

The Milkman Chronicles

by

Devies, Olson & Weingart

Act I

Location: Ultraman's mansion during a storm.

Cut to: Inside the mansion.

Camera Pan: We see police working. Two cops are busy measuring the chalk outlines on the floor which spell out YMCA.

Cut to: Room entrance. We see Detective Greg Dairyson walk in.

FS: Detective Dairyson walks up to the two cops at the chalk outlines. One cop stands up to meet Dairyson.

MS: Detective Dairyson shakes hands with policewoman Sheila.

Sheila

Hello, Mr. Dairyson, I've been expecting you.

Dairyson
(surprised)

You know me?

CU: Sheila.

Sheila

Of course I do. Who doesn't? You're the famous superhero and womanizer, the Milkman!

CU: Greg. The camera zooms in on his eye.

Greg (VO)

Ever since I was born, my parents knew I was different.

FS: (Camera from within a crib) We see both parents looking into a baby crib. They are smiling, but their smiles turn into confusion.

I had the strange and dangerous power to control milk with my mind.

FS: (Kitchen) We see a young boy seated at the kitchen table. The milk jug tips over and the milk spills out. We see the young boy raise his hand.

CU: Milk spill. The milk runs back into the jug. (Reverse FX)

FS: We see young Greg then take the milk and pour it in his cereal.

The problem with this was that my
parents were lactose intolerant.

MS: Mom. We see Mom spitting out milk in the sink.

MS: Dad. We see Dad down the hallway towards the bathroom. He is clutching his stomach.

MS: Door. The bathroom door closes. We hear loud flatulence noises emanating from behind the door.

Naturally, they rejected me,
abandoning me to the streets to die.

FS: Side Street. Rain. We see a young teenager walking through the wind and rain down a rundown alley. (Use alley in Ravenna)

For years I lived on the streets doing
odd jobs in exchange for jugs of milk
to sustain myself.

FS: Corner store. We see young Greg sweeping the sidewalk in front of the store.

CU: Store entrance. We see an arm extend from the entrance holding a jug of milk.

FS: Greg. We see Greg grab the jug.

FS: Greg. We see Greg sitting on a small wall guzzling his jug of milk.

Until I was discovered by an old, wise
man.

FS: Greg. He has just emptied his jug of milk. He looks down in dismay. Then, an arm appears holding another jug of milk in front of Greg. Greg looks up and smiles.

MS: Stick. He is an old man. Weathered. He smiles at Greg as he hold the milk jug.

He trained me. He made me stronger...

FS: Greg and Stick are in the weight room. We see Greg take a swig of milk and then dead lift 500lbs. (Show weights as Greg grabs the bar)

CU: Greg. He roars as he lifts the weight over his head. (Don't show weights, just bar)

CU: Stick. He smiles.

faster...

FS: Track. We see Greg in track outfit.

CU: Greg. He takes a swig of milk.

FS: Greg. He sets himself to run.(We hear a gunshot) Greg runs past the camera.

FS: Track. We see Greg run fast around the track. (Fast motion)

FS: Greg crosses the finish line.

CU: Stick. He smiles.

milkier.

MS: (Camera looking up at Greg) We see Greg drink from two milk jugs. One regular and one chocolate.

But then there was an accident.

CU: Greg. His face is contorted in horror. [Shot goes from color to black and white]

My powers were stronger than I thought. From that day on I swear to never use my powers again.

FS: Greg. We see him walk away from the camera. His back is to the camera. He walks out of a dark alley towards main street. He turns right at main and vanishes behind a building. [Rain, black and white shot]

CU: Greg. Zoom out of Greg's eye. As the face appears in frame Greg shakes his head into focus.

MS: Greg and Sheila.

Greg

That was a long time ago. As I'm sure you've figured out by now, I do detective work. My superhero days are in the past. The Milkman is dead. [He looks down and to the left in shame]

Sheila

(Reaches out and touches his arm)

Of course.

CU: Greg.

Greg

(Pauses)

By the way, I never did get your name.

CU: Sheila.

Sheila

I'm officer Restue, Sheila Restue.
(Looking over towards her right)

Now, to the reason you're here.

FS: Camera behind couch. We see a figure lying on the couch. We see Greg and Sheila walk up to it.

Sheila and Greg's POV: We see Ultraman lying on the couch. He has a knife in his chest, bullet wounds located at his torso and a bear trap on his left leg.

MS: Sheila and Greg.

Sheila

We discovered Ultraman in this state when we came to investigate. We suspect suicide.

FS: Ultraman lying on the couch.

CU: Greg. He turns to look at the audience as he breaks the 4th wall.

Greg

I guess he couldn't BEAR the pain any longer. (Chuckles)

MS: Sheila and Greg. Both are looking at Ultraman.

Sheila
(Looking up at Greg)

This isn't the first body we've found like this. In fact, we've found 11 bodies like this in the past two weeks. We have reason to believe someone or something is convincing them to do this to themselves.

CU: Greg. Camera zooms in on his face.

Greg

Wait! Did you say 11? 11:11. Make a wish. Genies grant wishes. Robin Williams played Genie in Aladdin. Robins are birds. Birds lay eggs. Egg wash. Wash your body. Bodybuilder... Fratman!

CU: Sheila.

Sheila
(Confused)

Fratman! What does that mean? Who is Fratman?

CU: Greg.

Greg

Only my arch-nemesis! He's the biggest idiot in the world. He must be responsible for this, I just know it!

MS: Sheila and Greg.

Sheila

Then you know what you have to do.

Greg

What are you talking about?

Sheila

(Grabs his arm)

We don't need a detective. We need the Milkman and his team of superheroes!

Greg

(Pulls his arm from Sheila)

No! I won't go back to that life!

FS: Sheila's POV. We see Greg walk towards the door.

FS: Greg. He begins to open the door. He looks back.

Greg

There's a reason my team fell apart.

(Greg walks through the door and slams the door)

MS: Sheila. She looks sad and slowly shakes her head.

Fade Out.

ACT II

Location: Inside Greg's shabby apartment. It is dirty and unkept. Papers litter the apartment. Sad music plays in the background.

FS: Door. We see Greg open the door.

FS: We see Greg walk into the apartment and depressingly toss his keys down on the table.

FS: We see Greg walk over to the fridge and opens it. He grabs a gallon jug of milk and closes the fridge.

MS: Greg. We see Greg walk over to the recliner. He sits in the recliner. He then opens the jug of milk.

CU: Greg. He chugs the milk. He then throws the milk towards wall (off-camera - big noise as it hits the wall). He brings his hands to his face and begins crying.

MS: Greg. Camera from behind the 8-ball which lies on a stand. We see Greg's arm reach over and grab the 8-ball.

