

Mr. Thorpe and His Family

"Mr. Thorpe And His Best Friend's Backstory"

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YOU KNOW ALL THIS BY NOW. PIECE OF FICTION. IT'S LIGHT HEARTED. NO OFFENSE INTENDED. IF YOU CAN'T TAKE A JOKE GO AND WATCH A MARATHON OF MUTANT X EPISODES.

APPARENTLY IT'S A "REALLY GOOD" SHOW.

TEASER

EXT. THORPE'S HOUSE - MORNING

Establishing Shot.

INT. THORPE'S KITCHEN - MORNING

The light-hearted humming of JENNIFER THORPE fills the shot as she stands washing dishes in the sink. MR INVISIBLE walks in and sits down; looking a bit miserable.

JENNIFER

Oh hello Mr. Invisible, and how are we
this morning?

MR. INVISIBLE

Bleh.

JENNIFER

Oh good, good.

Mr. Invisible just raises an eyebrow.

MATT (O.S.)

Hello my lovely...wife. And friend.

MATTHOLOMEW THORPE WALKS IN; smiling brightly and humming to himself.

MATT (CONT'D)

(sings)

*Life his pretty! Oh so witty! Life is
pretty, witty and BRIIIIIIGHT!*

MR. INVISIBLE

You two had sex. Didn't you?

MATT

(sings)

*You put your left arm in, your left
arm out, in out, in out, you shake it
all about.*

Mr. Invisible would be growing green if you saw him.

VIGILANTE (O.S.)

I hope my parents practice safe sex.

VIGILANTE THORPE walks in, jumping on a chair and getting ready to eat breakfast.

VIGILANTE (CONT'D)

Because you don't want to catch things
like warts or Gypsy Curses.

Mr. Invisible slaps his head on the table.

MR. INVISIBLE

Oh god.

SACK THORPE walks in, tapping Mr. Invisible's shoulder.

SACK

Now now Vizzy - you must remember that
you need to get those mental images
right.

(beat)

My son is crap at that activity.

MATT

Oh geez Dad! You've been living here
for YEARS and you still try to upstage
me!

Sack SMILES.

SACK

I'm doing my job.

JENNIFER

(sighs)

I wonder how Heimlich is doing at that
boarding school he's at?

Beat.

MATT

Who cares?

JENNIFER

True.

Matt FINALLY sits down, getting ready to eat some breakfast.

MATT

So Mr. Invisible, got anything planned
for today?

SACK

Not being seen?

Mr. Invisible GROANS.

MR. INVISIBLE

You've made that joke everyday for two
years! It's not funny anymore!

Sack just rolls his eyes.

SACK

Get with the times Vizzy!

Jennifer wipes her hands dry with a towel and looks at the
watch in slight concern.

JENNIFER

Virgil, where's your sister?

VIGILANTE

(leans to look through door)

I don't know, she's -

DAWN SUMMERS walks in.

DAWN

I'm here! Sorry about that.

She sits down ready for breakfast.

JENNIFER

Good; because we're going shopping for
school supplies.

Vigilante and Dawn LOOK at each other.

DAWN

VIGILANTE

MUM!MUM!

They BOTH SIGH.

FADE TO BLACK.

MATT (O.S.)

Oh hang on a minute!

BACK TO:**INT. THORPE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Matt looks ANGRY - JUMPING out of his seat.

MATT

I do believe that this is a very poor
joke at some continuity expense - and
I for one do not like it. Oh no - not
in this house!

Behind him, Sack stands out of his seat, sighing.

MATT (CONT'D)

Now - whatever the crazy idea is that
you both have is confusing me...and I
know that there's a joke here from the
both of you. And I want to know what
it is!

Sack begins to REMOVE his belt.

MATT (CONT'D)

Now...would you please tell me what
the hell is going on - because I -

Sack WHACKS Matt with the belt! Knocking him to the ground.

Another hit!

And ANOTHER.

AGAIN.

YET AGAIN.

Beat.

MR. INVISIBLE

Now, that's a mood enhancer.

Sack walks off whistling.

MATT (O.S.)
(weakly)

Mummy...

BLACK OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE**INT. THORPE'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING**

Matt and Mr. Invisible sit watching TV - Matt holding the Mouse-like remote control.

MATT

...and so they said that I might
actually have a chance to get my idea
out!

(beat)

But then apparently they have too many
shows set in the US-Version-of-
Coupling-Verse and they didn't need
another virtual spin-off of that.

Mr. Invisible says nothing.

MATT (CONT'D)

And then there was this part where
this guy went and animated a new
version of The Erotic Adventures of
April Clay -
(notices)

- are you even listening?

Mr. Invisible SNAPS back to reality.

MR. INVISIBLE

Huh? Oh sorry...I'm actually nervous.

