

**Blueboy**

An original pilot

by

Daniel Jones

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. - UNKNOWN LOCATION - UNKNOWN TIME OF DAY

A dark room is lit by the blue glow of computer screens. The light flickers onto the faces of a group of ten or so KIDS sitting at a long U-shaped computer desk.

The whites of their eyes glimmer as they stare in silence at an off-screen object.

They're staring at...

MALIK RENFRO - A twenty something college kid in a white hoodie and glasses. It's dark, but we can make out his profile. He sits on a cot in the room's corner, opposite the group of computer kids, and stares back -- terrified.

Another look at the kids.

CLOSE ON

Malik's eye trembles. It lets out a slow tear and we hear a mild SNIFFLE. Another SOB, then he breaks down CRYING.

INT. PROFESSOR ODIN'S CLASS - DAY

A bust of Aristotle wears a shiny blue pair of wayfarers.

In front passes...

PROFESSOR ODIN, a frizzy-haired science teacher in a white lab coat, SMACKS his yard stick against the whiteboard, just a little too hard. On the board, the word "Virtue," next a statue of Lady Justice.

PROFESSOR ODIN

Raise your hand if you want to be  
happy.

On the left side of the classroom sits BLUEBOY, a twenty something college kid in a sideways hat. Blueboy is entranced by his phone.

CLOSE ON

His eyes peer down at the phone. He's playing a video game.

Malik's (now fully lit) face peers down on a phone of his own. He sits on the other side of the classroom, thumbs hammering away ferociously.

ON SCREEN

A title pops onto the screen: "God Wars."

It's a fighting game, but it's Buddha vs. Jesus. The fight starts and Jesus jumps forward and swings his staff at Buddha like a ninja.

Buddha floats in the air and teleports a few times to dodge the swings. Buddha waves his hand; the sound of SPARKLES as a psychedelic trail of flowers grow in a path toward Jesus, and knocks him unconscious. Jesus swirls around in a daze and then pops to a fighting pose and raises his hand.

CLOSE ON JESUS

JESUS

Your sins are forgiven, my son.

CLOSE ON MALIK

MALIK

No, no, no!

IN THE GAME

Jesus throws his staff to the ground and it turns into a snake. The snake bites Buddha and Buddha stumbles around then SLAMS onto the ground.

COMMENTATOR

(a Mortal Kombat voice)

Final cause!

Jesus magically pulls the snake back through the air toward him. It forms a staff in his hand and he SLAMS the staff onto the ground which causes the scene to FLOOD, a wall of water on each side -- parted like the Red Sea.

CLOSE ON BUDDHA

Buddha looks terrified.

ANGLE ON JESUS

Jesus leaves the staff standing and walks over to Buddha peacefully, extends a hand, and helps him up.

JESUS

We're all one in the eyes of the Lord.

Jesus and Buddha hug.

IN THE ROOM

Professor Odin SMACKS his yard stick on Malik's desk.

PROFESSOR ODIN

Renfro! Since you seem so interested in this topic, please enlighten us on the which of the four cardinal virtues the Greeks considered as the most vital to a well functioning society.

Malik counts on his fingers.

MALIK

Let's see. Faith, hope, love and...

PROFESSOR ODIN

Wrong, wrong, wrong and...

BLUEBOY

Everyone knows this. Freedom.

Professor Odin peers at Blueboy out of the corner of his eye, then slowly makes his way over to his side of the room.

PROFESSOR ODIN

A valiant effort, Bishop. But no. A virtue can be defined as a morally positive trait which must be an integrated active part of your character.

BLUEBOY

Ah. So THAT'S why everyone calls you the best teacher on campus.

PROFESSOR ODIN

Bishop!

Professor Odin SMACKS the desk with his stick (It's kinda his thing).

PROFESSOR ODIN

The four cardinal virtues, according to the ancient Greeks, are: Fortitude, Temperance, Prudence and most important...

BLUEBOY

What does any of this have to do with being happy?

PROFESSOR ODIN

Since you asked. The Greeks believed there was only one way for a person to live a happy life. By living in accordance with what we call -- virtue.

MALIK

Who's got time to worry about a bunch of dead guys? Things have changed in the last two thousand years.

PROFESSOR ODIN

Two thousand years was not long ago. About eight-tenths of one percent of human existence, precisely. Tell me, what are you seeking that wasn't sought by men who lived before you?

Blueboy plays the video game on his phone.

BLUEBOY

Level 52.

PROFESSOR ODIN

Oh, Bishop. Imagine you're a professor giving a lecture. A student in your class chooses to play video games instead of listening to the prepared material. In such a theoretical circumstance, would it be considered virtuous for this professor to sit back and quietly do nothing?

BLUEBOY

Kindness is a virtue, right?

PROFESSOR ODIN

A one-page report from each of you.

Blueboy slams his head on the desk.

PROFESSOR ODIN

To each his due. And that, my fuzzy little peacocks... a demonstration of our fourth and what the Greeks considered as the most important of the virtues.

Another SMACK of the stick.

PROFESSOR ODIN

Justice!

EXT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - DAY (ESTABLISHING)

Two large columns line the front door of a medium sized, white fraternity home as sits on a suburban street on a nice sunny day. The boys make it home and stop to catch their breath on the front porch, then enter casually.

INT. BOY'S ROOM - DAY

NIGEL, a large snake, lies coiled up in a doggy bed, between two night stands along a wall in the center of the room. With his tail, he raises a pack of marshmallows and struggles to open the package with his teeth.

Blueboy and Malik enter the room and PLOP onto their beds.

MALIK

I'll give you one thing. You always seem to find the most efficient way of getting us in trouble.

BLUEBOY

He's a control freak. Smacking that stick around all the time. What does he think he's a Samurai?

Malik pulls out his phone and gestures to Blueboy.

MALIK

Round two?

Blueboy grows a huge smile and then grabs his phone.

BLUEBOY

Say hi to Satan for me.

ON SCREEN

Jesus Vs. Buddha -- round 2. Jesus kicks the crap out of Buddha and SLAMS him on the ground.

COMMENTATOR

Jesus Wins!

BACK IN SCENE

MALIK

Damn Jesus. That O.P. son of a bitch.

ANGLE ON BLUEBOY

Blueboy, stretched out on his bed, he grabs a Cheeto from a bag, pops it into his mouth and MUNCHES.

BLUEBOY

Good game.

Malik kicks back on his bed. He grabs his headphones and puts them on.

BLUEBOY

Oh, come on! I said G.G.!

Malik ignores. Blueboy POPS into Malik's face enthusiastically.

BLUEBOY

G.G.! Bro, G.G.? You know! Good game! Sportsmanship! Thanks for suckin'!

Malik rolls over and ignores Blueboy. Blueboy starts shaking Malik's bed...

BLUEBOY

Didn't you learn anything from class? To each his due. A round about way of saying... I win and now you're my servant for life.

Malik closes his eyes. Diego enters.

DIEGO  
It's the seventh, boys. Time to pay  
up.

BLUEBOY  
Deegz! Love the new shoes!

Diego is wearing flip-flops.

DIEGO  
Nice try, buttwick.

BLUEBOY  
Sometimes I don't know how you live  
with yourself. We just payed last  
month.

DIEGO  
You do understand how this works.

Blueboy pulls open his night stand drawer. Inside we see a Pez dispenser, a sketchbook of drawings, a magazine. On the cover a female snake in a bikini. Titled -- "Young and Fertile."

