

Mr. Thorpe and His Family

"Mr. Thorpe And The Virtual Series Convention"

Written by
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Thanks to:
Jonah, Alden and Chris Wilson

I LIED. EVERY EPISODE OF THIS WAS BASED ON A TRUE STORY. IF THERE ARE ANY SIMILARITIES TO ANYONE LIVING OR DECEASED IT WASN'T JUST CO-INCIDENTAL.

SO TO ALL YOU ELIZA DUSHKU-LOOKING SLUTS, THIRTEEN YEAR OLDS WITH EVIL IN THEM AND CARRY KATANAS, INVISIBLE PEOPLE, OLD RANDY GUYS WITH ANGER PROBLEMS, PERFECT RED-HEADED WIVES, INTELLECTUALLY STUPID PEOPLE AND THOSE BURDENED TO BE CALLED RICHARD HEAD - I MUST APOLOGISE.

ALTHOUGH, BEING CALLED RICHARD HEAD *IS* PRETTY FUNNY...

TEASER

INT. VIRTUAL TOWN NEWS ROOM - DAY

CLOSE ON: On Camera.

Pan around to see that we're in the midst of a news report. The news reporter JAMES EDWARDS sits reading the news.

ANGLE: As the actual broadcast.

JAMES EDWARDS
(into camera)

And Tyreen was quoted to have said
"I swear that it been testes." Or it
might've been "tested," I don't know
because some creep spilt tea all
over my -
(holds hand to ear)

- Oh! I'm getting news reports that
they're just about arriving!

He looks GENUINELY EXCITED.

CUT TO:

EXT. VIRTUAL TOWN AIRPORT RUNWAY - DAY

A HUGE PLANE starts to slow down; pulling towards a HUGE screaming crowd of people.

BACK TO:

INT. VIRTUAL TOWN NEWS ROOM - DAY

James shuffles some paper.

JAMES EDWARDS
(into camera)

At the scene is our on-site
correspondent Sam Davidson!

Behind him, Sam is on the screen, but looking to something off camera.

SAM

Honey - I'd be seen dead wearing
that ass.

(MORE)

SAM (CONT'D)

Honestly, who's your plastic surgeon? You need to tell him to shove those tools of his right up his -

PRODUCER (O.S.)

SAM!

SAM

- HELLO James! I'm here at the Virtual Town Airport where everyone's gathered ready to greet our special guests and I've gotten three phone numbers from some very cute security guards and a baggage handler. And boy can he handle my -

PRODUCER (O.S.)

SAM!

Sam just ROLLS his eyes.

SAM

Fine! Fine!
(turns)

The plane is entering now!

CUT TO:

EXT. VIRTUAL TOWN AIRPORT RUNWAY - DAY

The plane comes to a complete stop as the crowd's cheering becomes HUGE. Writing on the side of the plane is obscured from view.

The passenger door opens...and there's a quiet GASP from everyone -

- as an ANNOUNCER walks out with a microphone.

ANNOUNCER
(into microphone)

Ladies, gentlemen, the formerly
deceased - are you ready?

The crowd ERUPT INTO LOUD CHEER.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)
(into microphone)

WHAT? I can't hear you!

The crowd erupt into an even LOUDER cheer.

The announcer smiles.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Everyone, prepare yourselves for...
(dramatic pause)

...THE PITCH COUNCIL!

ANGLE: From the plane.

The middle OPENS OUT -

- and a BRIGHT LIGHT falls on the crowd.

THEY FALL IN SILENCE.

Sam swallows hard.

SAM

Now those are asses.

CUT TO:

INT. THORPE'S LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Mattholomew sips some wine while watching the TV, with Mr.
Invisible next to him.

MATT

So. The Pitch Council have arrived
in Virtual Town.
(nervous sigh)

It looks as if the time has come.

MR. INVISIBLE

For what?

MATT

This could be the chance to get my
own show. To finally be respected as
a showrunner! Soon everyone will
know of my idea -

He JUMPS to his feet, posing melodramatically.

MATT (CONT'D)

(epicly)

"Cuthbert the Vibrating Jackhammer"
will be pitched!

Beat.

MR. INVISIBLE

If all else fails you could try COX.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE**INT. CHARREDMAN ANIMATIONS MATT'S DEN - DAY**

Matt slowly puts some sketches of characters in a big plastic folder. Slowly closing it and sighing to himself.

