

**Mr. Thorpe and His Family**

"Mr. Thorpe And The Criminal Underworld"

Written by  
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Dishonourable Mention To:  
Chris Wilson

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.

UNLESS YOU THINK UWE BOLL IS A GENIUS. THEN YOU SUCK.

YOU SUCK BAD.

**TEASER****EXT. VIRTUAL TOWN NIGHTLIFE - NIGHT**

It's slummy. It's dark. It's raining.

A LONG BLACK limo slows down; and COMES TO A STOP. It's all very black and white.

Doors open - and out steps:

TWO TALL, INTIMIDATING bodyguard like men in suits. They look every similar to Agent Smith. Equipped with ear pieces and black sunglasses. Nearly identical. And one is black and the other isn't.

And the black guy has a pink badge saying 'I <3 ALITA' on the left side of his suit.

BODYGUARD #1

Is this the place Robert?

ROBERT

It is Michael.

MICHAEL

Good.

He pulls out a 9MM GUN (equipped with silencer) and cocks it melodramatically.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

It's been a while since I kicked some  
ass.

ROBERT

Half an hour?

MICHAEL

(spits)

Bitch took my fluffy dice.  
(darkly)

And I love my fluffy dice.

Robert just blinks and looks at the building they are outside of.

ROBERT

So. Who's Jules and who's Vincent this time?

MICHAEL

Nah, I can't be dealing with that crap anymore. When we burst in and rough up the owner of misplacing money to **THE BOSS**, We're going to fantasise that we're two different badasses for once.

ROBERT

(gulps)

Not...

MICHAEL

Yes.

ROBERT

You evil bastard.

Michael GLOATS. COCKS gun again.

MICHAEL

There really needs to be characters like us for us to reference.

They head TO THE DOOR, INTO:

**INT. LIUGI'S PIZZA PLACE - CONTINUOUS**

And KICK THE DOOR in; and immediately they start GUNNING THE place up; hitting some people and (obviously deliberately) missing others.

There's an odd silence as everyone looks at Michael and Robert as the silence and tension is nearly cut with a knife.

Then:

MICHAEL

Oh dear.

ROBERT

Oh dear oh dear.

MICHAEL

Oh dear oh dear oh dear.

Yup - they are pretending to be **THE CHUCKLE BROTHERS**.

ROBERT

It looks like we've got a problem here

Barry.

MICHAEL

Indeed we do Paul.

ROBERT

I know; let's find the guy who owns

the place.

MICHAEL

Great idea.

They head off somewhere and all the customers stare at each other. The camera pans around the whole place before nesting to the table near the door the two men went into.

It's MATTHOLOMEW THORPE and MR. INVISIBLE.

MR. INVISIBLE

I knew there was a reason this place

only had three stars.

MATT

I feel like I'm in a Tarantino movie.

(beat)

But with less sparky dialogue.

MR. INVISIBLE

I feel I shouldn't have had the

pepperoni.

Matt suddenly SHUSHES him as Michael and Robert walk out; both carrying LUIGI - the owner of the restaurant - between them.

MICHAEL

To me!

ROBERT

To you!

MICHAEL

To me!

ROBERT

To you!

They DROP HIM.

MICHAEL

Oh no...we accidentally broke some  
limbs? We are looking for something  
you have of the boss's...

Unseen to them; a small golden coin rolls from Luigi all the way to Matt's feet. Matt notices and picks it up.

MATT

(looks at it)

Shiny.

MICHAEL

He hasn't got it.

ROBERT

Hasn't he? Oh no.

MICHAEL

Oh well. Time to channel Estes.

He SHOOTS HIM. FOUR TIMES.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

(to Luigi)

Hey - you want to know what I said to Dawn Summers when I saw her before she started channeling through dimensions looking for Keys?

ROBERT

"Those have matured"?

He SHAKES HIS HEAD.

MICHAEL

No.

He shoots him AGAIN.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I asked her for directions.

ROBERT

Yo' bad ass.

MICHAEL

I know.

(to customers)

Thank you one and all! This has just  
been a dandy presentation from the  
'Fan-Club'.

SCARED CUSTOMER (O.S.)

Don't you mean Mafia?

Michael SNARLS; and LEAPS towards the customer, grabbing his  
hair and SHOVING the gun to his THROAT.

MICHAEL

VE ARE NOT ZE MAFIA! VE ARE A FAN-

KLUB! VE ARE ABOVE ZE LAW VE ARE ABOVE

ZE LAW!

He shoots him dead. Michael breathes for a few moments; and  
notices the grieving wife.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I like that colour on your dress.

He KISSES his hands and walks away. Out of the dinner.

Everyone else is too stunned to say anything.

MATT (O.S.)

Was it just me or did that guy remind  
you of Julian Sark in his glory days?

**FADE TO BLACK.**

**END OF TEASER**

ACT ONE**INT. MATT AND JENN'S BEDROOM - MORNING**

Matt lies in bed, twirling the golden coin in his left hand.

MATT

This thing is extraordinary. On the one side of it is a brilliant representation of the world via the art stylings of Stephen Friz and the magnificently funny 24 spoof '21'. While on the other side is a badly fan-made drawing of that awful flash animation Finally Fantasy.  
(beat)

Mainly because it pictures sexual acts between Cloud Strife and Yuna. And I'm pretty sure that's one of the Cid's snorting cocaine.

JENNIFER

Honey are you going to ever go to work?

MATT

I might do. I'm taking the Leo North approach of scratching oneself in the morning.

JENNIFER THORPE sits at a vanity table, just SHAKING her head.

JENNIFER

Well dear the scratcher is under the bed.

Matt just shrugs idly and bends over; reaching under the bed.

MATT

Morning Vincent!