MS: Greg. He brings the 8-ball to his chest and shakes it. He looks at it after his shakes it.

Greg

Kill yourself. Great.

[Noise of a brick breaking a window]
(Greg jumps from his recliner)

CU: Floor. We see a brick lying on the floor. Broken glass surrounds the brick. A white note is attached to the brick.

MS: Greg. He is kneeling. He brings the note from the rock into view.

Greg
(Reading from the note)

Look into the Rat.

(He looks up from the note)

Hmmm.

Cut Transition.

Location: Greg's apartment. Camera pans from the kitchen to the living room. We hear someone striking another.

Greg (VO)

Tell me! (Smack!) Tell me or it will
get worse! (Smack!)

FS: Living room. The room is dark. We can make out Greg, who is standing. But we can't make out the figure seated in a chair.

MS: Greg. He looks angry. He looks disheveled. His shirt is ragged. His tie is half tied.

Greg

Talk! (He swings his arm with a
backhand)

Talk! (He swings his arm with a open
palm)

CU: Greg.

Greg
(angry)

Fine. You want to play tough. So can
I. (He brings into view a pair of
jumper cables)

Let me add some enlightenment to the
situation. (He reaches for the lamp
and turns on the lamp)

FS: Greg's POV. The light illuminates Chuck E Cheese sitting in the chair. His face is bleeding from the beating he's received from Greg.

CU: Greg.

Greg
(Calm, moving slowly towards Chuck
while holding the jumper cables)

Sorry, no cheese for you tonight.

(We hear a brick crash through his window)

(Greg turns toward the sound)

What? (Looks up to the ceiling) I just fixed that window!

MS: Greg. (Camera from floor looking up) We see Greg kneel and reach for the brick.

MS: Greg. We see Greg bring the note into view.

CU: Greg's POV. We see the note reads:

No, idiot, I meant Rat the villain! To find him you should speak to the man that's orange of skin and if give the chance would date his kin.

CU: Greg.

Greg
(He looks up from the note with enlightenment)

The Donald!

Cut to: Living room. Chuck E. Cheese is standing across from Greg.

Greg
(Apologetic, hand behind his head)

Chuck, I'm sorry. I got things mixed up. I hope we can forget about this.

FS: Chuck and Greg. (Camera from Greg's shoulder) We see Chuck E Cheese walk up and knee Greg in the groin.

CU: Greg. Camera on floor. Greg drops in front of the camera. His face in agony as he clutches his privates. In the background we see Chuck E. Cheese turn and walk out the door.

Fade out.

ACT III

Location: Courtyard where The Donald is holding a rally.

MS: The Donald at the podium.

The Donald

Some of you may ask "how will the wall keep those dirty, filthy criminals out? They have planes, they'll just fly over." Well, my wall won't be any ordinary wall! My wall will be equipped with laser beams powered by the sun!

FS: Crowd applauding.

MS: The Donald at the podium.

The Donald

Don't worry about how I'll get the laser beams. I read a Wikipedia page once. I'm an expert on laser beams. Any plane that tries to fly over my wall, doesn't matter who's inside, my lasers will shoot that plane right out of the sky! (The Donald makes noises depicting a plane being shot out of the sky by a laser).

Cut to: Night time. We see Greg walking down a street. He stops across the street from The Donald rally.

Greg's POV of The Donald rally.

FS: The Donald as he walks past people as he leaves the rally. He then walks over to a woman standing on the street.

MS: The Don and the woman.

The Don
(Grabs her arm)

Hey baby, wanna see the Tower of Don?

Street Woman
(Pulls arm away)

Leave me alone!

FS: Greg. He sees The Donald accost the woman.

Greg
(Pointing at The Don)

Hey! Leave the lady alone!

FS: The Don grabbing the woman again.

The Don
(Looking at Greg)

What are you going to do about it?

FS: Greg.

Greg
(Puts his fists up to fight)

You're about to find out.

(Walks toward the camera with fists
up)

MS: The Don.

The Don
(Pointing at Greg while holding the
woman)

I'm gonna to build a wall... where your sun don't shine!

FIGHT SCENE: FURTHER DEVELOP. Epic fight scene between Greg and The Donald. Towards the end Greg is losing and is forced to use his milk powers. While pinned to the ground he clenches his fists then opens them and blasts The Donald back with milk. Greg shatters The Donald's teeth.

CU: The Donald's face. We see him cover his mouth with his hand.

The Donald
My teeth!

MS: Greg.

Greg

I hope you have presidential! Now tell me what you know about the Rat!

MS: The Donald. He is sitting on the ground.

The Donald
(Holding his hands up)

Okay, I'll tell you what you need to know. Just don't hurt me!

FS: Greg and The Donald. Greg helps The Donald up to his feet.

MS: The Donald.

The Donald

The Rat operates in an abandoned warehouse.

FS: Greg and The Donald. Greg grabs The Donald by his shirt.

Greg
(Angry)

Where!

The Donald

The bottom of the ocean.

Greg

Can you be more ... Pacific?

The Donald

It's ... the Atlantic actually.

Greg

Oh. Well, I'll need a way to get down there.

The Donald

I would talk to the Water Guy. He spends most of his time at the beach of the Pacific ocean. He might have something that could help you get to the Rat.

Greg

Don't you mean Aquama...

The Donald
(Grabs Greg)

(Shifting his eyes between Greg and the Camera/4th wall)

Hey, hey, hey, hey! Copyright.
Copyright.

Greg
(Surprised)

Oh. Right. Riiiiight.

(Both Greg and The Donald look at the camera and break the 4th wall)

ACT IV

Location: The Beach.

FS: We see Greg walking over to the Water Guy. The Water Guy is lying face down, stiff as a board, in the sand near the water.

MS: Greg.

Greg
(Grabs his collar, clears his throat)

Ummm, hmmm.

FS: Water Guy. Water Guy jumps up and scurries into a squatting defensive stance. His head jerkily sways back and forth before he focuses his attention on Greg.

MS: Greg.

Greg
I hear you might have a way to get me
to The Rat.

CU: Water Guy. He makes gross slurping sounds then nods his head.

FS: Water Guy. We see Water Guy crawl toward a bag he has in the sand.

MS: Greg and Water Guy. Water Guy scurries over to Greg and hands him a breathing apparatus. Greg looks at the apparatus and understands.

Cut to: Greg swimming through the ocean. We see him swimming towards the camera. We then see a shark puppet swim across the screen in front of Greg. The shark puppet pauses in front of the camera and looks into the camera, then swims away. Greg pauses and watches the shark puppet swim by. He then begins to swim towards the camera once again.

Cut to: Greg. He stands on the beach. He has just come out of the ocean. He is wet. He is holding his breathing apparatus in one hand. He looks up and then walks past the camera.

