN  
(sighs)  
Greg, we need to talk...

PRINCIPAL STERN packs up his plumbs into his sack pack.

PRINCIPAL STERN  
Can't it wait until we're on the bus home, sweetheart? I want to get home in time to watch a documentary about frogs.

MRS. STERN  
Greg, I'm...I'm seeing someone else.

She's gone completely still. Her fingernails dig into the soft school wood of the chair. Her jaw is locked tight, like a nutcracker's jaw when it's breaking open a difficult Christmas acorn.

PRINCIPAL STERN  
...what?

MRS. STERN  
I understand this is hard to hear,  
but it's hard for me to say, too.

PRINCIPAL STERN sits in his desk. The desk that, a moment ago, he had been sitting in and thinking about nothing else but getting home to learn about frogs.

PRINCIPAL STERN  
(whispering)  
How long?

MRS. STERN  
Please, Greg, I think it's better if we didn't go over the details until we've both consulted with our attorneys.  
But, if you must know, it's been going on for the last few days.

PRINCIPAL STERN

Why? When? How? What?

MRS. STERN

It was when I went to Delaware on vacation, I met him at the calendar shoppe. He fought his own best friend when he called me a bitch, something you've always refused to do for me. He's 18 years old and he sells calendars at the calendar shoppe. And all twelve months of the year he's three times the man you've been even for half the time we've been together.

PRINCIPAL STERN looks down at his wedding ring and spins it on his finger.

PRINCIPAL STERN

So that's it then? three months of marriage just a waste of time? What am I supposed to tell the kids?

MRS. STERN

Tell them whatever you want. Tell them I love them, tell them I'm sorry. This has nothing to do with most of them.

PRINCIPAL STERN

Is it because I'm a principal? Is that it?

MRS. STERN

Please, Greg, let's not do this, at least not in front of your students.

PRINCIPAL STERN motions for the students to take their grades and leave the office.

PRINCIPAL STERN

I can change if you want me too, I can learn to swim or dance? Just tell me how to fix this!

MRS. STERN

I'm sorry, Principal Stern, but the only time you'll see me from now on will be strictly professional, as your secretary.

MRS. STERN leaves the office. PRINCIPAL STERN sits silently at his desk. He begins to sob from sadness. He opens his desk drawer and takes out his NOOSE.



He wraps it around a ceiling fan and steps up onto his desk to put his head through the rope.

PRINCIPAL STERN  
I'm sorry, vice-principal Bleecker.

PRINCIPAL STERN jumps from the desk and the ceiling fan the noose was tied to rips out of the ceiling and smashes down on his head! OUCH-A-RAMA!

PRINCIPAL STERN  
UGHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

PRINCIPAL STERN stands up and picks the ceiling fan off the floor and throws it out the window, where it smashes into the ground, six stories below.

PRINCIPAL STERN gets on the desk again and slips the rope over top of a ceiling beam this time.

PRINCIPAL STERN  
I'm sorry, students!

PRINCIPAL STERN jumps off the desk but the noose rope snaps in half almost immediately. He falls to the ground. What a bone head!

PRINCIPAL STERN gets up and looks at the noose, throws it away and takes out his SPARE NOOSE from his desk drawer. He gets back on his desk and starts to throw the noose over the beam when the floor, weakened by his many attempts at suicide, gives way, and he tumbles down into the basement of the school beneath his office. Ha ha!  
Funny music like the baby elephant walk (no copyright) is playing this whole time, it ends when he falls into the basement.

INT. SCHOOL BASEMENT - NIGHT

PRINCIPAL STERN coughs and looks around the room of the school's sub basement.

The computers and technology have been covered with plastic sheets to protect from dust and age.

Three dessicated adult men lay dead on the floor in a circle. Tubes and wires stuck in their bodies.

PRINCIPAL STERN  
Someone's getting suspended for  
this!  
Now come out here and let me know  
what's going on!

The lights on the computer screen flicker to life with blue, shimmering brightness.

The face of TRI-ZONE appears on screen. The computer generated being has three eyes, three ears and three mouths.

TRI-ZONE  
TRI-ZONE-ACTIVATION-MODE-ACTIVATED.  
SECURITY MEASURES ENGAGED. STATE  
DESIGNATION.

Turrets and laser sights direct themselves to PRINCIPAL STERN.

PRINCIPAL STERN  
Please! Don't shoot! I'm a  
principal!

TRI-ZONE  
PRIN-CI-PAL? ACCESSING DATA FILES.  
ACCESSING.  
DEFINITION - first or highest in  
rank, importance, value, etc.;  
chief; foremost.  
YOU POSSESS AUTHORITY IN THE  
PHYSICAL WORLD.

PRINCIPAL STERN puts his hands down and smiles awkwardly. He sees a chance to weasel his way out of another mess.

PRINCIPAL STERN  
That's right! I'm important up in  
the "physical world" you'll need men  
like me to help you round up others  
to kill and feed you their brains.

TRI-ZONE  
PHYSICAL SUSTENANCE IS UNIMPORTANT.  
WE REQUIRE A VESSEL TO BRING US TO  
THE PHYSICAL WORLD.

STEEL TENTACLES surge out from the monitor and equipment around TRI-ZONE's head and seize PRINCIPAL STERN, suspending him in mid-air.

PRINCIPAL STERN  
In this school I'm the one that does  
the suspending!

TRI-ZONE  
Silence!

The tentacles rip off PRINCIPAL STERN's clothes.

TRI-ZONE  
YOUR FLESH VESSEL IS ACCEPTABLE.  
WITH SOME NECESSARY ENHANCEMENTS.

POV shot of tentacles with saws and needles on the ends of them moving towards PRINCIPAL STERN, who looks really scared!

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

CHICKA and CHAZ sit at a coffee shop, eating brunch of omlettes.

CHICKA  
So, how are your liking your first few weeks at the school?

CHAZ  
I'll tell you this, there's a lot more homework than I'd like!

The both LAUGH and eat eggs.

CHICKA  
I hate homework, too!

CHAZ  
When are we ever going to need math?

CHICKA  
Not me, I'm going to become an engineer when I graduate.  
What do you think you'll do?

CHAZ  
I don't know, my dad keeps wanting me to take a job with him as his apprentice at the police station.

CHICKA  
Girlfriend, I'll tell you what you need - a man! You checking anyone out as a hottie these days?

CHAZ  
Chicka! Come'on!

CHICKA  
You could me kissing out with anyone on campus, just saying! Who's your crush tell me!

CHAZ  
I don't want to talk about it!

CHICKA  
Come'on, Chaz, you've got to have a  
secret crush, you can tell me.

CHAZ  
I don't want to talk about it!

CHAZ accidentally activates her powers and the ketchup and  
BBQ sauce squirt up into the air, landing on a bald man's  
head behind them. He doesn't notice. The girls laugh.

Someone puts money in the jukebox and selects a hot song.

CHICKA  
Oh my god, I love this song! We need  
to dance!

CHAZ  
What, here in the diner?

CHICKA, with a big smile, pulls CHAZ up out of the booth.

CHICKA  
Yes, silly billy, come on!

The two girls dance in the aisle of the restaurant - it's a  
monster mash! Patrons smile and clap to the rhythm as the  
girls get wilder and wilder, they jump up on the table and  
everyone else also gets up and dances until the song end and  
then they all sit down again.

CHICKA  
So, who's your secret crush? Tell  
me?

CHAZ  
I already told you I didn't want to  
talk about it.

CHICKA  
Well, I'll tell you this - stay away  
from Bill.

CHAZ  
What, what did Bill do?

CHICKA  
I can't say anything, but I heard  
from a friend some rumours that I  
won't get into - also I heard his  
penis is like two inches long, when  
fully erected.

CHAZ

Gross!

BILL enters the cafe and comes over to the table.

BILL THE KILLER

Oh, hey guys! How's the afternoon?

The girls laugh and CHICKA makes a symbol with her thumb and forefinger denoting BILL's tiny penis.

BILL THE KILLER

What? What does that mean? What's so funny? Why are you laughing?

His many questions just make the girls laugh even more.

CHAZ

Forget it, Bill, it's an inside joke!

CHICKA

Barely!

They laugh even harder!

*[Full disclosure, I heard this joke on an episode of the FRIENDS and I've put it in here as a TRIBUTE. NOT AS THEFT.]*

SINGER gets up on stage and takes microphone.

SINGER

Hey, everyone, how's everyone doing?

AUDIENCE cheers and claps

SINGER

This one goes out to all the young lovers out there.

LOVERS look at each other and laugh.

SINGER

(sung)

Who can say what tonight will bring  
This cruel life that we feel  
When business men pass the poor by  
Give them love, not a boardroom deal

The meals are hot, and the service  
is fair  
Should make an effort to have a meal  
there

Enjoy a meal to this fun song

Burgers shakes and fries, price so  
low - surprise  
Order and you're served before too  
long  
Bring a friend in tow, memories to  
go

Etc.

Everyone, sweaty from the dancing, eats ice cream cones.

CHICKA

Wow! What a night. Oh, wow, I didn't  
realize it was so late. I promised  
my brother I would push him around  
in his wheelchair tonight.

SINGER

Wow, how long has it been since he  
was hit by that car?

CHICKA

Two years.

CHICKA leaves the restaurant.

CHAZ

Don't worry, I'll pick this up.

MANAGER comes out of the back. He is dressed in traditional  
cooking clothes.

MANAGER

No, no! Chaz, your-a money is-a, how  
do you say, good here?

MANAGER takes money from CHAZ takes her plates and cups and  
forks and knives and spoon.

CHAZ

Can we get some cans of cola to go,  
please? And leave the napkins.

MANAGER

You're-a my best-a customer-a, Chaz!  
Since I-a come to this-a, how you  
say, area-a from Russia-a.

CHAZ

If you ever have any problems with  
any of the local street gangs just  
let me know okay, Poppino?

MANAGER

Such-a goooood a yummy pepper-oh  
whoa!!!!

MANGER takes a bite of a huge spicy pepper. His face starts to turn red and steam comes out of his ears. His chef's hat rises above his head from the heat.

MANAGER  
Some-a-body switched-a my pepper-  
hoooo!

EVERYONE laughs at the restaurant as MANAGER drinks a huge pitcher of water, splashing himself and getting wet as wet can be.

CHAZ  
Sorry, everyone, I need to make a  
phone call.

SINGER  
Okay, don't worry, I'll settle up  
the bill!

BILL THE KILLER  
No one settles for Bill the Killer!

SINGER  
I mean the cost of the meal.

CHAZ walks through the revolving door of the restaurant into the dusty day afternoon of the quiet mountain town. Light trucks and cabs rush past on the busy freeway. Honking and bonking. She picks up her phone. It begins to snow.

CHAZ  
Hello?

INT. OFFICE OF REX MAGNUM - NIGHT

We cut to the house of REX MAGNUM, a very handsome man. He's in his office, overlooking the Sydney opera house. He's talking with his BUSINESS associates during an important meeting.

MAN  
So, Mr. Magnum, with our green  
technology, power consumption  
through coal and fossil fuels will  
be the thing of the past!

REX MAGNUM  
Go on, I'm interested in investing  
in your company. That's why I  
invited you here to my private

business area.

WOMAN

You're the world's largest investor  
in technology and clean energy and  
the youngest billionaire!  
Please, give me an exclusive scoop!  
Are you single and, if so, will you  
date me?

MAN

Cynthia, we're here on business!

CYNTHIA moves closer to REX.

WOMAN

Off the record, will you marry me?

REX MAGNUM

(laughs)

Listen, if you sign with me it's the  
best deal you'll ever make. What do  
I need to do to make sure you merge  
with us? How about I give you a 75%  
discount?

MAN and WOMAN look at each other, shocked!

MAN

Green energies are the way of the  
future

REX MAGNUM

Yes, soon mankind will be able to  
leave the filth and dirt behind.  
Global warming, global cooling it  
will all be a thing of the past,  
thanks to this.

REX pulls out a glowing canister of POWER OOZE and puts it  
on the desk.

WOMAN

What's that and will it make me  
unable to have your children?

REX MAGNUM

Quite the opposite. This power ooze  
is the solution to all problems of  
our lives.  
Now do we have a deal?

They all shake hands and celebrate.



MAN  
This is the deal of our lifetime!

WOMAN  
So, about that date!!!!

REX's phone rings. He looks at the phone to see who is calling him on the phone and sees it.

REX MAGNUM  
You'll have to excuse me. My phone is ringing.

MAN  
No problem, we understand you have a lot of business.

REX MAGNUM  
This is actually about, pleasure.

He answers the phone.

REX MAGNUM  
Rex Magnum speaking, and who is calling me?  
Chaz! Wow, it's great to hear from you, I miss you so much babe, how are you?

This part is a phone call so we cut back and forth to the people speaking on the phone.

CHAZ  
Hi, Rex, it's me, Chaz, how are you?  
mmmmhmmmm, oh okay? Yeah not much, how about you?

REX MAGNUM  
Not too much, just at the office, having a business deal.

CHAZ  
Sorry, I didn't want to interrupt you.

REX MAGNUM  
No, it's not important at all. I'd rather talk to you, this meeting means nothing to me. It's nothing. Meaningless.

CHAZ  
I guess I just wanted your advice on something.

REX MAGNUM  
Of course anything

MAN whispers to WOMAN in the office

MAN  
(whispering)  
Rex Magnum pays for his ex  
girlfriend's education so she could  
get a good education at a private  
school outside of the mean streets.

WOMAN  
Wow! She must be the luckiest woman  
in the world! She gets to kiss those  
buns and bury her face in those buns  
anytime she wants!

MAN  
She's not that lucky, her mother was  
killed in a car accident and her  
father was kidnapped yesterday and  
her grandfather was also kidnapped  
yesterday.

REX MAGNUM  
Remember, Chaz, I'll always be next  
to you.

CHAZ looks at her bracelet, which glows the same colour as  
the power ooze.

CHAZ  
I'm just not sure about this new  
town. Everyone's nice, but things  
are happening too fast!

REX MAGNUM  
Shhhhhhhhhh. It'll all be okay.  
Okay, I need to go, I need to finish  
this deal. Remember what I always  
say?

CHAZ  
Yes. Okay, thanks Rex.

She hangs up the phone.

REX MAGNUM  
Okay, I love you too. I'll facetime  
with you soon on iphone. Bye!  
Now, about that business deal....

CHAZ puts her phone back into her phone pouch and looks into

the sun. It begins to snow.

CHAZ

Where are you father?

Suddenly a VAN painted red pulls up to the side of the walk and rolls down the window and beeps hello.

OLD WOMAN

Excuse me young lady, do you know how to get to the apple fruitorium?

CHAZ open the door to the van and jumps in.

CHAZ

Probably quicker if I jump in and lead you there with directions. You're so old you'll probably just forget if I tell you.

OLD WOMAN

Oh, bless your young heart. Thank you so much.

They drive away.

CHAZ

So, you like apples, huh?

OLD WOMAN

Oh, yes, I love them! But what about you, you seem like you have a heart heavy and burdened with the world's issues of today.

CHAZ

(sighs)

I swore to avenge my father after he was abducted but it's been so long and I haven't heard anything. The police won't help and I'm not sure what to do. I haven't told anyone, but I feel like I might have to live on the street soon. I just moved to town and I don't know what to do.

OLD WOMAN

Well it happens to all of us, honey bunny. But you know what I do when I'm feeling blue?

CHAZ

Eat an apple?

OLD WOMAN

I think about what my problems are  
and I think about what's in my  
control and what I can't control.  
If you're meant to find your father  
again you will, and if you're meant  
to live on the street that's what  
will happen. What else can you do?

CHAZ

Huh, I never thought about it like  
that.

They pull up to a building.

CHAZ

Okay, here we are...I think...

CHAZ looks around.

CHAZ

Excuse me, is this the apple store?

MAN looks at her

MAN

Apple store? It's been closed for  
over 15 years!

CHAZ looks at the building it says "APPLE STORE, OUT OF  
BUSINESS 2000!"

CHAZ

That's strange, but I was just

She looks behind her for the woman's van but it's a rusted  
out husk.

MAN

Some say that van's been here the  
whole time and the woman who lives  
in it is a ghost who talks to them  
and drives them in the van.

CHAZ opens the door to the van and the woman's dusty dirty  
skeleton falls out onto the street. Clunk clack.

CHAZ smiles.

CHAZ

I think I understand what she was  
trying to tell me. I need to believe  
in myself.

CHAZ bends over and SNAPS off the fingers of the old woman.

CHAZ  
I'll never forget you. I'll keep  
this piece of you. Always.

It begins to snow.

INT. TV EXECUTIVE OFFICE

A big fat business executive sits at a table surrounded by UNDERLINGS. She sips on a can of beer and smokes a cigar, blowing the smoke into the face.

MS. GUNDERSON  
Johnson! What have you got for me,  
we need ideas for the new season as  
soon as possible! You little shit  
babies are giving me toilet yucko  
ratings!

JOHNSON  
Ummmm...okay Ms. Gunderson...  
h-h-how about a cartoon show about  
sexy cats and they cook cakes and  
pies for local children?

MS. GUNDERSON  
FUCK YOU! That's fucking trash!  
You're fired!

JOHNSON pees his pants!

JOHNSON  
I pee peed in my pants! OH NO!

EVERYONE in the room laughs and points as JOHNSON runs away, but then he slips on his pee. His pants fall off and he tries to hide his underpants but he can't.

MS. GUNDERSON  
GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE YOU WEASEL  
WINK PUNK POUNDER!

JOHNSON cries and he falls in pee again.

EXECUTIVE  
What's that smell?

JOHNSON  
I pooped my pants! ahhhh noooo!

Everyone laughs at him and he leaves the room.

MS. GUNDERSON  
Okay! I want new ideas! Jessica,  
you're up!

JESSICA  
Remember how you told us to look on  
the connective web or net for new  
ideas?

MS. GUNDERSON  
Yes, of course! It's what brought  
our network, NBC, to the top of the  
rating charts.

JESSICA  
Well, take a look at this!

Two WORKERS come in with a TV. Another WORKER comes in with  
a computer. A fourth worker enters with a cord. A fifth  
WORKER comes in to supervise as the team connects the  
devices.

WORKER SUPERVISOR  
What's the wifi password?

JESSICA  
N-B-C. All uppercase. No spaces.

WORKER SUPERVISOR  
That's a weak password, would you  
like us to change it while we're  
here?

JESSICA  
No thanks.

WORKER SUPERVISOR  
Okay.

The WORKER TEAM completes setting up the TV and computer.

WORKER SUPERVISOR  
What is the website you would like  
to look at?

JESSICA  
Youtube-dot-com

SUPERVISOR types the address into the bar

WORKER SUPERVISOR  
dot com?

JESSICA

Yes.

WORKER SUPERVISOR

Okay, great. Alright, it's all set up now.

JESSICA

Great, thanks.

WORKER SUPERVISOR

Who should we bill the work to?

MS. GUNDERSON

Bill it to NBC Studios, care of Ms. Derla Gunderson, President.

WORKER SUPERVISOR

Okay, thanks. Have a great day.

The workers all leave. JESSICA goes to the computer and types in the address of the video she wants to watch. The video begins to play on the TV, the title says "SKATEBOARD FIGHTING CHAMPIONSHIPS" CHAZ is being interviewed on the screen, interspersed with video of her shredding on the pipes.

CHAZ

I might be the champion of the International Skateboard Championships for the past several years but it doesn't mean I can't be defeated and go back to living on the streets. It could happen to me, it could happen to all of us. We're all just a few tragedies away from our lives being destroyed. That's what it's important that everyone focus on getting at good at skateboarding as possible while we still have time.

INTERVIEWER

That was two time champion Chaz being interviewed. Until next time, I'm broadcaster Xing Ming saying, "stay fresh, America!"

EVERYONE around the table looks around at each other. Amazed.

MS. GUNDERSON

Incredible! With this child as part of the NBC family our ratings will

be unstoppable. We need to go to her  
hometown and capture her, dead or  
alive!

EVERYONE applauds this idea as they are scum TV executives  
who wouldn't know a truly original idea if it was presented  
to them by real talent.

INT. TRAINING FACILITY - DAY

Young men and women of all creeds and backgrounds exhaust  
themselves in the dimly lit room.

We cut from body to body. Their young sweat and heat coating  
the atmosphere like a slick vinyl poncho. They hungrily eye  
one another.

Muscles bulge, lifting and pounding. Grunts and moans edging  
further and further towards exhaustion.

Hands lay upon shoulders, slipping down to firm, toned  
thighs.

The thick beat of bass punctuates the sticky gunk that  
drools from beneath the moist flesh folds and cracks.

The stench is primal, free. Smaller members rub up against  
their larger masters in submission.

Pants, gasps, pleads of "please, no more" met with only the  
hard cramming of more and more weight on top of them.  
Stretched to the limit until they give in, bursting and  
engorged.

CHAZ practices doing tricks on her skateboard while her  
mentor, COOL BETTY looks on.

COOL BETTY is in her mid thirties and only has one arm. She  
lost it in an accident that she doesn't like to talk about.  
It was a skateboarding accident.

COOL BETTY  
Okay! Skateboard! Let's go!  
Skateboard better!

CHAZ pushes her abilities to the limits and does a triple  
spin.

COOL BETTY  
Okay! Good spin, that's enough  
skateboarding for today!

CHAZ  
But I've got more in me, Cool Betty.



COOL BETTY

No! We can't risk your health this close to the championships! I want you breaking a muscle. I want you in bed tonight by 6 and every night! Now hit the showers! I'll be in to lather you up in a minute.

CHAZ skateboards into the shower and takes off her elbow and knee pads and other protective armor.

CHAZ

Ugh! I'm an adult I should be able to do whatever I want.

DRUG DEALER approaches from the shadows.

DRUG DEALER

Oh, I couldn't help but overhear your last sentence. Seems like you could use a little edge with the big championships approaching.

CHAZ looks over, suspiciously.