There's a KNOCK on the door. It's MR. HIPPY.

MATT

M-Mr. Hippy! Can I help you sir?

MR. HIPPY

(high)

Ya-know, like - I know you're going to be pitching your show to that Bitch Council -

MATT

- Pitch Council.

MR. HIPPY

(angry)

Are you calling me a liar, man?

MATT

N-no Mr. Hippy! What I meant was that -

Mr. Hippy FALLS down face first.

The strange axe in his back suggests he's dead.

Matt just gulps.

A SUIT appears, smiling.

SUIT

(really quick)

Hello Mr. Thorpe. How are you? Good good. Now what I'm going to say will be brief but after a strange lapse in the time-space continuum your pre-pitch for your show has lasted two point six gazillion years in limbo.

MATT

(blinks)

Your point being?

SUIT

(still *really* fast)

Well it's not enough time spent to actually formally pitch the show. But we'll let you because you're nice.

Beat.

MATT

Uhh. Okay.

Another beat.

MATT (CONT'D)

Did you have to kill my boss?

SUIT

He pitched a Lara Croft Spin-Off.

Matt blinks.

SUIT (CONT'D)

Anyway; here's sixth tickets for the Virtual Town Virtual Series Convention. Knock yourselves out.

He shoves the tickets in his hands and blinks a few times.

MATT

Cool.

SPIN CUT TO:

INT. THORPE'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Matt stands in front of his family.

JENNIFER

Oh Mattholomew! That's wonderful!

She goes to hug him.

VIGILANTE

Wow dad! I commend you on your
achievement! Can we afford to get
the Internet? I doubt my Owl can
handle being used as MSN messenger.

PAN OVER: A dead burnt owl with wires stuck into it.

Pan back.

HOPE
(in a rhythm)

Congrats dad. Get with the
programme. Making the TV. Gonna get
funky.

She dances strangely.

MR. INVISIBLE

What are you on?

HOPE

Couple of E's, LSD, the trauma of no
more Afterlife until next year. And
vampire ash mixed with hot water.

Sack walks up to his son.

SACK

Well done son!

He SLAPS him on the back.

Beat.

MATT
(quietly)

...Oww.
(shakes it off)

But don't worry family;

(MORE)

MATT (CONT'D)

we're about to head off to **THE
VIRTUAL TOWN VIRTUAL SERIES
CONVENTION!**

Beat.

MATT (CONT'D)

God dammit did you have to slap me
so hard?

SACK

What's that then?

Matt SHRUGS.

MATT

Dunno, sounds like a place a bunch
of saddos wished existed.
(coughs; aside)

Which of course is a joke. Honest.
(beat)

Anyway I have to go there to meet
the Pitch Council. Apparently all
the stars, characters, props and
sets will be giving out interviews.

MR. INVISIBLE

Props and sets give interviews?

Matt NODS.

CUT TO:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

MILLIONS of press photographers and journalists are seated
in front of a table which seats -

FOUR BASEBALL BATS.

They look exactly like Twist McFadden's DUGGAN.

VOICE (O.S.)

Yes...Michael.

MICHAEL (O.S.)

Michael Stern. Virtual Town Gazette.

Which one of you is the actual

Duggan?

Nothing's heard.

A large 'AHHH' from the audience is then heard.

FADE TO:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - HOURS LATER

It's empty...and the baseball bats are the only things there now.

When:

BAT #1

God humans are stupid. Everyone

knows I'm the main one.

BAT #2

WHAT? Screw you!

BAT #3

Hell yeah! If I could move I'd twat

you!

BACK TO:

INT. THORPE'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Mr. Invisible just NODS.

MR. INVISIBLE

Right.

(beat)

I need to find a sane parallel

dimension.

He heads off to the kitchen.

MATT

Right.

(beat)

(MORE)

MATT (CONT'D)

Okay, get ready because come
tomorrow morning we're going to be
outside the Convention Centre!

He stands there and then:

**SPINNING
TRANSITION TO:**

EXT. THE VIRTUAL TOWN ARENA - NEXT DAY

Everyone's in the EXACT same position they were just - only they're in a huge queue to enter a HUGE arena with big a big banner saying 'VIRTUAL TOWN VIRTUAL SERIES CONVENTION'.