**CUT TO:**

**INT. THORPE'S KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER**

Jennifer is feeding HEIMLICH THORPE some baby food while VIRGIL/VIGILANTE THORPE and HOPE are seated at the table. Vigilante eating a cooked breakfast while Hope eats some low-fat Weetabix and looking at the crossword.

HOPE  
(reading)

Hmmm...I never though that these things could be so challenging.

VIGILANTE

Aren't you on the easy version?

HOPE  
Well yes. The kids one was intermediate.  
(reads)

Okay, four words. The last three are 'A - C - K' and the clue is "most used male character name in entertainment.

VIGILANTE

I don't need to even meditate to get that.

HOPE  
Is it Zack?

VIGILANTE  
No.

HOPE  
Mack?

VIGILANTE  
No.

HOPE

Erm...Tack?

Vigilante sighs.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. CARPARK - DAY**

ACK HARPER stands looking normal as a GUN is pressed to his face.

ACK HARPER

You are not going to shoot me.

Camera reveals that ACK BAUER is aiming the gun at his head.

ACK BAUER

WHO DO YOU WORK FOR? WHO DO YOU WORK  
FOR?

ACK HARPER

I work for no-one Ack.

Suddenly a MILITARY MAN beams down and looks lost. This is ACK O'NEIL.

ACK O'NEIL.

Oh crap.

Suddenly ALARMS go off and ACK SHEPPHARD runs across and starts typing numbers into a computer.

ACK SHEPPHARD

(to everyone)

What's the number that's after five?

ACK BAUER

DON'T MOVE! STAY AWAY FROM THE NUCLEAR  
WEAPON!

ACK BRISTOW (O.S.)

That's not a weapon! That's a secret  
Government project that went wrong  
when Agent Eric Weiss went missing.

(MORE)

ACK BRISTOW (O.S.) (CONT'D)

We planned to reveal this at the end  
of season five; but ABC were bought  
out by COX.

Ack Bauer just looks at everyone crazily.

ACK BAUER

Who are you people?

ACK FROM NATASHA TYREEN  
(O.S.)

I don't know; but I just this lovely  
Acket from Debenhams.

It's the first Virtual Series Ack in this scene. Wearing a  
nice Acket.

ACK BAUER

You are going to tell me where this  
Debenhams is!

ACK FROM NATASHA TYREEN

Calm down. Why are you always wound  
up?

ACK BAUER

Wound up? WOUND UP? Try spending seven  
years looking for a foot massage!

**BACK TO:**

**INT. THORPE'S KITCHEN - MORNING**

VIGILANTE

It's Jack.

Hope looks, and smiles.

HOPE

Oh cool! I've still got...  
(counts)

The rest of the crossword left.

(MORE)

HOPE (CONT'D)

Hey, what's the answer to "most irritable thing to enter Virtual Series?"

VIGILANTE

Angelina Samson.

Matt WALKS in.

MATT

Morning my lovely family!  
(beat)

And Hope. How are you all on this fine day?

VIGILANTE

Bleh.

HEIMLICH

I swear I never touched her!

JENNIFER

I'm fine!

HOPE

Four letters: 'Explicit slang for sexual acts.'

MR. INVISIBLE  
(walking in)

Give you a clue, your Dad is an '-ing idiot'.

MATT

Oh ha ha ha. Make fun of the intellectual stupid person.

Matt sits down.

VIGILANTE

Oh, me and some friends are going to watch the directors cut of My Own Private Infidelity.

MATT

Is that the cut which ends with Alex destroying all of the world with a large Dragonball Z related energy wave move?

VIGILANTE

No it's the cut which ends with Alex deciding to blow up the restaurant he's in with C4 only to be stopped by Steven Segal.

MATT

So which is the version where he kills Dennis Hopper and has sex in a public place with Sandra Bullock?

MR. INVISIBLE

(sighing)

Oh brother; he keeps feeding me ammunition...

**CUT TO:**

**INT. SOME DARK SECLUDED PLACE THAT I DON'T WANT TO REVEAL THE NAME OF JUST YET - MOMENTS LATER**

It's a dark secluded place; and a bunch of monk-like people are all laid out in front of a carefully darkened throne that removes the impact of revealing who's sitting on it.

Walking towards it are Michael and Robert; who bow their heads down as they walk to it.

Light reflects off Michael's badge.

PERSON IN THRONE

So where is it?

ROBERT

It's...he didn't have it.

PERSON IN THRONE

He didn't have it? I want that coin!

ROBERT

I know my lord. We will get it for  
you.

PERSON IN THRONE

(tuts)

Michael; what about you?

MICHAEL

I bought new fluffy d-

PERSON IN THRONE

I meant about the coin!

MICHAEL

Well; I think that it's only a matter  
of time before we -

PERSON IN THRONE

How long?

MICHAEL

Well before the first Act Break.

PERSON IN THRONE

Very well. Let's just hope that  
whoever has it doesn't accidentally  
cut their hand on something and get  
their blood on the thing.

ROBERT

That would be very bad.

MICHAEL

Very bad indeed.

ROBERT

We can't stress how bad that is.

MICHAEL

I know. It's like Twist McFadden bad.

ROBERT

It's like...something really smelly  
and awful that makes you puke when you  
look at it. Like Famine or...Angelina  
Jolie.

PERSON IN THRONE

Guys?

ROBERT

MICHAEL

Yes?

Yes?

PERSON IN THRONE (CONT'D)

SHUT THE HELL UP! They got the  
message!

MICHAEL

Sorry. His fault.

ROBERT

Was not!

MICHAEL

Was too!

They suddenly start HISSY-FIGHTING EACH OTHER.

PERSON IN THRONE

(sighs)

I knew I shouldn't have shot  
Mysterious Suit Guy.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. THORPE'S KITCHEN - DAY**

Matt is admiring the coin.