CHAZ

Edge, what kind of edge?

The DRUG DEALER opens up her trenchcoat and shows CHAZ all of drugs.

DRUG DEALER

These are some of the finest enhancements know in the skateboard world. If you want to land the championships you better take some.

CHAZ looks nervously at some of the needles and pills.

CHAZ

It's not going to hurt is it?

DRUG DEALER takes off her trench coat and pulls out a multivitamin.

DRUG DEALER

You might feel a bit of pressure at first. If you're really worried you can administer one to me. I need to take my vitamin right around now anyway.

DRUG DEALER bends over the bench and pulls down her shorts.

CHAZ  
Which pill is it? This one?

DRUG DEALER  
No, that one's too small. It's the bigger one.

CHAZ  
This one?

DRUG DEALER  
No, the bigger one.

CHAZ  
Wow, this one?

DRUG DEALER  
No, keep digging in there, it's at the bottom.

CHAZ  
I can barely hold this in one hand.  
Are you sure this is it?

DRUG DEALER  
Yes, that's it. Okay, just push it inside.

DRUG DEALER pulls her cheeks apart so CHAZ can get a better view of her target.

CHAZ  
This isn't going to hurt you?

DRUG DEALER  
No, I'm a big girl, I can take it.  
Now stuff it in there.

CHAZ  
Like this.

DRUG DEALER  
That's it. Ugh. Yeah. Just keep pushing.

CHAZ  
Wow, I'm really stretching you out.

DRUG DEALER  
It feels good.

CHAZ  
It's not going in.

DRUG DEALER  
Just spit on it a little bit and  
push harder.

CHAZ  
Okay, it's moving again.

DRUG DEALER  
Good, make sure it gets really deep  
up there. My body needs these  
vitamins.

CHAZ  
Okay, I'll push my fingers up so it  
doesn't slip out.

DRUG DEALER  
Good, get it deeper. get your whole  
hand up there.

CHAZ  
Like this?

DRUG DEALER  
Yeah.

CHAZ  
Is this good?

DRUG DEALER  
Yeah. Keep going. Just about. Okay!

DRUG DEALER pulls up her shorts and turns around.

DRUG DEALER  
So, what do you think, you ready to  
take your abilities to the next  
level?

CHAZ  
No thanks, enhancements just aren't  
for me. If I want to win it's going  
to be me up there, not some  
multivitamin.

DRUG DEALER  
Okay, that's fine and I respect  
that.

DRUG DEALER leaves and CHAZ is left alone. COOL BETTY enters  
the locker room.

COOL BETTY  
Who was that?

CHAZ

It was a drug dealer! She wanted me  
to take drugs but I said no!

COOL BETTY

Great job Chaz! Drugs aren't cool!

They get out of their clothes and enter the shower,  
high-fiving.

INT. CLASSROOM DAY

Children of all ages sit attentively as the HEADMASTER  
recites facts and figures, regaling their charges with yarns  
of yesteryear, the rich tapestry of history that makes up  
the blanket we call, "life."

HEADMASTER

"To be? Or not to be? That is the  
question." And that's my question to  
you, students.  
What did William Shakespeare mean  
when he said this famous line?

STUDENTS look at each other. Their eyebrows tense, lips  
quivering, shoulders hunched in their fruitless efforts to  
parse the words of the timeless bard.

QUIGSLIMMER, a nerd, raises its hands in the air to get  
teacher's attention.

HEADMASTER

(rolling his eyes)  
Okay, yes...Mr. Quigslimmer, please,  
enlighten us.

QUIGSLIMMER

According to research I've read,  
Shakespeare was talking about the  
question of life or death, should he  
go into the darkness and release  
himself from the strains of the  
mortal coil and all the evils it  
entails, or strive on despite the  
knowledge that things aren't perfect  
and the world hurts us at every  
turn.

HEADMASTER

Wrong! Sorry, that's a hard F for  
you Quigslimmer, look like I'll be  
seeing you in summer school AGAIN  
this year.

STUDENTS laugh and applaud. They throw shoes and pears at QUIGSLIMMER. The nerd is put back into its place - where it belongs. And it learns a valuable lesson - stay in your lane.

HEADMASTER

So, I'll tell you what he meant.  
Anything.  
It's a mystery that we'll never  
know. And something, well, they're  
better left unknown.

The school alarm ZINGS.

HEADMASTER

Okay, class! That's it for today,  
but remember to read chapters 8  
through 80.

STUDENTS go "AWWWWW!"

HEADMASTER

(chuckles)

Or, watch the movie, here's my  
Netflix password.

STUDENTS go "YAYYYY!"

QUIGSLIMMER stays in her seat as the students race out.

QUIGSLIMMER

Was that really necessary?

CHAZ enters the classroom.

HEADMASTER

Ah, Chaz! Our star student! How can  
I help you!

CHAZ looks down at QUIGLIMMER

CHAZ

Hi, Quigslimmer.

QUIGSLIMMER

No one understands me!

QUIGLIMMER runs out of the room and is not seen again.  
To be, or not to be?

CHAZ

I'm looking for some other people at  
the school I haven't seen in a  
while. Principal Stern, Ace, Chicka,

Bill the Killer and Professor  
Jupiter, have you seen them? I'm  
also looking for my dad and my  
grandpa.

HEADMASTER  
I haven't seen any of them, sorry!

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

CHAZ skateboards through the school. High fiving students  
and teachers alike, while she searches for her friends and  
family.

CHAZ  
Dad? Chicka? Where are you guys?

CHAZ looks in the classrooms. She looks in the gym. She  
looks in the pool. She looks backstage.  
She's skating on her skateboard as fast as she can.

CHAZ  
I guess that's that, It's hopeless,  
let's go Woofer.

WOOFER the dog rides his smaller, dog sized skateboard  
behind CHAZ.

Suddenly, Woofer picks up a scene and skates ahead.

CHAZ  
What's that boy? You've got the  
scent? Go woofer, go!

WOOFER, the DOG, runs ahead into the darkened school green  
house and aquarium which is used to teach children about the  
impact the sun has on our oceans, something that gets worse  
every year due to pollution and garbage.

The liquid loving creatures, disturbed from their sleep,  
swim angrily, glowing and shimmering with the sweet blue  
glow of an ocean fish.

CHAZ walks slowly down the rows of aquariums, terrariums and  
solariums on her skateboard. Looking deep into each cage.

A CRICK type noise emanates from behind a tank.

CHAZ  
...hello?

She slowly walks towards the noise and peers into the

darkness.

SCARE! An octopus rams its deadly tentacles at the glass, pouncing on CHAZ, who shrieks!

She catches her breath and backs up against another glass cage as the hundred armed fish slinks back into its surprise hole.

A pencil drops and rolls off a desk further down in the darkness.

CHAZ walks towards it and bends down to look at the pencil.

CHAZ  
...hello?

TERROR! A cat jumps out at her from its cage. The terrible creature ready to pounce! It's probably upset from all the experiments that's been done on it. CHAZ shrieks!

The cat retreats back into its den.

More pencils spill further into the back of the room. A door sits, slightly ajar, pale light seeping from its joints.

CHAZ creeps closer and closer, creatures stir in the darkness, shuffling off camera.

CHAZ  
...hello?

The door creaks open almost undetectably, except for the trademark creak.

CHAZ  
...hello?

She pushes the door open, slowly. It opens, slowly. The door is heavy wood, maybe made of walnut or cherry trees. A fruit or nut bearing tree.

DANGER! Another cat lunges at CHAZ! This one isn't in a cage. it's broken free. She doesn't have time to do anything but react completely competently. CHAZ punches the cat in its tiny, furry head and the terrible beast is flung into the wall with a puny CLANG.  
The cat MEOWS angrily and slinks away to cause terror another evening.

CHAZ  
...hello?

Another door is in the new room she just entered. It's also

spooky. Similar to the last one.

CHAZ, aware there could be any number of cats inside of this room. Perhaps a giant cat. Or a bear. A cat the size of a bear. Anything might be possible when the human mind imagines the terror of a closed door.

CHAZ slowly pushes open the door to quickly look inside.

Sitting around the table is MR. JUPITER, HEADMASTER, PRINCIPAL STERN, SECRETARY, STUDENT PRESIDENT, COACH GRUNKINS, PUMPKIN PATCH PARAM and RUSTBUCKET THE JANITOR having a staff meeting.

They're all in depth having a heated meeting and don't notice her slink in and sit in the press viewing area.

MR. JUPITER

This is outrageous, Principal Stern!  
I've looked over your latest budget  
for the school and some of what  
you're cutting is unreasonable!

HEADMASTER

90% reduction in school lunches, 85%  
reduction in school dinners, the  
elimination of 75% of the children's  
Jim jungle?

COACH GRUNKINS

Our jim jungle team can't survive  
these cut backs!

STUDENT PRESIDENT

I'm looking at these numbers and I  
can't believe these numbers! 90%  
reduction in school lunches?

PUMPKIN PATCH PARAM

And what about our school's award  
winning pumpkin patch? With my  
poison budget slashed I can't keep  
those hungry critters out!

SECRETARY

I need new pens! We can't keep  
asking the students to bring bags of  
ink from home!

RUSTBUCKET

Oy, the janitorial allotment was  
largely left intact but I want to  
show solidarity with my colleagues,  
guvna.



PRINCIPAL STERN  
Silence!

Silence is achieved with Stern's powerful voice.

PRINCIPAL STERN  
For too long this school has been  
run like a disgrace! Flopping bags  
of trash running wild! These  
students bring in next to no money.  
We can't keep running this place  
like a charity.  
That's why I'm selling the school to  
developers from JAPAN. Come in  
fellows and show us the plans.

A group of Japanese business men (any ethnicity/gender)  
enter the room wheeling in a huge skyrise model.

PRINCIPAL STERN  
May I present the new face of  
education, the Knowledge Spire.

DEVELOPER  
The spire will reach 86 stories into  
the sky, with dedicated Learn Pods  
on each floor, with an added  
entertainment arena, hotel and  
commercial boardwalk.

The teaching stuff look at the model, struck with awe.

MR. JUPITER  
And what's this mysterious antenna  
on the top of the building?

PRINCIPAL STERN  
(smiling)  
Ah, that's my crowning achievement.  
The dream needle, able to broadcast  
my consciousness across the entire  
radius of the area.

HEADMASTER  
You've gone mad with power!

PRINCIPAL STERN  
And I'm afraid you've all seen too  
much for me to allow you to leave.

STERN pulls out a gun.

MR. JUPITER

You'll never get away with it!

PRINCIPAL STERN

(deep chuckle)

Get away with it? I already have. I  
put in the development permits 15  
minutes ago.

STERN clicks on the TV banks behind him, revealing  
construction trucks and scaffolding already being erected  
around the school. On another screen, students have their  
books confiscated and burned before being stuffed into Learn  
Pods.

CHAZ

This is sick, Stern! This school  
centre has been an important meeting  
place for children for generations.  
Husbands, uncles, fathers, this  
school has produced them all for as  
long as I can remember.

PRINCIPAL STERN turns around and applauds, but slowly and  
condescendingly.

PRINCIPAL STERN

Ah, Chaz Bono Velepsisyis, our all  
star student, or should I say,  
golden goose?

PRINCIPAL STERN opens a ZIPLOCK BAG and takes out several  
POWER EGGS.

His eyes juice up with power.

PRINCIPAL STERN

I can't thank you enough for these  
power eggs, but I suppose I should  
thank Professor Jupiter for them!

CHAZ looks shocked at Mr. Jupiter.

PUMPKIN PATCH PARAM

What?!?!

MR. JUPITER

No, Chaz, it's not like that, don't  
believe him!

CHAZ

Those eggs were my gift to the  
world! They were supposed to be used  
for UN Peace Keeping Missions!

PRINCIPAL STERN

And now that I have the eggs,  
there's no point in keeping you  
around. I'll kill you and then use  
your body for all the eggs I need,  
forever!

PRINCIPAL STERN aims his gun and shoots CHAZ. But, MR. JUPITER jumps in slow motion in front of the bullet. But, before he can get shot, RUSTBUCKET jumps in front of that bullet in slow motion. But, right before the bullet hits him, PUMPKIN PATCH PARAM jumps in front of him in slow motion. His Pumpkin explodes in a mess of blood and pumpkin. RUSTBUCKET is also shot, and so is MR. JUPITER and then the bullet goes through him and shoots towards CHAZ, but it stops just in front of her on the floor at her feet.

CHAZ  
(mad)  
NOOOOOOOOOO!

CHAZ runs over to Mr. JUPITER who lies mortally wounded on the ground. He coughs up blood as he smiles up at her.

CHAZ  
Looks like that's the last trip  
around the sun for Jupiter.

PUMPKIN PATCH PARAM  
Save your strength - cough cough -  
you need to win the skateboard  
championships. It's the only way to  
defeat him.

RUSTBUCKET  
You're going to be fine. You're  
going to make it.

MR. JUPITER  
The night closes in. At least I died  
with those I loved. Are you there,  
Jessica? I'm coming.

RUSTBUCKET  
I'll avenge you. I'll make sure they  
pay. Jessica, do you hear me?

Blood pours from the mouth of everyone who was shot.

CHAZ looks up at Principal STERN. She reaches into her pocket and eats a power egg. She points at him, heroically, with the power of egg.

CHAZ  
Principal Stern. It's time for you

to eat shit!

CHAZ leaps into the air with a typhoon spirit attack.  
Principal STERN blocks the mighty attack with his man's arm.

The evil principal throws up his trademark offensive pose  
and he fights back. Pummeling the air around CHAZ as she  
bops and sleeves away from him.

COACH GRUNKINS

They're moving so fast! It's like  
watching a game of ping pong from  
our ping pong team at the school!

The attacks don't stop. CHAZ, herded into the corner against  
a wall, leaps into the air, kicks back against the cement  
behind her and launches herself over top of STERN, doing an  
amazing spin and landing behind him, where she immediately  
opens up a can of more amazing moves. But he dodges her  
kick.

PRINCIPAL STERN

Looks like we're evenly matched!

CHAZ

There's only one way to settle this.

PRINCIPAL STERN

The Skateboard Championships! If you  
win I'll give control of the school  
and all of the students over to you  
and I'll return to being the  
principal.

CHAZ

And if I win?

PRINCIPAL STERN

If I win, my plan goes ahead, I get  
the school, I get the students and I  
get to eat all of your eggs -  
forever!

RUSTBUCKET

Don't do it! It's a trick!

CHAZ

Deal.

The two long-time enemies shake hands. One with the hand of  
an evil principal, the other with the soft and powerful hand  
of an amazing girl.

Principal STERN turns to leave, but then turns back.

PRINCIPAL STERN  
Oh, and one more thing. If someone  
other than you or I win then we need  
to come up with a different means of  
settling this, or attend the  
skateboard championships a different  
year.

RUSTBUCKET  
Don't do it! It's a trick!

CHAZ  
Deal.

STERN leaves the room.

CHAZ rushes over to her fallen friends.

CHAZ  
(to non shot others)  
You! Help me with them!

STUDENT PRESIDENT  
They're done for, we need to save  
ourselves!

CHAZ rushes over and shoves him into the dirt.

CHAZ  
Hey! Mr. Jupiter didn't give up on  
us and we're not giving up on him.

STUDENT PRESIDENT  
OKay, you're right.

STUDENT PRESIDENT moves to help MR. JUPITER up.

STUDENT PRESIDENT  
It's time I stopped running...dad.

MR. JUPITER smiles and blood comes out of his mouth from  
damages.

MR. JUPITER  
I knew, somehow, I always knew.

STUDENT PRESIDENT  
Let's go home, father.

Everyone leaves. The camera pans out and we see the exterior  
of the school. We continue to pull out further and we see  
the town, active and bustling despite all the great things  
that have gone on in it, no one knows about it. We pull back  
further to a birds eye view. Cars are now ants moving across

the streets, ants are now too small to be seen from this height.

The camera pulls back further and we see the city nestled in the charming mountains that protects it from the sea. Light snow falls gently around the faint glow of electric lamps.

We pull back and the city is inside of a snowglobe, a man's hand is holding the snow globe. We pull back and see his sad man's face, it's broadcaster AESHA BAHULA.

INT. BROADCAST BOOTH - DAY

AESHA is dressed in an open necked, silk Hawaiian shirt. The neck is open all the way to the belly button, revealing his hairless but in no way unmasculine body.

His lucky crucifix dangles down atop the intricate tribal tattoos on his amazing pecs. hubba hubba ladies.

And he's got little shorts on.

No shoes.

AESHA flips the switch and a series of satellite dishes extend up from the centre of his briefcase, he holds a MICROPHONE.

AESHA

This is Aesha Bahula reporting for  
99.73 L-U-V F-M Radio Station.  
Playing today's best hits of the  
60s, 80s and today's best hits.

That was Mr. Mister with their hit  
band's number one song - Take These  
Broken Wings and Learn to Fly.

And it goes out to two lovers on the  
east coast who just wanted to hear  
it so bad, so we're going to play it  
one time.

If those lovers are still listening,  
remember - there's no time like the  
present for new goals and  
accomplishments.

AESHA clicks the radio to "OFF" and the song begins to play (or a similar song if the rights can't be negotiated). He sighs a big ol' sigh and slides down into his chair, tipping down his sombrero and eating a hot slice of pizza.

AESHA

The message is sent, I can only pray  
they get it in time.  
Now that my job's done I can relax  
with a Pepsi.

AESHA grabs a cool Pepsi (or equivalent) from the freezer  
and enjoys its sweet refreshing nature.

EXT. SEX GROTTTO - AFTERNOON

BRICK TIMKINS and DELISHIA DeVWA ride their moto scoots  
across the arid grasslands of Europe to the private pool of  
the mansion they live at.

Dropping their scooters onto the ground, the two lovers and  
secret agents take off their protective head coverings and  
jump into the sun warmed waters.

BRICK motions for DELISHIA to come join him under the  
grotto's waterfall, water falling onto his goatee, swimming  
jewelry and sun glasses, as well as the rest of him.

DELISHIA writhes in pleasure as her stout companion rubs her  
arms and back with his thick, bejeweled paws.

He easily removes her woman's bathing suit top, unleashing  
her two tastefully enlarged breasts.

They clink together a few glasses of champagne and laugh at  
the heavens above.

BRICK  
Another successful mission complete,  
Delishia.

DELISHIA  
I got a message on the way back from  
base, the orphans were all found new  
job placements after the factory was  
closed down!

BRICK  
Ya.

They almost kiss but then the radio turns on.

DELISHIA  
Oh, it's my favorite song!

RADIO  
Take these broken wings, you gotta  
fly again, learn to live and laugh  
like bees!

This is Aesha Bahula reporting for  
99.73 L-U-V F-M Radio Station from  
Miami, USA!

Playing today's best hits.

DELISHIA  
It's Aesha with a new mission for  
us!

RADIO  
And it goes out to two lovers on the  
eastern coast who requested it and  
we'll play it one more time.

If those lovers are still listening,  
remember - there's no time like the  
present for new goals and  
accomplishments.

BRICK thinks.

The radio plays the song and Delishia gets out of the tub  
and sits on the edge.

BRICK  
Another mission, so soon? Something  
must have gone wrong.

PRESIDENT approaches from the side and salutes the agents in  
the pool.

PRESIDENT  
On the contrary agent Timkins,  
everything's going exactly according  
to plan.

The two agents stand at attention and salute the president,  
both struggling to contain their nudity.

DELISHIA  
Mr. President! But we heard you  
died!

PRESIDENT takes off his suit and jumps into the pool with a  
BIG SPLASH.

PRESIDENT  
At ease, soldiers! The attack was  
successful, but it was on one of the  
clone presidents that we secretly  
created.

BRICK



What a relief!

PRESIDENT goes to the radio and inputs secret commands into the knobs.

PRESIDENT  
I'm assembling a team of the best agents and I want you to help us.

DELISHIA  
I must be dreaming!

DELISHIA pinches her self and isn't dreaming.

PRESIDENT  
Please help me in welcoming the rest of our team.

Expert in ancient myths, it's Professor Zeus Jupiter.

MR. JUPITER enters the pool and sits down.

PRESIDENT  
He's the world's richest and SEXIEST man, Rex Magnum.

REX does a flip.

PRESIDENT  
Chief of Police - Velepsisyis.

CHAZ'S DAD carefully gets into the pool with his aqua-wheelchair.

PRESIDENT  
And this is Wolf Guzzle, expert tracker and master of demolitions. She's the best in the biz.

WOLF does three flips.

WOLF  
That's why you pay me the big bucks, Mr. President. \$5,000 a job. I need the money to support my family back home.

PRESIDENT  
Now everyone gather round so I can tell you the situation.

The team swims over to the PRESIDENT.

PRESIDENT

As you know, cyboblins have been secretly invading our country through our weak borders for some time.

Before we begin, I need each of you to take a blood test to make sure that they haven't infiltrated our team.

Everyone looks at everyone else. 'Could I be one of them?' They all think. 'Could you?' They think again.

PRESIDENT

Any of us could be one of them.

PRESIDENT passes everyone knives.

PRESIDENT

I want all of you to take this knife and cut your hand and then drip the blood into this cup.

PRESIDENT drips his royal fluid into the testing goblet.

PRESIDENT

If the cup stays clear you're not a cyboblin.

BRICK

And if the cup turns black?

PRESIDENT

Then you ARE a cyboblin!

Everyone looks around!

MR. JUPITER

I'm not afraid of this test.

He cuts his hand and most of the blood goes into the cup. It stays clear. He lets out a breath of relief. Whew!

Next is Chaz's DAD

PRESIDENT

Officer, when my men rescued you from that secret base you were barely alive. I of course don't think you're one of them but we gotta check everything.

CHAZ'S DAD

I get it!

His blood flows into the cup, we can see it's still clear except for the parts with blood on it, which are red.

PRESIDENT

Okay, now you Brick. I've known you since I was an apprentice to the last president, who was your mother, but I still need to trust you.

