

Mr. Thorpe and His Family

"Mr. Thorpe And The Health Insurance"

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THIS SCRIPT IS A WORK OF FICTION - AND IT IS WRITTEN THE SOLE
PURPOSE TO ENTERTAIN. THERE IS NO INTENT TO CAUSE ANYBODY ANY
OFFENSE.

TEASER

INT. DARK ROOM - ???

It's completely black apart from a small candle illuminating a small dark dagger.

A mysterious unseen figure grabs the helm of the dagger with one hand, while the other starts to slowly stroke the blade. All this is still handily in the candle light.

Slowly, the candle light manages to craftily obscure the figure as they raise the knife in the air.

VOICE

(scary)

I will send you to the place you
deserve oh evil one!

The knife GOES down-

JENNIFER (O.S.)

What's going on here?

The LIGHTS go on.

The knife stops.

In the centre of the room, in a long black robe, is MATTHOLOMEW THORPE. The dagger stopping just above his daughter HOPE's heart.

She's unconscious and tied to a sacrificial stone slab.

Jennifer stands there, looking at her daughter with one hand on the light switch.

MATT

Now honey. Before you get any ideas,
this is what it looks like.

JENNIFER

You plan on sacrificing our daughter
to the Goddess Enyaj?

Matt blinks. The knife and his hands still haven't moved.

MATT

What?

(beat)

No! I was planning to commit murder.

Jennifer shakes her head and walks up to him, taking the knife. She flicks it loosely at him in a 'telling off' sort of way.

JENNIFER

Honestly Mattholomew. What have I said about ritual sacrifice in this house?

MATT

Save it for the bedroom?

JENNIFER

No.

MATT

Oh wait. It's one of those nine and a half commandy things again isn't it?

Jennifer nods.

JENNIFER

Besides, you never dipped the blade in virgin's blood and you never mentioned the Enyaj chant of organ enlargement.

MATT

I was just doing what every single father would do. Kill their horrid evil sell-out for a daughter.

JENNIFER

We're not the Gilbertson's
Mattholomew.

HOPE begins to stir and opens her eyes.

HOPE
(drowsy)

Wha?

She notices her hands and legs are tied.

HOPE (CONT'D)
(groggy)

Have I just been raped again?

Jennifer leans over her daughter, smiling.

JENNIFER

No honey, your dad just put on the
WaTchers First Season VDvd on again.
And when it nearly killed you he
then failed to sacrifice you to
Enyaj.

She narrows her eyes at Matt.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

You should see what it's done to
your poor brother. He's locked
himself in his room.

She unties the ropes. Hope gets to her feet.

HOPE

Not as kinky as chains.

MATT
(quickly)

What was that?

HOPE

Nothing.

She RUNS off out of the room.

JENNIFER

Thank god no-one was here to watch
this.

There's a sudden STIRRING movement, and Jennifer rolls her
eyes.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Mr. Invisible?

MR. INVISIBLE (who you can't see) is sitting on a chair in
the corner.

MR. INVISIBLE

Hi, Jennifer.

JENNIFER

You allowed this to happen?

MR. INVISIBLE

Well it was this or watch COX.

MATT

(smug)

And you know what? An amateur
murdering beats what COX have on
now.

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

And now, we show you the very best
of Debbie from Slayer Academy.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE**INT. CHARREDMAN ANIMATIONS - NIGHT**

Matt sits at his desk in his office. Drawing something on a light board, tracing over a drawing. He SIGHS.

MATT (V.O.)

Days in an out off work happen so many times. It was all a blur. In. Out. In. Out. Every day. It was like Hope with her boyfriends. Animation is fine. But they just won't let you do all the sex scenes like they do in Japanese Animation.

Matt carries on drawing. It can't be seen what exactly he's drawing though.

There's a **knock at his door.**

MATT (CONT'D)
(calling out)

I've told you before! I don't want to go and do drugs! Matt Hunter's office is downstairs!

The DOOR OPENS. It's MR. HIPPY. The name isn't funny, he is a hippy. He looks like a cross between John Lennon, Ozzy Osborne and Rowan Atkinson after sleeping on the grass (and possibly smoking it) too long.

MATT (CONT'D)

Sir?

MR. HIPPY
(stoned)

Yo. Matthew.

He has a MANCHESTER ACCENT. Think Liam Gallagher. If you don't know him, think Daphne Moon from Fraiser.

MATT

Mattholomew, sir. Only people that can't stand bending bus-stops are called Matthew.

MR. HIPPY

Yeah. Sure thing. You know that dude that came in and sat, well they fell over and died. There's a funeral for...him or her.

MATT

How vauge.
(beat)

How did he. Or she. Die?