Although Matt's carrying his folder of ideas and Mr. Invisible is with them.

HOPE

Wow. That's big.

QUAGMIRE (O.S.)
(straining)

Giggity! Giggity! Giggity!

A fainting sound is heard off-screen.

VIGILANTE

Who's going to be here?

MATT

Everybody Virgil. Name a virtual
series and a Virtual Series
character and creator and I bet you
they'd be there.

He SPIES something.

MATT (CONT'D)
(gasps)

My god! Look over there!

PAN OVER:

We see an evil looking git walking carrying an axe looking to possibly kill someone.

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

Chris Kelly!

Pan over to see someone handing sweets and candy to people.

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

Richard Gentile!

Pan over to see someone stealing the candy from the kids.

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

And Waylon Wyche!

PAN back to the family.

MATT (CONT'D)

Although I can't see Arcadio Reyes.

CUT TO:

EXT. CARPARK - SAME TIME

Violent RIOTS as a group of people are PUSHING and nearly tipping a car over.

Inside is ARCADIO REYES.

The people pushing him are characters ALL FROM HIS PILOTS.

JANE AVERAGE JUMPS onto the Bonnet!

JANE
(angrily)

WRITE US IN SOME BLOODY SERIES!

She PUNCHES the windscreen and Arcadio FLINCHES.

TOM NIGHTINGALE suddenly DIVES in and GRABS Arcadio and THROWS him out onto the patio.

TOM

I have a MORGAGE!

Aims gun at him.

TOM (CONT'D)

Now work on Predestination!

Beat.

JANE

Now hang on a minute! He's working
on my show!

TOM

Is not!

JANE

Is too!

Arcadio watches this as the characters of Jane Average and Predestination begin to pair off AGAINST each other.

A Black LIMO ZOOMS in and BRAKES sharply, spinning to see the back doors reach in front of Arcadio. They open to reveal MATT HUNTER and MAGGIE HURST.

MATT HUNTER

MAGGIE HURST

GET IN!

GET IN!

He doesn't have to be told twice as he looks back and JUMPS into the car - which speeds off!

CUT TO:

EXT. THE VIRTUAL TOWN ARENA - LATER

The family are now at the entry gate, and are now showing their tickets as they walk into:

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Full of people. Posters from upcoming shows and movies line the walls as well as people dressed as their favourite characters.

JENNIFER

Oh my, I didn't know that people
were so...

Two girls dressed as AURORA walk past.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

...Devoted to their fandoms. It's
actually quite scary when you think
about it.

SACK

Well there's the Emma Platt fan
club.

Around TWELVE teenagers dressed as zombies walk past.

MR. INVISIBLE

I constantly do not get why people
want to devote their lives to what
is essentially something that's
insignificant.

MATT

Because you're a tit. That's why.

They finally reach the entrance to the main hall and they
walk through into:

INT. THE MAIN HALL - CONTINUOUS

And it's HUGE. It's PACKED. And all other adjectives like
THAT. THOUSANDS of Virtual Series fans line all the stalls
in heated debates, meeting characters and stars and even
the creators themselves.

The THORPES stand, looking around. Almost in awe.

Walking past them is JAKE WALKER, talking into a phone.

JAKE

(into phone)

Dammit, get me those prostitutes,
get me that oxygen chamber, and make
sure that you fire my agent!

He hangs up. Notices the family looking at him.

JAKE (CONT'D)

What?

(beat)

WHAT?

Matt cocks his head.

MATT

Did you play MacGyver? MacGyver!

MacGyver! MacGyver!

Beat.

JAKE

Bastard.

He STORMS off.

VIGILANTE

How did they let people like him

into this place? Don't they have

security?

The family begin to walk off.

SACK (O.S.)

I agree...whoever the security

guards are must be idiots.

Camera stays and begins to zoom in on two SUITED security guards.

FAMILIAR looking guards.

ROBERT and MICHAEL stand, looking bored.

ROBERT

Well this is certainly a step up.

MICHAEL

Yup.

ROBERT

Security guards. At a Convention.

MICHAEL

Yup.

ROBERT

Where the Pitch Council is.

MICHAEL

Yup.

ROBERT

So...you planning on submitting a
pitch.

Michael NODS.