MATT

This coin...is so beautiful. I'm  
compelled to start slicing carrots  
with a really sharp knife next to it.  
(beat)

And I really do not know why.  
(shock)

Oh god - I hope I'm not getting  
housealitous!

**CUT TO:**

**INT. SIMON'S KITCHEN - DAY**

SIMON the Vicar stands cutting a lot of carrots in a short amount of time.

BROOK walks in; and looks at him.

BROOK

What the hell are you up to?

SIMON

Must. Do. Housework! Must. Do.  
Housework!

BARRY THE DEMON HUNTER WALKS IN, looks at Simon and sighs.

BARRY

Oh dear. It pains me to do this -

He DECAPITATES Simon.

BARRY (CONT'D)

That was fun.

BROOK

But he was best character out of all  
of us!

Barry looks down at Simon's body. And BREAKS DOWN.

**BACK TO:**

**INT. THORPE'S KITCHEN - MORNING**

Matt is now cutting carrots at the fastest rate possible.

MATT

Wow! I'm really beginning to channel

my wife!

(beat)

Maybe I'll grow breasts.

**INT. ROBERT'S CAR - MORNING**

Robert and Michael are seated in a nice looking car that is impossible to describe. Mainly because I know duff-all about cars.

It's grey though.

Robert's looking out from over the driving wheel and looking at a house: The THORPE house! Next to him Michael has a small bowl of smoking voodoo on his lap.

ROBERT

You're doing the ritual again? Are you nuts?

MICHAEL

Quite possibly.

ROBERT

So why are you doing it again?

MICHAEL

Well the last stuff we used was from Osborne Industries and I don't like the colour of their packaging. I'm using a different brand as well.

ROBERT

Which brand?

MICHAEL

Chaos. It supplies our organisation  
with everything.  
(beat)

On the back it says, "Guaranteed to  
cause plot twists the size of The  
Fantastical."  
(sighs)

Their PR man needs shooting.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. CHAOS PR DEPARTMENT - DAY**

JACKSON CRUISE walks in, narrowing his eyes.

JACKSON

Ach, eye doonoe! There's a moose,  
loose, about this hoose.  
(coughs)

So sorry about that. Eating Rowntrees  
again. Where's PR Guy?

Camera moves to see the PR guy:

It's EUNGH TWEEDY.

EUNGH

Ahh yes! "Chaos Soap Give You..."

He FLICKS through a dictionary.

EUNGH (CONT'D)

..."It give you herpes lots!"

**BACK TO:**

**INT. ROBERT'S CAR - MORNING**

Michael smiles.

MICHAEL

Oh yeah - I rule.

ROBERT

You do.

MICHAEL

I indeed. Let's get him!

**INT. THORPE'S KITCHEN - MORNING**

Matt suddenly cuts his finger on the knife - -

THE SCENE GOES INTO SLOW MOTION.

Matt slowly looks up, and sees the blood flying in the air.

The BACK DOORS open, revealing Michael and Robert walking in, seeing the COIN on the desktop -

- and the BLOOD flying on to it.

Comically, Michael and Robert GASP, and in a manner that defies all logic of a temporal nature; slowly begin to run towards it -

REAL TIME

And Matt's blood splashes on the coin.

The coin inconveniently decides to suddenly suck itself into Matt's wound.

Everyone freezes for a moment.

MATT

(confused)

It's been a long while since I did  
hardcore drugs.

Michael sighs.

MICHAEL

Great. I have to do the Shaw thing.

ROBERT

Get marooned on an Island?

MICHAEL

No. Punch people before askin -

He KNOCKS Matt out and:

**CUT TO:**

**INT. ROBERT'S CAR - LATER**

Matt wakes, up to find Michael and Robert staring at him.

MATT  
(dazed)

Are you the tax man?

MICHAEL  
Mr. Thorpe, you have accidentally  
blessed yourself with the powers of  
darkness. Our only choice is to kidnap  
you and threaten your family.

MATT  
You have my family? Where?

ROBERT  
In a very dangerous environment.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. JONES RESIDENCE - DAY**

ALL THE THORPES sit on a settee, looking up in horror. They glance to see:

JAMES MCMANN standing, reading stuff from cards...and miming stuff.

ANNA  
Oh! Oh! It's a film!

PARKER  
It's a representation of how closely  
the character of Logan from Veronica  
Mars matches that of Sam Davidson!

GABE  
It's what me and my boyfriend do after  
vodka!

JENNIFER and MR. INVISIBLE look at each other in horror.

JENNIFER

Charades?

Vigilante is just looking at how Hope is still doing the crossword!

HOPE

(looks up)

Yo crazy dude! You just helped me get

another answer!

(writes)

"On Drugs..."

**CUT TO:****INT. ROBERT'S CAR - DAY**

Matt GULPS.

MATT

What are you going to do to them?

MICHAEL

Well first I'm thinking of putting an aphrodisiac into your daughter's drinks!

MATT

(in horror)

NO!

(beat)

Would you put some in my wife's as we -

ROBERT

**NO!**

Matt's face drops.

MATT

You utter bastards.

ROBERT

Off! We must go to...

MICHAEL

ROBERT

The NOA MAFIA HQ!

The NOA MAFIA HQ!

**CUT TO:**

**INT. THE NOA MAFIA HQ - SOMETIME LATER**

In the place that were in earlier, only Matt is walking down a long corridor, flanked by Michael and Robert.

Portraits of 'Hall of Fame' Members litter the walls:

'CARLOS PERRYMAN'

'RUSSELL T. DAVIS'

'A COUPLE OF DUDE'S NAMED QUINN'

They are forced into:

**INT. THE NOA MAFIA HQ MAIN HALL - CONTINUOUS**

Where several robed figures are all waiting. Chanting.

As Matt is marched forward, he notices all the weird people looking at him.

MATT

Is this a mafia or a cult?