MR. HIPPY

I dunno. I think a heart attack.
(smokes a drag)

Petey. That was it.

Matt ROLLS his eyes.

MATT

Peter Big-Knockers-Could-Be-A-Woman
Peterson?

MR. HIPPY

Yeah. Him with that nickname.

MATT

What nickname?

MR. HIPPY

Funeral's tomorrow. Virtual Town
church.

He leaves and Matt sits back on his chair.

MATT (V.O.)

Petey was two years younger than me.

And he had a heart attack. He still

had much to live for.

(beat)

Then, I realised:

Matt stands.

MATT (CONT'D)

(shouting)

THAT BASTARD OWED ME A FIVER!

CUT TO:

INT. VIRTUAL TOWN CHURCH - NEXT DAY

There's a huge packed church, and in one row we can see Matt as his family (baby HEIMLICH is in Jennifer's arms). There's also two gaps. One for Mr. Invisible, and another for VIRGIL/VIGILANTE. But he's nowhere to be seen.

Matt glares at the empty space.

MATT

(whispering angrily)

He's doing it again.

CUT TO:

EXT. VIRTUAL TOWN CHURCH - DAY

At THE TOP OF THE CHURCH, Vigilante Thorpe STANDS on a solitary pillar, hundreds of feet in the air with his eyes closed and his hands out in the air.

VIGILANTE

(shouting)

HELLO? IS THERE ANYONE THERE?

(beat)

I'VE UM...DONE SOME BROODING AND

FOUND MYSELF ON A TALL BUILDING.

(beat)

I CAN HANDLE THIS BUT I NEED TO GO

TO RELIEVE MY BLADDER AND MY CENTRE

OF BALANCE HAS BEEN KNOCKED.

No answer.

Vigilante opens his eyes, looks both ways.

CLOSE UP ON FACE.

He has a shifty expression, and laughs lowly.

VIGILANTE (CONT'D)

They will never know...

CUT TO:

INT. VIRTUAL TOWN CHURCH - DAY

PASTOR SAUCELOVE stands in front of everyone, big thick glasses looking incredibly scary.

PASTOR
(into microphone)

And like, there was this dude who came to this world. He said; "let there be some other people who were pissed at how they killed Anya off". Then came the assistant. He said "let there be people who were pissed they killed Sunday off". Then then went to the huge ProBoards Tree. The tree crashed and had to be rebooted when a three headed monster-

Matt is standing there, watching this with **the** most boring expression on his face. He leans over to Mr. Invisible who's sitting next to him.

MATT
(whispering)

God I haven't been this bored since that guy from the AA meeting.

CUT TO:

INT. ALCOHOLIC'S ANONYMOUS - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

JAMES MCMANN stands.

JAMES

Hi. My name is James, and I am a
alcoholic.

His audience is a group of people on chairs. Including a
lost-looking Matt.

EVERYONE

Hi James!

MATT

Hey, is this the free wine tasting
party or is that over the road?

Everyone looks at each other. Faces anxious.

CUT TO:

INT. VIRTUAL TOWN CHURCH - DAY

The pawnbearers are moving Petey's body out, and it passes
Matt and his family (Vigilante is now there, somehow).

MATT

Poor guy. I hope he makes it to
heaven and sleeps with all the
angels.
(beat)

And the part of him rots in hell for
not paying back my five PoundBucks.

MR. INVISIBLE

Matt, you can't be ticked off about
five PoundBucks, the guy is off to a
better place now. All we can do is
just hope that his family makes
through this tough time.

An idea gets into Matt's head.

MATT

Of course! A guy with heart conditions must have some sort of insurance. I could just ask for five PoundBucks from that!

MR. INVISIBLE

(sighs)

Great. Asking for money. That went well the last time.

CUT TO:

EXT. VIRTUAL BANK - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Matt blinks. Mr. Invisible is next to him.

MATT

What do you mean?

The cashier is JAVE AVERAGE.

JANE

I can't just give you money.

MATT

But that's what banks do!

Suddenly Jane THROWS LIGHTNING at Matt, sending him FLYING ACROSS the room and smacking again the wall.

BACK TO:

INT. VIRTUAL TOWN CHURCH - DAY

Matt SMILES.

MATT

Yup. That's what I'm going to do.

MR. INVISIBLE

(sarcastically)

This. Will. Go. Well.

CUT TO:

INT. THORPE'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Jennifer (with Heimlich on her lap), Vigilante and Mr. Invisible are sitting down watching TV. Jennifer looks around, trying to find someone as if the room was full of people.

JENNIFER

I wonder where your sister is?

VIGILANTE

She's probably pregnant again.

JENNIFER

(scowls)

Virgil. Don't talk about your sister
like that.

MR. INVISIBLE

She's a whore. Deal with it.