MATT

You? Nervous?

MR. INVISIBLE

Yes - for the second time in my life
I'm nervous.

MATT

...Why?

Mr. Invisible pulls out a small leaflet and HANDS it to Matt.
It reads: "So You Want To Get Laid - Fast? Try Speed Dating."

MATT (CONT'D)

Hey...you're going SPEED DATING?

MR. INVISIBLE

Yes.

(sighs)

I'm feeling a bit lonely at the
moment...I just want to go and find
someone I can actually connect with.
Or at least have sex for the first
time in...a while.

Matt nods, then suddenly looks intrigued.

MATT

Hey - when was the other time you got
nervous?

Mr. Invisible COUGHS.

MR. INVISIBLE

That? Oh...

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

MR. INVISIBLE is driving a black SUV; bobbing his head to the
music -

SMASH.

He STOPS. He gulps.

CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - CONTINUOUS

He gets out to find:

ROSE PORTER - dead.

MR. INVISIBLE

Oh.

(beat)

Screwy.

ROSE (O.S.)

Tell me about it!

Mr. Invisible turns to see ROSE standing there.

ROSE (CONT'D)

I'm going to be a bloody ghost for
ages now!

BACK TO:

INT. THORPE'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Mr. Invisible COUGHS.

MR. INVISIBLE

I don't remember.

Matt reads the pamphlet through; scratching his chin.

MATT

You know, if you're really nervous -
I'll do this thing with you for moral
support.

Beat.

MR. INVISIBLE

Oh flippin' heck.

Off his nervous expression:

CUT TO:

INT. THE SPEED DATING PLACE - NEXT DAY

Desperate saddos from both genders line the halls, including
Matt and Mr. Invisible. He looks around - and his mouth
DROPS.

MATT

DAD?

The camera pans to see SACK standing there holding a golf club.

MATT (CONT'D)

Dad? What the hell are you doing here?

SACK

Trying to get you a new step-sibling.

Matt just SIGHS and shakes his head.

MATT

You really want to go through this?

We've actually talked about what

happens when you end up romantically

involved with someone. You try to

impress them. Like practical jokes in

their school.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Sack DANCES around the room, throwing fake blood around everywhere.

The camera pans around to see HEIDI from Slayer Academy lying dead.

He then goes to SKYE's unconscious body and begins to put blood ALL OVER her.

SACK

Oh everyone will laugh in the morning.

BACK TO:

INT. THE SPEED DATING PLACE - DAY

Sack SMILES in recognition.

MATT

And there's that time you ruined

chances of escape on that Island.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE ISLAND - DAY

SAYID falls unconscious.

Above him, JOHN LOCKE and Sack stand there.

Sack is holding a block of wood.

SACK

Well.

(beat)

This is awkward.

LOCKE

You tell me. I wanted to ask if he had
the time.

A HELICOPTER suddenly appears above them. Locke's jaw DROPS.

SACK

Okay - you're going to take the blame.

LOCKE

What?

SACK

DO IT!

LOCKE

Fine! Fine!

A ROPE LADDER falls down - and Sack GRABS onto it.

BACK TO:

INT. THE SPEED DATING PLACE - DAY

Sack SMIRKS in nostalgia.

Beat.

SACK

Oh crap I left my pet man-eating smoke
monster on that Island.

(shrugs)

(MORE)

SACK (CONT'D)

As long as they don't kill each other
they'll be fine.

MATT

AND there was that moment you realised
that your anger management issues were
going to be used as an ongoing joke
every episode.

CUT TO:

INT. MATTHEW LATHAM'S BEDROOM - EVENING

MATTHEW JOHN LATHAM sits writing this very scene...looks
around - continuing to type but trying to figure out how your
seeing him.

Slowly he gets back and types on the keyboard...unaware that
SACK has appeared with the golf club.

Even though he's writing he doesn't have the common sense to
turn round as Sack sets up his swing and then SWINGS
thghjgfidk fdf#jdf

Fsd

Df d

...oh dear. Hi - I'm Sack...um...well. I'm...aged, like long
walks round the beach, I'm a fan of fencing and have suddenly
ruined this for the rest of you...

Oh wait. He's coming to! Bye!

...

Latham SNAPS back awake, rubbing a head and continues to type
the rest of the episode.

CUT TO:

INT. THE SPEED DATING PLACE - DAY

Sack SHRUGS idly.

SACK

I dunno. I suppose that I think that
it'd be cool.

The HOST (yes - that one) comes up, smirking.

THE HOST

Howdy everyone! If you all like to try
and take your seats...the men will
stay on the tables and the women move.
Okay!

Mr. Invisible GULPS as we:

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. TABLE 6 - LATER

MR. INVISIBLE sits; fidgeting -
- when ETHEL (remember her - strange demon) sits down.