BRICK pulls off his medical sunglasses.

BRICK

My blood runs red, white and blue.  
Just like my home country of France.

BRICK bleeds into the cup. He's clean.

PRESIDENT

Now, the beautiful woman of our group, Delishia.

DELISHIA

I'm low on iron so I don't want to do the test for medical reasons.

PRESIDENT

Okay.

Wolf rolls up her sleeve and donates her blood into the jar.

WOLF

A-roooooooooooooooooo!

The PRESIDENT thanks her and then talks to Rex Magnum.

PRESIDENT

I'd hate to damage that gorgeous skin, Rex.

REX MAGNUM

Nothing to worry about sir, it will all grow back.

REX takes out his special knife and wounds his hand until it leaks crimson slickness into the now overflowing cup.

BRICK

Then that's it, everyone's cleared!

PRESIDENT

Not everyone, Brick.

The president cuts his hand and his blood is added to the bunch.

Everyone is glad that the president isn't a cyboblin.

PRESIDENT

Now that we know that we're all  
clean of infection I can tell you  
the plan.  
Professor, maybe you should reveal  
the plan.

Mr. JUPITER jumps to the front and turns on the projector.

MR. JUPITER

As registered agents of H.E.A.T -  
Humanitarian Elite Action Taskforce  
- we've fought the forces of evil  
across the globe, from New York City  
to Moon Base Omega and back to China  
City.

Everyone remembers their favorite adventure.

MR. JUPITER

But this may be our most difficult  
mission yet.

The picture of BOSS MANNINGTON appears on the screen.

MR. JUPITER

Boss Mannington, born Bossly J  
Mannington is an import  
philanthropist, at least according  
to the news stories.

Everyone laughs.

WOLF

These biased rags aren't worth the  
blueberries that are wrapped in them  
when you buy blueberries at artisan  
roadside fruit dealerships.

MR. JUPITER

But in reality he's the worst  
international terrorist this world  
has ever seen.

PRESIDENT talks

PRESIDENT

Several months ago our agency  
received word that Mannington was  
moving his operations to a small  
woodland town, the home of test  
subject X.

CHAZ'S DAD  
My daughter!

MR. JUPITER  
With the power found inside of the  
star child Boss Mannington could  
control the whole city.

PRESIDENT  
And that's not all. Our reporters  
are also telling us that he's formed  
an uneasy alliance with the  
cyboblins that live in the bunkers  
underneath of town.

MR. JUPITER  
The Principal of the School I've  
been stationed at undercover,  
Principal Stern was recently  
transformed into one of their  
thralls. Housing the consciousness  
of the hive mind.

REX MAGNUM  
Where do I come in?

PRESIDENT  
Probably anywhere you want! You're  
so handsome!

Everyone laughs and the President touches Rex's shoulder and  
maybe rubs his shoulder if the actors are comfortable with  
that, no problem either way.

PRESIDENT  
As the owner of most of the world's  
entertainment industry we need you  
to shut down the operations of Soon  
Ye Gunderson, who is going to try  
and disrupt the operations of this  
year's skateboard championships on  
Claw Island.

REX MAGNUM  
Okay.

PRESIDENT  
Brick and Delishia?

BRICK  
Ya?

DELISHIA  
Yes?

PRESIDENT

Our intel suggests that Mannington  
and the cyboglins have utilized the  
help of notorious gun for hire  
Brekken Charles and his gang of Lost  
Dreamers.

CHAZ'S DAD

That name sounds familiar.

PRESIDENT

It should, he's the one who  
destroyed your daughter's shop after  
class last year.

CHAZ'S DAD

I also fought him in the past, many  
years ago.

FLASHBACK - EXT. TEMPLE - DAY

CHAZ'S DAD dangles precariously from the rocks. Beneath him,  
lava flows and bubbles.

He's flanked on both sides by ninjas, pulling his legs  
beneath him, who are trying to tug him into the lava below.  
He kicks them loose and they scream as they fall into the  
lava and cook alive in their own skin.

CHAZ'S DAD scurries across the cliff face until he regains  
his footing.

MASK FACE

Going somewhere, officer?

We look over CHAZ'S DAD's shoulder and see Maskface holding  
his sword pointed at him with deadly intent.

CHAZ'S DAD

You don't have to do this, Mask  
Face.

MASKFACE titters in amusement.

MASK FACE

Of course I don't have to, but I  
want to. Now pass me the amulet!

CHAZ'S DAD turns slowly with his hands raised. He passes  
Mask Face the amulet. Mask Face examines it and smirks  
through his mask.

MASK FACE

The *real* amulet please, officer.

CHAZ'S DAD reaches into his other pocket and pulls out the real amulet.

CHAZ'S DAD  
Should have known you would be too smart for that one, Mask Face, or should I say, Brekken Charles!

Mask Face takes off his mask and then pulls off the fake face below it, to reveal his true face - that of the evil Brekken Charles!

BREKKEN CHARLES  
Well done Officer, too bad no one will ever learn the truth.

CHAZ'S DAD tosses him the new amulet. With both hands full Brekken Charles drops the amulet and loses his balance trying to catch it.

He slips and falls into the lava.

BREKKEN CHARLES  
Ahhhhhhh!

INT. GROTTO MEETING ROOM - DAY

The flashback over, Chaz's Dad reflects on the tale.

CHAZ'S DAD  
And that's the last time I ever saw my brother alive.

PRESIDENT  
Then by god, let's make sure he's dead this time!

PRESIDENT talks into his walkie-talkie that he has had on him this whole time.

PRESIDENT  
Rustbucket, get the chopper running - and punch in the coordinates. We're headed to Claw Island for the Skateboard championships!

They all walk over to the helicopter. Everyone gets into their seats and buckles up their seatbelts for safety.

Rustbucket walks around the copter and does a safety check, closing the doors.

He cleans off some air mud that got caught on the behind of the chopper (helicopter).

He puts his helmet on and adjusts his chin strap. The chin strap is a little tight so he loosens it. Too much. A little tighter and he's ready to jump into the cockpit.

He looks into the back of the cab and everyone is on their phones. 'typical,' thinks Rustbucket. 'people need to open their eyes to the beauty of the world, it surrounds us at all times and it's the reason that I became a helicopter pilot. the world and its troubles seem so small from here up in the sky.'

RUSTBUCKET  
Next stop, Claw Island!

The Helicopter gently raises off the ground and picks up speed before soon arriving at Claw Island.

RUSTBUCKET  
Here we are everyone, Claw Island!

EXT. CLAW ISLAND - DAY

The guards, garbed in the traditional wear of Claw Island, direct the H.E.A.T. Team out of the aircraft and they stand gathering their bags as ISLAND MASTER walks up to greet them. She is accompanied by her huge battle dogs.

ISLAND MASTER  
Ah, President Obama, such a pleasure to have you here I was wondering if you would return after last year's humiliating defeat for the American Delegation.

PRESIDENT  
Let's not let our past relationship cloud this monumental event, Island Master. The championships mean everything to my people and our culture at home.

ISLAND MASTER  
We shall see, Mr. President, we shall see. And who are these strangers that you have brought to me, uninvited.

The dogs growl. President motions with a sweep of his cape to his teammates.

PRESIDENT  
Excuse me, these are my finest friends - the H.E.A.T. Team



BRICK  
Humanitarian Expert Alliance  
Teammates.  
The name's Brick Timmins, enchanté,  
milady.

BRICK goes to kiss the ISLAND MASTER and she reverses it so that she is holding her sand daggers to his throat in the mud.

ISLAND MASTER  
I will not suffer this foolishness!  
You come here as guests and attempt  
these shenanigans during our holiest  
of holy events!

PRESIDENT puts his hands into the shape of a "T"

PRESIDENT  
Whoa Whoa Whoa WHOOOOA! Let's  
everyone calm down! There's no need  
for us to fight!

DELISHIA  
Agreed!

DELISHIA pulls out her crossbow and holds it on ISLAND MASTER

DELISHIA  
Back off you bitch! No one touches  
my man!

ISLAND MASTER  
Your man? Perhaps then you won't  
mind if he is no longer that?

An amazing purple mist pours from the finger tips of ISLAND MASTER's hands enveloping the island launch pad.

The team coughs and waves their hands to get rid of the mysterious mist.

MR. JUPITER  
Mr. President? Come in! Please  
respond, are you there?

PRESIDENT coughs and staggers over to MR. JUPITER, hugging him.

PRESIDENT  
Thank you! I made it! Where are the  
others?

MR. JUPITER  
I lost track of them!

PRESIDENT  
H.E.A.T. Team! Roll call!  
President - the leader!

As they each say their names we get a shot of the person speaking locking hands with the person who spoke before.

MR. JUPITER  
Dr. Jupiter - the brains!

CHAZ'S DAD  
Rick Velepsisyis - The Tech Expert

WOLF  
Wolf Guzzie - The Wild Child!

DELISHIA  
Delishia DeVwa - The Seductress and  
Health Expert

BRICK  
Brick Timkins - The Demolitions  
Expert

When Brick grabs Delishia she screams as he grabs her with his black leathery furry hand. The hand of a gorilla!

DELISHIA  
Brick! You've been transformed into  
a Gorilla!

The mist clears and we see that Brick is indeed a gorilla.

PRESIDENT  
There's no time for the now! We need  
to track down our enemies.

ISLAND MASTER beckons the outlanders toward the mountain pass of mossy, uneven stone steps, leading up to the creaky old castle.

ISLAND MASTER  
Your chambers await! The wifi  
password is your room number.

The team looks up at the mountain.

MR. JUPITER  
This might be our toughest mission  
yet, maybe we should call for  
backup.

Everyone looks at the helicopter as Rustbucket gives them a thumbs up.

An assassin, lurking in the bushes - fires a tomahawk missile at the helicopter and destroys it.

The team runs over to the debris. Picking up pieces until they uncover Rustbucket.

PRESIDENT  
Is he okay?

DELISHIA  
I'll feel for a pulse.

Delishia feels for a pulse on his body, moving around to try to find it.

DELISHIA  
It's weak, but I think he's going to pull through.

PRESIDENT sifts through the remains.

PRESIDENT  
Chief, how long is this going to take to repair?

CHAZ'S DAD  
In my shop, with all the supplies I need? Maybe a Week?  
On this mysterious island, it could be even longer...

PRESIDENT  
You've got three days.

CHAZ'S DAD  
I'll make it work.

PRESIDENT approaches ISLAND MASTER

PRESIDENT  
Is this the hospitality we can expect on your island? The tournament is about to begin and we've already had an attempt on our lives.

ISLAND MASTER looks mad.

ISLAND MASTER  
I swear to you on the spirits of the great ancestors that my event

organizers had nothing to do with this! We will find the culprits responsible and they will be expelled from the island!

PRESIDENT picks up his bag and begins to walk up the stairs.

PRESIDENT  
I hope that you do, for your sake...

The rest of the team move to the stairs with their bags. A medical ambulance takes Rustbucket and drives to the hospital.

INT. HOTEL - DAY

Mr. Jupiter and President walk up the hallway with their bags trundling behind them.

They walk and smile at the hallway, admiring the rich stone walls and interesting photos of previous Hotel Keepers from tournaments past.

They get to their rooms and are surprised that they're sharing a room.

PRESIDENT  
Looks like there must have been some sort of mix up with the reservations.

Mr. Jupiter nervously chuckles

MR. JUPITER  
I guess that's why you should always use a dedicated travel agent instead of just some faceless online booking system. Sure you might save a couple bucks but the experience isn't comparable.

They both reach for the door knob at the same time and accidentally touch hands. They both pull them away like they touched something hot. In a way, they did.

PRESIDENT  
Sorry!

MR. JUPITER  
I'm sorry!

They both laugh uncomfortably and look at the door.

PRESIDENT

Well, one of us is going to have to open this door.

MR. JUPITER  
Right! One of us will!

They both go to open it at the same time and touch hands again, pulling them back.

PRESIDENT  
Oh boy! Sorry!

MR. JUPITER  
No, I'm sorry!

PRESIDENT  
I can't believe that--

MR. JUPITER  
--happened again.

PRESIDENT  
Okay, how about I open it.

MR. JUPITER  
It's a date - I mean, deal!

PRESIDENT pushes open the door and walks inside. Both of their eyes go wide as they look around. The entire room is lit by candles, the jacuzzi is running with a bottle of champagne on ice near the edge and the only bed is in the huge shape of a heart. They've been given the valentines day special.

PRESIDENT  
Looks like there must have been some kind of mix up with the reservations.

MR. JUPITER  
I'll call the front desk.

PRESIDENT  
Great idea!

MR. JUPITER picks up the room phone and dials the front desk.

MR. JUPITER  
Hello? Yes? Can you hear me? Yes?  
This is Professor Jupiter, I think there's been a mix up with my room.  
My traveling companion and I seem to have been given the same room. Yes?

Is there anyway that we're able to--Yes? No? Yes! Completely booked up? Hello? No cots available? No extra blankets? Are you sure? You're sure? Yes? No. Yes. Yes? Okay? Okay, pleasant days to you my friend.

PRESIDENT  
What did they say? Is there another room?

MR. JUPITER  
No, they said they're totally packed full for the tournament and that they've squeezed in so many people the hotel is stuffed and stretched to the maximum load.

PRESIDENT begins unpacking his bag on the bed.

PRESIDENT  
No problem, we'll just share a room then.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Wolf and Delishia unpack in their room on their respective beds.

DELISHIA  
So, how long have you been with the agency?

WOLF  
How long have we been on the island now?

DELISHIA  
You're a freelancer?

WOLF  
I go where ever I need to go. I go where the money goes.

DELISHIA  
I don't trust you mercenaries.

WOLF  
You've got no idea about who I am or what my life is like. You don't know me and don't pretend you do!

DELISHIA  
I know your type, only in it for the

money.

WOLF

I've got mouths I need to feed. You wouldn't understand.

DELISHIA

Try me.

WOLF

I raise and breed abandoned stallions on a ranch in southern Alberta. Last week the bank said that if I didn't get enough to pay back the loan I took out to pay for stallion food they would have to repossess the food and probably put the stallions down.

DELISHIA moves to comfort her friend at the stormy window.

DELISHIA

I'm sorry, I had no idea...

WOLF

I'm back in for one last job and then I'll be able to pay for a stallion food machine that produces stallion food without any need for more loans.

DELISHIA

As a woman myself, I believe and support you. You are a grande champion.

WOLF

Thanks, I don't know what I would do without a friend like you.

They hug, the lights go dim and we star wipe to the next scene.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

CHAZ'S DAD and BRICK have already unpacked their equipment and they're laying in bed, waxing their guns.

CHAZ'S DAD

I noticed your accent on the plane, Brick, where did you learn English?

BRICK

My father, he was from the United

States, just like you, you know? He was a Yankee, he used to take me a lot to the movies. I learned, I watched the guys like Humphrey Bogart, James Cagney. They teach me to talk. I like those guys. I always know one day I'm coming here, United States.

CHAZ'S DAD  
It's the land of dreams, no doubt.

BRICK  
In this country, you gotta make the money first. Then when you get the money, you get the power. Then when you get the power, then you get the women.

CHAZ'S DAD  
What about Delishia, have you been together long?

BRICK  
The only thing I got in this world is my balls and my word and I don't break 'em for nobody.

CHAZ'S DAD  
Yes, I understand what it's like to feel like you're getting tied down.

BRICK  
Okay, here's the story. I come from the gutter. I know that. I got no education... but that's okay. I know the street, and I'm making all the right connections. With the right woman, there's no stopping me. I could go right to the top.

CHAZ'S DAD  
And you think Delishia is that woman?

BRICK  
Another Quaalude, she gonna love me again.

CHAZ'S DAD  
Sounds like it's meant to be.

BRICK  
If she calls, just tell her I love



her.  
Okay? Just tell her that.

CHAZ'S DAD  
I understand, you don't want to talk  
about it.

BRICK

The last time you gonna see a bad  
guy like this again, let me tell  
you.

CHAZ'S DAD  
You're not a bad guy, Brick, You  
just love too much.

BRICK  
So say good night to the bad guy

CHAZ'S DAD  
Goodnight.

He turns off the light and rolls over and goes to sleep.

EXT. PREHISTORIC ERA - DAY

TITLE CARD: 1,000,000 YEARS AGO

Mysterious and lush plants crowd the jungle from floor to  
tree top, letting little sun reach the thick rich ground.

The sounds of life are all around. Unseen creatures scream  
and cry to one another through the bush.

Palm fronds, heavy with dew, sway gently beneath the fertile  
shadows of the canopy.

Suddenly, silence.

Ancient birds pause and take flight.

Small, hidden eyes retreat into the darkness, ready to wait  
out this new intruder.

The earth splits open and stone is pushed skyward, uprooting  
the old guardian trees.

The rock reaches to the sky, the now fallen growth allowing  
the sun to dry the damp soil for maybe the first time in an  
era.

Dust and dirt fall away from the obelisk and reveal a human

like image, cold and stoic, it could have been carved by the winds and waters as much as by the hands of man.

From the darkness we see the shadows of men and women appear like ghosts from the forests.

They are silent and painted and naked. Their skins are hidden but they could be of any ethnicity, they are the seed from which all have erupted or to which we may all return.

Their bodies are free of hair, ridges line their skulls in ominous and distinct groupings.

A woman steps forward. She is laced with string through her skin, drawn and pierced like black veins.

She speaks in a language dead to time. It cuts through the lost tone of the forest.

She moves toward the stone.

Her eyes are the same black.

The men and women behind her begin to hum a low tone. Rising in volume as she moves.

A hot windless rain begins to bleed down from the pregnant clouds.

The drops are warm by the time they hit her skin. Heated by the breath of the jungle. They mix with her, following her curve and leaving her glistening.

She reaches out to the rock.

The hum rises.

Her fingers reflect the dead glow from the stone.

The hum drones.

Her eyes are fully black now as she grabs hold of the porous idol.

She writhes and her toothless mouth opens in what might be passion or pain.

Her breasts drip, mixing into the rain to nurse the earth.

She shifts and screams into the storm.

The hum shrieks despite all those that sang now dead, their bodies lay as shadows stretch and tear their skins.

Claws, long and sharp and nightmarish lift the woman to meet the eyes of the stone god.

The eyes are alive, they search, they hunger.

The claws, tendrils now, enter her. Her soft flesh is stretched and pulses with the new hearts she now mothers.

The darkness searches.

Behind her, the corpses split and the creatures spill out. Many die stillborn in this hard and sterile world, far from the blooded skies and seas of their first birth eons ago.

Those that live eat and grow and learn and see.

She is enormous now. Her body dwarfs the stone.

She tears away the old parts, now black and dead, relics of her birth and throws them at the thing.

The sky breaks open.

A pool of red appears, swirling, alive. It's a mass of sinew and marrow.

The leaves reach up and fall, dried and tired.

Her bones lay at the base of the idol, covered in a blanket of lichens and trundling insects.

In time the bones break open.

As the stone falls back to sleep beneath the sky her spine, home to a family of small crawling things for the last few decades, finally gives way.

Beneath we see an orb, glowing softly in the now empty clearing.

In time, a small boy comes along and picks up the tiny stone and brings it home.

INT. HOTEL - DAY

CHAZ pulls open the curtains in the hotel with her two hands.

One hand for each curtain.

ZIP ZIP.

The sun is on the other side of the curtains.

The sun's light shines into the bedroom apartment at the hotel.

The girls stretch and yawn poetically and symbolically as they eat a plate of scrambly eggs.

CHAZ

Wow-howdy! What a great day for the  
Skateboard Tournament - May 12. I  
sure hope I win this year.

CHICKA

(Yawns in bed)

Hey! Some of us are still trying to  
sleep! Come'on!

CHAZ picks up an ice cube from the serving dish of chilled ice and throws it into CHICKA's body.

CHAZ

Rise and shines, hot pepper lips!

CHICKA laughs and throws a bag of ruffled chips at Chaz.

CHICKA

ha ha ha. you know I'm ready to go  
I've trained for so long and so have  
you Chaz. It's time to finally put  
all of our skills to the test and  
defeat our enemies once and for all  
and finally bring home the  
championships for the good guys for  
once and there's no one I'd rather  
do it with than you my best friend  
of so long.

CHAZ

Through it all you've always been  
more than a sister to me, Chicka.

CHICKA

And you too.

The two women are covered in ruffled chips. They sweep them away and take a nice bite.

CHAZ

Hey, what are these? They're amazing  
potato chips and they sate my  
appetite.

CHICKA thinks about some of the tricks possible to perform.

CHICKA

They're Old Dutch Chips [placeholder  
sponsor]. They cost [current market  
price].

Suddenly a knock is heard on the door.

Both women look at the door, then each other, then back to  
the door

BOTH  
Who is it?

ROOMSERVICE  
Room service!

The two young women look hungrily at the door as it is  
pushed open and room service comes in with a cart of food to  
serve inside of the room for them both.

CHAZ  
Ice cream gummi worms and pizza  
pancake sugar bears!

CHICKA  
This island has all our favorite  
ethnic foods!

ROOMSERVICE  
The bill was picked up by a mutual  
friend.  
They left a note!

ROOMSERVICE leaves.

Chicka and Chaz throw the cart over looking for the note.  
Chaz rips open a pillow looking for the note.

The note is discovered inside a special metal dish that has  
the cover that covers up the food when it's being served at  
the table.

CHAZ  
It's a piece of paper with a note  
written on it!

CHICKA  
It's folded!

CHAZ  
I'll unfold it!

CHAZ UNFOLDS the NOTE. It's folded in several spots and  
tough to get into. But she gets into it.

CHAZ  
What can you read on it?

CHICKA  
It's in a language I've never read  
before but I am a language arts  
masters student so I'll use those  
abilities to get to the bottom of  
things.

CHAZ gets off the bed and drapes her robe over her own  
robeless body.

CHAZ  
Great, while you do that I'll get  
dressed and I'll take a tour of the  
course.