MICHAEL

SHH! You are about to be born witness

to our leader.

(beat)

Will bore witness.

(cough)

You will bear witness! God damn it...

He SHOVES Matt to the ground as the chanting starts to intensify.

Matt looks gulping -

- as a HUGE MENACING FIGURE LOOMS OVER EVERYONE.

MATT

Oh. Bugger.

Slowly, the figure starts to descend the steps...

The CLOAK flies off...the crowd bows...

Matt looks around.

MATT (CONT'D)

My god. The leader of the Noa Mafia  
is...Noa DeRubria!

(OMFG! LOL! WTF?)

NOA DERUBRIA stands, smiling a teathy grin.

A sparkle glimmers.

All the grown men, women and losers swoon.

NOA

Oh who did you think it'd be?

Nitodude?

**FADE TO BLACK.**

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO**

**EXT. THE NOA MAFIA HQ MAIN HALL**

As before.

Matt just BLINKS.

Noa just smiles. Which is strangely unsettling at this point.

MATT

So.

(cough)

The leader of a fan-club is the person

that the fan-club actually worships.

So technically you actually have

created a self-absorbed cult from the

basis that someone's ego could

theoretically be big enough to

actually come up with something like

this.

Noa looks at him.

NOA

(smiles)

Yup.

She walks down towards him, that smile still gazing.

NOA (CONT'D)

So you're the one who stole the Coin

of Bismol.

(to Michael)

He doesn't look like a criminal

genius?

(sighs)

Don't look at my breasts.

MICHAEL (O.S.)

Sorry your splendidness.

Noa just ROLLS her eyes, and starts to walk around Matt.

NOA

You know, there's just something  
erotic about ponytails.

Matt cocks an eyebrow.

MATT

Really?

NOA

No. They just remind me of grunting  
pornstars.

MATT

(realising)

I get that a lot actually.  
(beat)

Must be the glasses.

Noa looks him in the eyes.

NOA

Now...you know that you now have the  
Coin of Bismol flowing through your  
veins; I can't let you go.

MATT

What is the coin of Bismol?

NOA

(laughs)

Oh honey, the writer's making this up  
as he goes along. He hasn't figured  
that out yet.  
(cough)

Or that last line was a poor attempt  
at a joke.

MATT

Of course.

NOA

But seriously, you are going to be doing some tasks for me while we figure out how to get that little golden amulet out of your blood stream.

(sighs)

Or we have to kill your family.

(beat)

And it's a shame, your daughter looks like a friend of mine.

MATT

She gets that a lot.

Noa TURNS and starts ascending the stairway again.

NOA

Now...what I want you to do is something that I can't be bothered to myself, sweetie.

MATT

See a professional?

NOA

I have a nasty habit of sleeping with them.

(beat)

I want you to assassinate all the popular characters in Virtual Town that might take my place as the most popular person in this place.

Including those whose series have yet to debut.

Matt GULPS.

MATT

What? I can't do that! The last time I  
tried to kill someone I failed!

**CUT TO:**

**INT. NEW YORK - DAY**

A SNIPER RIFLE IS TRAINED ONTO:

NEW YORK CTU AGENT THOMAS REGAL!

At the trigger, Matt narrows his eyes and gets ready to  
pull...

And FIRES.

But someone walks in the bullet!

It's BEN PARKER!

PETER PARKER suddenly runs in, sees him.

PETER

NNNNNOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Matt just gulps.

MATT

Don't worry Matt; just say it came  
from the grassy knowl...

**BACK TO:**

**INT. THE NOA MAFIA HQ MAIN HALL - DAY**

Noa just sighs.

NOA

I don't care! We still have your  
family; and we're going to make sure  
that their stay in Crestview is as  
painful as possible.

Matt sighs.

MATT

Great.

(beat)

I haven't seen anyone this conflicted  
or frustrated.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. MATTHEW LATHAM'S BEDROOM - DAY**

MATTHEW LATHAM paces left and right in his room.

MATTHEW LATHAM

Blast! I'm never going to complete  
this bloody title sequence unless I  
can find Series 27-29 of Grange Hill  
somewhere!

He looks to the ceiling.

MATTHEW LATHAM (CONT'D)

BLAST YOU KACEY BARNFIELD AND YOUR  
LIMITED ACTING CAREER BUT LOOKING  
EXACTLY HOW I PICTURE THE CHARACTER OF  
CHANTELLE FRY!

Suddenly CHRIS WILSON walks into the room.

CHRIS WILSON

That's what you get when you don't  
cast Eliza Dushku my dear fellow.  
Cheer up, pip pip!

MATTHEW LATHAM

Are taking the piss out of me?

CHRIS WILSON

Yes.

(offers)

Tea?

MATTHEW LATHAM

That's cool.

**BACK TO:**

**INT. THE NOA MAFIA HQ - DAY**

Noa blinks.

NOA

I'm going to give you a list of people  
you need to assassinate.

MATT

And I take it you'll be sending two of  
your best men to keep an eye on me?

NOA

Their on vacation. So you're stuck  
with Michael and Robert.  
(beat)

I'd send Vinny but I like his foot  
massages.

VINNY appears to the side.

VINNY

It's true! I've been manhunted by Jack  
Bauer for seven years!

Matt GULPS, then shivers.

MATT

Then you'll let the members of my  
family I like go?

Noa shrugs.

NOA

Why not. They will probably be happy  
to leave.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. JONES RESIDENCE - SAME TIME**

The MCMANN'S and JONES'S are standing on a small home-made KARAOKE STAGE. The four of them around the microphone:

THE FOUR  
(sings)

*I LOVE YOU! YOU LOVE ME! WE'RE BEST  
FRIENDS AS FRIENDS COULD BE!*

The THORPES are all sitting dumbfounded.  
Apart from Heimlich. He's clapping along.  
And Hope. Still doing that crossword.  
There's a KNOCK at the door.