Blueboy grabs the magazine and tosses it to Nigel, who is busy chewing on a marshmallow. The magazine SMACKS Nigel in the face and falls to the ground, opening to the female snake's bikini centerfold.

Nigel opens his mouth to talk but it's full of sticky marshmallow.

NIGEL  
(muffled)  
Cruelty.

Diego leans into Malik and pulls off one of his headphones and talks into his ear.

DIEGO  
You eat. You sleep. You pay.

Malik ignores.

DIEGO  
Would you like another night with  
the rookies?

MALIK  
Rookies? Please, no... Not the  
rookies!

INT. DARK BASEMENT - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Malik makes his way through the basement. He bumps into a few boxes and stumbles over to a door that glows only from

the bottom crack.

The door CREAKS open and Malik sticks his head inside.

MALIK  
Weeeeeee're roomies!

From the room comes a loud and terrifying SKREECH that blows Malik's hair back like a blast of wind.

Malik SLAMS the door and catches his breath on the other side.

MALIK  
That's why I don't come down here.

BACK IN SCENE

Malik grabs a video camera from his night stand and sets it up on a tripod.

MALIK  
Relax! Once my video channel blows up we'll be rollin' in cash.

Nigel GULPS down his marshmallow.

NIGEL  
Just what the world needs, more unboxing videos. Ugh. Kill me now.

DIEGO  
Cash in hand by the end of the day. Or else.

Diego SLAMS the door as he leaves. Malik mocks him and finishes setting up his video camera. He hits record.

INT. GIRLS ROOM - DAY

KARA, a mid-twenties, blonde and LILLIANA, same age brunette, share a dorm room. They each have a bed on opposing sides of the room, separated by two desks facing one another in the center.

Kara's tongue pokes from her mouth as she attempts to glue a picture into a scrapbook. As she places the picture, it droops to the side.

KARA  
Why won't this stupid thing...

She attempts to straighten it; it droops again, then dries. Frustrated, she RIPS the picture from the book.

KARA  
Arggh!

Lilliana clicks away at a keyboard on her desk.

LILLIANA

It's not a lie if I tell a guy i'm  
in a relationship, is it?

KARA

Technically or practically?

Lilliana pauses to think.

LILLIANA

Mmm, Both.

KARA

Technically it's borderline, but  
practically... Those words have  
saved more lives than nine-one-one.

LILLIANA

I can't afford any more stains on  
my soul. I already have to makeup  
for forgetting to feed Mr. Muffins  
last night.

A fat, drooly cat sits on Lilliana's bed. A set of wheels  
for rear legs. Lilliana pats herself on the lap.

LILLIANA

I'm sorry, Mr. Muffins, come here.

Mr. Muffins stands up and stretches on the bed. He tries to  
jump from the bed onto the floor, but instead tumbles down  
and lands on his side.

KARA

Somehow you managed to find the  
only cat in the world hanging onto  
his ninth-life.

Lilliana picks up Mr. Muffins and returns to her seat.

LILLIANA

He's a warrior. It's inspiring.  
(to Mr. Muffins)  
Isn't that right.

Mr. Muffins has a saggy lip that leaks out a stream of drool  
onto Lilliana's lap.

KARA

What does it matter anyway?  
Everyone knows you couldn't tell a  
lie to save your life.

BLING! A message pops up on Lilliana's computer. She spots  
the message and perks up with excitement.

LILLIANA

Oooh! Oooh!

KARA

What now?

LILLIANA

Blueboy and Malik are streaming!

KARA

Yeah. A stupid video channel.

What's the big deal?

LILLIANA

That's been Malik's dream since high school. We have to help.

INT. BOY'S ROOM - DAY

ON SCREEN

Malik peeks into the lens of the camera.

The camera shakes as he pulls his head back and adjusts it. As it straightens we see a table behind him with an unopened cardboard box and a pair of scissors.

Malik steps back and the camera drops and points to the floor.

MALIK

Piece of...

CUT TO:

SCREEN NOISE

CUT TO:

ON SCREEN

Malik, pops into view; now a try-hard internet personality. As he speaks the camera changes to a new angle for every syllable.

MALIK

What-up zombie crew! Back at ya  
with another vid-ee-yizza fo dat  
brain-ee-yazza.

Blueboy stands behind him in a pair of shades, arms crossed.

BLUEBOY

Get 'em.

Malik jumps behind the table and slams the sides of the cardboard box with his hands. He inspects the box closely and taunts the audience.

MALIK  
 (while inspecting)  
 We got somethin' special! Is it a  
 clock? Is it a plane? Is it a...

IN THE BOYS ROOM

NIGEL  
 Does it make you proud to exploit  
 grown children with the mysterious  
 lure of an unopened box?

Malik places the box back on the table and cracks his  
 knuckles. His computer BLINGS, then two more BLINGS.

MALIK  
 Don't hate. I just got three more  
 followers.

NIGEL  
 If you're going to make videos, at  
 least do something new, exciting!

MALIK  
 I tried making educational stuff  
 but, No! They'd all rather watch  
 that stupid gamer-girl Daphne  
 Rayne.

INT. DAPHNE RAYNE'S ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

DAPHNE RAYNE, a "gamer-girl" in a tank top and tight  
 rainbow-colored yoga pants stands in the center of her  
 bright pink room with two french-poodles, one on each side  
 of her.

She tosses a handful of glitter into the air, flips her  
 hair, and jiggles her boobs provocatively.

DAPHNE RAYNE  
 Hey everyone, great job! Now say it  
 with me!

In one swift motion, Daphne and the poodles flip their butts  
 toward the camera and shake them side-to-side in unison.  
 Daphne's waves her hands in the air.

DAPHNE RAYNE  
 Doggie butts... Drive me nuts!  
 Doggie butts... Drive me...

CUT TO:

INT. BOY'S ROOM - DAY

MALIK  
 Dogs and boobs. That's all people  
 care about these days.

NIGEL

If I wanted to destroy the souls of  
an entire species, there really  
wouldn't be a better way.

Malik sets up his camera again for a second take on his  
unboxing video.

MALIK

(to Blueboy)

What happened to your channel?

BLUEBOY

It was a solid idea... But I  
couldn't work out the details.

NIGEL

The thing where you tried to get  
Kara to give you a foot-massage?  
What'd you call it? Chick-hacks?

BLUEBOY

It's called -- "How To Hack Your  
Girlfriend," and it's a work in  
progress.

CUT TO:

INT. COLLEGE DORM ROOM - NIGHT

A close up of Kara. Blueboy swings a pendulum in front of  
her face.

BLUEBOY

Tell me when you're sleepy.

KARA

I don't feel anything.

BLUEBOY

Come on. You're not trying.

KARA

This is dumb. I'm lea...

In a snap, Kara's head drops and she starts SNORING. Blueboy  
smiles and kicks off his shoe.

BLUEBOY

Now, this part takes finesse.

Close on Kara's face, still SNORING. Blueboy pops his foot  
in her face.

BLUEBOY

Foot-wench!

CUT TO:

INT. COLLEGE DORM ROOM - DAY

MALIK

Probably would have had better luck if you just asked.

BLUEBOY

Would have defeated the whole point of the videos. Sorry, Malik. You don't have the mind of an innovator.

Malik sits behind the table. Ready for take two.

NIGEL

All I'm saying is that no-one likes unboxing videos. They're boring and stupid.

MALIK

That's what you think.