Jennifer attempts to slouch on the settee, yet her dress remains perfect. On her lap, Heimlich is transfixed on the television.

JENNIFER

You like the television Heimlich?

HEIMLICH

It intrigues me how a small box with
moving pictures can be used to
create such an epic message across.
When I next meet Saddam I must tell
him of Big Brother.

Suddenly Heimlich is SLAPPED OFF JENN's lap!

JENNIFER

Mr. Invisible!

MR. INVISIBLE

Sorry! Sorry. It's just his random-politician brain was the same as George Galloway's again. I needed to channel Jodie Marsh and slap him.

JENNIFER

Well don't hit my children. Besides sluts scare me. Like Kaia St. John and that Tyson guy.

CUT TO:

INT. SLAYER ACADEMY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

TYSON stands, smoking and posing in front of some girls. They SWOON.

TYSON
(Isaac Hayes voice)

Oh yeah. Who is that cool cat walking down the street.

SLAYERS
(sings)

Shaft!

TYSON
(channelling Isaac)

Oh yeah.
(sings)

Who can do no wrong? Which part of me's twelve foot long?

SLAYERS

Shaft!

Tyson GRINS, the music stops.

And ALITA runs towards him.

TYSON
(extra bass)

Hey baby, you wanna go and have
sweet loving with me and these fine
little women?

Alita smiles.

AND KICKS HIM IN THE KNACKERS.

She runs off, and Tyson keels over in pain.

BACK TO:

INT. THORPE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Heimlich is back on Jennifer's lap now, they are watching TV.

ANGEL (ON TV)

Look, Spike. I'm carrying your
child. Please see things my way!

SPIKE (ON TV)

Wanker. Bollocks. Arsehole.

ANGEL (ON TV)

Is sex all you think about? Can't we
talk?

MR. INVISIBLE

What is this crap?

VOICE (ON TV)

...From the creators of 'Watchers'.

MR. INVISIBLE

Understand now.

Mr. Invisible rolls his eyes. But you can't see that.

JENNIFER

Where's Mattholomew? I hope he isn't
trying to do something strange.

MR. INVISIBLE
(sarcastically)

Oh nothing like that at all! He's
only trying to swindle five
PoundBucks from a dead guy's
insurance.

JENNIFER

Well as long as he doesn't miss
dinner.

CUT TO:

INT. VIRTUAL TOWN HEALTH INSURANCE - LATER

Matt sits at a desk. A sense of foreboding appears as he
looks around. There's a sign saying "VIRTUAL TOWN HEALTH
INSURANCE" in big bright red letters.

The tag line is "IF IT'S BY LEE, YOU **WILL** DIE."

Matt also notices all of the items that suggest that the
guy is a very rich man.

A MAN walks out, and he looks very familiar.

It's DICK HEAD!

DICK
(surprised)

Oh.
(thinks)

Mr. Thorpe.

MATT

Do I know you?

DICK
You ruined my plan to get rid of you
all.

MATT

Did you date my daughter?

Dick SIGHS, and sits down.

DICK

Well, why are you here?

MATT

Because a dead guy owed me money.

DICK
(ignoring him)

You look ill.

MATT

...It's only five PoundBucks...

DICK

Look. Mr. Thorpe, I think you need health insurance. I mean, do you feel like your health is at risk?

MATT

What do you mean?

DICK

Is there any reason why you should worry that you might be killed?

Matt looks away for a second...

...and JJ ABRAMS RUNS IN, and holds his hands out!

JJ
(eccentric)

RIGHT! Hold the FLASHBACK FACE in...
(beat)

3...2...

Matt coughs.

JJ KICKS HIM.

JJ (CONT'D)

RIGHT! THAT'S IT! I QUIT!

He leaves.

Matt rubs his leg.

DICK

So. Any other reasons people might
want to hang you like the village
idiot?

Matt looks away.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOX HQ - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Matt stands, leaning against the FOX HQ.

Suddenly a small bug flies near him. A FIREFLY.

CUT TO:

INT. FOX HQ - CONTINUOUS (FLASHBACK)

Network execs sit on a table.

EXEC #1

We MUST do something! We MUST do it
now!

EXEC #2

We can listen to what the fans want!

EXEC #1

Yeah!

MATT (O.S.)
(from outside)

I HATE FIREFLIES!

EXEC #1

Hear that! No-one watches Firefly!

EXEC #2

Yeah. Let's cancel it!

BACK TO:

INT. VIRTUAL TOWN HEALTH INSURANCE - DAY

MATT
(uneasy)

Maybe.

Dick just GRINS.

CUT TO:

INT. NATWEST TRENDY WINEBAR - NIGHT

Mr. Invisible and Matt sit on some comfy seats.