ACT V

Cut to: Backyard of someone's house.

MS: Greg. He is still in his swim gear. We see Greg peak around a bush.

Greg's POV. We see clothes drying on a clothes line. Both women and men's apparel are on the line.

MS: Greg. We see Greg move out from the bushes towards the clothes line.

Cut to: The Warehouse District.

MS: Greg. We see Greg peak around a corner.

Greg's POV: We see The Rat's henchmen playing basketball. They are playing two on one.

MS: Henchmen 1. We see Henchmen 1 drive past Henchmen 2 and drive for the hoop.

MS: Henchmen 3. He steps towards the camera.

MS: Henchmen 1. He puts up a shot.

MS: Henchmen 3. He slaps the ball away.

FS: Ball. We see the ball bounce off the court towards Greg.

MS: Greg. We see Greg fall back from the corner.

FS: Henchmen 1 and Henchmen 3.

Henchmen 1
(Looking at Henchmen 3)

Yo, you blocked it. Now go get it.

(We see Henchmen 3 run off-camera
towards the ball)

FS: Henchmen 3. He jogs over towards the gym entrance where Greg is hiding.

FS: Gym Door. We see Henchmen 3 jog past the door and off-camera.

(Camera doesn't move - we hear SFX of a fight)

MS: Henchmen 2. He's looking in the direction where the ball went.

Henchmen 2

Hey! Bring the ball back! Watch'd you do, lose it?

FS: Gym Door. Nothing is happening.

MS: Henchmen 2.

Henchmen 2

Man, I'm going to kick your butt once I get over there!

(He walks off-camera towards the gym door)

FS: Gym Door. We see Henchmen 2 walk past the door and off-camera.

Henchmen 2 (VO)

Quit hiding. I told you, hey, what the..

(We hear SFX of a fight)

MS: Henchmen 1.

Henchmen 1

(Looking at the door)

Guys? Quit fooling around. You know The Rat don't like that.

(Pause)

(Then Henchmen 1 reacts in surprise)

FS: Greg. He stands in front of the gym door. He's wearing women's clothing. A pair of white slacks and a pink shirt tied at the waist. Both items taken from the clothes line.

MS: Greg.

Greg

Speaking of The Rat. I'd like to have a few words with him.

MS: Henchmen 1.

Henchmen 1
(Angry)

That ain't gonna happen. Cuz I'm going to pulverize you!

(He gets into a defensive position)

MS: Greg.

Greg
(Looks at Henchmen 1 menacingly)

If that's what you want, no problem. But I'm going to tell you I don't play nice.

(Greg assumes a defensive position, he throws 2 karate chops (SFX) and a front kick (SFX))

FS: Greg and Henchmen 1. They both are prepared to do battle.

MS: Henchmen 1. He throws a left and then a right.

MS: Greg. He moves right, then left. Both punches miss.

MS: Greg's foot. We see his foot come down on top of Henchmen's 1 foot.

MS: Greg. We see Greg throw a series of punches.

MS: Henchmen 1. We see his head being repeatability hit. (SFX-Fast Motion)

FS: Camera on floor looking up at Henchmen 1. We see him fall to the floor in SLO-Mo. (Sound of tree falling)

Cut to: Outside The Rat's office. We see Greg peaking in the doorway.

MS: Doorway. Camera from inside The Rat's office. We see Greg peaking thru the door.

MS: The Rat. He is on the phone.

The Rat

Yeah, I followed all the instructions.

MS: Greg.

Greg

Hey Rat!

MS: The Rat. He turns around, surprised. He is holding a plant in his other hand.

The Rat

What? Who are you?

FS: Greg.

Greg

You can call me... rat poison!

CU: The Rat.

The Rat

Hahahaha! (Looks to his right)

Minions, take care of him.

FS: Minions. We see Henchmen 1, 2 and 3 come in thru the side door. They look at Greg with anger.

CU: Greg.

Greg

I knew I should have tied them up.

FS: Minions. We see the henchmen advance on Greg.

MS: The Rat. He watches as the Henchmen take on Greg. (SFX as we hear Greg and the henchmen fighting) We see The Rat wince every once in awhile as the fight rages. Then there is silence and The Rat smiles. He walks towards the camera and off screen.

MS: The Rat and Greg. Greg is being held back by a henchman on each arm.

The Rat

Well, mister, it's time to meet your
maker.

(He raises his fist to strike Greg)

MS: Chair. We see a chair being swung at the camera.

FS: The Rat and Greg. We see both henchmen on the floor. The Rat and Greg are holding their sides. Pieces of wood from the chair lay on the ground.

MS: Cubicle. (Camera pans up from the waist to the face - we see nunchuck staplers on each side of his belt, then a pocket protector in his shirt pocket, which has mechanical pencils and pens and then the face shows glasses sitting atop a bandage across the bridge of his nose) (Cubicle stands triumphantly)

FS: The Rat and Greg. They look at Cubicle. Both startled and pissed.

Greg

What the hell, man!

The Rat

Come on, man, you just don't throw a
chair at someone!

Greg

We had our own thing going! I punch
him (throws fake punch), he strangles
me (puts both hands to his neck and

fakes being strangled). It was nice
and civilized!

MS: Cubicle. Smile dissolves.

Cubicle
(Eyes shifting between Greg and The
Rat)

What...? I... but I was just trying to
help...

FS: The Rat and Greg. Still angry.

The Rat

Did you hear either of us (pointing to
Greg then himself) ask for help?

Greg

Nooo! You didn't did you. You just
thought you...

MS: Cubicle.

Cubicle
(Angry, arms up in stopping motion)

Okay! I'm sorry!

MS: The Rat.

The Rat

Soooo, what? Are we gonna fight like
normal?

MS: Cubicle.

Cubicle

Yeah, yeah. Let's just go.

FS: The Rat.

The Rat

Alright.

(Awkwardly attempts to get into a fighting stance)

Okay, no. This isn't working for me. I feel awkward.

(Gestures towards Greg)

Do you feel awkward?

FS: Greg.

Greg
(Looking at The Rat)

Yeah, like, we were really going at it,

(Looks at Cubicle)

then you come in here and throw a chair at us.

MS: Cubicle.

Cubicle
(Disgusted, arms up)

Oh, wow! Sorry for saving your life!

MS: Greg.

Greg

What's that on your hip? Are those stapler nunchucks?

FS: The Rat and Greg. Both chuckle.

FS: Cubicle.

Cubicle
(Looks down at his stapler nunchucks, then looks up at The Rat and Greg)

I thought they went well with the costume.

MS: The Rat.

The Rat
(Pointing at Cubicle)

And look at those paper clip throwing stars!

FS: Cubicle.