CHICKA  
Okay! But remember that today is the  
day of the event and we need to win!

EXT. MYSTERIOUS ISLAND - FINANCIAL DISTRICT - DAY

The streets of this hidden city are bustling and hustling.  
Everywhere she looks Chaz is wowed by how busy it is. Buy!  
Sell! Workers slave away for their corporate masters. They  
toil away their lives in beige dreams and cubicle prisons of  
their own design.

CHAZ  
Wow, it's so much busier here in the  
big city than in my sleepy town.

A business woman pushes her out of the way.

BUSINESS WOMAN  
Get out of the way you qallunaat! I  
have business deals that need  
closure!

CHAZ gives her trademark smirk and looks after the woman.

CHAZ  
I hope you get hit with a car!

Homeless boy and girl (any ethnicity) look at CHAZ and then  
talk to CHAZ.

HOMELESS BOY  
Don't mind her, she's not like the  
rest of us here.

CHAZ reaches into her fanny pack and gives the children a

few cashew nuts each. They begin to dance and caper, amusingly.

HOMELESS GIRL  
bless you sister! You've given us  
enough to save our sick and dying  
mother.

HOMELESS BOY  
How can we ever repay you, you are  
truly wise and pure as your white  
skin.

CHAZ chuckles benevolently.

CHAZ  
I didn't do this generous act for a  
favour, but there is one thing you  
can do for me.

HOMELESS BOY  
Your wish is our command.

HOMELESS GIRL  
What do you desire, oh lord?

CHAZ  
I'm here for the Skateboard  
championships, I need you to sneak  
me through your homeless rat pipes  
and get me onto the course so I can  
make sure there aren't any traps.

HOMELESS BOY  
Consider it done!

HOMELESS GIRL  
You have saved our mother!

CHAZ flips them another coin onto the ground and they  
gratefully scramble for it, clawing at each other savagely.

CHAZ  
And hey, let's take the scenic  
route! And

INT. HOMELESS TUNNELS - DAY

The urchins carry CHAZ on their powerful BACKS into the  
sewer where they live. Chaz looks around

CHAZ  
Ugh, it smells like shit down here!

HOMELESS BOY  
It's the only place we have to live.

CHAZ  
This is your home in these sewers?

HOMELESS GIRL  
Yes.

CHAZ  
Ugh. I'm going to make sure they  
stop pumping sewage down here! This  
is someone's home and this  
government needs to recognize that!

HOMELESS BOY  
You would do that, for us? But we're  
nothing!

CHAZ  
Listen, you may be nothing to me but  
you're still a type of human being.

CHAZ throws down another coin.

CHAZ  
Listen, if I win the skateboard  
tonight I'll talk to the mayor or  
sanitation official and ask them to  
look into conducting a study about  
ending sewage removal.

CHAZ asks them a question.

CHAZ  
How did you come to be down here  
anyway?

HOMELESS BOY  
Oh, we were born down in here.

CHAZ  
Born in the sewer, but how have you  
survived?

HOMELESS GIRL  
With the help of our family.

CHAZ  
But I thought you said you were  
orphans and no one could ever love  
you?

CHAZ looks around and sees she's now in a really dangerous



part of the sewer.

Homeless BOY and GIRL smile at one another and begin to shift and change shape. melting and growing into creatures.

CHAZ  
Mog-Grobluns!

HOMELESS BOY  
You won't be winning the Skateboard  
Championshrimp this year, CHAZ!

HOMELESS GIRL  
First you'll have to beat us at a  
round of sewer race - the deadliest  
game of all.

The other Mog-Grumblins clap and cheer as the sewer racing fan hover boards rev their fans.

CHAZ  
I knew this was going to happen.

CHAZ jumps into the pilot chair and gets ready to sewer race.

A Crane shot pans across the sewer as LIMP BIZKIT pumps across the shining neon lights and florescent mushrooms and grubs.

Sewer goblins in mini skirts and low cut, chain tops slink across the frame.

This is what it's all about, sewer racing. The sewer people brought together by their one love - sewer fan boats.

Gog-Boblins, mud-people, slime folk, tenderbois, Skaven.

Chaz is deep in the pack of a dozen tricked out fan boats. Low swimmers, plush slug cruisers, tasty shit beemers and racing clumps, all in a rainbow of browns, yellows and greens.

CHAZ and HOMELESS BOY and GIRL exchange smiles.

Jesse begins taping CHAZ's hands with cloth tape.

CHAZ  
How we doing this?

HOMELESS KING  
Winner gets both losers' fan boats.  
No second best.

HOMELESS GIRL  
Pop the hood.

HOMELESS BOY  
Three point 12 ports of slime boost.  
Triple turbo, negative 55 reverse  
fan thrust. Double effluence  
ejectors. HGF extroheaters and  
megaslide. Grug W suckback. 1200  
turtles behind the cruise wand. This  
isn't a machine, it's a state of  
mind.

HOMELESS KING  
You're in, let's go.

FANS whine and cry into the pipes of the sewer. HOMELESS  
KING leads the way. Followed by HOMELESS BOY AND GIRL and  
then CHAZ's fan boat. All around them are a crew of sexy  
night riders.

CHAZ looks down at the gauges and readouts on her fanboat.  
She begins flipping switches and punching knobs. Her turbo  
control beeps. The racing course appears on her console  
monitor.

AI  
I am sewerboi 9000.

CHAZ  
Sewerboi, let's do this thing.

We cut to the cockpits of the other racers. lights power on  
the dashboards. switches are flicked. Canisters of NoZ  
pumped to "on".

Sewer Jams like more Limp Bizcit blast.

SEWER BABY raises his stumps, slowly.

Claws and flippers grab on to the steering apparatuses.  
Hooves and tentacles push down on the clutch.

The nubs drop, fan engines scream. The four boats race  
forward.

Close up on sewer baby's face as its eyes go wide before  
being run over and sucked into the lead boat's fan, a chunky  
yellow mist rains down on CHAZ's windshield.

The other boats blast off, cackling. She's already losing  
time.

She grimaces and turns on the wipers.

Her fan wails, lifting her racer's front end up out of the sludge and she blasts off.

The readout on the screen reads "stage one nitro ready to deploy"

AI  
Stage one boosters ready to deploy

CHAZ  
punch it!

WHOOSH! The liquid drips into the engine of the twisted machine, immediately cranking the speed. CHAZ is forced back into her seat as she blasts through the tunnel towards the growing tail lights of the other racers.

The screen shows a buffer bar, above it reads "stage two boosters" The bar is quickly growing from 50%

CHAZ  
Come'on!

She slips the boat into 10th gear and slams the pedal to the floor.

The bar is at 75%

AI  
Second level boosters at 80%

CHAZ is neck and stump with SEWER KING, he looks over and smiles, knowing that this outsider has no chance down here in his domain.

CHAZ grits her teeth and then looks forward, her eyes grow wide.

CHAZ cranks the wheel to the left, avoiding the flailing tentacles reaching out from a crack in the pipes.

SEWER KING follows her gaze but it's too late. He tries to turn but the thing's arms are on him grabbing him and his boat out of the sludge without a second thought.

CHAZ looks behind and sees SEWER KING'S desperate eyes as his body is ripped apart.

The console blinks urgently.

AI  
Secondary Boosts at 100%.

CHAZ slams her thumb down and she's gone, the remaining

tentacles crunching down on the spot she was in less than a second before.

Her boat is smoking down, flames coming out the back of the fan.

SEWER GIRL is in the lead, CHAZ is gaining, pulling up to the rear of SEWER BOY.

SEWER BOY can't believe it. He reaches into his sack and pulls out a sawed off shotgun.

HOMELESS BOY  
Normies will never rule the sewers!  
Nub-Nubbins forever!

The gun fires with a force that separates the two boats, pushing Sewer Boy to the left of the tunnel.

AI  
Shields at 80%.

CHAZ  
Divert auxiliary power to third  
level boosters

AI  
But, sir, that will leave us  
defenseless to another direct hit.

CHAZ  
Just do it!

The console reads "Power Diversion Boosters at 68%"

SEWER BOY reloads the gun, chuckling to himself.

CHAZ  
Let's go!

SEWER BOY clinks the doom stick closed

SEWER BOY  
Sewer people forever!

The readout shines red. Boost at 100% Chaz guns it. She's thrown back and the boat rips forward. SEWER BOY's blast hits pipe, smashing through the walls, sludge and slime burst through and overflow onto his screaming body, which is melted and dissolved by the acidic toxins.

CHAZ looks into the rearview mirror and sees the terrible yellow wave behind her.

She reaches over her side and clicks her seatbelt into position.

She has to time this right, she hits the nose down as the wave rises to meet her, she's done it, it flows under and up with her pushing her forward on the flow.

Her engine howls and moans as she pushes the boat harder than it's ever gone under the paw of a mutant.

We cut to SEWER GIRL. She looks ahead and sees the not too distant finish line, savoring the thought of feasting on CHAZ's soft, supple top-walker skin and eyes.

But her fangs disappear when, with a mighty buzz, CHAZ bumps her over. She's caught up and now almost even with the evil mutate.

SEWER GIRL  
You don't belong in the sewer, this  
is our world, pretty flesh.

The tunnel is a blur as CHAZ pulls up beside. Both boats are now smoking out as brick and pipe whip along.

CHAZ's terminal blinks red "OVERLOAD IMMINENT"

A knob pops off the dash with a bolt of steam, smashing through the cab of the boat. She's not going to stop. It's going to be over soon, one way or another.

They turn a slight bend and see that the tunnel widens to a huge pit and a narrow trestle that runs across it, there's only room for one.

Both girl and sewer beast see that there's no way both of them are making it across it alive if they're still neck and neck when they reach the edge.

AI  
Alert, bridge ahead!

CHAZ  
Give me everything you've got.

The engines scream as they reach full throttle. The ogres and trolls that put together this fearsome machine never meant for it to go this fast.

AI  
We're not headed for the bridge!

CHAZ  
We're not going to the bridge!

The SEWER GIRL smiles again, pressed up against the left wall of the tunnel she knows there's no way for CHAZ to maneuver onto the bridge.

SEWER GIRL  
Looks like this is where you get  
off!

The bridge is just yards away, the water on either side cascading into what seems to be an endless rush of tide below.

CHAZ  
You're right about that!

AI  
It's been an honor to serve you, my  
queen.

CHAZ  
Self-destruct mode on!

Just as the racer rockets over the lip of the chasm CHAZ leaps to the adjoining ship, landing inches away from the deadly blades as her own craft careens into the abyss.

SEWER GIRL screams in frustration.

SEWER GIRL  
Engage auto pilot! I'll deal with  
this, personally.

We cut to a long shot, showing the bridge in profile as the two combatants move toward one another. The scene is completely silent, except for Limp Bizket, blasting as furiously as ever.

We're back in the boat, smoke enveloping both as CHAZ struggles to hold on and SEWER GIRL moves to swat her off.

SEWER GIRL swings her axe at CHAZ, who ducks at the last moment and the blade is buried deep into the fan housing. As the terrible mutant pauses to try and retrieve the stuck blade CHAZ uses the split second to sweep around the side and enter the cockpit.

Leagues below CHAZ's fanboat counts down. 3...2...1

A fireball encases the supports of the bridge, knocking CHAZ down to the filthy grit of the cab floor.

Now with her axe and the advantage SEWER GIRL raises her blade to strike the killing blow.

Back below, twisted metal and brick narrowly hold the structure above - but not for long.

SEWER GIRL  
Finally, after all this time, I'll  
be the one to finish you off!

Just as the sewer mutant gog-grobbins brings down the blade the last sinew of the bridge fails. The bridge collapses backwards into itself, falling into the shape of a V. Even the smooth sounds of Limp Bisk are drowned out by the torrent of concrete and waste water.

SEWER GIRL is sucked instantly back out of the ship into the blackness below, leaving CHAZ alone to what is sure to be the same eventual fate.

The racer, still in auto pilot, continues on its course, even as the bridge's incline becomes more and more vertical.

The display reads "DANGER! THRUST INSUFFICIENT FOR INCLINE. NEED EXTERNAL BOOST."

CHAZ  
External boost? External Boost?

She frantically looks around, digging through magazines and jackets.

CHAZ  
Where's the boost!?

The boat is now almost at a complete standstill as all of its power goes toward keeping the ship from falling back with the force of gravity into the deep.

CHAZ looks back at the blackness, hope fades from her eyes. But then...

CHAZ  
Wait a minute!

She reaches into her pants, struggling against the fabric, her face contorting as she digs for...

A power egg! It gleams its secret purple in the dim sewer sun. She opens the valve marked "external boost" and hammers the egg in.

The effect is instantaneous - a purple energy flows through the intakes of the ship, pumping back to the fan which bursts open in a violet flower of fire.

CHAZ is rocked back once again as the ship travels up, up,

up the now 90 degree wall in front of her.

She takes the controls as the racer is pushed past its limits.

It shoots over the top of the bridge and she's suspended in the foul sewer air as the structure tumbles away, never to be seen again.

The she's coming down, faster, there's no way to control, only hope that---

She lands hard! Splashing down in the muck and ripping through the finish line and lighting it aflame until it's just ashes in the wind.

She's won! But there's no stopping the car and she's now out of tunnel.

The wall reads "dead man's wall" and it's covered in squished racers that didn't know that winning wasn't the end of their trials.

She hits the brake. Nothing. There's no stopping the mystical force she's unleashed now that it's in the sewer boat.

It's an easy choice.

The racer screams as it slams into the brick, erupting into a fireball that lights the noxious liquid of the sewers and the mossy walls alike.

Then, silence.

The water's rage is calmed, the only evidence of the drama its surface once saw the slowly dimming blaze.

A hand bursts out of the side of the slop.

CHAZ gasps for air as she struggles ashore. Sopping wet arms claw their way to the brick shore, stopping at a pair of nasty claws.

Oh, right, all the sewer mutants at the END of the race.

CHAZ steels herself for another battle but, as she looks up, she sees that the feet end in two ragged stumps. She looks around and sees the gory aftermath of what must have been an epic stand-off. What looks like an entire village of mutants, in pieces.

With the threat gone, for now, she collapses on to her back and coughs up filth. She's going to need some antibiotics



for sure.

A hand reaches down.

We pull out to see it belongs to BOSS MANNINGTON.

BOSS MANNINGTON  
Chaz. I think it's time we met,  
face-to-face.

The hand hovers in front of her as CHAZ contemplates what to do next.

Cut to black.

INT. SPACE STATION - SPACE

Astronaut Fei Hung Muhammad takes off her helmet as the decompression chamber activates around her. Precious oxygen filling the sterile environment and blowing over her shaved skull and lightly rustling the thin, delicate chains that extend from her nostril piercing to the three rings on her left ear, which has been shaped to an elegant point.

As she removes the space fabric her intricate tattoos are revealed. They cover her body and ultimate in the shape of a huge red bull across her shoulders, the animal's horns dropping down her arms.

Fei smiles, takes out a can of spray-paint and quickly tags "Death to all Males!" on the wall of the space station, joining the other, similar statements she's expertly written in the past.

The doors swoosh open automatically and Fei kisses one of her lovers, NDIDI OLUWASEYI - a red-haired ebony skinned woman, standing close to seven feet tall.

FEI HUNG MUHAMMAD  
It's been too long since I saw you  
last, Nididi.

NDIDI OLUWASEYI  
How did the repairs go, my love?

FEI HUNG MUHAMMAD  
Excellent, of course, YANNIC 1  
STATION will survive for decades  
more.

NDIDI OLUWASEYI  
You truly are incredible.

FEI HUNG MUHAMMAD

Where are our other equal partners?

NDIDI OLUWASEYI  
Maajida is in the Dworkin pod,  
preparing our next wave of  
Giga-Bindels.

FEI HUNG MUHAMMAD  
And Artemis?

NDIDI OLUWASEYI  
Currently linked into the  
flow-sphere, liberating those  
colonies still under oppression.

FEI HUNG MUHAMMAD  
Things couldn't be more perfect -  
sister and equal, We should sup in  
celebration on soy supplement while  
we pay homage to the great golden  
void.

Hidden under a pile of trash, the lowly space assistant Tom  
Smith points to his dusty but clearly treasured bible.

TOM SMITH  
The bible states that we should hold  
no idol over his own, lest we be  
punished.

The women, towering over him, laugh uproariously at his  
quaint beliefs while they openly fondle one another's  
genitals for wanton pleasure.

NDIDI OLUWASEYI  
Tom, you still cling to your  
patriarchal superstitions of some  
kind of sky father? Herstory has  
been rewritten to rid ourselves of  
this nonsense.

NDIDI slaps the bible out of his hands and tosses it into  
the space furnace.

TOM SMITH  
No!

TOM runs to save the remaining embers of his faith but FEI  
pushes him to the ground.

FEI HUNG MUHAMMAD  
I thought we had ground out this  
free will and aggression from you,  
Tom.

Are you taking your testosterone blockers and estrogen replacements?

TOM SMITH  
I can't think clearly on them!

NDIDI OLUWASEYI  
Then I think it's time we upped your dosage, Tom.  
Once your disgusting sex organs shrivel to an appropriate size we'll be able to remove them completely and you'll finally be free of your animal nature.

FEI HUNG MUHAMMAD  
You'll be the perfect man, subservient, submissive and compliant.

NDIDI OLUWASEYI  
I think you're trying to say "finally useful!"

The women laugh again and FEI slaps TOM with an ESTRO-CUFF, that envelopes his upper arm and begins pumping more appropriate hormones into his body.

TOM tries to leave the room but the door won't open to him.

TOM SMITH  
The doors won't open for me.

NDIDI OLUWASEYI  
Of course not! They're programmed to only respond to a female identifying human-kin.

FEI HUNG MUHAMMAD  
Monitor Organ, please let this drone back to xer sleeping drawer.

MONITOR ORGAN  
Command accepted - bless the mother.

BOTH WOMEN  
Bless the mother.

TOM SMITH  
(whispering)  
Give me strength, Jesus god of man.

FEI HUNG MUHAMMAD  
(striking Tom down to the

floor)  
Don't ever mention the name of that  
creature in our presence!

FEI kicks TOM across the room

FEI HUNG MUHAMMAD  
We've tried to be patient with you,  
Tom, but it seems as if males are  
just too violent to survive in this  
new world.

NDIDI shoots TOM in the shoulder with her suction ray. A  
piece of his flesh pulled forward by the weapon's traction  
fills the damage chamber.

NDIDI OLUWASEYI  
Utopia and peace are only possible  
when males can fulfill their purpose  
of labor, service and death.

TOM SMITH  
Humanity can't survive without men.  
You need our powerful seed to live,  
without it even your mighty bodies  
will crumble in time.

FEI HUNG MUHAMMAD  
While it's true our cloning  
technology hasn't yet been perfected  
we can harvest millions of your  
genetics with a simple milking -  
after that the testicles become  
irrelevant and can be removed in a  
simple procedure.

NDIDI OLUWASEYI  
I've overseen the procedure hundreds  
of times, the males are typically  
able to return to work within an  
hour of the harvest.

FEI HUNG MUHAMMAD  
And they're healthier afterward as  
well, as the male organs are the  
major cause of issues as the males  
age.

NDIDI OLUWASEYI  
In fact, I believe it's harvest day  
today!

FEI HUNG MUHAMMAD  
Yes, the day our oppressed ancestors

were forced to celebrate as  
"Father's Day."

Both women spit in disgust.

NDIDI OLUWASEYI  
Ugh, "father," the very word brings  
bile to my throat.

FEI pulls out her scalpel.

FEI HUNG MUHAMMAD  
Pull up your gown, Tom, it's time  
for the incision. A specimen of your  
small stature isn't worth passing on  
their genetics so a milking isn't  
necessary.

TOM SMITH  
Please, no! I just want to live free  
from oppression!

The women laugh again.

NDIDI OLUWASEYI  
Male oppression?! Imagine that  
concept - you're a deluded  
misogynist, Smith.

FEI HUNG MUHAMMAD  
It's better this way, believe us  
Tom.  
And with good behavior you may even  
qualify for corrective surgical to  
live as a woman.

NDIDI OLUWASEYI  
Of course, you'll still never be  
equal to those of us born to the  
crimson river.

FEI HUNG MUHAMMAD  
Forever shall it flow!

NDIDI easily holds TOM down on the picnic table. Metallic  
blade arms and spinning saws extend out from the walls of  
the space station.

TOM SMITH  
No! Please lord, protect your child!

The women laugh maniacally. Their red eyes glowing and their  
surgically implanted horns glistening in anticipation of  
this ritual unmaning.

Suddenly the station's alarm system begins to blare.

MONITOR ORGAN  
Approaching light storm anomaly!  
Danger!

NDIDI OLUWASEYI  
What!?

FEI HUNG MUHAMMAD  
Don't let the Alpha Chamber be  
compromised!

But, at that moment, a ray of illustrious light falls on the tightly sealed box marked, Alpha Chamber.

With a mighty rumble the box rips asunder and the beautiful fedora flies across the room to Tom's head.

His screams become deeper into a yell as his body grows, rejecting the estrogen wrap which explodes off his now bulging biceps, his testicles growing huge under the fabric of his uniform which has transformed into a pair of amazing cargo shorts.

TOM rips through his restraints and looks down at his one time captors. A smile forming inside of his now fully formed goatee.

TOM SMITH  
You'll never destroy our world!

TOM places his sunglasses on his head from where they had been resting on his chest, not falling down because of the wrap around bands which connected them behind his neck.

The feminists look up at their once slave and captive with awe and desire.

FEI HUNG MUHAMMAD  
I'd rather die than live in a world  
run by a man!

TOM SMITH  
So be it!

TOM punches FEI HUNG through the side of the side of the spaceship, she explodes outside and the thousands of worms that lived inside her glare at TOM as they float helplessly in the cold vacuum, their tiny arms flailing helplessly without a host.

NDIDI vomits across the ground, a black bile flows from her mouth, eyes and other holes, bubbling and trying to form a

shape on its own. Her body shrinks and softens to a more desirable shape.