PARKER

Wow! Even more friends to come to our  
party!

He SKIPS joyfully to the front door, opening to reveal:  
DOMINIC and JACOB!

PARKER (CONT'D)

Wow! Even more friends! How fun!

**CUT TO:**

**INT. ROBERT'S CAR - AFTERNOON**

Michael and Robert are sitting in the front, with a really scared Matt in the back.

MICHAEL

So you know what to do?

Matt NODS.

MATT

Pointy end goes into them.

MICHAEL  
(smiles)

Good. Now remember what I told you.

MATT  
(monotone)

"Always mind your manners and always  
say please and thank you!"

MICHAEL

That's my ickle bitty assassin-to-be.  
Matt nods, and GULPS before walking out of the car.  
There's an odd silence.

ROBERT

Are you thinking about the illogic  
plot holes in sending a guy who has  
never killed anyone in to kill a lot  
of people?

Michael SHRUGS.

MICHAEL

That's showbiz.

ROBERT

Oh yeah.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. BRIDGE DOCKS SIXTH FORM COMMON ROOM - DAY**

ERICA MATTHEWS stands, jumping around.

ERICA  
(la la la)

Ohit'salovelydayIcan'tbelievejusthowmu  
chcoffeeihadohireallywishthatmatthewjo  
hnlathamwouldlearnhowtowriteamericanvo  
iceproperlybecauseifanotherdrafthasmes  
ayingbloodyagaini'mgoingallconfederate  
onhisass -

VICTOR BAKER walks in. LIGHTNING STRIKES as he stares  
malevolently at Erica.

VICTOR

I helped an old lady across the street  
today.  
(evil)

**MUAHAHAHAHAHAHA!**

(beat)

I really did channel Barlock from  
episode two of Barry The Demon Hunter!

Erica SKIPS and hums to herself around Victor.

ERICA

Ohmygodvictorcanyoupleasekillmeifi'man  
ymorehappyandperkyimightendupkilledina  
drivebybroodingomgwtf???

VICTOR

I also saved a cat stuck in a tree;  
and I saved orphans from a burning  
orphange. Then rebuilt it by hand.  
(beat)

**MUAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!**

Suddenly a BULLET goes through his head! Erica stops, looks  
down...and can't stop bloody smiling! (She can't you know).

ERICA

I love that hair dy-

BAM. Another bullet into her chest. She falls down dead.

MATT walks in, holding a gun.

MATT

Wow. Killing characters.  
(to audience)  
(MORE)

MATT (CONT'D)

To you reading at home, you might think it's funny and all killing your own characters off in the name of entertainment, and all that supposed stuff. But what you all fail to understand is that it might just be for shock value.

(beat)

And the fact that you all might be mentally disturbed.

(beat)

But obviously you knew that anyway. I mean, who the hell wants to be a script writer?

He suddenly SHOOTS the bodies again.

MATT (CONT'D)

And before I leave you to your normally scheduled characterisation; I'd like to say I feel like the death count greats of Chrimes, Kelly, Estes and Nick Park from Coronation Street.

He suddenly walks out of the room.

And all is silent.

And DUNCAN JENKINS walks in, looks down.

DUNCAN

It's about time something exciting happened around here.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. ANDREW'S APARTMENT - DAY**

ANDREW FRIAR sits around, doing nothing.

ANDREW

Hmm. What should I do today? Maybe I can win some more fans from the Noa Mafia; because that's what I'm inevitably going to do you know.

The door BURSTS OPEN, and Matt walks in, cocking his gun.

MATT

I'm sorry; but I have to protect my family?

ANDREW

Huh? What? Waffles?

Matt wipes a tear and SHOOTS.

He MISSED.

Andrew gulps.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

The prices you pay for being a well written character.

Matt suddenly SHOOTS HIM IN THE CHEST.

He dies.

Matthew John Latham gets fired from his job at The Company.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. ROBERT'S CAR - LATER**

Michael and Robert sit there, eating Tacos.

ROBERT  
(mouth full)

Okay, you're in a room and Daniel Mallory walks in, and threatens to bite both of your legs off...do you allow him to, or do you decide that Rin from Rogue is too hot and bang her?

MICHAEL

Phhft. I'll shoot Mallory in the kneecaps, then go and feel up Rin.

ROBERT

Apparently she's the looker.

MICHAEL

I know. I do believe they make that point every time we see Wesley Wyndham-Pryce and his agency in Hope, Oregon.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. WYNDHAM-PRYCE AGENCY - NIGHT**

DECKER and WESLEY are seated at their desks. Drinking Budweiser.

WESLEY

Rin is 'PHWOAR', isn't she?

DECKER

She is dude.

WESLEY

I'd like to make a British euphanism for *that* act.

DECKER

Dude. I totally agree.

A beat passes.

WESLEY

Shame about the fake cans.

DECKER

Dude, I watched the whole op!

**CUT TO:**

**INT. AN EMPTY CLUB - DAY**

DANYAEL NORTON walks in, accompanied by SAM DAVIDSON.

DANYAEL

Why are we here?

SAM

Good point. Why are we here?

Suddenly a huge ANVIL is dropped on them.

The camera shoots upwards, and Matthew looks at what he has done.

MATT

What have I done?

Suddenly - the place where he cut himself earlier begins to glow a BRIGHT GOLD; and it sends him backwards.

MATT (CONT'D)

What. Was. That?

**INT. ROBERT'S CAR - LATER**

Matt's in the back again. A PHONE BEGINS TO RING.

Rob answers.

ROBERT

R. Kenneth. Sex Machine.  
(beat, nervous)

Yes you're leggy-shapelyness!  
(listens)

Hmm...  
(listens)

Yes?

(MORE)

ROBERT (CONT'D)

(beat)

What?