Cubicle
(Taken back)

Hey. They're effective.

MS: The Rat and Greg. Greg whispers something to The Rat. Both burst out laughing.

MS: Cubicle.

Cubicle
(Mad)

Okay, stop that! Stop it right now, I swear to God!

MS: The Rat.

The Rat

And your superpower is your'e an office worker? (Arms out) Like, what's that? You probably make minimum wage. (Points at Cubicle)

You're not gonna amount to any...

MS: Greg.

Greg
(Reaches out and pulls The Rat's arm down)

Woah, woah, woah,. Too far.

MS: Cubicle. He is holding a printer.

Cubicle

Oh! Forget this!

(He throws the printer)

MS: Greg. He winces as he sees The Rat get hit with the printer.(SFX)

The Rat (VO)

Arrrrghh!

MS: The Rat. His is on his knees. Blood gushes from the side of his head. The Cubicle appears and grabs The Rat.

Cubicle

It's over Rat! Now where's Fratman!

The Rat

I need a hospital man!

Cubicle

No games Rat!

The Rat

I'm not playing!

(Putting a finger in his mouth to
check on his teeth)

You've knocked out some of my teeth!

Cubicle

Tell me now Rat!

The Rat

(Reaching up and touching his head)

There's a ink cartridge in my head!

CU: The Rat's head. We see a Magenta ink cartridge embedded in his head.

MS: The Rat and Cubicle.

Cubicle

Doctor, after you talk!

MS: The Rat.

The Rat

(Looking up at the camera)

Okay, gee, Christ, (Looking down)

I don't know where his is. (Looking up)

But I can tell you what he's planning.
(Waves his arms out)

All the superheroes committing
suicide, that's no coincidence.

MS: Greg.

Greg

(Accusingly)

I knew it!

MS: The Rat. Looking up at Greg.

The Rat

(Holding his head)

Yes, you're very smart. Shut up. He forced all of them to watch Sarah McLachlan animal cruelty videos on repeat. I mean, Jesus, who wouldn't stab themselves in the chest

(mimic stabbing in the chest)

short themselves 14 times in the torso,

(mimic shooting himself in the torso)

and put a bear trap on their left leg
after that torture!

(points to his left leg)

MS: Cubicle.

Cubicle

Get to the point Rat.

MS: The Rat.

The Rat

He needed to eliminate these
superheroes because they stood in his
way.

MS: Greg.

Greg

In his way/ What is he planning?

MS: The Rat.

The Rat

He plans to steal the government's
missiles hidden in a government
warehouse disguised as a dog soda-pop
factory.

MS: Cubicle.

Cubicle

And then? What does he plan to do with
these missiles?

MS: The Rat. (Dramatic Pause)

The Rat

(Looks up at Greg and Cubicle)

He's going to blow up Uranus.

MS: Greg.

Greg

I don't think Uranus can take that
type of pounding.

MS: Cubicle.

Cubicle

I think you're right, Greg.

(Cubicle stands)

We need to stop him! We'll have to
assemble the team immediately.

MS: Greg.

Greg

I'm with you.

Camera Zoom - Cubicle face.

Cubicle

Let's go!

MS: Greg.

Greg

Um... we should probably take care of
him.

FS: We see The Rat lying on the floor, almost unconscious, with
a ink cartridge in his head.

MS: Cubicle.

Cubicle

Right, right.

ACT VI

Location: Arby's restaurant.

FS: Arby's restaurant as seen from the parking lot.

Location: Inside the Arby's restaurant.

FS: Greg and Cubicle. They are sitting at a table sipping on milkshakes and kicking their feet like little kids under the table. We see a laundry cart next to them.

CU: Inside the laundry cart. We see The Rat inside, unconscious.

MS: Cubicle.

Cubicle
(Looking around)

The team should be here any minute.

(Pause - he looks right, then left at the door)

Ah! Here they are.

FS: From outside in the parking lot. We see Water Guy, Hellen Smeller, The Sloth, NoGyver, Brainwave and Clarence. They are all walking in Slo-mo.

Cut to: Inside Arby's. The superhero team begins to sit down at the table of Greg and Cubicle.

MS: Cubicle.

Cubicle
(Looking at Greg)

You remember our old team, don't you?

MS: Greg.

Greg
(Looking at the team)

I do.

CU: Water Guy.

Greg (VO)

We couldn't afford aquaman, so I guess this is what we get. He once tried to save a boy that was drowning in a public pool but was convinced he had to drink the water to get to him rather than swim. It took him a month to drink all the water and when he was finished he had drank so much water that the percent of water in his body raised from 78% to 80%. Unfortunately, the boy drown.

ALTERNATE VERSION:

Greg (VO)

We couldn't afford aquaman, so I guess this is what we get.

FS: Boy drowning in the NEOMED pool.

He once tried to save a boy that was drowning in a public pool

FS: Water Guy beside the pool. He pulls out a straw and puts it in the pool. He then begins to suck the water out through the straw. (place straw in hidden water bottle so he's sucking water from the bottle)

but was convinced he had to drink the water to get to him

MS: Water Guy. He finishes drinking the pool water. He is coated with water.

When he finished drinking the water, the percent of water in his body rose from 78% to 80%.

CU: Water Guy. He hangs his head.

Unfortunately, the boy drown.

CU: Coked up Sloth. He is holding a drinking a liter of Coke.

Greg (VO)

A sloth with a Coke addiction. Now he moves at the speed of a human. He's very useful to us and it only cost the happiness of his wife and two sloths.

CU: NoGyver. He is tinkering with paper clips.

Greg (VO)

He can do the bear minimum with what he finds in his surroundings. He help actually tends to put people in unnecessary pain, but eventually gets the job done.

CU: Hellen Smeller. She is looking around blindly.

Greg (VO)

She was just a normal girl until she was forced to listen to Baby by Justin Bieber for 24 hours straight. She lost her vision and hearing, but to compensate, her sense of smell was heightened beyond that of any man or woman. We now know her as Helen Smeller.

ALTERNATE VERSION

Greg (VO)

She was just a normal girl

FS: Helen Smeller tied to a chair. She strains against the chair trying to escape.

until she was forced to listen to Baby by Justin Bieber for 24 hours straight.

MS: Helen Smeller. She reaches out trying to touch someone. Her head tilts as if she's trying to hear.

She lost her vision and hearing

CU: Helen's nose. It inhales and exhales.

but to compensate, her sense of smell
was heightened beyond that of any man
or woman.

CU: Hellen Smeller at the table.

We now know her as Helen Smeller.

CU: Brainwave. She sits there eating fries.

Greg (VO)

She is the smartest woman in the world
by far, a true super genius. The
drawback is she is morbidly obese.
Though she call himself Brainwave,
people always call her Brainy
McLardass. She's not too fond of it.