TOM flicks his pipe onto the creature and it ignites.

NDIDI naturally nuzzles to TOM.

NDIDI OLUWASEYI

Thank you Tom for freeing me! I'm scared!

TOM removes the hijab from NDIDI and kisses her.

TOM SMITH

Now you're truly free, Mellisa, my love.

MELLISA

Mellisa, I like that name better!

TOM straps himself into the escape pod and buckles up while Mellisa curls up at his feet and buckles herself to the floor.

TOM SMITH

I'm getting a distress call from danger island - it's time that we went back to earth for the skateboard championships!

Mellisa smiles and looks at the floor.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD CALIFORNIA - DAY

HOLLYWOOD CELEBRITIES and their followers stand outside the CLAW ISLAND EMBASSY with signs and pickets, shouting slogans and catchphrases while their bedfellows, the mainstream news media lick up every drop.

JIMMY KIMMEL, LADY GAGA, AZIZ ANSARI, JOHN OLIVER, LENA DUNHAM, ROBERT DENIRO, JOHN LEGEND, SETH MEYERS, STEPHEN KING, LEBRON JAMES, SAMUEL L JACKSON, AVA DUVERNAY and ANDERSON COOPER and LIN-MANUEL MIRANDA sit on stage congratulating themselves on their bravery and amazing work.

JEFF BEZOS takes the podium and speaks into the microphone.

BEZOS

Silence poors! Listen to your social betters!  
We've ordered you to gather here today through the use of our social medias to tell you what to think and how to think.

Now clap!

The sheep obey.

BEZOS

Now, please, celebrate this next  
artist and actor - Chris Evans.

The other actors applaud in ecstasy as Evans pushes through  
the crowd.

Evans and Bezos kiss openly on stage. No one is able to  
object under fear of social death.

CHRIS EVANS

All of you know me as the super hero  
Captain America!  
For years I've done my part to  
brainwash the minds of our nation's  
youth to force them to believe the  
lies of 'diversity' 'homosexuality'  
and 'globalism' but now I ask for  
your support and hard earned money  
for my most important battle yet!

The crowd cheers and applauds, they would do so for anything  
he said. It doesn't matter what he spews from his mouth,  
they're high on their own righteousness.

CHRIS EVANS

Every year the locals of the small  
nation of Claw Island are exploited  
by colonial oppressors in their  
traditional skateboard  
championships.  
For the last decade no local person  
of colour on the island has been  
able to win the championship!  
Only white people have been able to  
win!  
It doesn't matter that they've done  
so fairly - white people are  
sub-human!

The crowd cheers!

CHRIS EVANS

I say we boycott the exports of the  
island until whites are expelled  
from this island and it's left pure  
- meanwhile we need to open our  
borders to every nation on earth,  
even those that want to kill us and  
destroy our own way of life! And if



you don't agree we'll call you a  
racist on social media - the worst  
thing that can happen to any white  
person!

The crowd cheers!

A local from skull island approaches the podium.

CLAW ISLANDER  
Please sir, the tournament is  
organized and controlled by our  
government, these sanctions will  
destroy our way of life!

CHRIS EVANS pushes the simple creature off the stage.

CHRIS EVANS  
You don't know what's best for you.  
Trust us, we know what's best for  
you!  
Now let's get to that island and  
fight to eliminate the future of the  
white race!

CHAZ floats down into the frame and hovers above the ground  
beside EVANS.

CHAZ  
Sorry, Captain America, but it's  
time for your dishonorable  
discharge!

CHAZ blasts EVANS to dust with her lightning powers.

BEZOS tries to stop her but she takes a flag pole and  
impales him with it, the flag unfurls as he falls to the  
ground, waving in the wind.

CHAZ  
Call me old fashioned, but this is  
the only Washington Post I trust!  
The Flag!

CHAZ takes Anderson Cooper's head and rotates it completely  
around.

CHAZ  
How's that for a 360, Anderson  
Cooper?

CHAZ throws LADY GAGA into a nearby pit of dogs that have  
been forced to be Vegan. They rip her to pieces in her meat  
dress.

CHAZ  
Sorry, they were born that way!

CHAZ turns her arms into huge swords and slices LABRON JAMES in half.

CHAZ  
Looks like you're staying in  
CLEASE-land, LaBron!

CHAZ throws Robert DeNiro into a tank of Sharks that were forced to be vegan.

CHAZ  
Now that's what I call a Shark Tale!

The other HOLLYWOOD CREEPS are also dispatched in ironic fashions.

CHAZ faces the crowd who, without the oppression of celebrities clouding their minds, are rubbing their eyes and stumbling around, as if coming out of a daze.

CHAZ  
You're free now to make up your own  
minds and make your own decisions!

SIMPLE FOLKSMAN  
What have you done! Now we have to  
think for ourselves and make our own  
decisions!

TOWNSMAN 2  
Without celebrities, how will we  
know what to do?!

CHAZ  
But I thought you'd be happy!

TOWNSPERSON 3  
We were happy before! Blissfully  
unaware of reality and living in the  
swamp of deceit.

SIMPLE FOLKSMAN  
You've ruined everything.

CHAZ  
(looking around in dismay)  
Then I suppose this is the only way.

CHAZ's eye beams raze the crowd. Man and Woman, Young and Old, all are burned alive, their skeletons razed to the bone.

CHAZ's astral form dissipates in a beam of energy and she returns to Claw Island.

EXT - CLAW ISLAND GROTTO - NIGHT

CHAZ's spirit reenters her physical form and her eyes open, breathing deep.

Her loyal dino-soldiers sit around the camp fire in a protective circle - Micr, Piath, Proth, Argy and Frick.

FRICK  
The princess has returned!

MICR  
Princess!

PIATH  
Did you free the people?

PROTH  
Did you complete your quest?

ARGY  
Our names are Micr, Piath, Proth,  
Argy and Frick.

CHAZ sighs heavily and looks at the dancing flames.

CHAZ  
They didn't want to be saved...

BOSS MANNINGTON snickers from the shadows, leaning up against a coconut tree. Coconut tree crabs scurry underfoot.

BOSS MANNINGTON  
I told you Chaz, these sheep don't  
want to be saved, they want to be  
ruled!

CHAZ  
Maybe you're right...

BOSS MANNINGTON  
Of course I'm right!  
With your power and my cybogobbin  
army the terrible cloud kingdom  
won't be able to enslave the Earth,  
even if their alliance with the  
necro-elves is successful.

CHAZ  
But how can I trust you...

BOSS MANNINGTON  
I think it's time we finally met,  
face to face.

INT. BOARDROOM - DAY

TAD MCGLINTOCK is a late twenties/early forties business master.

He's dressed impeccably - a Black Slim-Fit Satin-Trimmed Wool Tuxedo by Canali, White Pleated Cotton Tuxedo Shirt by Tom Ford, Pre-Tied Silk-Satin Bow Tie by Tom Ford, Patent-Leather Oxford Shoes by Kingsman + George Cleverley Silver, Mother-of-Pearl and Onyx Shirt Dress Studs by Kingsman + Turnbull & Asser. It's a timeless look that works for any occasion where a deal might need to be closed or a new account opened.

We find him sitting at the end of a long professional business desk. As we pull closer to him we scan past dozens of awards on the walls and windows. "Top 40 under 40" "Top 6 under 6 feet" "Men of Business Award" "Biggest Paycheque" "Most beautiful girlfriend" "Golden Parachute" "Mark Twain Award" "Peabody" "Pulitzer Prize" "Nobel Prize for Business under 40" "PhD in Sales" "Closing the Johnson Account" He's done it all!

McGlintock is relaxed back in his designer chair, feet up on the desk next to the little triangular prism with gold letters that say his name. His comically (but not tragically) ugly business understudy sits nervously by, clutching a pile of papers. His suits are off the rack (the rack at Value Village!) and he has a name tag on that reads "PIMPLE."

MCGLINTOCK  
Mr. Johnson, listen, I understand  
you have reservations, I do too,  
tonight at 7pm at the Petard Club  
with a smoking hot blonde and did I  
mention she's twins? So let's close  
this deal and we can both get home.

PIMPLE is scribbling on a piece of paper he holds it up  
"TELL HIM WE CAN GO AS LOW AS \$25 A UNIT!"

MCGLINTOCK  
Mr. Johnson, listen, if we can close  
this thing right here, right now,  
I've just been authorized to lower  
the price to...\$3000 a unit.  
This isn't a price that I can hold  
though, so I'm going to need an  
answer now.

PIMPLE rips up his notes and looks like he's going to have a heart attack because of how unhealthy his lifestyle is.

MCGLINTOCK

Listen, how long have we dealt with each other for unit sales? Have I ever fucked you up the ass? You fucking better buy these things you pile of shit or I'm gonna have to explain to my boss why I've got these perfectly good units sitting in the storage locker rotting in the sun while they turn our god damned power off. Now, you could go across the street and Bill could unload these things to you for a quarter of what they're worth and twice as fast but 10 years from now you're the one who hasn't got half a chance or half dozen of the other. So what do we say, do you have a deal?

PIMPLE is sweating and rocking back and forth. MCGLINTOCK shoots him a smile and thumbs up and a wink and a gun and the O.K. signal - their secret handshake.

MCGLINTOCK

Alright Mr. Johnson, we can have those over to you in time for tomorrow. I'll have my people draw up the paperworks and talk to you at 6am tomorrow to make it official.

PIMPLE is dancing and jumping up and down silently.

MCGLINTOCK

And give my love to everyone else at the compound. You too you son of a bitch!

MCGLINTOCK hangs up the phone.

PIMPLE

Well?!?! What did he say?

MCGLINTOCK takes a pause and sips from his STRAWED diet coke.

MCGLINTOCK

15.

PIMPLE

15 thousand?!?!? OH my god!

MCGLINTOCK  
15 million.

PIMPLE staggers around the ROOM. He can't BREATH. His MOUTH hangs open in disbelief.

PIMPLE  
(shaking McGlintock)  
15 million?!?!?

McGlintock takes out a bottle of scotch from his desk.

MCGLINTOCK  
A toast to Harvey McGlintock and  
Pimple! This time next week we'll be  
on a beach on the tropical great  
lakes region sipping sunshine.

PIMPLE  
Maybe this is the perfect time for  
me to ask for a raise?

MCGLINTOCK  
Don't get greedy, Pimple. You've  
lived for this long on minimum wage,  
it would be a terrible shock for  
your family to suddenly be rich and  
I won't do that to a friend. Money  
changes people.

PIMPLE  
Sorry Harvey, I wasn't thinking.

McGlintock hands PIMPLE a glass.

MCGLINTOCK  
I think we're not going to be  
thinking about much tonight!

McGlintock does a line of coke off his metal serving dish.

He pushes the intercom button on his desk.

MCGLINTOCK  
Annie-Marie, hold my calls - I'm  
taking an early lunch.

INT. AQUARIUM - DAY

Deborah Stoneheart stand over the body of an orca in  
hospital scrubs in an ER setting. A team of animal doctors  
and animal nurses stand around her.

ANIMAL NURSE  
Dr. Stoneheart, we're losing him

DR. STONEHEART  
Not today we're not!

DR. STONEHEART grabs the huge whale heart shocking things  
from a table and places them onto the whale's big fat body.

DR. STONEHEART  
Don't you die on me you son of a  
bitch! CLEAR!

The shocks shoot through the huge sea beast, sending it into  
spasms.  
The heart monitor flatlines.

NURSE  
He's gone!

DR. STONEHEART  
Like hell he is! CLEAR!

Stoneheart shocks the whale again.

The whale's brainwaves are now flatlined.

NURSE  
Call it!

Stoneheart clocks the nurse in the face, sending her  
sprawling.

DR. STONEHEART  
Call this! CLEAR!

Dr. STONEHEART continues to shock the whale.

It's hopeless. A newspaper from the future might read  
"Doctor Fails to Save Whales" or "Whale of a Fail" if it's a  
lower caliber of newspaper.

Suddenly the whale opens his eyes and spits up water before  
sucking back air between coughs.

The heart monitor begins to beep again.

Dr. STONEHEART brings her face up to the eye of the whale.

DR. STONEHEART  
Welcome back.

NURSE 2  
Listen doctor, she's purring.

STONEHEART snaps off her medical gloves and takes off her smock.

DR. STONEHEART  
Let's get her back in the river as soon as possible, she has thousands of eggs that need hatching milk.

Dr. Stoneheart's assistant comes up with a headset in. She walks behind stoneheart as she pulls off her medical gear to reveal a smart and savvy business dress beneath.

ASSISTANT  
Dr. Stoneheart, TIMES MAGAZINE just called, they say they want to do a feature on you as this year's animal doctor of the year!

DR. STONEHEART  
Tell them I'm flattered but I'll have to decline, I'm having lunch today with my future husband at the Uno Cafe.

ASSISTANT  
(swoons)  
The other girls and I in the assistant pool are so jealous that you're the woman who's finally able to tame the heart of business tycoon Harvey McGlintock as easily as you tame the hearts of these whales and pelicans.

DR. STONEHEART  
Haha, don't be jealous Annie-Marie, there's a guy out there for everyone, luckily I've found the sweetest man in the world who only cares about me.

smash cut to:

INT. STRIP CLUB PRIVATE ROOM - DAY

MCGLINTOCK is going hard and deep on three private strippers. The room is covered in mirrors and he's locking eyes with himself and flexing as he nails these ladies.

MCGLINTOCK  
Oh yeah, baby. Take that hot, spicy wiener!

HOOKER



Oh, Mr. McGlintock!

MCGLINTOCK  
I'm fucking you!!!

The pace increases until McGlintock unloads into them all.

He falls back into the silk sheets of the heart shaped rotating bed.

PIMPLE  
Nice one, Harvey!

They high-five and both do shots to celebrate.

MCGLINTOCK  
This day just keeps getting better!

PIMPLE  
Where to next?

MCGLINTOCK pulls on his clothes and throws a wad of cash at the sex workers, who are all asleep, having been completely satisfied by Harvey's sexual prowess.

MCGLINTOCK  
I know the perfect place.

INT. HARVEY'S CAR - DAY

He's backing up in the strip club parking lot taking hits from a bottle of jacked Daniels. He puts on his sunglasses and throws his vintage car in reverse.

He hits the gas, hard and we hear a SMASH.

Harvey rolls down his window and glances in the side mirror as an angry older man frantically screams at him.

FRANK BROWN  
Hey, asshole, you hit my car!

MCGLINTOCK lowers his sunglasses on his nose with a sneer, still not turning around.

MCGLINTOCK  
Hey, buddy, I did you a favor - next time, buy American!

McGLINTOCK hucks an empty beer can back at the old man and peels off. PIMPLE gives him a high five.

They cruise down the road, music wailing.

PIMPLE  
This is the best day of my life!

MCGLINTOCK  
From here on out nothing is ever  
going to get in my way from the top!

As if on cue, we hear sirens blare behind the car.

INT. UNO CAFE - LUNCH

A candle in the centre of the table burns low as DR.  
STONEHEART sits alone at the table, staring at her phone.

A waiter approaches.

WAITER  
Will madam require more  
complimentary Miso soup, ahem, for  
one?

DR. STONEHEART  
Please, just a little while longer.

WAITER  
(sarcastically)  
mmmmmyes, of course.

He leaves and Dr.Stoneheart places a call.

DR. STONEHEART  
Hey, Harvey, it's me again. Where  
are you? I'm at the Uno Cafe for  
lunch just like we agreed. Listen I  
have big news to tell you...call me  
back...

She hangs up the phone and nervously places her hands on her  
belly.

INT. PRISON - DAY

Harvey McGlintock sits in striped prison scrubs at a glass  
window across from his lawyer.

Harvey isn't looking great, his signature quaffed hair is in  
disarray, he's traded his fine threads for one size fits all  
and he has a bandage across his forehead.

MCGLINTOCK  
So, what am I looking at here  
Markus? A fine, a couple hours of  
community service?

MARKUS

Just leave everything to me Harvey,  
as long as there aren't any bumps in  
the road or unforeseen circumstances  
I'll have you out of here in an hour  
and they'll lock up the cop who put  
you away.

MCGLINTOCK

Perfect - because I've got a date  
tonight at 7pm at the Petard Club  
with a smoking hot blonde and did I  
mention she's twins?

MARKUS

Just as long as there's no surprises  
it's smooth sailing!

MCGLINTOCK

This calls for a drink!

MCGLintock takes a bottle of jack's Daniels from his desk  
and fills his glass. They toast.

MCGLINTOCK

To a perfect case.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Close up on the bailiffs face as he does the court  
announcements to begin the shift in court.

BAILIFF

All rise for the honorable judge  
Frank Brown!

The old man whose car Harvey hit earlier enters the  
courtroom dressed like a judge.

FRANK BROWN

At ease!

Everyone sits down.

Harvey turns to his attorney.

MCGLINTOCK

(whispering angrily)  
I thought you said this was smooth  
sailing!

MARKUS

Well I didn't know you had upset  
Castor and Pollux, gods of sailors

in Greek mythology!

JUDGE BROWN looks through the case in front of him.

FRANK BROWN  
Well, Well, Mr. McGlintock, nice to  
see you again after this afternoon.

MCGLINTOCK  
(standing and pleading)  
Please, Judge Brown, I'm sure we can  
come to a...mutual arrangement?

McGlintock slides across a thousand dollar bill to the judge  
who looks at it disdainfully.

FRANK BROWN  
Mr. McGlintock you may be able to  
buy American, but you'll never buy  
America - your list of offenses from  
today is sky highed!

JUDGE BROWN reads off his sheet

FRANK BROWN  
Driving under the influence  
Driving without a license  
Driving stolen units  
Hitting a judge's car  
Parking lot mischief

McGlintock slides a \$100 bill across the desk

MCGLINTOCK  
Please, judge, I'm sure we can look  
the other way for this one time? I'm  
a model prisoner!

He points up to the artwork above the judge's desk, it's a  
picture of McGlintock, posing for a painting.

FRANK BROWN  
Oh, maybe I would, but I haven't  
even got to the juiciest stuff yet!

I went down to that strip club as an  
off duty judge in my spare time to  
judge some crimes - those  
prostitutes were underage!

MARKUS picks up his briefcase and leaves the room.

MCGLINTOCK  
Come'on judge, how was I supposed to

know?! I hate kids! Have a heart!

FRANK BROWN

That car I was in was transporting  
children's hearts for transplants -  
because of you 30 children died!

MARKUS comes back into the room and picks up his other  
briefcase and leaves the room again.

MCGLINTOCK

Please judge, please! I'll do  
anything! *Anything!* Don't send me  
away! Please!

A man in the court audience stands up and yells at  
McGlintock.

JOHNSON

McGlintock, it's Mr. Johnson, from  
the Johnson account - If I knew you  
were this spineless I would have  
signed last week with the sales rep  
from Jellyfish Incorporated - the  
deal's off!

MCGLINTOCK

No!

Judge Brown slams his court hammer onto the hammer  
receptacle.

FRANK BROWN

Silent in my court!  
Mr. McGlintock, in cases like this I  
have no choice but to waive the  
right to a jury and pass judgment  
immediately.  
I'll give you two choices and you  
pick what you want to do:  
Either 30 years in prison with no  
possibility of parole...

MCGLINTOCK

Anything else, anything else!

FRANK BROWN

Or, for your crimes against children  
I sentence you to 30 hours of  
community service coaching a student  
team of my choice.

MCGLINTOCK

Any other choices?

INT. AIRPLANE - EVENING

MCGLINTOCK AND PIMPLE are both sitting on the plane eating hard-boiled plane eggs. McGlintock scratches his leg and we see the ankle monitor under his suit leg. He looks up and sees a little kid staring at it. He angrily smiles and pulls his pants down.

PIMPLE

It's not that bad Harvey! So we have to coach this team, but at least we're not in prison.

MCGLINTOCK

We might as well be, Pimple, what do I know about coaching a children's sports team, I'm a business man.

FRANK BROWN

I've read your file McGlintock, it says here you used to be one of the world's top competitive skateboarders, and Pimple was a gold medalist in horse dancing.

MCGLINTOCK

That's a life I left behind me, Judge. I don't know the first thing about coaching.

FRANK BROWN

Well, you better learn fast, because if this school doesn't win it's straight back to prison for you for 30 years.

MCGLINTOCK

(sighs)

Okay, tell me about this school...  
(reading the file)  
...Shadowland Academy?

FRANK BROWN

They're last in their division and the championship skate is tomorrow.

MCGLINTOCK

Tomorrow? There's no way I can make this work!

FRANK BROWN

Don't worry, you've got the next few hours to put a plan together.

EXT. PLANE - EVENING

We pull back to show the plane taking off from the tarmac.  
It says "Claw AIR"

FRANK BROWN  
Next stop - Mysterious Claw Island!

INT. SKATEBOARD TRAINING RINK

The Shadowland Academy skateboard team are doing half-hearted drills around the rink.  
Bill the Killer, Chicka, Quigslimmer, Student President, Student, Ace, Peter Popular, Nancy Beckenshale and Chad Mungston are all on the team, they look like a true group of mis-matched underdogs that no one expects to win.

STUDENT PRESIDENT  
And that's why I should be the captain of the skateboard squad, I'm the only one of you with any leadership experience!  
Thank you I look forward to your votes!

Quigslimmer applauds alone.

Bill the Killer and Ace twirl around on their skateboards holding hands.

BILL THE KILLER  
Hey, Chicka--

ACE  
--Look at us!

They spin faster and faster in a circle.

Nancy Beckenshale eats grapes absent-mindedly while she paints her nails.

Suddenly she shrieks.

NANCY BECKENSHALE  
Like, ew! Who put this peeled grape in with my unpeeled grapes!

She tosses the slippery grape onto the ground and Bill the Killer and Ace slide over it, they lose control of their boards and crash to the ground in a heap.

BILL THE KILLER  
Oh man--

ACE  
--total wipe out!