MICHAEL

I call it: "Noa and Dawn Trapped In
A House With The Heating Turned Up
And Aphrodisiacs Pumped In Through
the Air-Conditioning!"

Beat.

Robert SLAPS Michael around the back of the head!

ROBERT

Perve.

MICHAEL

Well...what are you going to submit
then?

Robert SMILES.

ROBERT

Fluffy the Wuffy. A nice kids show
about a rabbit that shares things
and teaches children the values of
life at an early age.

Beat.

Michael SHOOTS Robert in the kneecaps. Robert falls.

MICHAEL

Not dark enough.

Beat. There's no sound from Robert. Michael glances down
and just shakes his head lightly.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
(rolls eyes)

They'll grow back.

CUT TO:

INT. ANOTHER PART OF THE ARENA - DAY

Matt and company are walking down a mass of different stalls of people selling different stuff.

Vigilante looks around and STOPS. Gawping in shock over at -
- CHRISTOPHER BERKELEY. Being interviewed for Blackster's Audio Review show.

CHRISTOPHER
(brummie accent)

And she thought I was from Dudley!

INTERVIEWER
(also brummie)

Well what did you do?

CHRISTOPHER

I twatted her one with me ka -

VIGILANTE (O.S.)

CHRIS BERKELEY!

Pan over to Vigilante. Completely starstruck.

VIGILANTE (CONT'D)
(excited)

OHMYGODOHMYGODOHMYGODOHMYGODOHMYGOD!

He LEAPS FORWARD -

But is RESTRAINED by Sack and Mr. Invisible, being dragged off screen.

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

I **FUCKING** LOVE YOU!

Chris just slaps a hand into his forehead.

CHRISTOPHER
(sighs)

Happens every time.

PAN BACK to the family. Now just with Hope, Jennifer and Matt.

MATT

That's one of his life goals
completed.

Hope looks around again, feeling something strange.

HOPE

Is anyone else getting that feeling?

MATT

What feeling?

HOPE

I dunno one of -

AMY GILBERTSON and KAREN ROWLING suddenly appear by her side.

(NOTE: They are both played by Eliza Dushku)

AMY

Oh wow! Are you here for the
meeting?

HOPE

(curious)

M-meeting?

KAREN

Oh course she is! She's one of us!

They practically DRAG her away, leaving Jennifer and Matt on their own.

Matt looks around and finds the entrance to the Pitch Council and takes a gulp of confidence.

MATT

Well...here I go.

Jennifer gives him a small kiss on the cheek.

JENNIFER

Good luck honey. You can do this.

Matt takes a deep breath and smiles.

MATT

I can do this.

He WALKS off as we:

CUT TO:

INT. SEPERATE HALL - DAY

Hope is dragged through the doors by Amy and Karen to see -

A room FULL of ELIZA DUSHKUs! All wearing odd robes and praying to an alter of her image.

They turn and GASP at Hope in awe.

RANDOM ELIZA

Wow! She's beautiful! Just like us!

ANOTHER ONE

I agree! Get her a robe!

Hope just smiles uneasily.

CUT TO:

INT. PITCH COUNCIL ENTRANCE - SAME TIME

Matt walks into a strangely realistic stone chamber, seeing a cloaked person standing by a small pot of flame.

CLOAK

(deeply)

State your name!

MATT

(coughs)

Mattholomew J. Thorpe.

CLOAK

What is your purpose?

MATT

To pitch to the Pitch Council.

CLOAK

What is your favourite colour?

MATT
(getting suspicious)

Uhh...lilac.

CLOAK

What is your quest?

MATT

I just said to -

CLOAK

What is the average speed of a
migrating sparrow?

MATT

Are you even listen -

CLOAK

What is you phone number? What is -
what is - what is - what -

It EXPLODES.

Dust settles and Matt stands there, dumbfounded.

MATT

Right. Okay.

He turns to the entrance to the main door, clutching his
folder tightly.

MATT (CONT'D)

Okay Matt, stay calm. Stay calm,
stay calm, stay calm, sta-

WHITE LIGHT SHINES ONTO HIM FROM THE DOORWAY!

He GULPS. And walks through.

The camera begins to DESCEND, going through ROCKS and
GRAVEL to:

INT. SECRET UNDERGROUND CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

A strange dull archway is inactive...and a figure stands in
front of it. Walking into the light the face is
illuminated:

It's DICK HEAD.