CU: Cubicle. He's talking to Brainwave.

Greg (VO)

He started out just making a living
telemarketing until his boss fired
him, accusing him of taking all the
lead for the mechanical pencils. He
was so infuriated by this injustice
that he stole all the office supplies
and became a superhero to make sure no
one else would feel such pain again.

ALTERNATE VERSION

Greg (VO)

He started out just making a living
telemarketing,

MS: Cubicle. He is at his desk on the phone talking to a
customer. He smiles, shakes his head yes, then applies a
checkmark on his clipboard.

until his boss fired him, accusing him of taking all the lead for the mechanical pencils.

MS: Cubicle's Boss. He points at Cubicle with his right hand. He holds up his left hand filled with empty mechanical pencils.

He was so infuriated by this injustice that he stole all the office supplies and became a superhero to make sure no one else would feel such pain again.

FS: We see the supply cabinet opened up. It is bare.

CU: Cubicle.

Cubicle

So, are we ready to get started?

MS: Greg.

Greg
(Perplexed)

Wait, who's this guy? (Pointing)

CU: Clarence. He's just sitting at the table doing nothing.

MS: Cubicle.

Cubicle
(Excited)

The most valuable superhero of us all. His power is unlimited. Kings fall to their knees before him. Some say, he can eat ten saltine crackers in one minute! With no water! His name is Clarence.

(Looks over at Clarence)

Clarence, show him what you can do!

MS: Clarence. He sighs and then begins doing the pull off your own thumb trick.

CU: Clarence's thumb trick.

FS: Table. We see all the superheroes watch in awe as Clarence finishes his trick.

CU: Greg.

Greg

My God, he's brilliant!

CU: Cubicle.

Cubicle

I know. See what I mean.

MS: Clarence.

Clarence
(Deadpan)

It's not even a superpower. I really shouldn't be here.

MS: Cubicle.

Cubicle

Shhh! I need to tell all of you the situation. So, we interrogated The Rat to learn that Fratman is planning to steal missiles from a secret government warehouse disguised as a dog soda-pop factory and use them to destroy Uranus.

MS: Coked-up Sloth.

Sloth

What? Those are like seven foot missiles! there's no way Uranus could take that much!

MS: Greg.

Greg

We know. that's why we need to stop him. We need to go to the dog soda-pop factory before Fratman can steal the missiles. The problem is we don't have any leads for where this factory might be.

MS: Brainwave.

Brainwave
(Heavy breathing)

Well, the idea of a dog soda-pop factory is pretty stupid. So, where is there a high enough concentration of stupid people that they wouldn't question it's existence.

CU: Greg.

Greg
Maplewood.

MS: Cubicle.

Cubicle

Wait, this team of superheroes is a start, but we all know there's one more thing we need. We don't need a detective, Greg.

(Zoom in on face)

We need the Milkman!

MS: Greg. (Dramatic Pause)

Cut to: The Milkman (Camera from behind)

FS: Milkman. He turns around.

Milkman
(Looks to the side of the camera)

I know.

FS: The Milkman pulls into his driveway.

Milkman.

(He sighs before getting out of the car)

FS: The Milkman walks inside his house and closes the door behind him.

MS: The Milkman. He is looking into the mirror at his fake beard, which he has had throughout the movie. He wipes off the beard with a wet rag.

CU: The Milkman's face without the beard.

FS: The Milkman is standing in front of a glass case that houses the Milkman armor.

Cross-dissolve. The Milkman is now wearing his armor and the glass case is empty. He turns and walks off-camera.

Cut to: Hospital entrance. We see the Milkman's car drive by the entrance. Camera finishes on the UH logo.

Cut to: Outside the hospital. The Milkman's car pulls up to the entrance. [USE HANDHELD]

Cut to: Inside car. (Bluescreen on Drivers side) We see the Milkman turn towards the Rat and smile.

Cut to: Inside car. (Bluescreen on passengers side) We see The Rat turn towards Milkman. He looks in horror.

RS: Milkman's car - rear bender & truck. SFX of Milkman beating up The Rat.

CU: The Rat. (Camera on pavement) We see The Rat land on the pavement.

ACT VII

Location: Outside of Maplewood.

FS: We see the heroes standing outside of Maplewood.

CU: Hellen Smeller. She is sniffing the air.

MS: Hellen Smeller. She begins doing ridiculous looking sign language.

MS: Brainwave.

Brainwave
(Labored breathing)

She said... that Fratman... was
already here... She smells... his vape
juice.

MS: Hellen Smeller. She continues her weird sign language.

MS: Brainwave.

Brainwave
(Take back)

Hey... my breathing isn't... that bad!

MS: Helen Smeller. She continues her weird sign language.

MS: Brainwave.

Brainwave
(Angry)

Look! I told you I don't like it when
you call me that!... Oh God!..

MS: Helen Smeller. She repeats the sign language from before
over and over again. (Something short)

MS: Brainwave.

Brainwave
(Hands up)

ALRIGHT!

MS: Cubicle.

Cubicle
(Looking at Helen and Brainwave)

Hey, calm down.

(Looking toward Maplewood)

We need to find a way in and quick.

MS: NoGyver.

NoGyver

I've got it covered.

MS: Cubicle.

Cubicle

Okay, NoGyver, do your thing.

MS: NoGyver. He combines a stick and a rubber band to make a crappy slingshot. He examines it closely and pulls the band forward with a rock facing him.

MS: Milkman.

Milkman
(Hesitant)

Um... I think you need to turn that
around...

MS: NoGyver.

NoGyver
(Frustrated)

Shut up! I can do this!

MS: Sloth.

Sloth

Come on, man, just turn it around. I'm
a sloth and even I could figure...

MS: NoGyver.

NoGyver
(Angry)

SHUT UP!

(NoGyver fires the slingshot. The rock
hits his throat.)

CU: NoGyver. We see him choking.

FS: Sloth. We see him walk up to the door.

MS: Sloth. He grabs the door handle and pulls. The door opens.

Sloth
(Looking back at the others)

Hey, the door's unlocked.

FS: The team. They begin to walk towards the building and off-
camera. We see NoGyver still choking.

MS: Milkman and NoGyver. Both walking.

Milkman

Man, you really choked on that one.

Cut to: Inside Maplewood. The Team begins walking through the
hallways as they look for the factory.

MS: Cubicle.

Cubicle

Okay everyone, we need to find the
factory.

(Motions with his arms)

Come on, this way.

FS: Hallway. We see the team running down the hallway past the camera.

FS: We see the team slow up and stop.

Team POV: We see a door with a punching bag on it. There is a small keyboard attached to an iPad next to the bag.

MS: Cubicle.