MR. INVISIBLE

Ethel?

ETHEL

Mr. Invisible? How are you?

MR. INVISIBLE

I'm fine. How are you?

ETHEL

Herpes problem. So how's things?

A loud SIGH can be heard.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. TABLE 3

Matt sits, reading a sheet in front of him. The first woman
SITS and he looks up -

MATT

HOPE?

His DAUGHTER sits there; looking shocked.

MATT (CONT'D)

What the hell? I thought you were at
school.

HOPE

This?

(beat)

School project.

MATT

What subject?

Beat.

HOPE

Procreation Studies.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. TABLE 14

Sack's sitting down; smiling.

SACK

Did I ever tell you nuclear weapons
were modelled on the shape of my
penis?

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. TABLE 6

JENNA COOKE sits at the table, looking slightly nervous.

JENNA

Wow...invisible. That's...good.

Mr. Invisible SMILES; holding the check booklet in front of
him.

MR. INVISIBLE

Yeah, I mean - I've come to terms with
it.

JENNA

That must've made your childhood
completely hard to live.

MR. INVISIBLE

Eh, I got by.

CUT TO:

INT. BRIGHTON ACADEMY GIRLS CHANGING ROOM - DAY

It's quiet. There's no-one here.

MR. INVISIBLE STORMS PAST! Looking peeved off.

MR. INVISIBLE
(shouting)

ARE THERE NO GIRLS AT THIS SCHOOL?

He STORMS off in a huff!

BACK TO:

INT. TABLE 6 - DAY

Jenna nods and smiles; looking at the thing he's holding.

AN ARROW points upwards saying "MASS MURDERER".

Jenna blinks and shakes her head.

It now says "WE'RE NOT KIDDING!"

Jenna GULPS hard.

"LISTEN BITCH, WE'RE THE GOD DAMN COMPANY. WE KNOW WHAT--"

She squints. Mr. Invisible tilts the thing slightly without realising.

"- WE'RE ON ABOUT FOR GOD'S SAKE! P.S. YOU'RE OUT OF MILK."

Jenna GIGGLES.

Beat.

And RUNS.

Mr. Invisible watches her leave. And only can just sulk.

CUT TO:

INT. TABLE 3 - DAY

Matt nods, really interested in his next woman.

It's SYREN.

SYREN
(huge hand gestures)

And then this big thing came and went
BANG so hard it nearly went SMASH.
Then the cuckoo had sexual intercourse
with the cheese burger and Colonel
gave birth to Maggie Hurst.

She NODS enthusiastically.

MATT

Do you have a twin sister?

She NODS again.

SYREN

I do. She leaves in the future and is
on a ship of bandits.

MATT

What's her name?

SYREN

Stream. Or Pond. I don't know she
hasn't been born yet.

CUT TO:

INT. TABLE 10 - DAY

HOPE sits to find -
DICK HEAD sitting there.
Beat.

DICK

Now this is awkward.

Beat.

HOPE

So...how you been?

DICK

Good. Good.

HOPE

How's COX?

DICK

Still good.

She nods gently as a silence runs past them.

DICK (CONT'D)

Killed any more evil things?

HOPE

There was this really big wasp in my
room. Took a whole five episode arc to
kill the bastard.
(beat)

Not before it robbed my ability to
have children.

DICK

Dramatic.

They SMILE.

HOPE

Fancy a quickie?

DICK

I have standards.
(beat)

NEXT!

CUT TO:

INT. THE SPEED DATING PLACE - LATER

Sack, Mr. Invisible and Matt all sit on their own. All of them look completely tired.

MATT

Well that was a raving success.

MR. INVISIBLE

Hmmpffhhh...

Sack STANDS; brushing himself off.

SACK

Well I'm off.

MATT

What? You actually got someone to meet
you afterwards?

Sack nods.

VOICE (O.S.)

Oh Sacky-Poo!

They look to see

EMBARRASSING RELATIVE standing there, waving like a love-sick
teenager. Those lipstick marks flowing all around her body.

SACK

Well I'm off!

He walks off, and Sack is given a kiss on the cheek. The
lipstick mark stays there...and begins to move around his
body.

Matt and Mr. Invisible sit there; Mr. Invisible looks
depressed.

MR. INVISIBLE

I-I don't understand it. I'm not ugly.

They can't tell I'm not ugly. I just

don't get -

The Host STAGGERS past, completely drunk - with Hope on his
arm.

THE HOST
(bladdered)

A-and-and then I got the g-gun and

said: "Mr.

(MORE)

THE HOST (CONT'D)

Ronanald McDonald - let's see you in one of those BS-thingies." And then I shot him with a carving knife.

HOPE

That's nice.

THE HOST

Have I told you I can outlast a pig?

HOPE

I'll call ya.