MATT

I just bought the Faustian Package
on Health Insurance!

Mr. Invisible SIGHS as we:

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**OPEN ON:****INT. NATWEST TRENDY WINEBAR - NIGHT**

As we last left them:

MR. INVISIBLE
(surprised)

You w-what? You signed a FAUSTIAN
DEAL?

MATT

Faustian. Health Insurance. Same
thing.

We can hear Mr. Invisible rubbing his head.

MR. INVISIBLE

You are the biggest idiot I've ever
seen. Do you know what you've done?

MATT

Sold my soul. I know. Don't worry.
(beat)

Although I did draw the line when he
offered to sell me home insurance
for a testicle.

MR. INVISIBLE

You've just guaranteed yourself a
trip into hell!

MATT

Hey. I've read the Ravenshill
episode 'His Swansong'. Nothing
could be worse than that.

Matt leans back and glances over.

MATT (CONT'D)

Hey. There's a girl over there
checking you out.

MR. INVISIBLE

No, she's looking at the mad middle-
aged guy talking to himself.

Matt scratches his head.

MATT

Oh yeah.
(sighs)

That made for really awkward dates.

Mr. Invisible STANDS.

MR. INVISIBLE

Look! This is SERIOUS! You are going
to hell, now!

MATT

I wasn't before?

That's stumped him.

MR. INVISIBLE

Well.
(thinks)

It's just the principal of the
thing! Do you know how badly people
have acted when they know they are
going to hell after selling their
soul?

CUT TO:

EXT. THE ISLAND - DAY

JACK SHEPPARD bobs his head from side to side joyously.

His arm is linked to that of JOHN LOCKE'S.

And his tracing HEART SHAPES with his finger.

JACK
(sings)

I love Locke. Locke loves me. Let's
tie Katie to a tree!

Camera PANS to reveal KATE AUSTIN tied up and gagged to a tree!

Locke PICKS up an axe.

JACK (CONT'D)

With a SWOOSH and a SQUELCH and an
axe to the head. Sorry Sawyer
Katie's dead.

Locke SWINGS THE AXE -

BACK TO:

INT. NATWEST TRENDY WINEBAR - NIGHT

Mr. Invisible rubs his temples.

MR. INVISIBLE

Okay. Okay. We just need you to go
to that place and tell them that you
don't want the package anymore.

MATT

Why? Because of this I can go out
and enjoy life. I can finally do
things I spent my teenage years
dreaming about! Like streak though a
football game. French kiss a fire
hydrant. Lose my virginity!

MR. INVISIBLE

Oh my god with boobs.

You can hear him **slap his forehead.**

MATT

And I can finally go and watch
something at the theatre.

MR. INVISIBLE

You've never been to the theatre?

MATT

Did once.

CUT TO:

INT. THEATRE - NIGHT

It's a theatre stage, and a PACKED audience are watching a
play unfold.

It's THE HIGH LIFE CHARACTERS. And they look perplexed.

LEE

Oh dear, I seem to have forgotten
where the audience is. Maybe if I
found map a...

Waylon FARTS FIRE.

WAYLON

(sounding like Cartmen)

Kick. Ass.

Lee sighs and sits. Chris stands there - WHITE AS A SHEET.

CHRIS

W-w-w-w-w-well...um...I...

He RUNS off.

EMMA

Oh great! That's the *bleep*-ing
play *bleeeeeeeep* ruined!
(to audience)

Sorry - my nude pole-dancing scene
is OFF!

Emma storms off. There's a collective GROAN from the male members of the audience.

Ian drinks a can of larger.

IAN

30 days not sh-sh-shober. Thatsh a record.

He COLLAPSES through the table.

LEE

Oh Jesus. What now?

Waylon stands.

WAYLON

I'm off to look for porn.

Lee blinks.

LEE

I'll join you! You entertain the audience Claire!

They run off and Claire just stands, smiling weakly at the audience.

There's a COUGH. She CLEARS her throat.

CLAIRE

(sings)

Do your boobs hang low, do they wobble to and fro...

BACK TO:

INT. NATWEST TRENDY WINEBAR - NIGHT

Matt stands.

MATT

I'm off to do things that I was too scared of doing before because I thought I might've died. But now I'm anxiety free!

He leaves the room. **FLUFFY MONTAGE MUSIC HITS AS WE:**

CUT TO:

EXT. VIRTUAL TOWN SEAS - DAY

Matt is WATER SKI-ING! The wind BLOWS through his reseeding hairline.

He looks to his left and DARKFIN is swimming next to him. Looking angry and waving a very sharp trident.

MATT

Oh crap!

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH - LATER

Matt's walking in an extremely funny way.