INT. DIEGO'S OFFICE - DAY

Diego sits behind an executive-style office desk and scribbles into a notebook.

Malik pops in the door.

MALIK

Deegz, you like unboxing vids?

Diego holds up and TAPS on his watch. It TICKS.

DIEGO

Like a slap in the balls.

Malik pauses for a sec.

MALIK

So, that's a yes?

INT. GIRLS DORM - DAY

KARA and Lilliana sit at opposite desks. Malik pops into the door.

MALIK

Kara, you like unboxing videos, right?

Lilliana covers her mouth as she blurts out an...

KARA

The videos where girls try on tanning spray and stuff?

MALIK

That's a product demo.

KARA

Yesterday I watched a girl doing hair dye. It was so funny. She got it all over her hands and her hair came out totally the wrong color, and...

MALIK

That's different.

KARA

Then her cat jumped in it! Poor little kitty. I felt so bad I just wanted to...

MALIK

Never-mind.

Malik SLAMS the door.

INT. STONEY'S BACKYARD TENT - DAY

STONEY, a grungy older fraternity veteran, lives in a tent in the backyard. Clothes are scattered, hanging from a clothes-line which extends from the tent to a nearby tree. Junk scattered about the yard.

Malik opens the tent door and peeks in his head. We see Stoney's head from behind as he sits in a recliner; the sound of BUBBLES as Stoney lights a bong.

MALIK

Stone-man!

STONEY

(mid breath-hold)

Busy.

Stoney lets out a massive cloud of smoke that fills the tent. Malik coughs.

MALIK

You like unboxing videos, right?

STONEY

(coughs)

Don't be watchin' that crap. It's all a communist plot, man.

Stoney puffs out streams of smoke while he talks.

STONEY

Think about it. Can people be workin' and watching videos at the same time?

MALIK

No.

STONEY

What better way to indoctrinize the youth to be dumb and lazy.

BUBBLES as Stoney fires up another hit from his bong.

MALIK

Interesting.

INT. COLLEGE DORM ROOM - DAY

Malik SLAMS the box onto the table.

MALIK

Well, fine. No-one likes unboxing vids. Are you happy?

Nigel reads his magazine.

NIGEL

Yes. Yes, I am.

Blueboy is kicked back on his bed. He plays a video game on his phone. He eyes Malik quickly, then back to his game.

MALIK

Well I gotta do somethin'.

ON SCREEN

We look up at Malik's nose-hair as he whispers into the camera softly -- imitating an ASMR video. He jumps back and forth between two microphones.

MALIK

There, there my little loveys. Just put your heads on those fuzzy little pillows and wish yourselves right to sleep.

A few messages BLING into Malik's inbox.

MALIK

Yes, Shawndra. I'm wearing underwear. No, I won't smell them.

ON SCREEN

Malik wears a suit jacket and stands in front of a white-board; he points a stick at a line-chart on the board.

MALIK

And remember. No matter what the title of this video may suggest. This financial advice is not, actually... financial advice.

ON SCREEN

Malik POPS into view; his cheeks packed full of food like a chipmunk. He swipes a fork at a plate of spaghetti and shoves it in his mouth and CHEWS rapidly. He changes angle a few times in the camera. It's gross.

CLOSE ON

Malik SLURPS on a strand of spaghetti.

He is interrupted by both Blueboy and Nigel at the same time who jump in view and make a throat-cut motion, Nigel using his tail.

BLUEBOY

No. No.

NIGEL

Not cool, man.

INT. BOY'S ROOM - DAY

Malik PLOPS down into his bed.

MALIK

So unboxing is lame. Muckbang is a flop. ASMR gives me the willies. What am I supposed to do?

Blueboy POPS up from his bed energetically.

BLUEBOY

I thought you'd never ask.

ACT TWO

INT. GIRL'S ROOM - DAY

Lilliana frantically jumps back and forth between devices; a computer on her bed, a phone on her lap, a tablet on her bed.

Every time she switches the desk shakes.

KARA

Will you settle down?

LILLIANA

If they don't get enough viewers they're going to quit and then what?

KARA

Doesn't it feel a little dishonest padding their viewer count? What if they find out?

LILLIANA

It's just to get them off the ground. I can only register one per device. Are you done with your computer yet?

Kara's computer has pictures on it. She puts another picture in her craft book but it is a little crooked, she tries to adjust it before it dries, but she can't get it to line up right.

The glue dries. Kara gets frustrated and throws the scrapbook. It SLAMS against the wall.

KARA

I'll be here all day at this rate.

Lilliana continues typing on her computer. She slams the lid in frustration and hops to her feet, grabs the door handle.

LILLIANA

There's another computer somewhere on this campus.

INT. DORM HALLWAY - DAY

Blueboy holds a camera. He records as Malik struggles to close the top of a large gift-box. He locks the top down, hops off and heaves the box over toward a door at the end of the hallway.

MALIK

You've done this before, right?

BLUEBOY

Don't question El-Pranko Mastero.  
Chip-chop.

The box just outside of the door, Malik knocks and the two wait anxiously. Deegz opens the door with a stone-cold look on his face.

DEEGZ

If it ain't money, I don't want it.

MALIK

For you, Patron.

Deegz grabs the ribbon and pulls. Mid-pull, he spots a shiny quarter on the floor and bends over to grab it.

DEEGZ

How about that? I get more money  
scraping on the floor than I do  
from...

Deegz, bent over to the side, finishes pulling the ribbon and the box POPS open. A massive spring-loaded green dildo pops from the box and jiggles as it SLAMS forward, missing Deegz completely.

The dildo SLAMS on the floor and then jolts backward and SMACKS Malik in the face.

MALIK

Aarp!

The blow knocks him back and leaves a massive penis-shaped imprint.

INT. GIRLS DORM HALLWAY - DAY

Malik records as Blueboy stands on the gift-box and STOMPS down the lid. He jumps off and heaves the box over to the girl's door.

BLUEBOY

(heaving the box)  
Hrrrrr.

Blueboy bangs on the door. Kara opens the door. She acts surprised and superficially intrigued -- she's seen this before.

KARA

(fake intrigue)  
For me?! How do you always know  
exactly what I want!

Kara pulls the ribbon from the box and the lid pops off. The green dildo SPRINGS toward her, but she's quick! She dodges the dildo as it SLAMS onto the floor and jiggles back toward Blueboy.

KARA

Ha!

The dildo flings toward Blueboy's face, but just before it strikes him he dodges to the side.

Blueboy pops back up...

BLUEBOY

Ha, ha!

Kara pops out from behind the box and slaps Blueboy in the face with her personal dildo, leaving a large red imprint.

Blueboy grabs his face.

BLUEBOY

Ow.

(beat)

That's not used is it?

The dildo jiggles in Kara's hand.

KARA

Ha! Ha! HA!

EXT. LIBRARY - ESTABLISHING - DAY

Birds chirp on a normal Saturday morning. A group of students pass on the sidewalk.

INT. COMPUTER LAB - DAY

The room is half computer lab, half library. A dozen computers line the far wall and another dozen on a table in the center of the room.

All of the unoccupied computers have a sign taped over the screen that reads: "reserved." Lilliana sets up the last free computer with a Vidzilla login and subscribes to Malik's channel.

She tapes a "reserved" sign over the monitor and looks at her line of taped up monitors.

LILLIANA

(aloud but to herself)

Five viewers isn't enough.