Matt rolls his eyes.

MATT

Let's go home.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. MATT'S CAR - LATER

Matt drives, Hope's in the back and Mr. Invisible stares out of the window with his hand on his chin.

He SIGHS, looks down -

His HAND IS VISIBLE.

He gasps.

MATT

What was that?

He HIDES the hand behind his back.

MATT (CONT'D)

How come your holding a visible hand behind your see-through - OH MY GOD!

He BRAKES SHARPLY.

MATT (CONT'D)

I forgot to set the video to tape The Gilmore Girls.

Beat.

MATT (CONT'D)

(realises)

Oh yeah.

(deadpan)

Oh no your hand! Your hand! My copy of

Kingdom Hearts for your hand!

The hand SLAPS Matt.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**OVER BLACK:**PUSH THROUGH: **VIRTUAL TOWN****INT. THORPE'S LIVING ROOM - LATER**

Mr. Invisible's hand sits in mid-air as the rest of him is on the settee. He sounds and looks nervous. Matt and Vigilante are seated on the other chairs.

MATT

What are you worried about? There's nothing wrong with you.

MR. INVISIBLE

Nothing wrong? NOTHING WRONG? I look like a reject from the Addams Family for god's sake! I'm a floating hand!

MATT

(rolls eyes)

Yeah, yeah. Don't be boasting about it. Some people aren't so lucky.

CUT TO:**INT. WOLFRAM AND HART - LINDSEY MCDONALD'S OFFICE**

LINDSEY MCDONALD sits on his computer, typing with one hand and staring at the lack of his other hand.

His computer BLEEPs and "FREE PORN" flashes.

He narrows his eyes and looks to his missing hand.

LINDSEY

Darn it.

BACK TO:**INT. THORPE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Jennifer and Hope walk out of the kitchen, looking ready to pop out.

JENNIFER

Okay darling, dinner's in the oven for later. I don't know how long Hope and I will be out.

MATT

How can you have a mother/daughter bonding trip when Mr. Invisible is "apparently" having a crisis.

JENNIFER

Because I know that it'd all be wrapped up in a nice little climax in around twenty-five to thirty pages.

Beat.

MATT

Touche.

MR. INVISIBLE

Well can we somehow figure out what the god damn hell is wrong with me?

Jennifer opens the front door.

JENNIFER

Anyway, bye honey - and don't visit the prisoner in the basement. He bites.

SPIKE (O.S.)

NO I SODDING DON'T!

HOPE

I have love-bites that prove otherwise.

Mr. Invisible LEAPS up off his chair.

MR. INVISIBLE

This is all well and good but can someone PLEASE look at how my hand has you actually looking at it?

He's actually scared.

MATT

Isn't this just a one-day piece of crap that gets cancelled by the immune system? Like Harsh Realm?

Mr. Invisible shakes his head as Hope and Jennifer leave behind them.

MR. INVISIBLE

My Great Uncle McDooge died from becoming visible.

MATT

I thought he was visible.

MR. INVISIBLE

He was having an affair with a married woman and popped out the bathroom while her husband was there.

Beat.

MATT

Ooh.

Mr. Invisible sighs.

MR. INVISIBLE

I never thought I'd say this...but we need to visit my parents.

GASP! SHOCK! Then:

MATT

That's a bad thing?

MR. INVISIBLE

Think of the most embarrassing parents
you can think of then multiply it by
fifty. Thousand.

Matt proceeds to 'hmm' and STROKE HIS CHIN.

WIPE TO:

INT. DEPTHS OF HELL - ???

MALKUTH walks through the door, hanging up his coat.

MALKUTH

MUM! DAD! I'm back!

He goes to creep up the stairs when -

MALKUTH'S DAD (O.S.)
(coughs)

Ahem! Where you think you're going
young vampire/demon/man/thing?

MALKUTH'S DAD and MUM are standing there. Looking exactly
like him except the dad is wearing a jumper and smoking a
pipe and his mum is wearing a flowery apron.

MALKUTH

What?

MALKUTH'S MUM

Is there something you want to tell
us?

MALKUTH

Uhh...

MALKUTH'S DAD

Like you giving to charity?

Beat.

MALKUTH

Oh doodles.

MALKUTH'S DAD

Don't politely try to cover up swear words in front of your mother!

MALKUTH

Sorry.
(beat)

I mean - UP YOURS!

MALKUTH'S MUM

Now - about this charity thing.

Beat.

MALKUTH

Yeah. Well. You see Gary and Mike brought in a collection plate at school and I thought -

MALKUTH'S MUM

If Gary and Mike gave their kidneys to save a bunch of trendsetters who'd followed someone jumping off a cliff would you do it?

MALKUTH

Hell no! I'd eat them.

MALKUTH'S DAD

(angry)

Go to your room!