CUT TO:

INT. INDOOR BUNGEE JUMPING CENTRE - DAY

Matt stands and looks down a VERY big building.

He GULPS.

He looks to his left, and LARA CROFT stands, smiling.

Matt waves back - and SHE JUMPS.

Matt then pulls out some sharp scissors and CUTS her bungee cord.

CUT TO:

INT. SCIENTIFIC LABORTORY - DAY

Matt sits in a BIG BOX labelled 'TIME MACHINE'. He glances over to NEURO who winks and PULLS a lever.

The MACHINE DISAPPEARS INTO:

EXT. MARQUETTE COVE - DAY

ALEXIS stands talking to VINCENT MOORE.

Suddenly MATT APPEARS and SLAPS Alexis.

MATT

Demented evil cow!
(beat)

Wait a second.

Matt SLAPS her again.

MATT (CONT'D)

That's for your creator for slacking
on the mystical parts of 'Guasti
Cose'!

He then PUNCHES Vincent!

MATT (CONT'D)

And that's for dumping a sweet girl
like Kellie. Or what is Jessica?
(grumbles)
Damn Web-Soaps.

He shakes his head and walks off.

CUT TO:

INT. THORPE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Matt sits watching TV with Mr. Invisible.

MATT

Yup. This living life lark is
tiring. Thank heavens for TV to
disappoint us.

MR. INVISIBLE

I still think you made the biggest
mistake of your life.

MATT

Having Hope?

MR. INVISIBLE

No! Signing that health insurance
policy!

MATT
(sarcastically)

Well! Sorry for thinking about my
family!

MR. INVISIBLE

You wasn't. You were thinking about
yourself.

MATT
(has a point)

True.

MR. INVISIBLE

I'm going for a walk, there must be
some sane people in this town.

The door behind Matt opens and SHUTS itself.

Matt looks around, a SHIFTY expression on his face.

MATT
(slowly)

Hello? Anyone there?

There's NO ANSWER.

He chuckles to himself and pushes a button on his mouse
remote control.

VOICE (ON TV)

Now we return to 'Manchester Prep'!

MATT
(nervous)

If there's ever a reason to go to
Hell...

CUT TO:

EXT. VIRTUAL TOWN STREET - EVENING

Mr. Invisible (well, presumably) is walking down a street.

MR. INVISIBLE
(grumbling)

Stupid idiot. Signing Faustian deal.

DICK (O.S.)

Of course! Things are set in motion
now!

Mr. Invisible DUCKS and hides under a window. He's by the Health Insurance place! Dick Head is in the office, talking to the phone.

DICK (CONT'D)
(into phone)

Don't worry - I know where to get
the information we need for the
device that needs to activated
tonight!
(listens)

And I know what to do about that.
(listens)

Yes I know I'm shouting!
(listens)

And I know that I'm repeating stuff
that you are saying!
(listens)

Yes! I know the men are planning to
kidnap Heimlich Thorpe -

Mr. Invisible's eyes go wide. He's in shock.

CLOSE UP on a brick wall where it's presumed his expression would be.

CUT TO:

INT. THORPE'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Mr. Invisible STORMS in - and the place is a mess. Matt is badly beaten and Jennifer is tending to his wounds. Vigilante and Hope are standing there, looking worried.

Well, Vigilante is. Hope's just pouting at an angle.

MR. INVISIBLE

My god! What happened? They took
Heimlich?

JENNIFER

They did.
(off Matt)

This is what happened.

Mr. Invisible looks at his friend.

MR. INVISIBLE

He fought back?

JENNIFER

No. Men came and said they were
taking a child away. He thought they
meant Hope. They took Heimlich and
Matt tripped up and fell on his
face.

MR. INVISIBLE

More plausible.

He closes the front door.

VIGILANTE

We must get him back.
(dramatic pause)

We need to know who's behind this.

MR. INVISIBLE

Dick Head.

VIGILANTE
(insulted)

Hey!

MR. INVISIBLE

The COX guy.

VIGILANTE
(realisation)

Ohhh.

Mr. Invisible looks to see Jennifer with a sorrowful look on her face.

MR. INVISIBLE

We can get him back. This isn't a
devastating loss.

JENNIFER

My youngest son has been kidnapped.
Name me one person who would be more
devastated at something!

CUT TO:

INT. APO HEADQUARTERS - DAY

TITLE OVER - Series Finale

Everyone's DEAD.

Sydney Bristow. Jack Bristow. Marshall Flinkman. Marcus
Dixon. Irena Direvko. You name the character - they're
dead. Even Kendall is dead.

The guy who makes the coffee's dead as well.

A LONE figure steps around, looking at everything in
horror. His face pure devastation.

This is ANTHONY BLACK.