Cubicle
(Inquisitive)

Huh, how could a dirt poor school like
this have a password lock?

MS: Milkman.

Milkman

Almost like they are hiding something.

MS: Sloth.

Sloth
(Taking a chug of Coke)

Probably that fine Columbian stuff, I
used one of those myself.

MS: Milkman.

Milkman

No, Jesus man, it's probably the
secret government missile storage
area.

MS: Brainwave. He pushes Milkman and Sloth aside.

Brainwave

STEP ASIDE!

MS: Water Guy.

Water Guy
(Sarcastic)

What are you gonna do, eat our way
through it, Brainy?

MS: Brainwave.

Brainwave

what did I tell you, my name is
Brainwave!

(Shakes his head as he begins to
concentrate on the keypad)

I hate how I'm not taken seriously
with my name!

MS: (Camera from behind iPad) We see Brainwave try to reach the
keypad, but cannot.

MS: Milkman.

Milkman

(Pats Brainy on the head)

We know Brain cave, sorry man.

MS: Brainwave.

Brainwave

(Waves away Milkman, scowls)

You guys gotta stop! I'm Helen
Smeller's translator and an essential
part of the team!

CU: Clarence. He is practicing his thumb trick.

Brainwave (VO)

I have so much brain matter I don't
know what to do with it!

CU: NoGyver. He is playing with a pair of handcuffs. He locks,
then unlocks the cuffs. Then locks the cuffs and can't get out
of them.

Brainwave (VO)

I am the all powerful Brainwave! None
compare to my intellect!

CU: Helen Smeller. She is looks up as if she hears a voice.

VOICE

Tell no one that you can actually see
and hear.

Brainwave (VO)

You guys would be nothing without me!

(Helen then looks down and around. Her eyes looking at her
team. She looks at the camera and smiles. Then she resumes her
persona as Helen)

CU: Cubicle. He is practicing his stapler nunchucks.

Brainwave (VO)

No respect! No Respect! You guys don't
even listen to me!

CU: Milkman. He is busy working on spewing milk from his nose.

Brainwave (VO)

I should start my own team! Yea!
Brainwave and his Brain matters!

CU: Sloth. He begins to fantasize.

Cross-dissolve.

MS: Sloth. He is holding 5 2-liter bottles of Coke. He smiles
and hugs them like children.

Brainwave (VO)

That's right! I'll form my own team.
You losers!

Cross-dissolve.

CU: Sloth. He is still fantasizing. Stops. Drinks a Coke.
Burps.

Sloth
(Wipes the excess Coke from his lips
using his forearm)

Yea, yea, Brain Dave, we know. Can we
please get on to opening the door.

FS: (Camera from behind keypad). Brainwave. We see Milkman walk
into view next to Brainwave.

Milkman
(Looking down at the keypad)

Ok. Sorry Brainwave. Just tell me how
to get this open and I'll help you.

CUT TO: Fratman and his gang appears walking up the hallway.

MS: Cubicle. Looking at Milkman.

Cubicle
(Anxious)

Uh, we have a situation,
(looks at camera)
and its pretty *sour* Milkman.

MS: Milkman. He turns toward Fratman.

Milkman POV: We see Fratman standing in front of his gang. To
his right stands the Collegian.

FS: The Milkman and his team face Fratman and his gang.

CU: Sloth. He finishes a Coke and crushes it with his forehead.

CU: Cubicle. He straightens his tie.

CU: Brainwave. She finishes a candy bar in one bite.

CU: Clarence. He puts up his hands and flexes his fingers.

CU: Milkman. He looks intense, milk is dripping from his nose.

CU: Helen Smeller. She is staring blankly to her left.

Helen POV: We see a wall.

MS: Fratman.

Fratman

Hahahaha!

(Takes a hit from his vape, coughs and
wipes his nose)

You must think...

(phone rings) [NEED CATCHY PHONE RING]

(Fratman puts his one hand up)

Hold on, it's my brosky from college.

CU: Clock. Shows the time as 7:12pm.

Cross-dissolve.

CU: Clock. Shows the time as 7:27pm.

FS: Everyone is waiting for Fratman to end his call. They stand
in silence looking at Fratman. Some have their arms crossed.

Fratman (VO)

Oh man, I still haven't recovered from
last night's party. I shouldn't even
be here, I should be home in bed.
(Pause)

Yea, we gotta have to do that again.

(Pause)

Yea, you take it easy too. Later.

MS: Fratman. Hangs up his phone.

Fratman

Sorry guys, had to take that call
cause all you suck! Now, my men,
attack! Go Collegian!

[FIGHT SCENE: The Collegian and Fratman's goons fight our
Superheroes]

MS: Fratman.

Fratman
(Looking at the Milkman)

Impressive, spoiled milk kid. You did
good, but did you open that door yet?

CU: Milkman. He looks towards the door.

Milkman's POV: We see the closed door.

Fratman (VO)

You're wasting your time. I've rigged
the password on the door. You'll never
solve it!

FS: The door. We see the superheroes converge around the door
and iPad.

MS: Brainwave. (Camera from below)

Brainwave
(hand to chin)

By my calculations,

FS: iPad Screen. The screen displays the following:

What is the best movie in the world?

MS: Brainwave. (Camera from below)

Brainwave
(hand to chin)

the password will be the title of the
best movie in the world.

MS: Cubicle. (Camera from below)

Cubicle

Try the Titanic.

MS: Brainwave. (Camera from below) We see him begin typing on the iPad.

MS: Brainwave. (We hear a honking sound - wrong answer)

Brainwave

(Looking side to side at his companions)

Hmm, wonder what that means?

CU: Doors beneath the punching bag. The doors open and we see a boxing glove appear and punch the camera. [SFX]

MS: Brainwave. We see Brainwave grimace and slowly fall offscreen. [Loud body hitting the floor sound]

MS: Fratman.

Fratman

Hahahahaha! Bet that felt good! I told you you wouldn't figure it out!

MS: Cubicle. (Camera from below). We see Brainwave begin standing.

Cubicle

Try again!

(Looks side to side)

What else, guys?

MS: Sloth. (Camera from below)

Sloth

Um, what about The Godfather?

MS: Brainwave. (Camera from below). Brainwave types in the password on the iPad.

MS: Brainwave. (We hear a toking sound - wrong answer)

Brainwave
(Looks up from the iPad)

Oh No.

CU: Doors beneath the punching bag. The doors open and we see a boxing glove appear and punch the camera. [SFX]

MS: Brainwave. We see Brainwave grimace and slowly fall offscreen. [Loud body hitting the floor sound]

CU: Brainwave. (On floor)

Brainwave
(Grimacing, panting)

Guys, I don't think I can keep this up much longer. I'm not gonna be able to have kids.