MALKUTH

NO!

He STORMS OUT.

MALKUTH'S DAD

(to wife)

I think he's learnt his lesson.

BACK TO:

INT. THORPE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Matt smiles.

MATT

I'm loading up the car. So get ready...we're on a ROAD TRIP!

Beat.

VIGILANTE

Finally - I can go on a redeeming quest after I kind of accidentally ignored one of my enemies threatening to blow up a building full of people because I was staring at this woman's chest.

Beat.

An **EXPLOSION** is heard in the distance.

MR. INVISIBLE

What was that?

VIGILANTE
(innocently)

Nothing.

CUT TO:

INT. RELAXING SPA - LATER

Jennifer and Hope are lying on some beach beds with face packs on and cucumbers over their eyes.

They don't move apart from their mouths.

JENNIFER

Now, don't you feel the slightest bit refreshed?

HOPE
(so-so)

Bleh.

JENNIFER

Hope, dear. There are better ways to
enjoy life than playing Russian
Roulette with Sexually Transmitted
Diseases.

HOPE

Playing it with Jensen Ackles?

Beat. Jennifer suddenly SMILES quickly then -

JENNIFER

No!

HOPE

Don't be just a prude, mum.

JENNIFER

(quickly)

I am not a -
(breathes)

Don't wind me up Hope. You know that I
can suddenly get wild.

Hope raises an eyebrow.

HOPE

Since when?

Beat.

JENNIFER

Well there was this one time.

CUT TO:

INT. VIRTUAL TOWN SUPERMARKET - DAY

Jennifer looks at two products. Not sure which one to take.

One of them is "CHAOS BRAND COFFEE" and the other is "JACK
SEGRETO'S HOMEBREW".

The Homebrew is notably more expensive.

Jennifer sighs and puts the CHAOS BRAND back and puts the Homebrew in the Shopping Cart!

She walks off.

Camera pans around to

JACK SEGRETO, watching this. Smirking.

He's tapped on the shoulder.

He turns around to see:

A HUGE SEVEN FOOT MUSCLED BEHEMOTH STANDING THERE.

JACK
(quivering)

W-w-who are you?

BIG GUY

I'm the real Cock of Bloxwich.

Jack begins to tear.

JACK

Oh f -

He's PUNCHED AROUND THE FACE as we:

BACK TO:

INT. RELAXING SPA - DAY

We presume Hope rolls her eyes.

HOPE

Mum. Let me decide the day out! We'll
have some real fun!

JENNIFER

Hmm...as long as it's nothing too
extreme.

Hope just GRINS.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE BLE RESIDENCE - DAY

It's a nice suburban house with a lot of daisies and such.
Matt, Mr. Invisible and Vigilante walk towards the door.

VIGILANTE

I can't wait to not see your parents

Mr. Invisible.

He STOPS, the hand halting in front of the kid's face.

MR. INVISIBLE

There's something you need to know.

(beat)

My parents are visible.

Beat.

MATT

So?

MR. INVISIBLE

So? So? I just gave you a vital clue
for you to work out my origins and you
say so? Have some respect.

VIGILANTE

So you wasn't born invisible? How did
you become invisible? You were dropped
on the head as a child?

MR. INVISIBLE

(sighs)

No.

VIGILANTE

Not noticed at school?

MR. INVISIBLE

Before that.

VIGILANTE

(gasps)

You were hosted on VSG?

MR. INVISIBLE

Now that's just low.

VIGILANTE

Then how did you become invisible?

Beat.

Mr. Invisible takes a DEEP LONG SIGH. This is really hard for him.

MR. INVISIBLE

My dad...he pissed off some Gypsies.

Apparently there was a curse.

VIGILANTE

(darkly)

Damn those gypsy curses.

There's a COUGH from behind them.

MATT

You know, can we actually get a move on? There's a brand new series of Shadows going on and I really wanna watch it!

MR. INVISIBLE

You sure? You just don't need the bathroom?

Beat.

MATT

Nope. Definitely the Shadows thing.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. CAR - SAME TIME

HOPE'S driving; smiling.

HOPE

Don't worry mom, I'll make sure you have a great time!

JENNIFER

Why has my confidence level dropped?

HOPE

C'mon, mum! You must've gotten wild
when you were my age!

JENNIFER

I didn't!

HOPE

Don't lie!

JENNIFER

I'm serious. I even lost my virginity
to your father after our wedd -

SLAMMING THE BREAKS.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Gilmore Girls?

HOPE

Yeah.

(beat)

And the fact that you've only had sex
with dad.

JENNIFER

(shrugs)

I'm maintaining a sense of purity.

Hope just SHAKES her head.

HOPE

Mum, I'm showing you a good time.

Jennifer just SMILES nervously.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE BLE RESIDENCE - SAME TIME

The trio are STILL hanging around outside.