ANTHONY

Oh fu-

BACK TO:

INT. THORPE'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Matt is sitting down with a bag of peas on his face.

MR. INVISIBLE

They are planning something that has
to be done tonight!

JENNIFER

Tonight? Well tonight is the second moon eclipse of the Ghost-Lara.

MATT

The what?

JENNIFER

It's when the dead go back to life. They must know this.

HOPE

You figured that out by the date?

JENNIFER

(thinking)

And if they want Heimlich...The Gross-Hat Machine. Adolf Hitler made it to try and resurrect dead Nazi soldiers.

(horror)

They want to give my boy the brain of an evil tyrant!

MATT

Great. He's going to get Gaynor's brain. What else?

JENNIFER

They'll need some place big...

Hope holds out a hand in protest

HOPE

Woah! Wait a second. Why can she make with the exposition in the house?

MATT

Because she's the only one I can
have sex with.
(to Jennifer)

Continue.

JENNIFER

Which means they need a big
warehouse. The one on the outskirts
of town!

Vigilante WITHDRAWS HIS BLADE.

VIGILANTE
(low voice)

Let's go and save him.

Everyone looks at him, in awe. Then:

JENNIFER

Have you done your homework first?

CUT TO:

EXT. VIRTUAL TOWN OUTSKIRTS - NIGHT

It's dark and ominous. Strange smoke flies across the ground as the Thorpe's car drives out to the end of the warehouse.

CUT TO:

INT. MATT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Matt's in the driving seat, with Jennifer in the passenger seat. Behind them Hope and Vigilante are squashed with what we presume (again) is Mr. Invisible in the middle.

MATT

Okay - I've seen Hunted. We all go
commando and bust in, right?

JENNIFER

No dear. There's around six exits,
so we have to be extraordinarily
careful not to attract any
attention.

HOPE

Am I the only who's finding mum-
knowing-everything extremely creepy?

JENNIFER

It's a gift, dear.

MR. INVISIBLE

Has everyone forgotten the plot
thread where Matt kind of sold his
soul to Health Insurance?

The family look at each other then:

CUT TO:**INT. BIG WAREHOUSE - NIGHT**

DICK walks towards Heimlich, who's currently reading a newspaper. Mindless goons are standing around. Looking mindless.

DICK
(shouting)

You are going to tell me!

Heimlich just blinks.

Dick sighs.

DICK (CONT'D)

Aggh! Forget this! Let's just turn
the machine on!

A mindless goon pulls a lever.

DICK (CONT'D)
(gloats)

Now. This half finished machine must
conveniently be working so I can
control an army of the dead!
(smiles)

And everyone who bought a Health
Insurance policy will ALSO be under
my control!

He **laughs manically.**

CUT TO:

INT. MATT'S CAR - NIGHT

Matt looks around. Blinking.

MATT
(glassy eyes)

Wow. I want to watch the FOX
network.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**FADE IN:****EXT. BIG WAREHOUSE - NIGHT**

The Thorpe's walk out of the car, Matt walking like a mindless zombie as the family stand in the cold.

Vigilante pulls out his Katana.

VIGILANTE

I will go in first. My heightened
senses shall be our guide mother.

Jennifer nods.

JENNIFER

Just don't be there too long, you
have school in the morning.

She glances over to Matt.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Mattholomew?

She notices his glassy stare.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Ahh he's deep thought.

MR. INVISIBLE

Since when has Matt been capable of
deep thought? You remember the last
time he had an intelligent thought?

CUT TO:**EXT. CHESTER HIGH STREET - DAY**

KANE GREYSON, TRACY KEEGAN and PAYTON WILDER stand looking extremely cold.

KANE

Look. If I breath out, I can make
steam appear.

PAYTON

And I can make funny sounds by
placing my hand under my armpit!

TRACY

I need new friends.

KANE

Indeed.

Suddenly, a huge TANKER drives RIGHT THROUGH THEM!

MATT is in the driver seat.

MATT
(evil laugh)

Bastards.

CUT TO:

INT. BIG WAREHOUSE - LATER

Vigilante stalks around the top of the rafters, jumping and swooping around with an almost impressive grace.

He narrows his eyes as he spies Heimlich doing a crossword - and DICK is laughing his head off.

VIGILANTE
(quietly)

Now - with the grace and wiles of
those that have come before me, I
must make sure that I do not-

He FALLS down.

Straight in front of Dick.

DICK

Oh look. Victims.

CUT TO:

INT. BIG WAREHOUSE - LATER

All the family are tied up. Including Mr. Invisible thanks to the floating piece of tied up rope in mid air.

Except for Matt. He's standing next to mindless goons looking outwards into space.

DICK

Well. I'd never thought I'd get to do this to the family that once destroyed my plans to defeat all Virtual Series.