MS: Milkman. (Leans over to Cubicle)

Milkman
(whispering)

There are other reasons why your aren't going to have kids.

MS: Clarence.

Clarence
(surprised)

Wait! I think I know what it is!

MS: Clarence. (Camera from below) He walks up to the iPad. He begins typing.

FS: iPad Display. We see the following words:

Fight Club.

MS: Clarence. We hear a ding!

MS: Door. The door opens.

MS: NoGyver.

NoGyver

How did you know it was Fight Club?

MS: Clarence.

Clarence

He's the biggest moron in the world.
What else would he want in a movie
beside asskicking?

MS: Cubicle.

Cubicle

Ha, Fratman, we did it and now we can
disable the missiles.

MS: Fratman.

Fratman

Think again, bro! I already took the
missiles!

Cross-dissolve.

FS: We see Fratman ride towards the government storage room. He is standing on a hoverboard. He has a katana and he swings it at oncoming government troops, cutting their achilles heels. We see him enter the room.

Fratman (VO)

I came in here like a total boss and
took them before you even got here!

Cross-dissolve.

FS: We see the superheroes in a empty room that housed the missiles.

MS: Fratman.

Fratman

(Takes a puff off his vape)

Later, you morons!

(He disappears into a huge vape cloud)

FS: Cubicle. He approaches Fratman through the cloud.

Cubicle
(Looks and coughs)

Well, we couldn't catch him this time.

MS: Milkman.

Milkman
(Angry)

Damn it! I guess you can kiss Uranus
goodbye. Sometime in the next few
hours it'll be pended so hard you
won't even recognize it.

(Turns towards the door)

Let's go home.

ACT VIII

Location: Fratman's house. He is celebrating with his minions for stealing the missiles from the secret government hideout.

FS: Room. People milling about. Fratman is with a house guest.

Fratman

I'm so wasted brut! I love my missile,
man! Pretty soon it will be shot right
into Uranus.

(He points to the window)

FS: Window. We see a missile on the launchpad prepping to launch.

FS: Fratman and house guest.

House Guest
(spooked)

Whoa, dude, I'm not really into that.

Fratman

No idiot, the planet!

CUT TO: Heroes in a car.

MS: Front seat. Milkman is driving. Brainwave is riding shotgun. The other's are in the back.

MS: Brainwave. He pulls up a pot chili. He begins to eat the chili straight from the pot with his bear hands while making slurping noises.

MS: Milkman.

Milkman
(Dumbfounded and irritated)

Wait,.. what? where did you even get
that? Who just has chili on hand?

MS: Helen Smeller. She begins gagging and holding her nose.

MS: Cubicle. He pokes his head into the front middle.

Cubicle
(concerned)

Chili? Oh Hell no! I just washed my
car! Dude, seriously, that sinks and I
just paid off the car!

SS: Brainwave. He turns towards Cubicle while holding onto the
chili on his right side.

Brainwave

Don't worry, I'll be careful.

(The car hits a pothole and the bowl
of chili flies into the back seat)

MS: Helen Smeller. She is covered with chili.

MS: Cubicle. Looking back towards Helen then back at Brainwave.

Cubicle

Damn it, man! What did I just say?

MS: Helen Smeller. She is covered with chili. She begins to gag
as if she were to vomit.

MS: Cubicle. Looking at Helen then back at Brainwave.

Cubicle

No, no, no, no, no. Tell her to hold
it in.

MS: Brainwave. He turns towards Helen with chili covered hands
and shakes her.

Brainwave

Hon the puke in. Come on Helen! You've
got this!

MS: Helen Smeller. She pukes.

MS: Milkman.

Milkman

Dude, she is deaf and blind. How did you expect that to go?

MS: Clarence.

Clarence
(Looking over at Helen)

Uh uh. Nope. Stop the car.

MS: Cubicle.

Cubicle

Clarence, you can handle severing your own limbs, but not this?

MS: Clarence.

Clarence
(Nauseated)

I can't handle seeing people puke, man.

MS: Milkman.

Milkman

I can handle drinking a gallon milk without puking and you can't even

(He turns around to look back)

MS: Helen. Chili and puke cover her body.

MS: Milkman. He begins puking milk through his mouth and nose.

MS: Clarence. He begins to puke.

MS: Sloth. He begins to puke.

MS: Brainwave. He begins to puke.

MS: Cubicle. He begins to puke.

Cubicle

Pull the car over into the gas station! Screw this man!

FS: Car. We see the car quickly veer into a gas station.

CUT TO: Inside the men's restroom. Cubicle, Clarence, Sloth and Milkman are cleaning up.

(Music is playing in the background)

MS: Sloth. He hears the music.

Sloth

Man, what a moron, playing music that loud.

MS: Cubicle.

Cubicle
(aha moment)

You don't think...

MS: Milkman.

Milkman

It's him. Let's go kick his ass.

(Zoom in closely and dramatically very fast)

This time you should cry over spilled milk.

(He awkwardly glances at the camera)

CUT TO: Fratman's party.

MS: Fratman and house guest. We see Fratman look up and around as if he heard Milkman.

Fratman

Did you feel that? Someone just said a really bad scripted line. Milkman must be close!

CUT TO: Inside the superheroes car. Cubicle is driving. Milkman is shotgun.

SS: Milkman and Cubicle.

Milkman
(Looks ahead)

Turn left now!

(He grabs the steering)

FS: Inside the car. We see everyone lean to the right.

Heroes

Ahhhhhhh!

FS: We see the car coming down the street.

FS: We see a fat kid riding a bike towards the car.

MS: Cubicle and Milkman.

Milkman

Watch out for that kid!

CU: Kid. His eyes open wide as he sees the car.

MS: Cubicle and Milkman. They both cover their eyes. (Body hits the car - SFX)

MS: Kid. We see the kid fly through the air. [trampoline] He flies off camera. [Loud crash into trash cans]

CU: Kid. He lies dazed next to the trash cans.

Kid's POV: We see Cubicle and Milkman walk into view.

Cubicle

Kid, you ok?

Milkman

Of course he is. He's still breathing.

(Pulls a ice cream bar out of his coat pocket)

Here kid. It's made from genuine 2% milk.

Cubicle

Maybe someone should stay with him.

Brainwave (VO)

No!

CU: Brainwave's face.

Brainwave

I've got this. You guys go ahead. I'll catch up.

FS: We see the heroes run towards Fratman's house and off camera.

FS: Brainwave. He reaches down and grabs the ice cream bar. He opens it and puts it in his mouth. Then while the ice cream bar is in his mouth, he grabs the kid and pulls him behind the trash cans. He finishes the ice cream bar and then walks over to the scooter. It begins to rain heavily.