MATT

Oh for god's sake if you're not going
to do it then I will.

He walks up and PUSHES the doorbell.

Funky Moped by Jasper Carrott plays.

The DOORS open to reveal:

MR. AND MRS. BLE. Looking like normal bland parents.

MR. BLE

Mattholomew! Virgil!
(beat)

Vizzy!

Mr. Invisible COUGHS.

MR. INVISIBLE

Yes. Um. Hi.
(waves hand)

Got a problem here.

MRS. BLE
(notices)

Oh! The curse is killing you now.

MR. BLE

It looks like it.

MRS. BLE

Does this mean that we can't book that
cruise to pay for funeral expenses.

Beat.

MATT

Wow - you should work for BUPA.

On that:

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**INT. THE BLE LIVING ROOM - LATER**

Mr. And Mrs. Ble are seated at a small table with Matt and Vigilante. Mr. Invisible sits on a cushioned chair, rubbing his hands together nervously.

MATT

What do you mean that he's going to die? He can't die! He's a huge important visual icon!
(beat)

Metaphorically speaking. Ahem.

Mrs. Ble pours some tea.

MRS. BLE

Well it was part of that curse they Gypsy Tribe cast upon him. If any part of him starts to grow visible - then he clogs it.

Matt takes a sip of the tea.

MATT

What did you do to piss off the Gypsies to curse your only son?

MR. BLE

They did us a favour. You ever SAW what he was like when he was visible!

Matt's brow SHARPENS.

MATT

(angry)

Excuse me! I don't know what badly programmed script-writing programme you have up your asses - but Mr. Invisible is my friend! And he's your son! Why do you want him to die?

Beat.

MR. BLE

We took out a health insurance policy
with Dick Head.

MATT

VIGILANTE

Ooooh.

Ooooh.

Vigilante sips his tea.

VIGILANTE

Well what did you do to piss off those
that cursed him.

Mr. Ble looks to his wife. Then COUGHS.

MR. BLE

Yes. Well.

CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. ROMANY FIELDS - NIGHT

It's a TRAVELLING STAGE show, and the host is MR. BLE!

MR. BLE

(into mic)

HELLO EVERYONE! Are you ready for our
next act?

The crowd cheer!

MR. BLE (CONT'D)

Then please welcome on stage the
fabulous comic styles of...CARSON
EVANS!

The crowd FALL SILENT.

Mr. Ble suddenly begins to SWEAT.

MR. BLE (CONT'D)

Oh great.

BACK TO:

INT. THE BLE LIVING ROOM - AS BEFORE

Matt takes another sip of his tea.

MATT

This is good tea.

VIGILANTE

Indeed.

Mr. Invisible LEAPS to his feet, pointing angrily.

MR. INVISIBLE

YOU DID THIS TO ME! And yet you don't
feel any remorse? Y-you monsters!
(beat)

How will I die?

Mrs. Ble thinks for a moment, making strange over exaggerated expressions with her mouth.

MRS. BLE

They didn't go into detail, but
apparently you go visible, you start
to hurt all over. You sweat. Your
insides burst but you don't die. You
then get compelled to watch everything
that Amber Benson's been in.

MR. INVISIBLE

Oh god...

MR. BLE

You'd probably pop clogs half way
through Bye Bye Love.

MATT

It could be worse; you could be
listening to a Blazin' Squad album at
the same time.

Mr. Invisible clenches his fists. Beginning to turn red (at least just his hand).

MR. INVISIBLE
(really pissed)

That's it! I can't take this. No way
am I subjecting myself to that. I'm
going to jump off a tall building!

He suddenly RUNS out of the house! Leaving the others sitting there.

MR. BLE

Do you think that if he commits
suicide that we'll get less money.

Beat.

The phone SUDDENLY RINGS; and Mr. Ble answers it.

MR. BLE (CONT'D)
(into phone)

Ble Residence!

START SPLIT SCREEN WITH:

EXT. ROMANY FIELDS - NIGHT

The CHIEF is on the other side of the phone line!

THE CHIEF

Mr. Ble? Evil bane of our existence?

MR. BLE

Yours truly!

THE CHIEF

Well, this is the Romany Gypsy Family
just telling you if your son starts to
show signs that he might die...he's
not.

MR. BLE

What do you mean?

The Chief COUGHS.

THE CHIEF

You see the magic we use to keep your son invisible actually powers up our newly installed Red Light District. So if he dies...well we're screwed. Metaphorically. We're just having a few technical problems our end.

Beat.

MR. BLE

Oh.
(smiles)

So we can get that cruise after all?

The Chief's face is basically one big fat: HUH?

MR. BLE (CONT'D)

Well bye!

He hangs up.

END SPLIT SCREEN.