He smiles.

DICK

Finally. FINALLY plans will be put
into action!

VOICE (O.S.)

Indeed they will.

The owner of the voice walks out -

- it's HEIMLICH!

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

OPEN ON:

INT. ANOTHER PART OF THE ARENA - SAME TIME

On her own, Jennifer walks along several different stalls, admiring the detail and stuff but looking as if things seem to be completely going over her head.

She walks up to one stall with the logo of 'FLUFFY THE DEMONIC KNITWEAR MAKER' on with TV screens showing clips of the show.

She watches with interest as she sees Fluffy Winters kick things and stab stuff with knitting needles.

VOICE (O.S.)

'Ello mah bird!

Jennifer looks to see

FARMER GILES smiling at her.

FARMER

You watch the show?

Jennifer shakes her head.

JENNIFER

Not really. My daughter was a character from it though.

The screens show a hot sex scene between Hope and a evil demonic jumper.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Never actually saw what she did when

- OH MY GOD!

She turns around and begins to walk away - looking scarred for life.

CUT TO:

INT. YET ANOTHER PART OF THE ARENA - SAME TIME

Sack, Mr. Invisible and Vigilante are now walking around. Vigilante is now more sedated but still looking slightly buzzed at what just happened.

VIGILANTE

I can't believe I met Chris
Berkeley.

MR. INVISIBLE

I can't believe you swore at him.

SACK

I can't believe I've not had an
erection yet.

Beat.

MR. INVISIBLE

Right, let's find the others.
(shudders)

Jesus, Sack! Anyway - let's go!

CUT TO:

INT. SEPERATE HALL - SAME TIME

Hope still looks confused, even scared at this present
moment.

HOPE

So this meeting...what's it for?

One of them next to her, RINA gives her the "are you
stupid" look.

RINA

Geez, who's this bimbo?

HOPE

I'm exposition deprived.

RINA

(rolls eyes)

We're awaiting the coming of The
Great One.

HOPE

Who?

Points to the picture of Eliza Dushku.

RINA

Her.

Beat.

HOPE
(suspicious)

Um. Why?

RINA
(impatient)

Because.

That sends a chill up Hope's spine.

HOPE

O...k...a..y...

She glances at the alter, her eyes beginning to narrow as suspicion begins to really mount on her now.

VOICE (O.S.)

Soon, ladies!

Hope turns as the apparent leader walks out:

EVIL FAITH.

CUT TO:

INT. THE PITCH CHAMBER - DAY

Matt gulps as he walks forward a few more steps, seeing eyes fall on him.

The camera pans around to see FIVE HOODED FIGURES ON STONE THRONES LOOKING DOWN ON HIM.

Their faces aren't seen.

MIDDLE HOOD
(deeply)

State your pitch.

Matt COUGHS, looking slightly intimidated.

MATT

Well, the idea is c-c-called
Cuthbert the Vibrating Jackhammer,
and it follows the journey of an
animated...Jackhammer.
(getting nervous)
...That vibrates.

The Council's heads TURN to each other in slight disbelief.

CUT TO:

INT. PART OF THE ARENA - DAY

Sack, Mr. Invisible and Vigilante continue to walk around the arena, and walking the other way is Jennifer...looking absolutely pale.

SACK

There you are!

MR. INVISIBLE

Are you all right, Jen?

Jennifer rubs her temple in slight disbelief.

JENNIFER

I-I-I never thought that sexual
intercourse with garments of
clothing was possible.

MR. INVISIBLE

Ahh, you've seen a bit of Fluffy
then I suppose?

Beat.

MR. INVISIBLE (CONT'D)

It was either that or watch Charmed!

VIGILANTE

Where's Hope?

JENNIFER

Some girls that look strangely like her came and took her away to a meeting.

SACK

So nothing life threatening then?
Jennifer just shakes her head.

JENNIFER

Matt's in the Pitch Chamber right now.

CUT TO:

INT. THE PITCH CHAMBER - SAME TIME

Matt's in the middle of the pitch.

MATT

...And then you've got Grakenlar - big ass bastard of the Jackhammering world! He's the antagonist to Cuthbert and he's also quite prone to -

MIDDLE HOOD
(had enough)

Okay. Okay. Okay! That has to be the worst pitch I have ever read.