Chad Mungston is like 500 lbs. He's laying in the middle of the field eating a tray of donuts.

CHAD MUNGSTON  
If you're not going to finish that  
grape pass it over here!

Peter Popular pumps his fist in the air and films the group with his camcorder

PETER POPULAR  
Another Peter Popular Prank  
Professionally Popped off Perfectly!  
Don't forget to smash that like  
button fam! Subscribe for more  
content!

Student looks around the room.

STUDENT  
Where is Chaz?! Without her we have  
no chance of winning!

CHICKA pushes STUDENT up against the wall and holds a knife to her throat from her leather jacket.

CHICKA  
Don't you ever talk about Chaz that  
way again! I saw her earlier this  
morning and I'm sure she'll be here  
in time for the championship with  
power eggs for us all!

QUIGLIMMER  
ehhhh, statistically speaking,  
without the transformative abilities  
of those power eggs our chances of  
success in the championship are  
infinitesimal.

NANCY BECKENSHALE  
Like, in English please,  
Quigslimmer?

CHICKA  
He means without Chaz we're probably  
going to eat it out there  
tomorrow...

CHAD MUNGSTON  
Eat what?!



McGlintock drops his bag on the court and claps his hands awkwardly.

MCGLINTOCK

Okay, listen up you little kids, I'm your new coach - Harvey McGlintock, why don't' you huddle up or something and we can talk strategy.

The team, curious, skates and rolls over to get a closer look at this new coach.

BILL THE KILLER

Whoa, a new--

ACE

--Coach!

BILL THE KILLER

We're gonna win--

ACE

--For sure!

Quigslimmer punches in the data into her pocket comp.

QUIGLIMMER

With this new variable in the equation our statistical probability is in flux!

NANCY looks over at CHICKA, puzzled

CHICKA

She means we might have a slim chance to win now.

PETER POPULAR

Yeah, a QUIG-slim-MER chance! SLAMBO  
JAMBO ITS A PETER POPPOP WHAMBO!

Peter slams his skateboard to the ground, destroying it in celebration

MCGLINTOCK

Hey, kid, how are you planning to win if you break your skateboard in half?

PETER POPULAR

(thinking)  
...uhhhhh...

MCGLINTOCK

From now on this team is going to have some changes - first of all, I'm forced to be here because I made a mistake and drove drunk and I destroyed a car carrying a shipment of heart transplants for baby orphans and some other crimes, so let's get through this you guys win and then I go back to my life as a high priced lawyer.  
Roll call...

McGLINTOCK flips through papers

MCGLINTOCK  
Nancy Beckenshale?

NANCY BECKENSHALE  
Like, that's me coach. What other crimes were you convicted of?

MCGLINTOCK  
Don't worry about that.  
Quigslimmer?

QUIGSLIMMER  
Present and accounted for, my data repositories also query about your unnamed crimes.

MCGLINTOCK  
In English, Quigslimmer?

CHICKA  
She wants to know what other crimes you committed.

MCGLINTOCK  
I told you, that's my business, Ms.?

CHICKA  
The name's Chicka, and I'm 600 pounds of dynamite stuffed into a 100 lbs body.

MCGLINTOCK  
Okay, so this must be the other 500 pounds...What's your name, big boy?

CHAD MUNGSTON  
Chad Mungston, sir.  
I think you have to tell us why you were arrested.

MCGLINTOCK  
Who are you, my judge?

FRANK BROWN  
No, but I am -- and I'm going to  
make sure you're around these kids  
day and night. Skateboarding!  
Skateboarding! Skateboarding!  
I want you working on these kids all  
day and sleeping with these kids all  
night!  
I'll be around the island visiting  
my family if you need me.

JUDGE BROWN leaves.

MCGLINTOCK  
Wait, are we missing another skater?  
Who's Chaz ...Velepsisyis?

INT. HOUSE - DAY

CHAZ is in bed, holding a picture frame, we cut to her point  
of view and it's a picture of her, younger, with her mother.

CHAZ brushes her hand across the frame, meaningfully.

A tear streams down her face and flows down her arm and hand  
and then onto the photo.

CHAZ  
I miss you so much, mom...  
I wish you could see me compete in  
the skateboard championships...I  
know you would have loved it...I  
would have made you proud...

CHAZ'S DAD  
What the fuck 'er you got to cry  
about?

We pan over to CHAZ'S DAD standing in the doorway with a  
bottle of Jim's Beans. He's drunk. Again.

CHAZ  
Ever heard of knocking, "dad?"

CHAZ'S DAD  
Don't you fucking backtalk me you  
little shit! I pay the fucking bills  
around here and I can go in any room  
I want in this house without  
knocking!

CHAZ  
Whatever.

She rolls into a little ball.

CHAZ'S DAD  
Don't you pull that shit on me you  
little asshole!

He moves towards her and slips on one of her skateboard on the floor.

CHAZ'S DAD  
What the fuck did I done tell you,  
girl?! I been sayin' and I been  
sayin' no girl-chile ah mine's gonna  
get into skateboardin'!

CHAZ  
You can't stop me from skateboarding  
daddy! It's what mom wanted for me!

CHAZ'S DAD  
It's what got her killed!

CHAZ and her dad are up in each other's faces screaming at each other.

CHAZ  
(pulling on her jacket and  
skateboard holder belt)  
I'm late for practice.

CHAZ's DAD puts his arm on the door frame blocking her from going through.

CHAZ'S DAD  
I'm not losing you to skateboarding  
too!

CHAZ  
(slipping under his arm and  
out the door)  
Don't worry Pop-a-lop, you lost me a  
long time ago.

She shuts the door behind her, hard.

We wait a beat as he stares at the empty room, then

CHAZ'S DAD  
Fuck!

He tosses the bottle against the wall where it lands with a

smash.

INT. SKATEBOARD STORE - DAY

MCGLINTOCK and PIMPLE are inside of the skateboard store looking at skateboards.

PIMPLE points up at the different skateboards across the room.

MCGLINTOCK spins some of the skateboard wheels faster and faster.

SHOPKEEPER comes out from the bedroom of the store and asks

SHOPKEEPER

Hello, can I help you gentlemen today? I hope you're both doing alright. What brings you in? Are you interested in skateboards? Well, you're in the right place - tee hee.

MCGLINTOCK

Yeah, where's your young adult section?

SHOPKEEPER

Right over here...do you know your son's size?

MCGLINTOCK smirks

MCGLINTOCK

Ah, no, it's not for my son

SHOPKEEPER

Just another boy in your life? Well this model is pretty popular.

PIMPLE grabs the skateboard and looks at it, lovingly

PIMPLE

Wow, the Air Glide 3000! Isn't this what they based the movie Night Fighter on?

SHOPKEEPER

And it's on special, this afternoon only! It's happy hour!

MCGLINTOCK looks at the price and his eyes bug out.

MCGLINTOCK

I can't afford that on a felon's salary.

SHOPKEEPER

Hey, I didn't know, sorry.  
I know how hard it can be getting  
back into skateboarding after coming  
from prison - this one's on the  
house.

EXT. SKATEBOARD SHOP STREET - NIGHT

PIMPLE and MCGLINTOCK exit the skateboard shop with a dozen  
gift wrapped Air Glides.

It's now night, and the once peaceful street suddenly seems  
foreboding without the light of the sun.

MCGLINTOCK

I told you we should have left  
earlier.

PIMPLE

I'm sorry, I thought we needed to  
stay for dinner after we got 12 free  
skateboards

As the two men walk down the street they pass neon signs and  
street vendors passing out cards for strip clubs in the  
area, there are prostitutes and bootleg video rental stores  
everywhere.

MCGLINTOCK

Let's go down this alley for a  
shortcut.

They leave the well lit but bustling street for an alley  
way. Steam rises from the storm drains while flickering  
lamps illuminate dumpsters and pools of liquid. The  
buildings on either side block out most of the city's  
sounds, with only the occasional siren's whine or honking  
horn slipping through, faded and distant.

PIMPLE

I don't think we parked this way...

MCGLINTOCK

Maybe we should look at the map?

We see the pair from a distance, looking small and  
vulnerable as they stand on top of the map trying to find  
out where they are. Behind their backs we see the cold glint  
of steel as a VIOLENT GANG emerges from the darkness.

RADISH, POTATO and BOUILLON CUBE, they're part of the STEW  
CREW and they're a broth that's bad to the bone.

RADISH is dressed in a leather vest with no shirt underneath, he has a knot of bright red hair tufting off the top of his skull. POTATO is shaved bald and wearing a pair of brown coveralls. BULLION CUBE's blonde hair is faded into a tight crop top and he's dressed in a long flowing robe.

RADISH  
Well, well, well what have we here  
heheheheh?

POTATO  
Oy, peeps a couple o lost bloody  
birds trying to twitter their way  
back to mum.

BULLION CUBE  
Don't you jive suckas know dis  
here's Stew Crew Territory?

MCGLINTOCK and PIMPLE look up from the map, shocked.

PIMPLE  
Please! Take these skateboards!  
We're sorry!

The evil street gang moves towards the skateboards.

RADISH  
We'll be taking these skateboards!  
hehehehe

PIMPLE throws himself in front of the skateboards

PIMPLE  
No! Those are for the team!

Now blocking the terrible young tuffs from their prize  
PIMPLE is face to face with the evil millenials as they  
gleefully unfurl their deadly blades.

BULLION CUBE  
I'll see yo ass in hell, turkey leg!

The gang decends upon PIMPLE, stabbing away.

They stab him in the eye. In the leg. In the stomach. The  
head. They stab him in the throat. The ARM.

It's over in moments, the gang slipping back into the  
shadows as silently as they appeared. PIMPLE lays on the  
filthy ground, gasping for breath as his precious life  
(blood) seeps out of him for rats to sip up.

PIMPLE

McGlintock! McGlintock are you there? I can't see!

MCGLINTOCK  
(crouching down beside his oldest friend and taking his hand)  
I'm here, Pimple, hold on. I called the ambulance!

PIMPLE  
Did they get the skateboards?

MCGLINTOCK  
No, you saved them by sacrificing yourself!

PIMPLE  
Then the kids still have a shot! Do it for me...do it for me...

PIMPLE slips into unconsciousness as MCGLINTOCK shakes his lifeless corpse.

MCGLINTOCK  
Pimple! PIMPLE! Please, hold on!

The flashing lights of the ambulance appear in the distance, refracted off the brick walls and pools of rainwater.

MCGLINTOCK  
Over here! Help! Please!

MCGLINTOCK'S Voice fades but we see the scene unfold as paramedics rush over to attach a breathing tube to PIMPLE. They shock his body with emergency shocking paddles and shoot him full of life saving injections.

NARRATOR  
(over footage)  
From that point on I never looked at the city the same way ever again, but it was what happened next that changed my life forever and got us into the biggest pickle any of us had ever seen.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

PIMPLE lays in a bed with wires and tubes coming out of his body, a machine monitors his vitals. He's sleeping in between of two other beds. On his left is an unconscious deer and on his right an unconscious snake.



MCGLINTOCK looks in from the otherside of the two-way mirror, he's obviously anguished with guilt.

MCGLINTOCK  
It should have been me...

DR. STONEHEART walks up beside him holding a CLIPBOARD and flipping through her notes.

DR. STONEHEART  
Internal and external bleeding, bone trauma, fluid torsion...Harvey it's lucky he's even alive.

MCGLINTOCK  
Listen, Monica...after everything that happened I want to thank you for taking him in.

DR. STONEHEART  
Hey, that's the past Harvey. I've moved on. I have a family now. And I'm not doing this for you, I'm doing this for Pimple. I don't need to know what happened or why you can't go to a hospital for humans I just want to help.

MCGLINTOCK  
Thanks.

DR. STONEHEART  
But what happened? Why did you abandon me?

MCGLINTOCK  
Listen, I don't want to talk about it. Just patch him up.

The Shadowland Academy for the Young skateboarding championship team runs into the room looking distressed.

ACE  
Mr. McGlintock, we just heard--

BILL THE KILLER  
--About professor Pimple--

ACE  
--Is he going to be--

NANCY BECKENSHALE  
--Okay?

CHAD MUNGSTON is looking underneath of coma chickens and finds fresh eggs.

CHAD MUNGSTON  
Can I eat these?

DR. STONEHEART  
Go ahead, those chickens are in comas so any eggs they lay would just be comatose as well.

CHAD eats the eggs raw, sadly.

CHICKA  
These bastards can't keep getting away with this! We need to strike back!

MCGLINTOCK  
No, Chicka! It's too dangerous! They control everything all the way to the top of city hall!

PETER POPULAR  
Did they get the skateboards?

MCGLINTOCK  
Pimple was able to sacrifice his own life for you, the new skateboards are safe.

MCGLINTOCK waves his arm over toward the pile of skateboards. Each child takes their signature skateboard, mournfully.

STUDENT PRESIDENT  
We won't forget what you did for us Mr. Pimple and that's an election promise.

CHAZ drapes her hand over his face and slowly pulls down his eyelids one at a time until they're closed. She closes her own eyes for a moment to build resolve then turns to the group. Her sash rustles.

CHAZ  
I don't know about the rest of you but I'm sick of being pushed around. By my dad, by know it all professors, by the government, by Boss Mannington, by Cybogoblons, by Brekken Charles and the Darkstar Dragons, by Soon Ye Gunderson and the NBC network, by Tri-Zone and now

by the Stew Crew.  
Everyone says we can't win this  
thing well I say we can.  
This is what they want, to pick us  
off one by one.  
So, you can either stick around here  
and wait until they pick us off one  
by one or you can come with me and  
we can win this skateboard  
championship one by one!  
Who's with me?

She looks around the room. Everyone is silent. They look  
down at their shoes.

CHAZ  
(disgusted)  
Fine. Then it looks like I'll do it  
by myself.

She turns to walk out of the door that leads to the outside  
from the inside where she is currently.

CHICKA  
Wait!

CHAZ turns back around. Chicka pulls out her knife and  
pushes Chaz up against the lockers.

CHICKA  
I'm with you, girlfriend! We're all  
with you, girlfriend!

They all step forward and join arms.

MCGLINTOCK begins to clap, slowly.

QUIGSLIMMER  
Hip-Hip!

ALL TOGETHER  
HOORAY!

PETER POPULAR  
HIP HIP!

ALL TOGETHER  
HOORAY!

STUDENT  
hip hip

ALL TOGETHER  
HOORAY!

CHAD MUNGSTON  
Hip Hip!

ALL TOGETHER  
HOORAY!

Fade out.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Music pumps away as CHAZ and CHICKA stand in front of the mirror and primp their hair and apply make-up.

Quigslimmer is on the bed reading her book in PJs while student president is already dressed in a sharp pant suit, large rimmed glasses and her hair tied up in a bun, waiting impatiently for the two fashionistas to get ready.

CHICKA  
(holding up two dresses)  
What do you think, girl, this one?  
Or THIS one?

CHAZ  
Definitely the brown and purple,  
it's our school colours!

STUDENT PRESIDENT  
I vote we move along to the party!

CHAZ  
Hey, relax SP! Tonight's the night  
of the big welcome party for all the  
teams.

CHICKA  
And we gotta look our best! There  
might be some MONDO hottays down  
there!

STUDENT PRESIDENT  
Stop thinking with your tits,  
Chicka! This party gives us a chance  
to size up the competition.

CHICKA  
We're finally on the same page!

Student President rolls her eyes but she has to admit it was a fantastic joke and she high fives Chicka and Chaz.

QUIGSLIMMER  
According to my research, Claw  
Island was first discovered in 1996

by fur traders from the Hudson Bay  
company.

CHICKA walks over to the bed Quigslimmer is on, takes the  
book out of her hands, throws it into the trash and lights  
it on fire.

CHICKA

Quig, I know that your family  
abandoned you and you're an orphan  
that was raised inside the school  
but you need to get your shit  
together and come down with us.

STUDENT PRESIDENT

Seconded!

QUIGSLIMMER

Can't I just stay here and research  
types of slime on the island?

CHAZ

No!

It's a fun montage! The girls strip Quigslimmer nude, then  
spray her down with the hotel hose, shove her into dress  
after dress and hold her down to get makeup onto her and do  
her hair. Chicka even paints her prosthetic arm to match her  
new dress.

The following song plays during the montage

SONG

Announcer: Ladies and gentleman,  
Garfield and Friends!

[NOTE TO SOUND EDITORS - START SONG  
AFTER THIS LINE ON SOUNDTRACK]

Garfield: Friends are there...

Barnyard animals: To help you get  
started, to give you a push on your  
way!

Garfield: Friends are there.....

Barnyard animals: To turn you  
around, get your feet on the ground  
for a brand new day!

Garfield: They'll pick you up when  
you're down!

Barnyard animals: Help you swallow  
your pride, when something inside's  
gotta break on through, to the other  
side!

Garfield: Friends are someone you  
can open up to...

Barnyard animals: When you feel like  
you're ready to flip!

Garfield: When you've got, the world  
on your shoulders...

Barnyard animals: Friends are there  
to give you a tip!

Garfield: Friends are there when you  
need them, they're even there when  
you don't!

Barnyard animals: For a walk in the  
park, or a shot in the dark! Friends  
are there...

Garfield: I don't care!

Barnyard animals: But friends will  
care.....for  
yooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!

We end the montage on Quigslimmer, she's looking really good now. Of course, she still looks not as great as the other girls, but she's fit to be seen with them at this point. If she was smart she would be taking notes and pictures so she could look this good all the time instead of wasting her time crying but some people aren't ever satisfied.

INT. HOTEL BAR - NIGHT

We pan across the party going on at the hotel lobby. Young men and women from across the skateboarding world drink out of red cups and socialize.

We see a real current look of fashion styles for the youth of today - bucket hats, pooka shell necklaces, clam shell wallets, sea shell bracelets, skateboards, skateboards, skateboards.

The kids are in front a keg with beer in it - they chant "pump, pump, pump!" as the keg is pumped into a plastic tumbler and then everyone takes a sip from the cup.

The person who gets the cup and empties it has to pump the next cup and start the "pump" chant - those are the rules.

The ladies push open the swinging doors and enter the party.

The records all scratch.

People around the bar murmur "chaz - it's chaz! Chaz? I heard about chaz. she's amazing. Chaz. Chaz is who? That one! No the other one! I heard about chaz too. She is the best skateboarder in the world. Sorry I scratched up your record when Chaz came in. That's okay, I digitized all my music recently. But I still enjoy collecting vinyl. It's chad - I mean - Chaz!"

Chaz goes up to the bar. The bartender has a curly moustache and a flat apron.

BARTENDER

What can I get you Chaz?

CHAZ

My usual, bartender.

BARTENDER

Sarsaparilla Gorilla, comin' right up!

(yelling)

Sarsaparilla Gorilla! Table one!

WAITER

One Sarsaparilla Gorilla!

LINE COOK

(dinging bell)

I got one Sarsaparilla Gorilla on the bar!

Bartender places the Sarsaparilla Gorilla (coca cola, raw egg yolk, milk, dark rum, diet coke) in front of Chaz and then shakes the can of whip cream and slathers the drink. Then he pours some in his own mouth.

Chaz goes to take a drink but an unfriendly hand slaps it away and then takes the drink and drinks it all in one drink, whip cream and all.

MARK DINGLINGTON

Hey babe, the name's Mark Dinglington and I'm last year's winner of the skateboard championship.

Why don't the four of us go up to my floor's jacuzzi to get "acquainted" - if I win this year the community centre is coming down and I'm building a bigger mall!

You can't win because you're a girl!  
My dad's the mayor of town and I'm  
gonna be a hollywood movie star!

Everyone in the bar is in a circle around CHAZ and this new  
character. They know it will be a fight!

CROWD  
Fight her, Mark!

CROWD  
Fuck her up, Mark!

CROWD  
Show her who's the big man for us  
all!

CROWD  
These outsiders don't belong in our  
town!

CROWD  
Shut down that community centre!

CROWD  
I want to see the biggest mall!

CHAZ puts down her glass.

CHAZ  
I think you should walk away.

MARK DINGLINGTON  
Hey hey heeyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy! Sounds  
like somebody's a real royal  
chicken!

CHAZ  
Violence won't solve anything. I'll  
see you on the court.

CHICKA looks digusted.

CHICKA  
I can't belive you Chaz. If you  
can't stand up for yourself, how are  
you going to stand up for the team?  
(looking at Quigslimmer and  
Student President)

CHICKA goes over to Mark and gives him a hot kiss.

CHICKA  
Let's go, Mark, looks like you're  
the man I've been looking for this



whole time.

CHICKA puts on a leathered jacket to symbolize her transformation into a traitor, jumps onto MARK DINGLINGTON's shoulders and leaves the bar.

Quigslimmer pounds her pocket comp.

**NOTE: THIS PART OF THE SCRIPT WAS WRITTEN BY A GUEST AUTHOR WHO CLEARLY DISRESPECTED THE CHARACTERS AND DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT THE STORY WAS ABOUT BUT FOR REASONS RELATED TO THE WRITERS GUILD I'M REQUIRED TO LEAVE IN THE FOLLOWING WORK. PLEASE DISREGARD THIS SECTION AS NON-CANON AND ASSUME THAT A WIZARD DRUGGED CHAZ'S DRINK AND THAT'S WHY THINGS SEEM DIFFERENT - BUT REMEMBER THAT THEY AREN'T. I UNDERSTAND THE WRITING STYLE CHANGE IS JARRING BUT IT'S BECAUSE SOMEONE WHO IS SOMEHOW PROFESSIONALLY EMPLOYED AS A SCRIPT WRITER AND SOMEHOW QUALIFIED TO CHARGE \$250 FOR A WRITING WORKSHOP THAT IS APPARENTLY NON-REFUNDABLE EVEN WHEN YOU ANNOUNCE TO THE ENTIRE CLASS THAT YOU ARE LEAVING BECAUSE IT'S A FARCE!!!! DECIDES THAT THEY HAVE THE QUOTE PERFECT WAY OF GETTING THE STORY BACK ON UNQUOTE QUOTE TRACK UNQUOTE AND FORCES YOU TO ACCEPT THEIR WORK UNDER UNSTATED BUT VERY REAL THREAT THAT YOU WILL NEVER BE PROFESSIONALLY EMPLOYED.**

QUIGSLIMMER

This is beyond my wildest  
calculations and projections.