MR. BLE (CONT'D)

What a nice young man. Apparently Vizzy isn't going to die after all! The whole curse is just fluctuating badly.
(to wife)

So cruise?

Matt's jaw DROPS.

MATT

You are possibly the second worse father ever.
(beat)

I'm going after him!

He stands and HEADS OUT OF HOUSE.

Vigilante sits there, smiling nervously.

CUT TO:

INT. CRAZY WHACKY BAR PLACE - LATER

DRUNKERN TEEN
(loudly)

WHOOOOOOOO!

A champagne cork is POPPED OPEN and SPRAYED over a lot of people.

Hope and Jennifer walk in, Hope smirking and Jennifer looking extremely uncomfortable.

JENNIFER

Hope, I don't think that this is the
place for me.

HOPE

Mum?
(beat)

Shut up.

Jennifer sighs.

JENNIFER

I'm not drinking a single thi -

A huge PORTAL OPENS; and DAWN SUMMERS, DEVON PAYNE, JASON MANDRAKE, SAMUEL ZABUTO and NADYA all walk out.

DAWN

Wow. A bar. Freaking cool.

NADYA

My spider sense is tingling...let go
of my breast.

JASON (O.S.)

Sorry.

Devon's face is still frowning.

DEVON

I hate bars. I hate life. I hate being
alive and I hate committing suicide.
(beat)

Let's get pissed.

She WALKS off; and Samuel looks around at the place as Jason catches the gaze of Jennifer and Hope.

JENNIFER

(gulps)

I will not commit adultery. I will not
commit adultery.

Jason scratches his stomach.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Oh crap.

CUT TO:

INT. MATT'S CAR - LATER

Alone, Matt drives around the streets of Virtual Town, looking for huge buildings.

MATT

Oh great; now I'm beginning to feel
extremely guilty about something
that's not actually my fault. Which
makes absolutely no sense at all. Like
Gaynor's ever changing last name.

He sighs.

MATT (CONT'D)

I just need to find him in time.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOF OF REALLY REALLY REALLY TALL BUILDING - SAME TIME

Mr. Invisible and his Not-Invisible hand stand on the edge of the building, trying not to look down.

MR. INVISIBLE
(to himself)

You can do this Vizzy. You can do
this.

VOICE (O.S.)

Now you won't, laddie!

The camera pans around to see HAMISH standing there.

MR. INVISIBLE
My god; it's Hamish O'Sullivan from
Ravenshill!

HAMISH
Guess again.

MR. INVISIBLE
Hamish McBeth?

HAMISH
No.

MR. INVISIBLE
Groundskeeper Willie?

HAMISH
I'M THE *BEEPING* BAD GUY FROM SLAYER
ACADEMY!

He suddenly MORPHS INTO LUKE WARD.

LUKE
Oh screwy.

MR. INVISIBLE
Wait a sec - you're The Second!
(beat)

Hamish wasn't written out. He's just
in the background a lot.

The Second MORPHS BACK into Hamish.

HAMISH/THE SECOND
(sniffs)

It feels like I have been. Stupid Kira
bitch.

MR. INVISIBLE

What are you doing here?

His SHOES start to become visible - along with his OTHER
hand!

HAMISH/THE SECOND

I love watching suicide and that
stuff. It's all I post about on
MySpace.

Mr. Invisible looks down again - a tear drop forming in mid-
air.

MR. INVISIBLE

Well I'm going to do it. I can't have
the people I care about see me
watching Amber Benson's acting career.

Beat.

HAMISH/THE SECOND

Well go on then. I've got a riot to
watch because some network's thinking
of purposely delaying episodes of it's
virtual series.

He takes a deep breath and BENDS his knees -

MATT (O.S.)

Wait! Mr. Invisible!

Mr. Invisible begins to turn around as MATT staggers out of
the access door - looking completely exhausted and gasping
for air.

MR. INVISIBLE

You ran up all the flights of stairs?

MATT
(short sharp breaths)

No...took...elevator...and farted...

MR. INVISIBLE
How did you find me so quickly?

MATT
Plot-hole. But that isn't the point
now.

He goes to get his breath back. Mr. Invisible looks completely amazed at this.

MR. INVISIBLE
W-well I-I don't know what to say. You
can't talk me out of it Matt; I don't
want to die the long way.
(sighs)

I just want you to know that you've
been...tolerable. And I regard you
as...someone I met.

MATT
You copied that off Arnold Rimmer.

MR. INVISIBLE
The point is that I'm going to kill
myself to save me from the pain. Just
a shame that your dad is getting his
end away somewhere, your son is eating
tea with monsters and your wife
is...taking it easy.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. CRAZY WHACKY BAR PLACE - SAME TIME

Jennifer pops up - WITH TWO WINE BOTTLES pouring STUFF into her throat.