A puff of smoke rises from an occupied computer on the far wall. Lilliana SNIFFS the smoke, and approaches.

LILLIANA

Excuse me.

The stranger turns around. Its Stoney. He's kicked back with his legs on the desk and puffs on a joint as his computer screen runs a code while he relaxes.

LILLIANA

Stoney! They're gonna bust you!

STONEY

Relax. The doorman and I got a deal. I slip him a little, he lets me use the computers here to run my troll-bots.

LILLIANA

Troll-bots?

STONEY

Troll-bots. The wave of the future. Where do you think all those random comments come from on the internet? Odds are they came from a troll-bot... like this.

Stoney pulls up his troll-bot program on the computer.

LILLIANA

Does that work with any website?

STONEY

We got the main ones covered. See...

Stoney flips through social media look alike pages.

STONEY

The internet used to be the bastion of free speech. These days, it's a tool for political operatives and corporate mind control.

Stoney points to a USB stick in the side of the computer.

STONEY

Hand me that stick, will ya?

Lilliana grabs the USB stick and hands it to him.

STONEY

If it wasn't me doin' it, it'd be someone else... and that ain't cool. You throwing a party?

LILLIANA

Helping the boys get viewers for their new channel.

STONEY

Well, ain't it your lucky day.

Stoney takes the USB stick plugs it in and loads up Malik's page.

LILLIANA

This isn't hacking is it?

STONEY

Hacking? Pff. The clients I have...  
Fortune 500's, Politicians, CIA,  
Google. You wouldn't bat an eye.

Stoney places his finger over the "enter" key.

STONEY

Say the word.

Lilliana thinks for a second, then shrugs. Stoney smiles and  
SMACKS the "enter" key.

STONEY

Troll-bots... engaged.

INT. COLLEGE DORM ROOM - DAY

Blueboy and Malik plop down on their beds. Each with a red  
dildo imprint on their face.

MALIK

So much for El-Mastero Pranko?

NIGEL

Dirty daipers next? How about it?

BLUEBOY

Might as well make a channel about  
pranks gone bad.

BLING! BLING! BLING! Malik looks at his computer and notes  
that his number of followers has increased.

MALIK

Hold on. I just got ten new  
followers.

BLUEBOY

Really?

MALIK

I'm almost official!

Malik slams shut his computer and pops to his feet.

MALIK

Failed pranks are the way of the  
future, boys! I'm a genius!

BLUEBOY

You?

INT. COMPUTER LAB - DAY

Lilliana watches as Malik's subscriber count races to 10,000.

LILLIANA  
Woah, was that us?

STONEY  
By the power of Ra!

LILLIANA  
More! Give me more!

Stoney puts on his headphones, lights up another joint, and starts bobbing his head.

MONTAGE - SCARFACE "PUSH IT TO THE LIMIT."

Malik slams a pile of cash into a money counter. The money counter buzzes as he puts on a pair of shades and plays with a toothpick.

OVERLAY

Malik's subscriber count increases: 1,000 - 2,000 - 3,000.

In the campus park, Malik dresses up as a scarecrow, hangs from a pitchfork and plays dead. An old granny passer-by walks up and points. Malik spooks her and she whacks him in the nuts with her cane. The boys smile and laugh and Malik celebrates with a "victory" pose.

INT. COMPUTER LAB - DAY

Lilliana smiles and leans over Stoney's shoulder as he hammers away on the computer. His eyes grow super wide.

OVERLAY

Malik counts more money. The subscriber count increases. 10,000 - 20,000 - 30,000.

Under the bleachers, Blueboy ties a stranger's shoelaces together. His hair gets stuck in old gum. As he tries to pick his hair free, someone lets out a fart. Blueboy chokes - but he's stuck.

Camera's flash at Malik. He waves at a crowd and smiles a big cheesy smile and starts dancing. Blueboy crosses his arms in the background and scowls.

Malik plugs a fire hose into one of the school fire hydrants. Blueboy lifts him up a ladder and he opens one of the upper classroom windows and shoves in the hose.

Blueboy opens the hydrant and the fire hose blasts water into the classroom. Malik leans on the hose cockily and eyes the school double doors, expecting people to come out

running.

He waits, but no one comes.

After a few more seconds of waiting, he gets curious. He peeks inside the building to see all of the students and teachers floating on water toys and playing water polo.

OVERLAY

Subscriber count increases. 1,000,000 - 2,000,000 - 3,000,000.

A group of girls spot Malik, scream and run up to him and he signs their chest.

Blueboy stands annoyed in the background. He is spotted by a homeless guy. The homeless guy hands Blueboy a pen, winks, then bends over and tries to get Blueboy to sign his butt.

Enraged, Blueboy rips the cap off the pen and signs anyway.

END MONTAGE

Malik stands in the center of a group of girls. Cameras flash. He's the coolest guy in town.

A news reporter shoves a microphone in his face.

REPORTER

Everyone loves your work. Tell us,  
What is your secret?

MALIK

You know, hard work and all that  
flim-flam, jibber-jabber.

REPORTER

Many consider you a true American  
hero. You came from nothing and now  
you have more followers than even a  
small country! Was there anyone  
else behind your success?

MALIK

Nope!

Blueboy and Nigel stand and watch from a distance; Blueboy crumples a piece of paper in his hand -- fuming.

INT. COMPUTER LAB - DAY

Lilliana's grin grows larger and larger as Malik's viewer count continues to skyrocket...

LILLIANA

More!

She grabs the USB stick from the computer and jumps onto the computer next to her. She slams the stick into an empty socket. The screen flickers and she starts hammering away at the keyboard.

Lines of code flash in the reflection of Lilliana's eyes.

Malik's viewer count rises 100,000 - 200,000 - 300,000.

Lilliana watches the screen as it continues to flicker. A shadow covers her face and she turns dark as a large looming figure creeps up behind her. A booming female voice shakes her to attention.

MYSTERIOUS FIGURE  
Lilliana Pennigrove.

INT. COLLEGE BOARDROOM - DAY

Diego sits at a long table that spans the length of the college boardroom. Around the table, the heads of each of the local fraternities.

Two others are noteworthy.

ANGLE ON

VANDOR, a conniving trickster in a magician's suit, heads the Sigma fraternity. He holds a magic eight-ball. He shakes it.

VANDOR  
Will today's meeting be useless, as usual?

Magic eight ball reveals -- "Yeah. Like your face." Vandor WHACKS the eight ball against the table a few times.

VANDOR  
Thousands of these and I get the one piece of junk.

Eight ball reveals -- "Fuck you."

ANGLE ON

EADRICH leads the Epsilon Fraternity. His face is a hologram projected above a floating disk that hovers over his chair. The hologram flickers a few times and Eadrich wipes off and puts on his glasses.

EADRICH  
We called this meeting to address the obvious.

Eadrich's holo-disk projects a show-reel of vidoes of Malik and Blueboy causing pranks around campus.

EADRICH

Our numbers indicate, in the last week, incidents of on campus chaos have increased by 846 percent. Our simulation predicts, if not corrected, the campus is threat of complete destabilization.

VANDOR

The cause, of course, blatant managerial failure of, once again, fraternity -- Omega.

EADRICH

The disregard for our previously established agreement forces us to move for expulsion.

VANDOR

I second!

(to Diego)

See what you've done to yourself?

Diego pops to his feet and slams his fist on the table.

DIEGO

Your conspiring is obvious.

(to Eadrich)

Every day your surveillance drones buzz past my window.