STUDENT PRESIDENT

Looks like you just lost her vote!

CHAZ

Chicka has a chemical imbalance that gives her extreme swings in mood and character and sometimes drastically effect her libido. She's going to be really embarrassed by how she treated us, but the important thing is that we rememeber that she's our friend and we care about her, no matter what.

The Bartender passes the girls a round of drinks across the bar.

BARTENDER

Here you go ladies, sorry about Mark, he thinks just because he's the Premier's son he can act however he wants and drive under the influence way over the speed limit.

CHAZ

(pulls a stool up at the bar)  
Looks like we've got a night alone,  
maybe we should get to know each  
other.

QUIGSLIMMER  
An attempt at comradiery before an  
important event to develop a  
relationship. According to my  
research--

CHAZ  
Jesus Christ Quig, can you fucking  
cut that out and talk to me like a  
human being for one second.

STUDENT PRESIDENT  
Point of order, Chaz, I'd like a  
recount on that last motion.

CHAZ  
Holy shit, you too! You're talking  
like some kind of mutant. You know,  
I don't even know your name?

STUDENT PRESIDENT  
Elected officials need to put the  
electorate first and foremost!

QUIGSLIMMER  
You're asking us to operate at a  
higher capacity than is dictated by  
the hypotunusouly pythagoranium.

CHAZ  
"Hypotunusouly pythagoranium"...  
okay, forget it...I tried...

The other girls look at Chaz for a beat and then awkwardly  
sit down.

STUDENT PRESIDENT  
...Samantha...My name's Samantha.

QUIGSLIMMER  
And my name isn't Quigslimmer, it's  
Mariana.

CHAZ takes a sip of the overly complicated drink in front of  
her, spits most of it back through the curley straw and  
pushes it to the side.

CHAZ  
(to bartender)

Hey, sorry, can we just get three ciders, please?

BARTENDER

But Chaz, you're not going to have your signature drink, the Sarsaparilla Gorilla! The next one might remind you about some kind of new power or amazing adventure!

CHAZ

No. Please just get us three normal cans of cider.

Bartender pauses then takes out three ciders from the cooler and passes it to the girls.

CHAZ

(looking at the drink)  
How long have we known each other?

STUDENT PRESIDENT

It's been a full election cycle since--  
(she squeezes her eyes shut and tries to concentrate)  
I-I don't know...A week? A day?

QUIGSLIMMER

I'm having trouble calcul--(she taps her head) remembering...

CHAZ

This doesn't feel right...does it?  
It feels...

STUDENT PRESIDENT

Thin?

QUIGSLIMMER

Like we could just push down the walls of this bar and there would be cameras on the other side or something.

STUDENT PRESIDENT

Thin, like it was made of paper...

CHAZ

What are we doing here?

QUIGSLIMMER

Skateboarding. Skateboarding?

STUDENT PRESIDENT  
Do any of us know how to skateboard?

QUIGSLIMMER  
And what are we doing? Tricks or  
racing...what's happening?

STUDENT PRESIDENT  
I have a son...his name is Jeremy,  
he's three...

CHAZ  
What the hell is happening to us...

HEALTH INSPECTOR enters the bar and beings inspecting  
people.

HEALTH INSPECTOR  
Attention everyone! I'm the Health  
Inspector! Please line up!  
(looking at one table)  
Ah, yes, you look healthy, very  
good.  
But you, no no no no! Not healthy at  
all! You'll have to be taken to the  
healthenarium!

PATRON  
Oh no! And right before the big hot  
dog contest! Who's gonna make those  
hot dogs now?!

Quigslimmer and Student President look over and then back at  
Chaz

CHAZ  
...ignore it.

QUIGSLIMMER  
But it seems statistacally (coughs)  
What's going on, I can't think?

CHAZ  
(getting up)  
Grab your coats, let's go back to  
our hotel room.

STOOL  
CHAZ! I need you to help me get back  
to the forest to be with my own  
kind!

CHAZ  
Ignore it! Just try to force it out.

The girls try to get to the exit but the crowd seems to get thicker and thicker around them, pushing them back from the door.  
The volume of the music and the conversation gets louder and louder.

CHAZ  
Stay together! Hold on to my hand!

QUIGSLIMMER  
Where's Samantha?

They look over and STUDENT PRESIDENT is at a booth that reads, VOTE FOR YOUR SKATEBOARD CHAMPION 2018!

STUDENT PRESIDENT kisses a baby and puts a sticker onto its belly.

STUDENT PRESIDENT  
I have a dream! Of your vote for  
number one skateboard this  
Novemeber!

Quigslimmer starts to go back and Chaz drags her forward.

CHAZ  
No! Leave her, she'll be fine. Let's  
go.

They push against the mass of bodies. The exit seems to be further than ever.

QUIGSLIMMER  
We can't get out!

CHAZ  
We'll get out!

CHAZ looks behind the bar at the kitchen door  
She pulls QUIGSLIMMER towards it.

CHAZ  
Come on! Back here!

They push open the door. Florecent light pours out.

EXT? THE ABYSS - UNKNOWN

QUIGSLIMMER  
What is this?

CHAZ  
It isn't anything.

From out of the mist the shape of concrete pillars appear.  
They rise up into nothingness above them, until the  
elephantine columns dissappear into eternity.

The women wander aimlessly amongst the trunks.

CHAZ places her hand on to the stone.

CHAZ  
It's humming.

QUIGSLIMMER hesitently moves her fingers next to CHAZ.

We can now hear the vibrations. It's a low, pleasent rumble,  
like the purr of a fat cat in the sun.

QUIGSLIMMER  
What are these?

CHAZ  
They're the bones of some machine.  
Some dead machine.

QUIGSLIMMER  
What do you mean?

CHAZ  
I don't know.

CHAZ closes her eyes. She opens them and the world is dark,  
light radiates off the pillars, like colour has been  
inverted.

QUIGSLIMMER's shadow, cast by the glowing pipes, flows from  
her empty shoes. The sillouette flails and then fades away,  
leaving only empty sneakers.

CHAZ lowers her hand and walks down a corridor.

Ahead there's darkness. She moves toward it. It's a hole in  
the world, darker than the rest, an oblong shape.

Electric letters blink open like a lidded eye.

MENS EST VANITATEM OVO

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT - THE PAST

**THIS IS WHERE THE REAL STORY STARTS AGAIN.**

We see the old highschool, but it's obviously an earlier  
version. The second story hasn't been added yet and neither  
have the student residence towers or science tech lab or  
volleyball courts. It's just a simple school building made

of bricks.

The noble Canadian flag flies free on the school pole. The flag begins to flap as a breeze picks up.

Refuse blows through the white picket fence. Newspaper comic pages, baseball cards, bubblegum wrappers, lollypop sticks.

An electric hum whines louder, current bolts out from the flag pole, scorching the earth in blueish white snaps of lightning.

Zap! Zap!

The energy builds and forms into a perfect cube, expanding to roughly 5 feet in each direction.

Then - ZAP! It's gone! The night returns to blackness, peirced only by the roving beam of a small flashlight.

A security gaurd, awoken by the noise, rushes over to where he heard the thunderous noise.

GUARD

Hello? School's closed! Only guards  
are here to learn at night!

The guard shines his light in front of him, illuminating the nude body of Chaz, laying in the scorched earth, waves of steam rising from the damp soil.

GUARD

Are you alright miss?

CHAZ lunges at him. Karate attacking him and easily subduing the guard.

GAURD

Please, dont hurt me, I'm a student!  
I just work as a security guard at  
night to pay for my education at the  
high school!

CHAZ

What year is it?

GUARD

What do you mean what year is it?  
It's 1956 - the year of the monkey!

CHAZ

Nooooo!

EXTERIOR - HELICOPTER & JET LAUNCHING BAY

PRESIDENT stands reviewing files as military jets and hot air balloons are dispatched on secret missions.

He reviews secret files marked TOP SECRET and affixes an american eagle flag pin onto his lapel.

PRESIDENT  
(into phone)  
I want that country bombed tonight!  
I don't care if you have to come in  
all weekend, just make it happen!

CHICKA walks up to the president from behind, stealthily.

PRESIDENT  
Sorry, I'll have to call you back.  
Okay, love you too.

PRESIDENT shuts the phone and turns around.

PRESIDENT  
Chicka, what have you got for me?  
How is the mission? Are we going to  
win this skateboarders event?

CHICKA  
We think the attack was a set  
up...from the inside!

PRESIDENT  
(looking at files, furiously)  
What?? A mole, on our team?

CHICKA  
How much do we really know about  
Chaz?

PRESIDENT  
You can't be suggesting...

CHICKA  
Think about it, president, she's  
been poked and prodded by experiment  
scientists since she was a toddler,  
you had her parents murdered and  
then recreated as loyal body  
replicons, you've sent her on  
mission after mission and mind-wiped  
her every time and you don't think  
she has any reason to flip to the  
other side?

PRESIDENT  
There's no reason for her to flip to



the other side. This is nonsense!

CHICKA pulls out a laptop computer.

CHICKA

Sure, maybe I'd buy that argument,  
if I didn't find this computer full  
of files. I found it in the house of  
Brekken Charles!

PRESIDENT hacks into the computer and snoops around on  
files.

PRESIDENT

This isn't real...this can't be  
real!  
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

CHICKA

How much do we really even know  
about Chaz?

INT. JANITOR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

School Gaurd is brewing up a pot of olde tyme coffee for  
CHAZ, who's wearing his spare guard jumper and sitting at an  
olde tyme wooden table.

GUARD

So, let me get this straight, you're  
from the future and you traveled  
back to the past?

CHAZ

That's the whole story.

GUARD

And now you want to get back to the  
future, or as you call it, the  
present.

CHAZ

That's right.

GUARD

Wow, what a story. I wish I had a  
sweet dame to tell all about this  
crazy adventure, but Linda will  
never go with me to the highschooler  
jambaroo.

CHAZ

Hey, just tell her how you really  
feel. Chicks dig feelings and

honesty and being yourself.

GUARD

Wow! I really feel like I can talk to you, it's like we have this deep connection.

GUARD moves closer, pushing a bunch of emergency brooms out of the way.

GUARD

Maybe you could be my future girlfriend?

CHAZ

Sorry, not interested! I need to get back to my timeline and save the world!

Guard and Chaz move closer, their eyes close and then they deeply kiss.

CHAZ

Get off me!

GUARD

Sorry, I just slipped!

CHAZ

So, are there any time scientists in this town that can get me back?

Guard thinks deeply.

GUARD

Time scientists... hmmm... hmmm....  
ummmmm.... ughhhhhhhh....  
ahhhhhhhh.... trying to think...  
what about old man Chrono Timesly  
who lives at the old clock factory?  
Some say he has the ability to  
travel through time and to help  
others travel through time.  
You think he might be able to help?

CHAZ

It's worth a shot, and right now  
it's all I've got.

Lightning slashes across the sky.

CHAZ

Let's go!

GUARD

Sorry, I've got to clean the  
aquariums before classes start up  
tomorrow, I'll write down the  
instructions to the clock factory on  
this napkin, but this is as far as I  
go.

GUARD sketches down the directions and hands them to CHAZ.

GUARD

So, just follow this road out front  
for three blocks then it'll be on  
the left side.

CHAZ

Thanks for everything, but, I didn't  
get your name.

GUARD

No problem, call me Butch  
Velepsisyis.

CHAZ

Hmmm, there's something familiar  
about that name.

GUARD

It's a pretty common name in this  
area.

CHAZ

Have a great life, Butch. See you in  
the future.

GUARD

Ha ha.

EXT. OLD CLOCK FACTORY - NIGHT

Chaz looks at the crumbled napkin and then up at ye olde  
clock factory.

CHAZ

Hmm, this doesn't look anything like  
the drawing he made, but the other  
clock factories were all closed, so  
this must be it.

STAGECOACH DRIVER

Thankee m'lady, twill be two pounds  
fore tis olde ryde.

CHAZ pays the stagecoach driver and approaches the door and

moves the second hand to 12 o'clock to solve the door puzzle, the door chimes and a kookoo bird bleeps and blaps.

TIMEMASTER

(sigh)

Who is it? What can I do for you, I am the timemaster.

CHAZ

I'm dislodged from time and I need to get lodged again.

TIMEMASTER

(sigh)

Okay, come inside to my lair.

INT. CLOCK FACTORY - NIGHT

CHAZ is led by the TIMEMASTER along a hallway stuffed with mysterious crystals and clocks and taxidermy owls.

CHAZ

Wow, I feel like we have this strange connection and I can really talk to you have we ever met before.

TIMEMASTER

(sighs)

If only you knew the truth, my sweet love...

CHAZ

What?

TIMEMASTER

We need to get you *Back to the Present!*

Now, this is very important, have you talked to anyone who might be your ancestor, or someone your ancestors had to eat to stay alive?

CHAZ

Just the guard at the school who had the same name as my dad.

TIMEMASTER

Unbelievable! That man may have been your ancestor!

CHAZ

I guess we'll never know.

TIMEMASTER

In order to get you *Back to the Present!* you'll need to harvest one of your power eggs and throw it into the volcano at the edge of town, the resulting explosion should be enough to power my time clocks and send you *Back to the Present!*

CHAZ  
But what if the time clock isn't enough or is too much and I go too far into the future?

TIMEMASTER  
Trust me, it'll work!

CHAZ  
Okay, my motivation right now is to go back to the right time, so I'll believe you, for now!

CHAZ releases TIMEMASTER from her choke hold and he gasps for breath.

This is clearly an uneasy alliance, like Americans and Soviets during the number two World War.

A young man is sweeping the floor of the time factory.

YOUNG PRESIDENT  
Hey, if I could help I would, but I'm just an everyday blue-collar Joe who cares too much about his country.

CHAZ  
I think you deserve respect and need to believe in yourself. One day, you could do anything, even become president one day.

YOUNG PRESIDENT  
President? Hey, I like the sound of that! Imagine it, me, President Burp Milkshake!

They have already left.

EXT - LOCAL VOLCANO - NIGHT

CHAZ stands at the edge of the volcano. Magma flickers and sludges below, passing hot red light onto CHAZ's heroic face.

The TIMEMASTER adjusts his machine in the parking lot.

TIMEMASTER  
If my calculations are correct, the  
volcano should be exploding any  
minute.

TIMEMASTER  
The earth is our eternal giver of  
life and, by connecting with it on a  
spiritual level, you'll be able to  
move through time.

The wind picks up, signaling an imminent volcano eruption.

TIMEMASTER's cat howls up at the moon.

CHAZ  
(yelling)  
How will I know it's working?

TIMEMASTER  
(yelling)  
It is working! It's just about to  
power up!

The volcano gets louder than ever.

CHAZ  
(yelling)  
Wait, why did you need the power egg  
then?

TIMEMASTER  
(yelling)  
What?!

CHAZ  
WHY DID YOU NEED THE POWER EGG?

TIMEMASTER  
(yelling, but quieter)  
I just wanted something to remember  
you by, *mother!*

CHAZ has no time to reply before a hot gooey wave of time  
magma sweeps over her and transports her into the crust of  
the earth.

She's swept down, down through the centre of the earth where  
humans came from, and then out onto the other side of the  
planet to a different time. But what time?

INT. FUNERAL HOME - DAY

All of the characters are attending CHAZ's tasteful funeral. They all believe her to be dead. Everyone is dressed like CHAZ as a tribute.

CHAZ'S DAD

I want to thank everyone for coming to this traditional funeral. It's amazing that my youngest daughter was able to touch so many lives, despite having two older sisters who had that chance to touch all of the same lives for a longer amount of time.

Everyone in the audience claps.

CHAZ'S DAD

I know some of you considered CHAZ your best friend, well I want you to know that I'm your best friend now. I'm going to take over as best I can to be the new Chaz and be just as important to you as my daughter ever was. It's what she would have wanted I think, despite the absence of a will.

Everyone in the audience claps.

CHAZ'S DAD

Now, I'd like to open the floor to any other performers who want to take the mic and tell us about some facts about Chaz.

CHAZ's dad sits back down at the head table and a long line of friends and well wishers stand up to tell their favourite CHAZ memory.

PRESIDENT

I think to many of us, Chaz was an inspiration. I know I would never have been president if chaz hadn't encouraged me to run when she traveled back to the past. Thanks to her I collected all of the presidential medallions and united them to get my greatest wish. And I think that's what we all need to think about today. Our greatest wish, is that chaz was alive. So let's pretend she is still alive, and act like she never died. Goodnight.

The next speaker takes the mic.

SEWER GIRL

A lot of you know me as Sewer Girl, and that's fair. Mutants haven't done much to make you up-worlders think that highly of us. And maybe you should think lowly of us. Mostly because we live so low, under the city. That was just a little joke to open things up.

Thanks to Chaz I learned that winning isn't everything and thanks to her I'd like to announce the Soon Yi Gunderson Memorial scholarship for Remembering Chaz, I'm pleased to announce that, thanks to this award I'll be able to attend an Ivied Lease College. It's what Chaz would have wanted. Thanks.

The next speaker takes the mic.

DEBOLAH JUNIOR

Hi, Everyone, you can all probably guess it wasn't easy growing up with Chaz as your twin sister. I remember we didn't always agree on everything, like our sexual preferences, but we did agree on one thing - our love for each other. Sisterly love. Twin love. It's the kind of love you can't buy at a big corporate store or find on today's social media.

Chaz wasn't vegan, but I think, like me, she would have supported everyone here today becoming vegan. Each year dozens of animals are brutally assassinated by farmers for their meats.

Everyone, give up meat for Chaz, it's what she would have wanted, at least in the absence of a will. See you all at the after party.

Another approaches the mic.

BREKKEN CHARLES

You know what I see when I look around this room?

Failure.

Failure to live the lives you wanted.



Failure to reach for the stars.  
And failure to invest in much needed  
infrastructure to compete with  
Mexico and Brazil.  
These sleeping giants are going to  
turn over and destroy our economy.  
That's why, as of this moment, I'm  
announcing my candidacy to unseat  
our current president in tomorrow's  
elections, held after the skateboard  
championships!  
If you guys all want this normal  
president who's unwilling to fight  
for what's right and is responsible  
for Chaz's death and blood on his  
hands then go ahead and say yes to  
six more years of it.  
But if you want a better president  
then vote for me, Brekken Charles.  
It's what Chaz would have wanted!

Everyone in the room starts cheering and chanting "Brek-ken  
Char-els"

SECRETARY

Mr. President, the latest polls say  
Brekken Charles has a huge lead on  
your numbers!

PRESIDENT

Fuck! Okay, cancel the rest of the  
funeral!

SECRETARY

Okay, funeral's done! Everyone out.  
Presidential order! Here's the  
official seal.

The people, looking at the seal and having no legal choice,  
begrudgingly exit the funeral tent and get back on the bus  
into town.

The PRESIDENT gets into Brekken Charles's face.

PRESIDENT

What's the big idea Brekken?

BREKKEN CHARLES

What? It's a public funeral?  
Anyone's welcome to attend!

PRESIDENT

Just because we're all Buddhists  
doesn't mean we're all friends

Brekken! You're evil and you'll  
never be president!

BREKKEN CHARLES  
Well then I guess we'll see tomorrow  
at the Skateboard Championships!  
I've already got all the top  
sponsors on my side. Clorox, Dove,  
Burger King.

PRESIDENT  
Money can't buy this election  
Brekken, the people will never stand  
for it!

BREKKEN CHARLES  
Oh no, then I guess say hello to my  
special team.

All of those guys that were part of the team before are  
there, behind a velvet curtain that Brekken Charles pulls  
open to reveal them.

PRESIDENT  
What?!? My special HEAT team  
friends? Dr. Jupiter - the brains!  
Rick Velepsisyis - The Tech Expert!  
Cool Betty - the Berzerker! Delishia  
DeVwa - The Seductress! and Health  
Expert Brick Timkins - The Tech  
Expert?  
But we all took the blood exam and  
none of us were cybogloblons!

BRICK  
Wrong. We were ALL cygrublins, even  
you "Mr. President"

President doesn't believe it, but then he pulls his face off  
and it's a mask.

PRESIDENT  
What? How is this possible? I don't'  
believe it.

BREKKEN CHARLES  
OH, believe it. You see, I needed a  
plan so perfect that it had to work.  
So what I did is I took all the  
original heat team members and then  
yesterday when you were sleeping I  
took copies of their memories and I  
downloaded them into cygrubbins  
bodies and the rest, as they say, is

history!

PRESIDENT

You'll never get away with it,  
Brekken, I might not be the real  
president but I've got his memories  
and these memories say that I'm  
president and I'm never gonna give  
up.

Suddenly, a hail of bullets rips the fake cyber-goblin  
president to ribbons. He's so so surprised as his sick  
yellow blood goops up his hands. He thinks he's the real  
president but he's a sick gross creature and then, right  
before he dies he sees the REAL PRESIDENT walk into the  
funeral area with two UZIs.

PRESIDENT

Nice speech, but there's only room  
for one REAL president in this area.  
and it's me.

REAL PRESIDENT crushes the fake president's head with his  
boot. it pops like a rotten egg and spiders come out and  
then the spiders turn to brown goo.

BREKKEN CHARLES

Bravo, Mr. Real President, you've  
uncovered my plan. As I knew you  
would.

PRESIDENT

Brekken Charles, you think you're so  
smart. Well, if you're so smart then  
why have I got an uzi to your head  
right now?

PRESIDENT pushes the uzi to BREKKEN CHARLES's head.

BREKKEN CHARLES

Oh you could kill me, but, wouldn't  
you rather know where Chaz is?