He hangs up.

And he LOOKS to MICHAEL.

MICHAEL

What did the prime Goddess of all  
creation want?

Robert GULPS.

ROBERT

Matt's last kill.  
(sighs)

It's Alita Ka...kage...kake...Alita.

Michael's face drops.

MICHAEL

NNOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!

He BREAKS DOWN and CRIES.

No-one knows what to say.

MATT

You and this Alita chick close?

**BLACK OUT.**

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

**INT. THE NOA MAFIA HQ - DAY**

Matt is back in front of Noa, with Robert standing on one side and a red-eyed Michael on the other side.

Noa still has that unfaded smile on her face.

NOA

Now, before Matt does his last ever  
kill; I want to do something about -

The robed figures suddenly bring up NITODUDE, who just looks around at everything. Starstruck.

NITODUDE

WOW! OH. MY. GOD. This place is the  
best place ever!  
(sees Noa)

You are the best character ever!  
(sees Matt)

You have the best hair style EVER!  
(sees Michael)

You have the most realistically  
realised tears EVER! My god this place  
is fantastic!

Noa SIGHS.

NOA

Throw him in!

The robed figures suddenly decide to follow orders and THROW him into a small black box.

NITODUDE (O.S.)  
(muffled)

This black box is the best black box  
ever!

Noa raises a thumb. The boxes starts to move upwards.

NITODUDE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Oh god...this slow moving mechanism to  
kill me is brilliant!

He's hovered over to some mutated sharks in a VAT with 'ON  
LOAN FROM PARLOUR INDUSTRIES' on the front.

Noa gives a thumbs down.

NITODUDE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Oh my god! Mutated sharks are the BEST  
things EVER!

Suddenly there's a lot of screaming pain.

NITODUDE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Dying. \*BEEPING\* RULES!

Then there's silence.

MATT

What did he do?

NOA

Four words: Dark Angel. Virtual  
Continuation.

Matt SHUDDERS.

MATT

Good call.

Noa smiles.

NOA

Now...where were we? Oh yes, the  
actual killing! The biggest thorn in  
my side in popularity will be killed  
by Matt! Then the Power of Bismol will  
be released!

Michael SOBS loudly.

And ALITA is brought in. Tied up and pushed to the floor.

ALITA

I beg you: please don't spoil my hair.

Matt suddenly feels a twitch; and his hand GLOWS gold. He shakes it off and hides it behind his back.

NOA

So, are you ready to do this Matt?

Matt lowers his eyes.

MATT

How do you cope when you are killing people?

NOA

(sighs)

I know how you feel. Actually, I don't - but there's infinite power waiting for me. So kill away!

Matt looks sick.

MATT

Then you'll release my family? And perhaps my daughter in a couple of weeks?

NOA

Yeah, whatever.

She walks over to a huge gun with a large round disc as the main weapon.

NOA (CONT'D)

You are going to decapitate her with this!

MATT

It looks heavy.

NOA  
(stern)

Do you want to insult your daughter to  
her face again?

MATT  
(quickly)

Let me at 'em!

He takes the weapon, and holds it high as Noa walks away from  
it.

MATT (CONT'D)  
(to himself)

Okay...you can do this. You should've  
expected this. You always expect the  
unexpected.

**INT. THE SWORDS HQ - DAY**

JOSS GREY walks into the room, holding some paper - looking  
shocked.

JO SHIELDS stands there, looking excited.

JO

...So?

Joss GULPS.

JOSS

According to this -  
(beat)

- I'm pregnant.

Silence.

JO

OH MY GOD THAT'S GOOD NEWS!

**CUT TO:**

**INT. JONES RESIDENCE - SAME TIME**

JACOB is on the karaoke.

JACOB  
(sings)

*COME SAIL AWAY! COME SAIL AWAY! COME  
SAIL AWAY WITH ME....*

Everyone CLAPS. Apart from the Thorpe's.

MARK ROBERTS takes to the stage, wiping a tear and getting the microphone.

MARK

Wow. Jacob. I mean...that was...I have to say, that we thought it was great. And that I, on behalf of all of us - have to say that we think that you are quite possibly a -

HOPE

KNOB!  
(beat)

Doorknob! That's the second half of this clue!  
(laughs)

Wow...I'm really doing this. All by myself! And if my maths are as good as is my grammar sucks should actually be; my guess is that I have...  
(counts)

One answer left. I am so excited!

**CUT TO:**

**INT. THE NOA MAFIA HQ - AFTERNOON**

Matt does look as if he's having trouble aiming. He has a look around, and stops - noticing someone amongst the followers.

It's DICK HEAD.

MATT

Are you everywhere?

Dick sees Matt, and Dick sighs.

DICK

You remember me now?

Matt blinks.

MATT

Should I? Did -

DICK

I did not date your daughter!  
(rolls eyes)

Besides, evil organisation - and I'm

not involved? I mean -

NOA

GET ON WITH IT!

Matt sighs again and aims the weapon. Michael looks fidgety.

Matt pulls the trigger -

MICHAEL

NO!

He PUSHES Matt - and the SHOOTS outwards -

- and DECAPITATES NOA!

...

...

...Seriously...

...

Honestly - her head bounces three times. Hits the wall and like all decapitation scenes the head conveniently rolls so that the face is seen by everyone.

Everyone is SHOCKED. And appalled.

Mainly because of the fact her body is still standing and that WIRES ARE STICKING OUT OF HER FRICKING NECK!

ELECTRIC SPARKS ARE SHOOTING OUT OF HER HEAD!

There's a stunned silence.

MATT

I didn't do it!

Michael suddenly WAILS, and runs to Noa's head; picking it up and holding it dramatically.

MICHAEL

NO! My mistress! The splendor of all  
that is blonde and has boobs!

ROBERT

Oh my God in the feminine form.