(to Vandor)

And chasing out your rookie spies every week?

VANDOR

Lies! All lies!

DIEGO

If you two are going to blatantly attempt a coup, then consider this all out war!

EADRICH

Failure to address these so called issues on spot, if they are ISSUES at all, prevents us from probing either of these situations further. Motion for expulsion shall proceed.

Diego SLAMS his fist on the table again.

EADRICH

You have one week to correct these problems or Omega fraternity shall be forever banned to exile.

CLOSE ON

Diego's eyes, enraged.

INT. COMPUTER LAB - DAY

Lilliana jumps from her trance-like state and pops to her feet. She stands face-to-face with ZALI, the school president.

ZALI

You had everyone fooled but me. I see through that fake princess act.

Stoney sits at his computer and puffs away. Headphones on, clueless.

LILLIANA

Whatever you think happened here, I didn't have anything to do wi...

Before she can finish her sentence, Lilliana realizes she is about to lie and covers her mouth with both hands quickly. Wide eyed and cheeks puffed.

LILLIANA

...Mpph!

Zali stands, arms crossed, eyes leering down on her.

ZALI

I always wondered what you'd look like behind bars.

A henchman steps up from behind Zali and cuffs Lilliana's hands together. Henchmen surround Stoney. He bobs his head to the music on his headphones as he mashes on the keyboard, oblivious.

INT. DORM HALLWAY - DAY

Malik closes Diego's door from outside in the hallway. He's pimped-out and wears a gold chain and a gold watch. A pile of hay sticks out from under the bottom of the door. Diego, returning to his office, approaches.

DIEGO

Congratulations Mr. Prank-man, glad you're successful and everything, but we need to talk.

MALIK

You got your money.

Malik tosses Diego a stack of cash.

MALIK

End off the day, just like I said.

DIEGO

This pranking stuff needs to end asap. The entire fraternity is in jeopardy.

Malik presses a button on his gold-chain. (It's a pimped-out Life-Alert knockoff) and a group of bodyguards enter the hallway with a golden chariot. They lift Malik up into the throne.

MALIK

If you want to run a slave ship around here, fine. But count me out.

The bodyguards march the chariot toward the end of the hall.

DIEGO

Malik.

MALIK

No thanks. I'll take care of myself.

The chariot disappears down the stairs.

DEIGO

(sigh)

Diego opens the door to his office and steps inside. He flicks the light switch and CLINCK! A birdcage traps him inside and pulls him up to the ceiling. He swings back and forth a few times. CREAK, CREAK. FARM ANIMAL NOISE.

Diego pulls out his phone.

INT. BOYS' ROOM - NIGHT

Blueboy on his, bed with his phone.

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

DIEGO

You started this mess, you clean it up.

BLUEBOY

I've got a plan.

ACT THREE

INT. DAPHNE RAYNE'S ROOM - DAY

Daphne watches Malik's interview on her laptop. Her hair and makeup is a mess. One of her french poodles sits on her lap and shakes.

DAPHNE RAYNE

Damn it pickles! I worked for years  
to get this far. I will not be  
dethroned by some one hit wonder  
who can't even pull off a proper  
dick slap!

A video box pops up on Daphne's computer; a computer nerd.

FANBOY ONE

Daphne, bad news.

DAPHNE

Keep spewing your hate speech and  
you will find yourself swiftly  
removed from the Rayne Dynasty.  
Understood fanboy?!

FANBOY ONE

Ma'am, this is a volunteer  
position.

DAPHNE

Delete!

Daphne hits a button on her keyboard and a group of thugs storm into the nerd's room and pull him from the screen. A new fanboy sits in his place.

FANBOY TWO

Our apologies your majesty. We may  
have an angle on this situation. An  
insider named... Blueboy Bishop.  
I'm sending him through.

On Daphne's computer pops up a box with Blueboy's face.

BLUEBOY

Hello Ms. Rayne. Do you like  
game-shows?

INT. UNKNOWN PENTHOUSE - DAY

Malik rests in a large bubble-bath. He watches T.V. And puffs on a cigar. Girls in bikinis on each side of him.

He forms a duck sculpture on his head with the bubbles from the bath. A bikini girl brings in a phone and offers it to him.

BIKINI GIRL  
It's some game-show.

MALIK  
Do I look like I got time for Vanna  
White?

Malik pauses.

MALIK  
Wait a minute. I love Vanna White.

INT. YOUNG MALIK'S BEDROOM - FLASHBACK

Twelve year-old Malik sits on his living room floor cross legged in front of an old-style television with bunny ears. He masturbates with one hand in the pocket of his pajamas.

ON SCREEN

The letters. M, \_, S, T, U, R, B, \_, T, I, O, N.

Vanna stands on screen, ready to turn the next letter.

PAT SAJACK  
Oooh, tough call. What'ya think,  
Alice?

BACK IN THE PENTHOUSE

The Bikini girl puts the phone to Malik's ear.

MALIK  
(into the phone)  
I'm an important man with  
importance on my mind.

INT. BOY'S ROOM - DAY

Blueboy, on the phone with Malik, puts on an exaggerated impression of a game-show host; something like William Shatner.

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

DISGUISED BLUEBOY  
Mr. Renfro! We called to  
congratulate you on your recent  
success!

MALIK  
Didn't want me when I was broke.  
Now ya'll creepin'?

DISGUISED BLUEBOY  
As a successful businessman, I'm  
sure you understand. We have an  
opportunity we thought would be a  
good fit.

Malik forms another duck with the bubbles in his free hand. He lifts it to the duck on his head and the two kiss.

MALIK

Speak.

DISGUISED BLUEBOY

We'd like you to be a contestant on our game show where we probe the inner workings of the world's greatest minds. The winner gets a thousand dollars and a trip to Mars for our new show, The World's Greatest... Martian.

Malik takes the bubble-duck from his head, one in each hand now.

MALIK

Mars is overrated.

DISGUISED BLUEBOY

The winner, will also be crowned King of the Universe, and receive a handmade commemorative eye-patch.

Malik slaps the bubble-ducks together and they explode.

MALIK

Did you say eye-patch?

INT. GAME SHOW - NIGHT

Blueboy and the rookies have set-up a make-shift game-show in the school auditorium.

A group of rookies prop up a cut-out set piece for a game-show. Blueboy places a nail and hammers the nail into the set piece. They let go and the piece stands on its own.

Nigel sits in front of a dressing mirror. He wears a woman's wig, lipstick, and fake boobs stuffed inside a dress. With his tail he POPS open the top of a lipstick and smears it onto his lips. He puckers and gives a SMOOCH to the mirror.

NIGEL

Mwwah!

A rookie wheels up a cart with Blueboy's costume on it, a suit, fake beard, glasses; among other props and costume pieces.

ROOKIE

Your costume, sir.

BLUEBOY

(old man voice)

Ah, a go-getter! Be a good lass and fit me those jeans?

The rookie holds up the suit pants for Blueboy to step in. Mid-step, Daphne approaches, without make-up. She looks hideous. An assistant powders her face. Blueboy continues dressing.

DAPHNE RAYNE

If this doesn't work I'm holding you personally responsible.

BLUEBOY

Ms. Rayne! You're even more charming in person. Did you take off your make-up?

Nigel gags, and dry vomits. Blueboy stuffs a pillow into his suit jacket and straps on a belt imitating a huge beer-belly.

Daphne tosses her hair playfully.

DAPHNE RAYNE

Actually.