They empty and she runs her hands through her hair.
A generic dance track hits.

JENNIFER

Oh I LOVE THIS SONG!

She proceeds to HEADBANG.

BACK TO:

EXT. ROOF OF REALLY REALLY REALLY TALL BUILDING - SAME TIME

Mr. Invisible sighs, flashes a smile and turns and extends his arms.

MATT

You're not dying.

Beat.

MR. INVISIBLE

What?

MATT

Apparently the curse is having some technical difficulties. Must be powered by Microsoft. It'll wear out in a few hours.

Another beat.

MR. INVISIBLE

Oh thank god for that!

He jumps back on the roof.

HAMISH/THE SECOND
(upset)

Dammit.

He vanishes.

MR. INVISIBLE

I-I can't believe it. I really was going to kill myself.

(MORE)

MR. INVISIBLE (CONT'D)

(beat)

Thanks Matt.

MATT

Don't ment -

MR. INVISIBLE

OH MY GOD!

An OUTLINE begins to form as he goes VISIBLE! He DASHES to the door and CLOSES it before he's fully formed.

MATT

Erm...Mr. Invisible?

MR. INVISIBLE (O.S.)

Go away!

MATT

Something wrong?

MR. INVISIBLE (O.S.)

I'm completely visible now!

MATT

Oh. Look, it'll fade. I honestly don't see what the problem is.

MR. INVISIBLE (O.S.)

You haven't seen me visible!

MATT

I know. I know. And as a fri - as *someone* you met; I respect your decision not to tell me.

Beat.

The DOOR opens.

Matt GASPS and walks through.

It SHUTS.

Beat.

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

Um. Wow.

MR. INVISIBLE (O.S.)

I know.

MATT (O.S.)

That's...wow.

MR. INVISIBLE (O.S.)

Yup.

MATT (O.S.)

How come you have a tattoo saying
"Doctor Parker owes me a fiver" on
your buttcheeks?

There's a COUGHING sound.

MR. INVISIBLE (O.S.)

Long story.

MATT (O.S.)

Let's go home.

The camera begins to pan AWAY into the sky as we:

FADE TO:

EXT. SUPERMARKET - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Matt walks out carrying some shopping and suddenly BUMPS into nothing. He begins to see the bags begin to fill themselves.

He then begins speaking - slightly confused...but the conversation with mid-air begins to grow.

He's talking to Mr. Invisible. A new friend he's just made.

He and his new friend walk off camera, when

JACK SEGRETO

All BEATEN and BLOODY CRAWLS out.

JACK

Will someone please **PHONE A BLOODY**

AMBULANCE!

He COLLAPSES.

BACK TO:

INT. MYSTERIOUS BEDROOM - NEXT DAY

Ruffled bedsheets.

JENNIFER SHOOTS UPWARDS, breathing heavily. And suddenly holding her head in a hangover.

JENNIFER
(in pain)

Ouchies.

She looks around to see Jason lying next to her.

She blinks. And smiles.

She leans in close, to his ear.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
(whispers)

Don't worry; it happens to most men.

Another smile as she gets out of the bed as we:

CUT TO:

INT. THORPE'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

All the family members are seated watching the TV. Mr. Invisible is now visible and Sack sports a HUGE love bite on his neck.

MATT

So honey, how was the day out with

Hope?

She thinks for a few moments.

JENNIFER

It was...memorable. With it's *limp*
moments.

She and her daughter GIGGLE.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

And what did I say about Mr.
Invisible? It's all wrapped up nicely.

MR. INVISIBLE

You were right. I can't believe that I
nearly killed myself. If it wasn't for
Matt I would've never had -

MATT

Yeah yeah, I was there.

They both share a smile.

VIGILANTE

Oh - I had to kill your parents Mr.
Invisible. They drove me nuts.

MR. INVISIBLE

Heh. They deserved it.

SACK

I had some amazing sex with -
Everyone else GROANS.

MATT

And I'm sure that that is everything.
There's a KNOCK on the door.

JENNIFER

Who the hell could that be?

She goes up, answers it and an arm SHOVES a letter into her
hands. She looks down, slightly confused - but opens it.

Her jaw drops.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Oh my God! It says that the plane
carrying Heimlich crashed miles off-
course! And that there were no
survivors!

Beat.

MATT

Oh well.

Jennifer SCREWS up the letter and throws it in the bin and
sits back down.

There's a long silence.

It continues.

Hope looks slightly anxious. Waiting for something.

Nothing happens.

She breaks.

HOPE

DAMMIT! You're supposed to make a
comment about you wanting me on that
plane!
(tears up)

You love me no more!

She STORMS UPSTAIRS, leaving Matt slightly confused.

Beat.

MATT

I never loved her in the first place.

On that we:

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT THREE

END OF EPISODE