There's a silence. An awkward silence. Dick scratches his head.

DICK (CONT'D)

No comeback?

MR. INVISIBLE

Actually the person who'd tell you off for shameless referencing and point out that this series has isolated episodes has turned into a typical COX viewer.

JENNIFER

Mr. Invisible. Please! We need to-

There's suddenly the sound of someone CLAPPING. Heads turn around to see DANIEL 'OZ' OSBORNE STANDING THERE! All the fan girls swoon. All the Tara fans vomit.

OZ

Well. I must congratulate you Mr. Head on succeeding in our plans. No matter how contrived it was to get this family here.

DICK

True.

Hope glares at Oz!

HOPE

Wait a second! I know you!

Oz turns around and suddenly MORPHS INTO...LUKE WARD!

You know. LUKE! The OC! He slept with Marissa's mother!

Luke looks around, getting no recognition. He then MORPHS into PAUL KNIGHTS (for the uninitiated he was a love interest in Ravenshill).

PAUL

(angry)

Know me?

Mr. Invisible GULPS.

MR. INVISIBLE

You're-

PAUL

(booming voice)

The Second!

There's a brief silence.

VIGILANTE

The who?

PAUL/THE SECOND morphs again - this time into BRADY SETZER.

BRADY

You know! The Second!

HOPE

He can only inhabit the forms of those -

BRADY

- written out but not killed off.

MR. INVISIBLE

How do you get by with around six different guises?

BRADY

Very good agent.
(snaps back)

Now, Mr. Head; let's begin to RAISE

THE DEAD!

Mr. Head smiles and pulls some more levers as we decided to:

CUT TO:

EXT. VIRTUAL TOWN CEMETARY - NIGHT

Let's just say it's big. Really big. Now imagine that really big is a speck of dust in Paris Hilton's wardrobe. Multiply that by sixteen. You get the size of this.

And all the graves are beginning to rumble!

Camera SWOOSHES TO:

"EMMA PRESTON"

The gravestone rumbles as a HAND shoots out, followed by a zombie EMMA!

EMMA

Must...eat...brains...ya'll...

The camera swooshes again:

"RUPERT GILES"

Who's stopping to clean the mud from his glasses.

Again:

"NOA'S LEGS!"

Two legs are standing above an open grave. They are wearing Galoshes.

NOA (O.S.)

Must...shop...y'all...

Then finally:

"ANGELINA SAMSON"

The grave is undisturbed. **But there's a knocking sound!**

ANGELINA (O.S.)

(weakly)

I'm not dead! Help me please!

There's a writer with a grudge

against me!

(knocks some more)

Hello?

(more knocks)

HELLO!

(another knock, quieter)

My feet are cold.

CUT TO:

EXT. VIRTUAL TOWN STREET - NIGHT

The WALKING DEAD are storming throughout the town!
Rampaging through the streets, causing destruction where
ever you can find them!

Walking down the street is SELINA KYLE; she turns and
suddenly is attacked by around THREE ZOMBIE ELIZA DUSHKUS!

However one goes to bite her brain, but stops. Taps it and
looks to the others.

SELINA

(jumps back)

I bashed it out after watching that

Halle Berry version!

She RUNS!

BACK TO:

INT. BIG WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The Thorpes are still tied up, Matt is still a mindless
goon and The Second is looking like Luke Ward again.

JENNIFER

We need to do something!

HOPE

Dad! Can you hear me?

Nothing.

HOPE (CONT'D)
(idea)

"Wow! Fluffy! What an unexpected surprise to find that you're in another crossover event!"

Matt doesn't move.

HOPE (CONT'D)
Well I'm out of ideas.

VIGILANTE
Dad! Marathon of the new Portal Episodes!

Nothing.

MR. INVISIBLE
Matt! They're bringing Tara back in a mini-movie!

Still nothing.

MR. INVISIBLE (CONT'D)
My god. We've lost him.
The Second/Luke walks towards them.

LUKE
I hope that you see that I will finally do what I my big sister couldn't do!

VIGILANTE
Big...sister?

JENNIFER
Oh, The First is female.

VIGILANTE
I never knew that.

The Second **clears his throat.**

LUKE

Yes. Now, I'm going to feed you to
my new army! I hope that your trip
to the afterlife is a good one!
You're in for an exciting ride!

CUT TO:

EXT. THE AFTERLIFE - DAY

JONATHAN BLANC and AURORA are sitting down. Eyes TRANSFIXED
on each other, ready to pounce.

We can't see what they are doing. But sweat pours down
Jonathan's face. Aurora smiles and-

JONATHAN

SNAP!

He SLAMS his fist down on the playing cards in between
them!

AURORA

(pouts)

Aww.