BLUEBOY

You'll be pleased to know I have a perfect track record in all activities involving light to medium cosplay.

Blueboy SNAPS on his fake beard.

BLUEBOY

Once he's exposed as the impostor he is, he'll be done. You have my word.

DAPHNE RAYNE

You have one shot.

Daphne leans in, grabs Blueboy by the beard, and pulls his head nice and close.

DAPHNE

(screaming)

DON'T SCREW IT UP!

Blueboy cringes. Daphne releases the beard, which snaps Blueboy's head back. She disappears backstage.

NIGEL

I'm starting to understand why these internet people always work alone.

Blueboy neatly places on a fake moustache and straightens it in a mirror.

BLUEBOY

How do I look?

NIGEL  
 (female voice)  
 Honey, you look downright  
 delicious.

Blueboy jumps behind the podium and TAPS on the MICROPHONE.

BLUEBOY  
 Ladies and gentlemen. Your  
 attention please!

INT. SCHOOL STADIUM - NIGHT

Game show music. A typical game-show stage with three podiums, Blueboy stands opposite, in his game-show host disguise. Nigel, dressed in his drag costume, stands behind podium one.

DISGUISED BLUEBOY  
 And our next contestant, you all  
 know. The delightful... Daphne  
 Rayne!

The audience CHEERS and DAPHNE'S THEME SONG blasts as DAPHNE RAYNE, contestant two, walks into the crowd. In the front row of the audience, she consoles a crying baby. She takes the baby from the mother's arms and rocks it a few times. The baby gently closes its eyes.

The crowd erupts with APPLAUSE. Daphne does a gymnastics somersault across the stage and lands next to the second podium.

DISGUISED BLUEBOY  
 Look at her go! Those legs could  
 choke a mule!

Daphne bows and strikes a pose.

DISGUISED BLUEBOY  
 Our final contestant now holds the  
 title as the greatest Vlogger of  
 all-time! His proven record of  
 innovation and creativity makes him  
 a serious threat to even the most  
 deadly of intellectual adversaries.

GANGSTER MUSIC. The room shakes as the retractible roof of the stadium opens and the audience GASPS as a helicopter drops from the night sky and lands on stage.

A service man opens the door of the helicopter and a group of secret service carry Malik from the helicopter to the podium on a royal chariot -- propped up like a king.

Malik is pimped out -- a furry coat, shades, chalice.

A secret serviceman unfolds a retractible golden throne behind the podium.

They carry Malik over to the podium and prop him up on the retractible throne. The guards remain on watch, arms crossed in their dark shades and black suits.

DISGUISED BLUEBOY

What an entrance!

Malik kicks up his feet on the podium. He takes out his phone and starts texting. He leans into the microphone.

MALIK

I paused my game for this.

The baby in the audience starts crying.

DISGUISED BLUEBOY

Well, don't pause your A-game!

Audience LAUGHS. The lights dim and focus on Blueboy.

DISGUISED BLUEBOY

Tonight!

A rookie pulls a blanket from a large wheel in the center of the stage. The wheel is titled "Wheel of doom" in neon lights and is sectioned like a pizza.

Each section with a different label. They read, clockwise: Sputtermarf. Crack Wagon. Nipple frost. Pandamonium. Rage of the Smurf. Fartbox. Tentacle Tuesday.

DISGUISED BLUEBOY

Each of our contestants this evening will be asked a random question from the audience.

CLOSE ON MALIK

Malik sits bored at his podium. He uses a stack of money to fan himself.

DISGUISED BLUEBOY

The audience will vote after each answer. The contestant with the least votes will spin the infamous  
(deep scary voice)  
"Wheel of Doom."

Crowd -- OOOOH.

NIGEL

Whelp. Adiós!

Nigel tries to slither off stage but is returned to his podium by a pack of rookies who chain him down.

DISGUISED BLUEBOY

Our first question...

ANGLE ON

A spotlight shines on an audience member with a microphone.

AUDIENCE MEMBER

As our most esteemed members of society are held in such high regard, we must be able to trust that you will represent us with the best of intentions. Tell us, if you could do one thing to help save the planet what would it be?

BLUEBOY

Contestant number one... What say you?

Nigel starts to answer in his normal voice, but quickly corrects himself.

NIGEL

(southern woman voice)

There's only one thing that needs saving these days. That's the souls of the youth. If you elect me president, I'll make sure to spend every minute fighting for the hearts and minds of those who matter most. Our precious little children!

Audience CHEERS.

Daphne looks furious. She leans in and chokes Nigel, whose eyes and tongue pop from his head.

DAPHNE

Tone down the empathy snake-boy. This wasn't part of the plan.

NIGEL

Cruelty!

DISGUISED BLUEBOY

Ahh, going right for saving the children? Straight for heart, I see. Our next contestant may have a hard time topping that one. Daphne! Your answer?

Daphne's demeanor changes from harsh nemesis to little princess.

DAPHNE

There's much more to life than just being a selfish human. We must consider that all the other species depend on us too. My answer is save the children...

Daphne eyes Nigel.

DAPHNE  
And all the beautiful animals too!

Audience CHEERS EVEN LOUDER.

AUDIENCE MEMBER  
She's amazing! We love you Daphne!

ANGLE ON MALIK

Malik has placed a stack of money on a fishing pole line. He tosses it just out of reach of one of the audience members. As the audience member reaches to grab it he reels it in, taunting the audience.

DISGUISED BLUEBOY  
Contestant three. You've got some high expectations after our last two answers. The question is: "If you could do one thing to help save the planet what would it be?"

Malik taunts Nigel with his fishing pole now. He stops and leans in to the microphone.

NIGEL  
If I could only do one thing, I would... Save the children, save the animals, and save the plants. All at the same time.

Audience CHEERS LOUDEST! Daphne SLAMS her podium furiously. Nigel GULPS.

DISGUISED BLUEBOY  
Didn't see that one coming!  
Audience! What do you think!

GAME SHOW music as the audience pulls out tablets from behind their seats and votes.

CLOSE ON

Nigel eyes side to side; visibly nervous.

Daphne taps on the podium impatiently.

Malik sits with his feet kicked up on the podium and leans back on his stool.

ALARM BUZZES! And a red light shines over Nigel's head.

DISGUISED BLUEBOY  
Ohh. Tough call.

A pack of rookies approaches and grabs Nigel from his seat.

NIGEL  
Cruelty! Cruelty!

They place him in front of the wheel. Disguised Blueboy leans in and whispers in Nigel's ear.

DISGUISED BLUEBOY  
Stick with the plan, were almost there.

After a moment of considering his options Nigel grabs the wheel with his tail and spins.

The "Wheel of Doom" flashes as the wheel spins, the clicker on top... CLICK, CLICK, CLICK.

The wheel lands on the section titled: "Tentacle Tuesday."

NIGEL  
Do I even need to say it?

Suddenly a mass of purple and white octopus-like tentacles reach in from behind the set pieces and wrap around Nigel's body and tail.

A tentacle mashes over his mouth and the tentacles pull him backstage. SCREAMING and BANGING back stage as Nigel is assaulted.

DISGUISED BLUEBOY  
A horrible fate for our first contestant. Good thing there's only one of those.

A rookie wheels in another octopus in a large glass canister and puts him behind the set piece.

DISGUISED BLUEBOY  
Our next challenge will be a duel between our last two contestants...