MS: Brainwave. We see him grabbing the handle bars in slow motion. [Dramatic music]

CU: Brainwave. We see his foot stomp onto the footrest. His calf fat jiggles. [Slo-mo]

MS: Brainwave. His face is dripping with sweat and rain. [Slo-mo]

(Lightning strikes in the background)

Brainwave

(Raises his head to the sky)

Arrrgggghhhh!

FS: We see Brainwave begin to drive the bike towards Fratman's house. The scooter wobbles as he drives away.

CUT TO: Fratman's mansion.

MS: Fratman.

Fratman

Yeah! Time to get loose!

CU: Milkman.

Milkman

You mean lose.

FS: We see the superhero team standing.

CU: Milkman.

Milkman

You're going down, Fratman.

MS: Fratman.

Fratman

You lookin' to throw hands, bro?

MS: Milkman.

Milkman

My hands have already been thrown.

[FIGHT SCENE - Fratman and goons fight the superheroes]

FS: Brainwave. We see him walk up toward the steps where the fight is. (Sounds of fighting above).

Brainwave

(Looking up the steps)

Guys, I'm coming. Hold on!

RS: We see Brainwave begin to walk up the steps.

MS: Brainwave. He's halfway up the steps. Sweat pouring down his face. (Sounds of fighting above).

Brainwave
(Breathing heavy)

Guys, (Pant), hang in there (Pant),
I'm coming, (Pant), whew!

(He walks past the camera towards the
fight)

FS: Doorway to steps. Room where the fight is taking place. We see Brainwave finally make it to the top. He stands there hunched over as he catches his breath. He finally stands upright.

MS: Brainwave.

Brainwave

Guys! I'm (Pant), ready to help
(Pant).

(A vase come flying from off camera
and hits Brainwave in the head)

FS: Brainwave. He loses his balance and falls backwards. Down the steps.

FS: Doorway. We hear Brainwave fall down the steps. Then silence for 3 seconds. Then we hear him fall down the rest of the steps.

Brainwave (VO)

Owww.

MS: Fratman and Milkman. Fratman has Milkman by the neck.

Fratman

Sleepy time, Milkman. Permanently.

CU: Fratman's arm. We see a knife being raised.

(Screen goes black with the following text)

Screen

Due to budget constraints and to save you the inconvenience, but mostly the budget thing, we will fast forward to the end of the movie.

CUT TO: The bomb dropping on Hiroshima. Milkman and Cubicle are holding onto the side of the bomb. [Fog machine (clouds) and large fans (wind)]

MS: Milkman.

Milkman

We need to stop this nuke from going off before we all expire! Fratman is gonna set this thing off any second!

MS: Cubicle.

Cubicle

Milkman! You need to open the nuke and disarm it from the inside!

MS: Milkman.

Milkman

I'm on it!

(He begins to remove the screws to the control panel)

CUT TO: Fratman's Blimp flying in the air.

MS: Fratman. He is holding a microphone.

FS: Blimp.

Fratman (VO)

Haha! You won't stop me, bro! No chance!

MS: Fratman.

Fratman

Hahahahaha!

FS: Sloth (holding a Coke) and Water Guy.

Sloth
(Chugs a Coke)

I think we can slow you down!

MS: Fratman.

Fratman

Try me, bro!

FS: Sloth walks up to Fratman.

MS: Sloth. He burps in Fratman's face.

MS: Fratman. He waves off the odor and takes a swing at Sloth.

FS: Fratman, Sloth and Water Guy. We see Sloth hit the floor from the punch. Then Water Guy bull rushes Fratman and takes him to the ground.

MS: Fratman and Water Guy. Fratman is on the ground as Water Guy sits on top of him and gently caresses him with water.

CU: Fratman. He turns his head left to right, disgusted by Water Guy's moistness. He then brings his leg up and hits him in the groin. [Loud bell sound]

MS: Water Guy. He raises his head and falls to the side.

MS: Fratman. He runs over to the microphone. He is trying to rid the excess water from his face with his hands. He grabs the mic.

FS: Blimp.

Fratman (VO)

Your friends couldn't stop me!

MS: Milkman. We see him open the control panel.

CU: Control Panel. There is a huge On/Off switch.

MS: Fratman.

Fratman

Now it's time to party in Hell!

MS: Milkman. He struggles against the wind to flip the switch.

CU: Switch. We see Milkman's finger flip the switch.

MS: Fratman. He presses the button. Nothing happens.

Fratman

Wait, what? No. No!

MS: Cubicle.

Cubicle

We did it!

MS: Milkman.

Milkman

We did it.

CUT TO: Inside the Blimp.

MS: Brainwave.

Brainwave

My God, they did it.

FS: Fratman and Clarence. Clarence hits Fratman in the head with a lead pipe. Fratman falls to the floor.

MS: NoGyver.

NoGyver

Oh man! They're falling fast.

(Talks into the microphone)

Open the parachutes I made you!

MS: Milkman and Cubicle. They opens their parachutes. We see them be pulled off screen.

MS: Milkman and Cubicle. They both look up at their chutes.

Milkman

Oh crud! The chutes are made out of Wal-mart bags!

Cubicle

NoGyver! You suck!

(Both men fall off camera)

Milkman & Cubicle (VO)

Ahhhhhhhhhh!

(We hear car crash sounds, then sirens)

ACT IX

Location: Hospital.

FS: A man in a suit walks down a hallway.

FS: Man entering a room. It's Sloth.

MS: Sloth.

Sloth

Hey guys, rise and shine. Today's the big day. We're being honored by the president!

FS: Milkman and Cubicle. Cubicle is in a full body cast, including his face. Milkman is lying in bed, unhurt.

Milkman & Cubicle
(Lazy and painfully)

Hurraaay...

CUT TO: White House. There is a large crowd.

FS: We see the superhero team lined up. Cubicle is still in bed with a full body cast. Milkman is standing next to him, unhurt.

MS: The Donald.

The Donald

We are here today to honor some of the bravest people this world has to offer. they defeated the terrible, awful villain Fratman and stopped him from lowing up Uranus. Truly amazing. For this amazing deed I am proud to give each of them the \$5 footlong coupon from Subway. (Crowd cheers)

(He begins to hand them each coupons. He sets one on Cubicle. Last, he gets to Milkman.

Last, but not least... hey, we're cool right? Let's just put that whole fight behind us.

MS: Milkman.

Milkman

Yeah, we're cool.

MS: The Donald.

The Donald

God, good. wouldn't that released to the public. Anyway, here's your coupon... bro.

CU: Milkman. His face is confused and scared. Blurry, faded flashbacks of Fratman saying bro come into his mind.

CU: The Donald. He takes a hit of a vape, chuckles, then blows a cloud into the camera.