Jonathan smiles and leans back, but the smile doesn't last
for long.

JONATHAN

I'm bored.

AURORA

Me too.

JONATHAN

They were all like "Dying! Wow! This
is all amazing!"

AURORA

I know. "You'll want to die every
day!" Liars.

They BOTH SIGH.

JONATHAN

Want to have sex again?

Aurora sighs.

AURORA

It's only been a minute since we
last did - but fine.

She suddenly POUNCES on him!

BACK TO:

INT. BIG WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

As before, but now Dick is in front of the family with a
brainless Matt.

DICK

Ahh, I love the smell of death in
the morning.

MR. INVISIBLE

You do?

DICK

Well, you have to spray some
Febreeze.

MR. INVISIBLE

Lemon?

DICK

Forest Pine.

MR. INVISIBLE

Ahh good choice.

Dick turns around and smiles, looking at Matt

DICK

It's very funny. This brainless goon
is now actually what he should be!

(MORE)

DICK (CONT'D)

All because he believed I have the
five PoundBucks that I don't have.

MATT (O.S.)

You don't have the money?

Dick TURNS -

And MATT'S STANDING THERE! Looking really pissed!

MATT (CONT'D)

So I just stood there looking
gormless for half an hour and wasn't
going to get my money!

Dick looks confused. The Second just looks like Jimmy
Cooper (The OC again).

DICK

B-b-but how?

MR. INVISIBLE

Yeah. How the hell did you fight a
Faustian deal?

MATT

You expect me to know? Who do you
think I am? Mr. Exposition? Or
Sanctus?

Dick pulls out Matt's contract...and his face just FALLS.

DICK

Under 'name' you wrote 'Peter Big-
Knockers-Could-Be-A-Woman Peterson!'

MATT

Because that's the guy that owed me
the money!

Dick suddenly laughs hysterically.

DICK

Oh this is just...

He sees HEIMLICH walking towards the machine.

HEIMLICH

(German)

It seems zat you haff not done zis

properly! You are a disgrace!

Heimlich suddenly PULLS OUT SOME WIRING!

DICK

NO!

He darts over, but is blasted by a strange shock from the machine! Dick looks to The Second - now as Brady again. Who just shrugs.

BRADY

I just stand and think I'm evil. I

don't actually do anything.

Dick just glares and does the next thing. RUN FOR IT!

But nobody can be arsed to go after him.

MATT

Can we go home now?

JENNIFER

Possibly.

CUT TO:

EXT. VIRTUAL TOWN CEMETARY - NIGHT

The mass of Zombies begin to head back to their graves. Many Eliza Dushku Zombies fighting over one grave.

Further down we see Zombies going across more graves.

"JACK THOMAS'S METABOLISM"

"RICHARD BLACKWOOD'S CAREER"

"SHADOWS"

"ANGELINA SAMSON"

ANGELINA (O.S.)
(shouting)

I'M NOT F**KING DEAD!

The camera ignores her as bodies carry on to their respective graves.

FADE TO:

INT. THORPE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The family are all seated watching TV.

MR. INVISIBLE

Isn't anyone curious to how all this turned out?

MATT

Hey. I found out that I didn't sell my soul because I'm an idiot.
(beat)

And I remembered that it wasn't Petey that I leant Five PoundBucks too.

JENNIFER

No it wasn't dear.

MR. INVISIBLE

You knew? And you didn't tell him?

JENNIFER

He never asked.

Mr. Invisible sighs.

MR. INVISIBLE

Great. Just great.

MATT

At least we don't end the episode on some stupid self indulgent crap from the writer.

Suddenly, all six LOOK DIRECTLY INTO THE CAMERA as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. VIRTUAL TOWN STREET - NIGHT

ANGELINA SAMSON is staggering across the path, her hands bloody and looking extremely dirty. Her face full of fear and panic.

She's just crawled out of her grave.

Looking around, there's no-one to be seen.

She steps forward, into the road look-

AND A CAR HITS HER!

She FLIES across the road, hitting the ground hard.

The car SKIDS TO A STOP.

MALE VOICE

Oh god. Oh god. Oh god!

The door opens, but we don't see who the driver is. They run to the body and stop. The camera moves to see the driver.

It's MATTHEW LATHAM.

He looks at Angelina...and starts to back away; heading to the car door.

He looks around, and opens it.

MATTHEW LATHAM

They'll never know it wa-

When ALITA JUMPS OUT and KICKS him in the KNACKERS!

MATTHEW LATHAM (CONT'D)
(in pain)

Never. Saw. That. Coming.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT THREE

END OF EPISODE

HONEST

NO SONG THIS TIME

LOOK, YOU CAN JUST GO AWAY OR THIS PDF FILE GETS BIGGER