Daphne eyes Malik, then turns to Blueboy and performs a cut-throat motion. Blueboy shrugs. Malik is bored. He has built a wall of money on top of his podium. He stands on his tip-toes and places another stack of money on top; careful to not knock it over.

DISGUISED BLUEBOY  
Our next question, please...

An audience member stands lit with a microphone.

AUDIENCE MEMBER  
The world is in dire need of great minds to help innovate solutions for tomorrow's future. If you could program a computer to do anything you wanted, what would you have it do?

BLUEBOY

Another great question. Daphne you first.

DAPHNE

I would program it to collect the trash from all of the world's oceans!

BLUEBOY

Fantastic! A beautiful answer from a beautiful mind. Malik! Your answer please.

Malik's wall of money has another attached wall and a roof. It's a "money fort." Malik sits inside bored.

MALIK

Since you ask.

Malik opens his laptop on top of his podium.

MALIK

I've got a code for just that.

Malik flips his computer around to show the audience.

ON SCREEN

A video image of computer bots navigating the ocean and filtering out piles of plastic bags.

AUDIENCE MEMBER

(to another audience member)

Wow. Nice guy.

Daphne is raging.

DAPHNE

That doesn't work. He's a fake!

BLUEBOY

Good point, Daphne. Malik, how can you prove this mysterious "code" actually does anything at all?

Malik's feet are kicked back up on the podium. He plays a game on his phone.

MALIK

Video don't lie, bro.

BLUEBOY

Oh really? Let's run that by deepfake Tom Cruise, shall we?

Blueboy hits a button that pops on screen a video of Tom Cruise doing evil Kaneevil stunts.

TOM CRUISE

Watch me. Just watch! You wanna see  
the real thing! Here's the real  
deal boys. Ha!

Tom Cruise rev's the engine and jumps the motorcycle into a  
pit of flames. He crashes and catches on fire. He runs back  
and forth a few times screaming.

BACK IN SCENE

BLUEBOY

Unfortunately since we cannot verify  
the authenticity of these videos.  
We'll have to call this one a draw.

Daphne looks pleased. Malik still plays on his phone; he  
couldn't care less.

BLUEBOY

On to our final question.

A young girl stands up in the audience. The spotlight shines  
down on her as she raises the microphone.

LITTLE GIRL

It seems you have both accumulated  
enough money to feed a small  
country. If you had to give away  
all of your money, just who would  
you give it to?

Malik senses danger. He perks up from his relaxed state and  
hugs the pile of money in front of him.

BLUEBOY

Daphne. All yours.

Daphne smiles and leans in to the microphone.

DAPHNE

Funny you ask. Because I had  
already planned to do just that!

Daphne hits a button on her computer. MUSIC BLARES and  
rainbow lights flash. Money begins to float gently from the  
ceiling in to the audience.

Daphne jumps out from behind the podium and two french  
poodles join her, one on each side. They all dance.

BLUEBOY

Fabulous!

The audience ROARS and scrambles to collect the bills.

AUDEINCE MEMEBER ONE

Daphne you're amazing!

AUDIENCE MEMBER TWO  
We love you Daphne!

Malik clenches tighter on to his pile of money. A bead of sweat forms on his brow and slides down the side of his cheek.

The audience settles.

BLUEBOY  
Malik. In case you didn't notice,  
Daphne just gave away all of her  
money. It's the most thoughtful  
thing anyone has ever done. Exactly  
how do you plan to top that!

SUSPENSEFUL MUSIC as Malik senses the hostility from the audience. He eyes side to side as a bead of sweat rolls down the side of his face. The other contestants stare, waiting for his reaction.

INT. DARK INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Lilliana is collapsed on the table in front of her. A lamp swings back and forth over her head. Zali opens up a laptop on the table and flips it toward Lilliana.

ON SCREEN

Malik's channel with millions of viewers.

ZALI  
Start talking, princess. Who put  
you up to this?

Lilliana raises her head.

LILLIANA  
Just say it, Zali. This isn't about  
the bots. You've had it out for me  
since the day I stole Ricky  
Rickards from you in third grade.

Zali clicks play on a phone recorder.

ZALI  
(into the recorder)  
Five thirty two... Admission of bot  
involvement confirmed.

LILLIANA  
I didn't have anything to do  
with...

As soon as lilliana realizes she is about to tell a lie she grabs her mouth with both hands and her cheeks puff up like a chipmunk.

LILLIANA (CONT'D)

...Mfffph.

ZALI

Aha!

(into recorder)

Nervous energy. Jitters. Shaky voice. All signs point to guilty.

Zali flips around a computer with a video image of Stoney smoking in the library, on the computer.

ZALI

Do you know this man?

Lilliana looks like she's about to cry.

LILLIANA

This isn't fair.

ON SCREEN

Lilliana grabs the USB stick and hops onto a computer.

BACK IN SCENE

Zali looks Lilliana square in the eye.

LILLIANA

I only wanted to help.

Zali SLAMS her fist on the table again.

ZALI

Say it!

LILLIANA

I'm a dirty stinkin' hacker and I'm gonna rot in hell.

Zali presses a button on the computer.

ON SCREEN

Malik's video count falls from millions to zero. Zali clicks on her recorder.

ZALI

Five thirty seven. Admission confirmed.

INT. GAME SHOW - NIGHT

Malik grabs his money stacks like a bear-hug. He grabs what he can, but much of the money falls and is scattered on the floor. With money in his arm he makes a break for the door.

MALIK

Mine! All mine!

CLOSE ON

An audience member has Malik's video channel up on his phone. The viewer count plunges from millions to three.

AUDIENCE MEMBER

He's not a celebrity! He's a fake!

Another audience member pulls up his phone. Same channel; three followers.

AUDEINCE MEMBER TWO

It's true! Get him!

RUMBLES and the audience chases Malik through the front entrance to the building and SMASHES open the door. Malik leaves a trail of money behind him. He makes it to his helicopter which is waiting for him with a long rope.

Malik grabs onto the rope and flies off with the helicopter just before the crowd reaches him as green bills flutter in the air behind him and fall to the ground.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

The lights flick on and Zali opens a roll-up door which lets in a blast of sunlight which reveals their location -- They're in the back of a van.

Zali hops out of the back of the van and pulls out a notepad and pen and starts scribbling on a piece of paper. She rips a piece of paper from the notepad and hands it to Lilliana.

ZALI

Campus rules state a maximum punishment of one month suspension of all library privileges. If it were up to me I'd make it two.

Lilliana hops from the van and sees Stoney as he peeks out of the back of an adjacent van like a puppy dog.

LILLIANA

What about him?

ZALI

Now that we have your testimony he will be held in our custody for further processing.

Lilliana approaches the back of the van and places her hand on the glass. Stoney turns his head in disappointment. The vans sputters off.

Zali clicks the recorder and plays Lilliana's confession on repeat.

## RECORDING

I'm a dirty stinkin' hacker and I'm gonna rot in hell... I'm a dirty stinkin' hacker and I'm gonna rot in hell...

## ZALI

I'll hold onto this for safekeeping.

Zali hops into the van and it sputters off. Lilliana stands on the sidewalk, alone in shame.

## EXT. MALIK'S MANSION - NIGHT

Malik hangs from a rope attached to his helicopter, and grasps a pile of cash in one arm. The helicopter lowers him onto a helicopter pad on the roof of his mansion and he jumps off.

He looks toward the gate of the mansion to see a mob of angry protestors with pitchforks and torches rattling the front gate. The protestors push on the front gate until it collapses forward and the mob rushes into the yard.