NEAR LEFT HOOD

Erm...he, like, spoke it out to us.

MIDDLE HOOD

You calling me an idiot?

NEAR RIGHT HOOD

No, they were pointing out that you can not read something that was spoken to you.

MIDDLE HOOD

Now I know that was "idiot" in subtext.

FAR LEFT HOOD

These robes are riding up my arse.

FAR RIGHT HOOD

(sighs, to Matt)

They're always like this. I can't take these working conditions anymore. I'm thinking of transferring to monitor the photo manipulation stuff.

MATT

Why do you stay?

Far Right glances to the other four.

FAR RIGHT HOOD

Money, fame and chicks, chicks, chicks!

Matt signs to himself and starts putting the stuff in the folder.

FAR RIGHT HOOD (CONT'D)

Don't be too put down, Mattholomew - the pitch was go-o-...nah I can't comfort. It was naff. But you need to work on it some more.

MATT

I spent my whole life on the idea.

FAR RIGHT HOOD

Not long enough.
(sighs)

Running a show requires a life-time
commitment that some people just
don't understand at times. It
requires a level head ready to
accept the criticisms from it.

He glances over to see that Middle and Near Right are now
in a slapping fight.

FAR RIGHT HOOD (CONT'D)

And apparently your idea wasn't mad
enough to work on the level of some
people here.

FAR LEFT HOOD

I think that my robe has fleas.

MATT

But my idea involved sexual
innuendos and an always moving
inanimate object.

FAR RIGHT HOOD

Believe it or not, that's the most
normal idea we've had all day.

MIDDLE HOOD

Right! That's it! I challenge you
all to Twister! Last one standing
can boast!

Matt sees the members of the council jump off their seats
and walk back into the dark abyss.

His heart drops.

FAR RIGHT HOOD

We might see you again someday with
another -
(catches something)

- OH JESUS CHRIST WILL YOU LOT STOP
BICKERING!

He LEAPS off and runs to the darkness, leaving Matt standing there on his own.

He stands a deep sigh, trying to say something.

He turns around and walks out to:

INT. PITCH COUNCIL ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Where he looks at the folder of ideas he has...and THROWS THEM onto the OPEN FLAME BOWL!

They ignite and burn instantly.

Matt just looks sad and mournful.

MATT

Great. Now I feel like I'm in a Lee
Chrimes show.

He walks out.

CUT TO:

INT. HUGE HALL - DAY

LEE A. CHRIMES stands addressing EVERY CHARACTER in EVERY SHOW he's done!

LEE A. CHRIMES
(smirking)

Okay! I'll have you know that you
were all ingesting the JJ Estes
serum! Some of you might've tasted
chocolate in your tea? THAT WAS IT!
You are all going to die! When?

He LAUGHS MANICALLY.

LEE A. CHRIMES (CONT'D)

I don't know!

He takes a SIP of a cup of tea next to him.

LEE A. CHRIMES (CONT'D)
(swills mouth)

Tastes like chocolate.

His eyes widen!

LEE A. CHRIMES (CONT'D)

WAYLON!

He CROAKS.

A low EVIL CHUCKLE comes from somewhere.

CUT TO:

INT. SECRET UNDERGROUND CHAMBER - SAME TIME

Heimlich and Dick are standing as the doorway in front of them begins to GLOW.

DICK

Soon...soon!

ROBERT (O.S.)

I got that pizza you wanted.

Robert and Michael walk in carrying some pizza boxes.

DICK

What?

ROBERT

You asked for pizza.

DICK

No I didn't. I asked for a virgin
sacrifice!

Beat.

MICHAEL

Sure sounded like pizza to me.

DICK

What part of "Virgin Sacrifice"
sounded like "Baked Pastry With
Melted Cheese On And Other Food
Stuffs"?

Another beat.

Michael blows off Dick's kneecaps with a gun.

MICHAEL

God damn it I need to see someone
about this habit.

HEIMLICH

(angry)

Fools! Incompetent fools!

The blood from Dick's kneecaps begins to flow towards the door, unbeknownst to everyone else.

HEIMLICH (CONT'D)

We're about to unlock the
stereotypical gateway to unleash the
unoriginal fires of hell on this
world!

The blood reaches the stone doorway and -

- a BRIGHT LIGHT begins to emanate from it...