PRESIDENT

You sick son of a bitch! I should  
pull the trigger right now!

PETER POPULAR

Mr. President, no! We need those  
launch codes!

PRESIDENT

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!

President fires his gun into the air in frustration. Then he gets up into Brekken Charles's face to intimidate him.

PRESIDENT

Let's make one thing clear Brekken,  
there's only one way this thing  
ends, with you in a big, body sized  
bag.  
Now get this guy out of here,  
pronto!

The HEAT team comes in and takes away the fake HEAT team and Brekken Charles.

From the back corner of the funeral home where they keep the old caskets and tombstones that didn't sell, BOSS MANNINGTON enters from the shadows.

BOSS MANNINGTON

Mr. President, let me just say that,  
from one great man to another, you  
handled that perfectly.

PRESIDENT

Boss Mannington, great, this must be  
my birthday.

BOSS MANNINGTON

Well then happy birthday Mr.  
President because, like it or not,  
I'm the only chance you have of  
getting Chaz back alive, the only  
chance you've got of winning that  
election and the only chance you've  
got to win the skateboard  
championship.

PRESIDENT

Anything you want to say to me you  
can say it through a cell,  
Mannington - a prison cell, not a  
cell phone, because those aren't  
allowed in prison, you'll be using  
an old fashioned corded phone.

PRESIDENT jumps at BOSS MANNINGTON to capture him but he passes through him and lands on a pile of coffins, crushing them beneath his heavy body.

PRESIDENT

A hologram, I should have known  
you'd never be brave enough to show  
up.

BOSS MANNINGTON

Please Mr. President, your theatrics bore me.

Now if you're not interested in Chaz, maybe I can send this information on to another President, like the President of Germany?

PRESIDENT

Okay, Okay, you win Mannington. What do you want, money? riches? gold? I can offer any of them.

BOSS MANNINGTON

Nothing so base.

No, what I want you can't buy with money.

MANNINGTON picks up an apple slice from the complementary funeral snack table and takes a bite of its sweet flesh.

BOSS MANNINGTON

Tell me, Mr. President, what do you know about Shadowland Academy?

INT. PRESIDENT'S PRIVATE YAHT- DAY

President sits in his hand made Adirondack chair sipping his Palm Bay Breezer, his open necked Hawiian shirt flapping in the ocean spray.

Boss Mannington is wearing a buldging swimkini, he's lightly soaked from what looks like a recent dip in the sea. He has bionic arms and legs that we've never seen up to now, but clues were laid that you could have guessed they were there.

Below the water, fish and other ocean creatures, such as crabs, go about their business, unseen.

PRESIDENT

I don't know anything about Shadowland Academy.

BOSS MANNINGTON

Oh, really?

PRESIDENT

Nope.

BOSS MANNINGTON

It's a school I want to buy from you, so if I make a deal with you then the deal is that I need you to give me enough money to buy the

school, no question asked!

PRESIDENT

I can't trust you, Mannington, you must see me as some kind of bumbling vice president!

BOSS MANNINGTON

Here's my demands, I want a seat on the council of america government, I want access to alien and clone technology, ALL OF IT, and I want my message broadcast live to all corners of this crazy planet we call Earth.

PRESIDENT

How do I know you'll hold up your end of the bargain we're making right now?

BOSS MANNINGTON

You'll just have to trust me, and transfer \$100,000 into this unmarked bank account by the stroke of midday.

PRESIDENT

I can't agree to this bargain, the supreme court voters would be really mad with me! it's an election week!

BOSS

Then I guess you'll just have to make a gamble on black, and also, I want my son and his children released from Guantanamo Bay.

PRESIDENT

He's one of the greatest bank criminals this area has ever known!

BOSS MANNINGTON

And I want him home for Passover!  
And I want all Wikileaks sent out to journalists across the world if anything happens to me.

PRESIDENT

LORD CURSE YOUR FUCKIN' FAMILY!  
But I have no choice, you've got me under a barrel. I agree!  
Samantha, draw up the meeting agreement, because we're agreeing

right now!

BOSS MANNINGTON

You're an excellent opponant Mr. President, A player skilled at negotiation almost as well as my own.

I want a statue built of the two of us, shaking hands, put in the centre of every city on earth.

PRESIDENT

Now that's one demand I can get behind!

They laugh and sip their Breezers, maybe these two enemies will never be friends, but a mutual respect is clear when anyone else on the cruise ship looks at them.

PRESIDENT

Okay, so what's the plan?

BOSS MANNINGTON

Oh, President, you really think it'll be that easy?

I've been playing you since the very beginning, I never knew where Chaz was at all!

I've used all this time to hack into your main frame and delete all files on me.

BOSS MANNINGTON climbs up the side of the ship and turns back and waves to the President, who is so mad he can't even move. Then he jumps over the side of the ship into the water.

A whale jumps out of the water and swallows him in its mouth then swims away.

PRESIDENT

Boat Captain, I want that whale blown out of the water!

CAPTAIN

(over intercom)

Folks, this is your captain speaking, if you look out the left side of your portholes you'll see a whale and a missile, then, if you keep looking, you'll see them both dissappear.

The boat's front lifts up and a row of atomic bombs are revealed under the hood. They all fly out with the force of

a thousand boats and head straight for the whale.

We cut to the whale's point of view, he doesn't know anything is going on. Then he hears noise from behind him and so he turns his head around just in time to see all the missiles fly toward him.

EXT. MANGLED CORPSE OF WHALE

A team of marine biologists and the president look through the wreckage of the whale.

PRESIDENT  
Find anything?

MARINE BIOLOGIST  
Sir, nothing yet, sir!

PRESIDENT  
Well, keep looking, that son of a bitch couldn't have gotten away forever!

In the background one of the marine biologists waves his arms around at the president.

MARINE BIOLOGIST  
Sir, you're going to want to see this sir!

President swims over to the other part of the whale

PRESIDENT  
Okay, what is it did you find him?

MARINE BIOLOGIST  
Okay, flip it over!

The whale is pushed over onto its back and the team reveals a hole that's been cut through the bottom of the whale. Boss Mannington escaped!

PRESIDENT  
No! No! No! No! Noooooooooooooo! No!  
No!

Zoom out.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL CAMP SITE - DAY

Two hot teens are hard frenching on the shore of the secluded high school woods. They're dressed in skimpy little terry cloth camp uniforms. An open six pack of liquor



infused canned beverages are sprawled out in front of them.

COUNCELLOR TEG

Oh, yeah, coming out here to the  
banks of high school lake to make  
out was the best idea we ever had.

COUNCELLOR SHAWNA

I don't know Teg, it's getting  
awfully dark and where did Megan and  
Rebecca go?

TEG pulls SHAWNA back down to the mossy dirt into her lap.

COUNCELLOR TEG

You worry too much, babe - here have  
another cool one.

The two councillors kiss out on the misty, moonlit shore of  
the ocean.

A sudden snap! makes TEG shoot up her head and look into the  
thicket.

COUNCELLOR TEG

What was that?! Maybe we should get  
out of here!

COUNCELLOR SHAWNA

Relax babe! Let's finish these  
drinks and then skinny dip into the  
river!

TEG chuckles, appropriateley and strips off her clothes and  
then takes off SHAWNA's clothes as well.

They chug a couple of cans and then cannonball into the  
brackish murk.

COUNCELLOR SHAWNA

Look up in the sky, you see those  
stars?

COUNCELLOR TEG

Yeah

COUNCELLOR SHAWNA

Legend has it that on this night one  
week ago a group of councillors were  
brutally murdered by the Water-Fish!

COUNCELLOR TEG

No way, there's no such thing as a  
Water-Fish! It's just something we

tell the firsties to scare them when  
they get to high school so that they  
don't come down to the beach and we  
get to swim as fast as we want.

COUNCELLOR SHAWNA

Or is it?

Another snap comes from shore. Shawna swims deeper into the  
forest.

COUNCELLOR SHAWNA

Hello? Who's there? The beach is  
closed! If you aren't a student or  
faculty you'll have to leave and  
come back during business hours!

SHAWNA looks behind her but TEG is gone.

COUNCELLOR SHAWNA

Teg? Stop it! You're scaring me!

SHAWNA puts her head to look for TEG underwater.

COUNCELLOR SHAWNA

You're not scaring me! There's  
nowhere for you to hide except  
underwater and you'll have to come  
up to breath air like always!

SHAWNA swims for shore.

COUNCELLOR TEG

Beat you to shore!

COUNCELLOR SHAWNA

Megan! Rebecca! We're going back  
into the school sleep building to go  
to sleep before school starts  
tomorrow!

The forest is silent. Night birds chirp and crickets chirp.  
A cat meows.

COUNCELLOR TEG

They're probably already in bed.

COUNCELLOR SHAWNA

That's just like them, always  
pranking us!

COUNCELLOR TEG

No one respects us at camp! They're  
always laughing at us! "Oh there

goes Teg and Shawna - they're the worst councillors at camp because they have no parents!"

COUNCELLOR SHAWNA

I can't take it anymore! I say we go ahead with the plan and kill all of them tonight!

COUNCELLOR TEG

You're right, my love, it's the only way.

COUNCELLOR SHAWNA

Then it will be just you and me at the school - no one will make fun of us and we'll be able to graduate at the head of the class!

A branch cracks in the darkness.

COUNCELLOR TEG

Who's there?!

COUNCELLOR SHAWNA

Teg, I'm scared! Let's get out of here!

TEG pulls out her flashlight and shines it at the sky to look for attacks from above, then shines it at the ground to detect ground based assaults.

COUNCELLOR TEG

Looks clear! Let's just get back home and we can watch the news tonight to see how our stocks are doing? Shawna?

COUNCELLOR SHAWNA

Hello?

COUNCELLOR TEG

Stop it you're scaring me!

It's the water-fish! She hops out of the gargling brook and swaggles dangerously towards the married couple!

COUNCELLOR SHAWNA

Oh no! The Water-Fish! It's real! I'm sorry mom! I'm sorry dad!

WATER-FISH

Hey ladies! I'm ready to make a real splash!

COUNCELLOR TEG  
Run! Let's get out of here!

They run for cover up into the thicket of trees and their corresponding branches.

COUNCELLOR TEG  
I think we lost him!

The water fish is there again.

WATER-FISH  
It's time for us to fin-ally meet!

The ladies yell and holler for help from the terrifying creature

WATER-FISH  
Time for us to Gill-abrate good times!

They try to run away into the water where they think they'll be safe because the Water-Fish has chosen land.

But they're wrong, the Water-Fish was counting on this and he (or she) has already burrowed through the loamy soil in a special tunnel and entered the lake again.

WATER-FISH  
Ice to meet you!

The Water-Fish points its gun at the terrified women.

WATER-FISH  
My favourite band is Phish!

The Water-Fish is mad now because these women aren't laughing at his jokes. Or at least that's what I assume.

WATER-FISH  
For you life's a beach! Or at least it WAS a beach! Say goodbye to your brains!

Water-Fish throws a boomerang and then jumps on the boomerang and then rides it at these people and then sings this song:

WATER-FISH  
Water-Fish Water-Fish where are you?  
I'm deep below in the waters blue.  
Water-fish Water-fish how are you so sweet?  
Well I guess that's true that you

are what you eat!  
Water-fish Water-Fish be my friend?  
I'll always support you until the  
end!  
Water-fish Water-fish Grant my wish!  
What do you command I'm the water-  
fish?!

COUNCELLOR SHAWNA  
For our first wish, Water-Fish, I  
want there to be an end China's  
ethnic cleansing of its Uighur  
minority peoples!

WATER-FISH  
Your wish is my command! What's  
another wish?

COUNCELLOR TEG  
I wish for a delicious water-fish  
sandwich!

WATER-FISH  
...

COUNCELLOR TEG  
Come'on Water-Fish! What's wrong?  
You scared?!?

WATER-FISH  
Your wish is my command...

The Water-Fish slices off his own tail with another  
boomarang. Then he prepares a delicious sandwich, with all  
the toppings.

COUNCELLOR TEG  
Oh, sorry, I should have said I  
didn't want any mustard on this.

TEG tosses the sandwich away into the forest.

COUNCELLOR TEG  
Make it again.

Let's get one thing clear here - the Water-Fish is a magical  
creature and he regenerates but even if you're magic it  
hurts to cut off your own body and make it into a sandwich.  
So he's not thrilled about this, why would he be?

Anyway, this scene ends here and we don't know yet what  
occurs because it's To Be Continued.

INT. SECRET SKATEBOARD ISLAND - NIGHT

It's the night before the big skateboard championship and everyone's getting ready in their own way.

The competitors sit on benches, lacing up their skateboard cleats, waxing their jerseys, sharpening their skateboards and attaching their elbow pads and helmets.

From time to time they look up at each other and it's crystal clear that they didn't come here to make friends.

CRYSTAL CLEAR

Okay, listen up everyone - I'm gonna win this championship this year. I don't care what you think about that, I didn't come here to make friends.

CHAZ looks up and smirks at all of her other friends. They've heard it all before. Crystal comes from a long line of skateboarders, the line starts outside the dressing room and runs all the way to the front of the building - they're all of her trainers paid for by her rich parents.

But her parents aren't rich in spirit, only skateboard bucks, which are what they call regular money that they spend on skateboards for their daughter.

CHAZ

\*chuckles\*  
I gotta hand it to you, Crystal - you'd one hell of a skateboard rider and that face tattoo of a skateboarding frog looks great but it's going to take more than talent to win this race.

Crystal's face wrinkles in disgust at the sound of Chaz's voice. The skateboarding frog looks like a skateboarding rasin.

CRYSTAL CLEAR

I'm more popular than you'll ever be, Chaz. You're just jealous that your boyfriend dumped you for a hot tamale like me.

Everyone in the dressing room, men and women and non-binary individuals all go "whooooooooooooa" like they can't believe she just went there!

But Chaz is cool as a slurpee. She's been through so much over the last few hours that she will never even respond because she could easily kill Crystal.

CHAZ

Crystal, maybe earlier this morning  
when I was just a regular 11 year  
old teen I would have stooped to  
your level and accepted your  
challenge, but I'm not even going to  
bother thinking about accepting.  
I'll see you tomorrow morning and  
we'll challenge each other for the  
top skateboard in the world and  
then, win or lose I'm going to be  
the bigger person and wait until  
it's done and then beat the shit out  
of you for talking to me like this.

Several of those in the washroom start to clap and cheer.

MERGLE

Let's hear it for Chaz, everyone!  
She's finally taking a stand for all  
of us!

TRI-ZONE

You're-amazing-chaz!

SIMPLE FOLKSMAN

gee willikers, I ain't never seen a  
golly-shucks player like you chaz,  
dag nabbit!

Chaz motions for complete silence with a chuckle.

CHAZ

\*chuckles\*  
Hey! Don't forget, I'm going to beat  
ALL of you tomorrow!

Everyone laughs at the joke that Chaz just said because they  
know it's true, their best hope is second place. If you  
don't get at least third place you might die.

Just then a telegram come into the room.

TELEGRAPH DELIVERY MAN

Special delivery for Mrs. Chaz!

Everyone goes crazy trying to grab the telegram, Chaz fights  
through the crowd, pushing to the front.

CHAZ

That's me!

TELEGRAPH DELIVERY MAN

Here you go!

Chaz tips him \$5.

TELEGRAPH DELIVERY MAN  
\$5!? Lady, you're one of the best  
people I've ever met! And I'm 68  
years old!

Chaz opens the envelope and read the telegram.

BARTENDER  
Well, what does it say?!?

CHAZ drops the letter and looks at where the sky would be if  
there wasnt a ceiling in the way.

CHAZ  
I've been adopted by the army. I  
need to report to my barracks by  
oh-hundred-hours tomorrow.

FRANK BROWN  
But that's the time of the  
skateboard championships!

CHAZ  
I don't know what I'm going to do. I  
can't let down armies but I also  
can't let down skateboard.

PRESIDENT  
I'm going to write a letter tomorrow  
to my senator and ask if there's  
been some kind of mistake!

EXT. DUSTY SMALL TOWN BUS STOP - DAY

TITLE CARD: FOUR YEARS LATER

An old rickety bus pulls up to a lonely stretch of sidewalk.  
Its brakes skreetching to a halt. The doors swing open and  
heavy combat boots decend the well trod steps.

DRIVER  
You sure you want to be let off  
here? This town's been nothing but  
trouble since someone evil took it  
over three and a half years ago.

CHAZ puts her sunglasses over her eyes (which also have cool  
scars across them). She hikes a old duffel bag onto her now  
muscular shoulder which is visable from the sleeve of her  
sleeveless leather jacket. She's wearing finglerless gloves.  
But she didnt' buy them like that, she originally had gloves  
with fingers on them, but she used the gloves so much that



the fingers wore off.

CHAZ

No, this is my stop. Thanks. Don't wait for me. I've got some business to take care of.

DRIVER

You sure? I can keep the meter running...

CHAZ

No. What I'm doing I need to do alone.

The bus driver parks the bus at his house and goes inside and Chaz walks through the streets.

An old crumpled newspaper blows onto her leg and she snatches it up to see what news there is.

The newspaper reads: CHAZ ABANDONS TOWN - TERRIBLE THINGS OCCUR. TOWN IS DIFFERENT NOW.

CHAZ

(monologue)

What's it all worth, in the end? I leave my home country, go oh so far away to the dusty warn torn nation of Afghanistan to fight this so called War on Terrors for the George Bush family and they tell you to just kill a child, don't worry, it gets easier well you know what, Uncle Sam? It doesn't, those children I killed, all of their little eyes look back at me when I'm asleep every night and they say "why? Why Chaz? Why? Chaz? Why? Why Chaz? Why are you killing us? For your american love of oil and gas? Why? Why? Chaz, WHY?"

And then they send you home and they say, okay, great job, here's your medal but your friend comes home in metal - a metal coffin and they put them in the parade but where's my parade? Where's my parade!

And now I just have to go back to the same old life and everytime I see a child not to kill them.

Johnny Appleseed and the Fourth of July weekend BBQ blowout fireworks and apple pie.

And I was so deep undercover I  
couldn't talk to anyone or see any  
of my friends except when they were  
on the news and I'd clap and cheer  
but hat does sand say when it's  
happy?  
Can money give you a hug and  
remember your birthday?  
Well I'll never forget, I'll always  
remember.

\*CHAZ pulls out a picture of herself at the beach\*

Ha ha. Back then, when the world  
meant something. Global warming was  
real, we were just too blind to see  
it. And now it's too late. IT'S TOO  
LATE!

She throws the picture frame into a garbage can.

CHAZ'S DAD is on the street as a beggar.

CHAZ'S DAD  
Spare a couple of change?

CHAZ  
Dad?

CHAZ'S DAD  
Chaz??? Chaz is it really you? I  
can't believe it! it's been so long!

CHAZ'S DAD leans over and feels her face.

CHAZ  
What's wrong with you? Can't you see  
your own daughter?

CHAZ'S DAD  
They took my own eyes! And they  
replaced them with lizards' eyes. I  
can't open them or you'll see the  
beast I've become.

CHAZ  
Who did this to you??? When??? Why!?

CHAZ'S DAD slumps against the old mall and cries from his  
lizard eyes.

CHAZ'S DAD  
It was after you left us. \*cough\*  
Please, hurray, we don't have much

time. \*I'm dying\*

CHAZ  
Don't say that! You're strong,  
you'll live!

CHAZ'S DAD  
No, my body is rejecting the lizard  
eyes. \*cough\* but I'm just glad I  
got to see you...one last time.

CHAZ'S DAD falls over and his eyes explode out of his head.  
Chaz begins to give him CPR.

CHAZ  
No! Live damn it! Live! You want to  
live!

Beeep Beeep Beeep Beeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

He flatlines.

DOCTOR  
He's gone, I'm sorry!

The doctor goes to comfort Chaz but she brushes his arm.

CHAZ  
Who did this to my father? Who?!  
Why?!?

The doctor is terrified, he's never seen a woman who lost  
her father so angry before.

DOCTOR  
It's the mayor! The mayor's up on  
the edge of the mountain at the old  
ziggaraut - no one who goes there  
goes back alive!

CHAZ  
Well maybe not before, but now - I  
will!

INT. CHILD'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The children sit in a ragged circle on the floor in their  
caps and nightgowns, wide eyed with wonder and excitement.

CHILD 1  
And what happened next Grandmapa,  
was Chaz able to return order to the  
town?

CHILD 2

An what about the president, did he win the skateboard championships?

CHILD 1

What about Mr. Jupiter, and Boss Mannington?

CHILD 2

And the spacestation? What happened there?

CHILD 1

And what about that robot? And the mysterious island?

CHILD 2

And Chad Mungston?

CHILD 1

And Mcglintock, the lawyer?

CHILD 3

And Rex Magnum? The world's handsomest man?

Their grandmother gently closes the large leather boundbook labelled "memories" and places it high on the forbidden shelf.

GRANDMOTHER

Now now, there'll be plenty of time for those stories another day. Now off to bed you younglings. Into your sleep sacks.

All the children scurry away to bed.

The wise old woman shakes her head and looks up at her trophies. "Skateboard champion 2018" they read.

She looks at her faded tattoo across her arms - "skateboard championships" they say.

An old leather jacket hangs up on her jacket holder by the door. "championship skateboard" it is emblazoned with.

She opens her palm and there's a musty old dusty orb that glows faintly against her old skin.

GRANDMOTHER

Skateboard championships...where does the time go?

Just then the smallest child comes back into the room,  
running into the old woman's lap and gives her a hug.

GRANDMOTHER

I'll tell you a secret about my  
past...

The child leans forward, hair of red

GRANDMOTHER

I met Chaz at the skateboard  
championships and she asked me to  
watch all of her stuff, it was  
almost a year ago today, the day you  
were born.

The child laughs and then cries, saddled with the burden of  
secret knowledge.

GRANDMOTHER

Now off to bed, that's a story for  
another day.

THE END

Dedicated to STAN LEE. EXCELSIOR.