Matt looks around.

MATT

So you all gather to worship a  
fictional character in a fan-  
club...that was set up by the  
character herself?  
(beat)

And why do I sound all smart?

He feels his hand start to glow a HUGELY BRIGHT GOLD; it's becoming harder to hide now.

Michael lowers the head, and turns to Matt - HIS EYES ALL BLACK.

MATT (CONT'D)

I'm not going to get all the Noa fans  
going all Tara fans and start to  
boycott the show now, am I?

Michael suddenly throws his arms up - AND A DARK BLAST OF ENERGY IS FIRED AT Matt! Throwing him across the room!

MATT (CONT'D)

Holy CRAP! How in the hell did you get  
magical powers?

Michael just snarls and throws ANOTHER wave of magic...

- that DEFLECTS in a flash of gold across Matt's chest!

Which causes Michael to go 'huh?'

MICHAEL

You destroyed the supreme GODDESS! You  
MUST BE DESTROYED!

Matt looks around, a lot of people are (unsurprisingly) giving him very evil looks.

Suddenly Matt GULPS in pain, as a huge convergence of Gold Energy begins to erupt from his chest!

VOICE

**REVEAL YOUR TRUE COLOURS!**

The energy suddenly BLASTS from Matt to MICHAEL! Knocking him down to the floor, and grabbing his face in pain!

MICHAEL

AHH! I'M MELTING! I'M MELTING!

The energy shoots BACK into Matt. Who just looks lost.

MATT

What was that?

MICHAEL

I said I'm FLAMING melting!

Matt, Robert and the robed guys walk up to see -

Mike's face is MELTING...he's weak. Matt kneals down and PEELS the face - it's a RUBBER MASK...Matt removes it to reveal:

**NOA.**

...

Someone coughs.

Then:

MATT

So; there's a fan-club slash mafia worshipping a fictional character that is actually run by a robotic version of the said character.

(MORE)

MATT (CONT'D)

While the chief follower is in fact  
the fictional character in disguise.  
(beat)

So Michael Jay is Noa.  
(beat)

Mike Jay is Noa.  
(beat)

Noa is Mike Jay?

Noa COUGHS.

NOA  
(raspy)

I needed to be able to have the Coin  
of Bismol...but the mystical coin  
turned out to be sexist!

MATT

Sexist?

NOA

It wouldn't work for females. I  
couldn't touch it. So I wanted to  
manipulate Rob here so I basically  
copied Mike's look and personality.

ROBERT

Wow. I couldn't tell the difference.

NOA

Then you came along. I could  
manipulate you so that I could become  
the most popular VS character ever.  
Then you decided to actually be stupid  
enough to not have the mental capacity  
to control your powers.  
(beat)

So you actually fricken destroyed me!

Matt looks at this for a moment.

MATT

So...what you're saying is -  
(beat)

- you have lesbian feelings towards  
Alita?

...

Everyone looks at Matt.

MATT (CONT'D)

She was wearing a 'I <3 Alita' badge!

ALITA (O.S.)

I find Noa very att -

MATT

And she inadvertently destroyed her  
robot version to protect her.

ALITA (O.S.)

I think I may be able -

NOA  
(lovesick sigh)

You're right. I do. I think about her  
all the time. No way is Mike having  
her. I want her.

ALITA (O.S.)

If you pay attention I said -

MATT

So you have depth as a villain after  
all?

ALITA (O.S.)

Oh **\*BEEP\*** this! I'm off to shag Tyson  
silly!

She walks off. No seems to notice.

MATT

I guess this is the peaceful death scene.

Beat.

NOA

WHAT? Hell no! I ain't dying! I'm coming back with a vengeance! You can't kill the Noa Mafia, Honey - we're an everlasting force that you won't defeat.

ROBERT  
(raises hand)

Erm, your supreme-suppleness? Where exactly is the real Mike?

Noa looks at him.

NOA

That?

**CUT TO:**

**INT. JONES RESIDENCE - SAME TIME**

MICHAEL  
(sings)

*DID YOU EVER KNOW THAT YOU'RE MY HERO?  
AND EVERYTHING I WOULD LIKE TO BE? I  
CAN FLY HIGHER THAN AN EAGLE! FOR YOU  
ARE THE WIND BE -*

**CUT TO:**

**INT. THE NOA MAFIA HQ - AFTERNOON**

NOA

Safehouse.

Matt suddenly LURCHES backwards, stumbling as a huge GOLDEN tiger shoots out.

This is BISMOL. (About bloody time he made an appearance).

BISMOL

**I AM BISMOL. I SHALL GRANT ONE WISH TO  
MY SAVIOUR.**

NOA  
(smiles)

Great! I wi -

BISMOL

**NOT YOU BLONDIE! YOU ARE A WOMAN. AND  
IF THERE IS NOTHING WORSE ON THIS  
PLANET IT'S A WOMAN WHO'S BLONDE. DO  
YOU KNOW HOW MUCH HASSLE I HAVE FROM  
MY WIFE? I HAD TO MARRY A -**

MATT  
(coughs)

Erm...Am I your saviour?

BISMOL

**Indeed you are Mr. Thorpe. I grant you  
one wish.**

Matt thinks about it.

MATT

I wish for everything to go back to  
how it was before I went to that  
restaurant.

He stands.

MATT (CONT'D)

See I've learnt something today.  
Because killing people and characters  
just to gain popularity is wrong.

(MORE)

MATT (CONT'D)

Because you kill off the wrong  
character that does have a mafia based  
around them; you're talking a civil  
war on fanbase.

(beat)

And the fact I want everyone I killed  
to be alive again.

...

BISMOL

**IT IS DONE.**

Matt smiles.

MATT

Bye.

(beat)

You crazy FREAK!