The mansion catches fire. The flames light the yard and smoke billows from the mansion.

Malik enters the smoking mansion...

## MALIK

My money! Not my money!

He smashes open a set of double doors, behind which the mob of protestors pushes toward him. He runs back to the roof of the building but the helicopter is gone. The mob corners him on the roof of the building.

The burning mansion collapses to rubble.

## INT. GAME-SHOW - NIGHT

Blueboy is backstage, untangling Nigel from a mess of twisted tentacles. He tugs on one of the tentacles but another slaps him away and he falls backward and lands on his butt.

The tentacle pulls Nigel from an opening in the creature's purple head, resembling a mouth. The creature opens its eyes and looks at Nigel adoringly.

## NIGEL

(in distress)

Blueboy you get me out of here. This wasn't part of the deal.

## BLUEBOY

He just likes your sweet personality.

The creature puts Nigel back into its mouth and starts sucking like a pacifier.

NIGEL  
(screams)

Daphne approaches as Blueboy hops to his feet.

DAPHNE  
Your methods are distinctly  
unconventional. But you did manage.

Daphne holds up her phone, showing many headlines proclaiming her resurgence as the world's most popular vlogger.

DAPHNE  
I'd like to make it up to you.  
Why don't you and your friends join  
me for a delightful treat.

BLUEBOY  
Treat?

EXT. FRATHOUSE - NIGHT

The fraternity house is lit from inside like a normal evening. CRICKETS chirp as Malik steps into view. He is covered from head to toe in black soot.

He looks at the house cautiously. He walks up to the house and knocks on the door. He waits, but no response. He peeks into the window, sees nothing, then knocks on the door again.

This time the front door creaks open slowly. Malik pokes his head in the door and looks around.

MALIK  
Hello?

The entryway is empty, but the lights are on. He steps in.

MALIK  
Blueboy? Deegz? Anyone?

He pokes his head into the kitchen. Same. Lights on, nobody in sight.

IN DIEGO'S OFFICE

Malik pokes in and sees remnants of hay scattered on the floor.

MALIK  
Deegz?

A mouse scurries out from under Diego's desk, past malik's feet and out through the door.

IN THE BOY'S ROOM

He opens the door to the boys bedroom and pokes in. Empty. Plops down on his bed and kicks his feet up.

MALIK

Sigh.

He lies in silence for a moment. He grabs a T.V remote and flicks on the television.

ON SCREEN

The show title pops onto screen: "Doctor Nope!"

VOICE ACTOR (V.O.)

Tonight on Doctor Nope!

We look through the eyes of a woman giving birth. Her legs are spread facing a door on the opposite wall. Nurse and husband stand on each side.

A doctor pops in through the door. He is putting on a latex glove, but pauses mid-pull.

DOCTOR

Cheryl! Congratulations! A nice beautiful baby...

The baby pops out into the hands of the nurse and starts crying.

DOCTOR

NOPE!

The doctor jolts through the door and SLAMS it behind him.

In a different waiting room, a patient sits, his leg propped up and knee covered with a cloth.

Doctor pops in and puts on his glove, same as before.

DOCTOR

James! Heard about the accident! How about we get you...

The cloth is pulled from the man's leg revealing a broken and protruding bone.

DOCTOR

NOPE!

The doctor disappears again and SLAMS it behind him.

Another patient. A man lies face down on a table, feet point to the door.

The doctor enters, same as before; glove half pulled.

DOCTOR

Well Bob, what have we got today?

The towel is pulled from the man on the table which reveals a man's butt.

DOCTOR

A rectal exam?

Doctor SNAPS on his glove and steps closer.

DOCTOR

Don't mind if I do.

PATIENT

This better be quick. I've got a golf game...

The patient looks up just as...

DOCTOR

What'ya say we go...

The doctor pulls off his glove which reveals a mangled mess of twisted and rotten fingernails.

DOCTOR

Au-natural.

The patient spots the fingernails.

PATIENT

NOPE!

He makes a break for the door.

BACK IN THE ROOM

Malik flicks off the television and...

MALIK

(sigh)

INT. DAPHNE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Daphne, Blueboy, Diego, Kara, Lilliana, and Nigel all lie face down on massage tables. Poodles stand on each of their backs giving them "doggie back rubs." The creature is on Nigel's back and a poodle is on the creature's back.

BLUEBOY

(to Lilliana)

So that was all you?

LILLIANA

You know how long he's wanted a channel like that. I feel like I let him down.

KARA  
Where is Malik anyway?

DEIGO  
The further away the better.

Blueboy pulls out a pendulum and tries to wave it in front of Kara's face.

BLUEBOY  
Ready for some Chick-hacks? You're getting sleeeeeepy.

Kara whacks it from his hands and onto the floor.

KARA  
Get that stupid thing  
away from me.

NIGEL  
(in his girl voice)  
Anytime, darling. Mwahahah.

Blueboy's phone BUZZES. The caller's name is highlighted "Unknown." Blueboy answers. Garbles from the phone.

BLUEBOY  
Stoney! Oh, man you're missin' out.

Lilliana flashes a sudden look of concern.

BLUEBOY  
Lil'? Of course; she's right...

Blueboy turns to hand the phone to Lilliana, but she's gone. Just a messed up blanket and poodle sitting in her place.

INT. BOYS' ROOM - NIGHT

Malik sits up in his bed. His eyes back and forth, creeped out by the silence.

IN THE BACKYARD

In the backyard, Malik pulls back the door to Stoney's tent.

MALIK  
Stone-Man! What's goin'...

Empty.

MALIK  
...on?

IN THE BOY'S ROOM

Malik slides into bed and puts on his VR headset.

ONSCREEN

God Wars; Jesus vs. Buddha. Buddha quickly kicks the crap out of Jesus and slams him on the ground.

COMMENTATOR

Buddha wins!

Again. This time Buddha puts Jesus in a headlock.

COMMENTATOR

Buddha wins!

Again. This time Buddha slams Jesus to the ground and slams his butt into his face.

COMMENTATOR

Buddha wins!

BACK IN THE ROOM

Malik slips off his VR goggles and peeks over at Blueboy's empty bed.

Malik sets down his VR goggles and flicks off the light. CRICKETS chirp. He stares at the ceiling as he lies in his bed, alone.

IN THE BASEMENT

The door to the pitch-black basement creaks open and lets through a dusty pillar of light. The basement stairs creak one-by-one as Malik makes his way down. He stands in the dark, only lit by the small crack under the door to the rookies' room.

Malik opens the door from the outside. He peeks his head into the room.

IN THE ROOM

The rookies stop typing and turn to face Malik, holding a blank stare.

Malik steps into the room.

CLOSE ON

His foot steps through a trip-wire. A chain clamps onto his foot and locks onto a cot sitting in the front corner of the room. Malik looks at the cot with a grimace. He grabs the chain and pulls, but the chain is tight.

The door SLAMS shut behind him.

A robot hand hits a "play" button on a tape player. Over a loudspeaker the tape player plays...

TAPE PLAYER

(Professor Odin's voice)

To each his due. And that my fuzzy  
little peacocks... Our fourth and  
most important virtue. Justice!

The chain clamped to Malik's foot rattles as he sit on the cot, sheepishly. The lights in the room cut to dark. The rookies flash the whites of their eyes and stare silently as a tear rolls from Malik's eye.

THE END