**WHITE OUT.**

**EXT. BRIDGE DOCKS SCHOOL PLAYING FIELDS - NIGHT**

Duncan has finished DIGGING graves, and drags Erica and  
Victor's bodies into the graves. He grabs the shovel when -

VICTOR (O.S.)

What the? I'm being buried alive?  
(evil)

**MUAHAHAHAHAHA!**

**CUT TO:**

**INT. ANDREW'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON**

Andrew suddenly SHOOTS up ALIVE!

ANDREW

I'm alive? I'm alive?  
(smiles)

I'M A-FRICKING-LIVE!  
(stops)  
(MORE)

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Don't tell me I'm still working for  
that bloody company!

And Andrew paces. ALIVE.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. THORPE'S HOUSE**

All the Thorpe's are standing outside the house.

JENNIFER

So you wished to turn back time?

MATT

Yup.

MR. INVISIBLE

Oh great; except there's flaws! We  
should all forget what happened! But  
we haven't! That's wrong! It's a -

HOPE

(shouts)

COPOUT!

(beat)

I DID IT! I SOLVED MY VERY FIRST  
CROSSWORD! WAIT UNTIL I SHOW MY  
FRIENDS!

She jumps around in celebration.

MR. INVISIBLE

Actually; because we went back in time  
- your last answer in fact your first.  
So you haven't complete that crossword  
you've spent ages slaving away to.

Hope gulps.

HOPE

Because of the time erasion?

MR. INVISIBLE

Yup. You should've forgotten all this.

Hope drops the paper. Distraught.

HOPE

I don't believe this.

She then PUNCHES MATT AROUND THE FACE!

HOPE

Wow. That felt good.

She walks off. Everyone crowds around Matt as we:

**BLACK OUT.**

END OF ACT THREE

END OF EPISODE...OH WAIT; IT'S ONE OF THOSE CRAPPY MORALE THINGS  
THEY HAVE AT THE END OF CRAPPY EDUTAINMENT CARTOONS.

OR MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE.

SO SCROLL DOWN.

**PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT**

**INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT**

A young kid sits at a computer; typing something in.

KID  
(typing)

I have an idea for a show. It follows  
three people who find out they are  
titans from Gre -

Suddenly - the bedroom door FLIES open - and it's MATTHOLOMEW  
THORPE!

MATT

Wait! Stop right there!

Matt walks in, and taps the kid on the head.

MATT (CONT'D)

What's your name kiddo?

KID

Louie.

MATT

Do you know what you were doing,  
Billy?

LOUIE

Louie.

MATT

Whatever. What you were doing was  
typing up a pitch with a premise very  
similar to something else.

LOUIE

I was?

Matt NODS.

MATT

Indeed. I know that might be harsh,  
but that's life Jimmy.

LOUIE

Louie.

MATT

Whatever.  
(smiles)

What you need to do, is make sure that  
you read and have a look to see if  
anything like your idea has ever been  
done before. If it has, some creative  
tweaking will be required.

LOUIE

But I like my idea!

MATT

I know you Timmy -

LOUIE

- Louie -

MATT

- who cares? Anyway, You might like  
the idea but you will be frowned upon  
for this supposed 'accidental'  
similarity.

Louie looks at his computer.

MATT (CONT'D)  
(to audience)

That goes to you at home, too.

(MORE)

MATT (CONT'D)

If you have a great idea for a series, make sure you research and put some creative and original thought into the concept. That way it'll be better received and you'll feel better as a person and in your skills.

LOUIE

Wow, geez whizz Mr. Thorpe. You are right! I should be more original.  
(smiles)

When I grow up, I want to be just like you!

Matt smiles.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

You know what? It's also not healthy to spend all this time in front of a computer; I'm going to play football. Want a game?

MATT

Sure thing, Billy.

LOUIE

Louie.

MATT

Who gives?

Louie goes to put his shirt on, when Matt CATCHES something in the corner of his eye on the screen.

He begins to read...and his face drops.

MATT (CONT'D)

Err...Billy?

LOUIE

It's Louie!

MATT

I'll call you scrotum in a moment;  
what's this?

He points to the screen.

LOUIE

Oh, that's a list of all my show  
pitches for my web series!

MATT

Is that right? So you created Natasha  
Tyreen then?

LOUIE

(proud)

Yup! Posted the short story I wrote as  
well.

MATT

Wow...I thought that the character was  
created by Lee A. Chrimes ten years  
ago and that story was written by him  
and taken off to give the series a  
bigger impact?

Louie coughs.

LOUIE

Yeah, well...he was scared about  
posting it so he asked me if -

MATT

The guy runs the most successful  
Virtual Network on the net.

(MORE)

MATT (CONT'D)

He might be scared of getting negative feedback, like any writer - but scared of posting his ideas?

Matt looks at some more.

MATT (CONT'D)

The Emancipation Sisters? Somewhere

InBetween?

(beat)

**HENCHMEN?**

(jaw drops)

YOU SUPPOSEDLY CREATED RAVENSHILL?

Matt walks up and suddenly BOPS Louie on the head.

MATT (CONT'D)

You, my boy, are a very bad man. And

you should be ashamed of yourself!

Matt suddenly walks out, leaving Louie on his own.

LOUIE

Um. Is that it?

There's a small whistling sound from somewhere.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

What's that noise?

Suddenly an army of FIFTY ELIZA DUSHKU's storm in and start HITTING him with sticks!

The whistling noise gets louder when:

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. HOUSE**

Suddenly a huge NUCLEAR EXPLOSION occurs, vaporising the entire house!

Matt WALKS on the screen.

MATT

Remember kids, We can tolerate  
accidental and co-incidental  
similarities...but if you dare to  
claim other people's ideas as your  
own...then I'm sending the Eliza

Dushku army.

(beat)

Have a nice day.

He smiles and WAVES as we:

**BLACK OUT.**

**THE REAL END**