CUT TO:

INT. PART OF THE ARENA - SAME TIME

Matt walks through the crowds; his expression is one of complete dismay. His dreams have just been shot to pieces and it shows.

He's not even watching where he's going! He's just walking and people are just ignoring him.

VOICE (O.S.)

Hey! Want an autograph?

Matt turns around to see -

LEE A. CHRIMES sitting in a booth!

LEE A. CHRIMES

You look sad.

MATT

Did you just die?

LEE A. CHRIMES

What? No! That wasn't canon.

Matt walks up to the booth and sits down.

MATT

I just got an idea struck down by
the Pitch Council.

LEE A. CHRIMES

Ahh. Those.

MATT

Yup.

Beat.

LEE A. CHRIMES

Don't let them get you down. They
were only trying to get you to think
about your idea a bit more.
(beat)

That or probably they thought of a
similar idea.

MATT

Oh. Small world.
(beat)

How do you do it? All this pressure
running so many shows at once?

Lee sighs, leaning back on his chair.

LEE A. CHRIMES

Couple of E's, LSD, vampire ash
boiled in water. Being a mechanoid
helps as well.

Matt nods.

MATT

I've heard.
(stands)

Well thank you Mr. Chrimes.

LEE A. CHRIMES

No problem.

MATT

Your not as evil as people make you
out to be.

Matt walks off - and Lee stands there...dumbfounded.

LEE A. CHRIMES
(calling out)

Oh hang on! I'll rape your women and
eat all your foot!
(beat)

I MEANT FOOD!
(sighs)

Bollocks.

He slouches on the booth, SLAMMING his hand on the counter.

Then shaking the pain off.

CUT TO:

INT. ANOTHER PART OF THE ARENA - LATER

Matt seems a little better when -

VIGILANTE

DAD?

Matt's eyes snap open when he sees his family (sans Hope)
walking up to him.

JENNIFER

What happened with the Pitch
Council?

He shakes his head.

MATT

I didn't do it. I'm a failure. I'm
not showrunner material. I can't
even think of a decent id-

- THE WHOLE PLACE BEGINS TO SHAKE!

Matt instinctively grabs his wife.

MR. INVISIBLE

This doesn't sound good.

VIGILANTE

I sense a dark presence.

SACK

(coughs)

Sorry.

MATT

We need to get out of here!

They begin to run but Jennifer stops.

JENNIFER

What about Hope? We can't leave her
in there!

Beat.

MATT

We can.

She narrows her eyes.

JENNIFER

Mattholomew!

He GULPS.

MATT

Fine, fine! We better have sex
tonight, though.

They begin to walk the opposite direction.

CUT TO:

INT. SEPERATE HALL - SAME TIME

Hope stands dumbfounded as many other Eliza's are beginning to pray as the room begins to shake violently.

EVIL FAITH

Get ready my sisters! It has come to
pass!

Hope raises an eyebrow.

HOPE

You've got to be completely kidding
me!

CUT TO:

INT. SECRET UNDERGROUND CHAMBER - SAME TIME

The doorway is now ENTIRELY ILLUMINATED as Heimlich, (a miraculously standing) Dick, Robert and Michael stand as powerful gusts of air fly into them.

ROBERT

(shouting)

What exactly was it we were doing?

MICHAEL

(shouting as well)

I have no idea!

DICK

(shouting)

How come my blood opened it?

HEIMLICH

(shouting)

You have no genitals! So you
couldn't have had sex!

DICK

Don't remind me!

Another huge BLAST of light as TWO figures emerge from the light.

CHUCK NORRIS AND JACK BAUER.

And they look PISSED.

They see MICHAEL.

They stare for a few moments.

Oh, it's on.

ROBERT

What the hell?

HEIMLICH

I have done it! I have opened a portal so that actual fictional characters will invade this world! All concluding with the giant form which will destroy Virtual Town!

DICK

You never told me that!
(beat)

What is this form?

The Light INTENSIFIES.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE VIRTUAL TOWN ARENA - CONTINUOUS

Light SHOOTS UP INTO THE SKY as a FORM BEGINS TO DEVELOP.

HEIMLICH (O.S.)

A huge icon from actual TV will destroy this place! And there's NOTHING THAT NO-ONE CAN DO ABOUT IT!

The light turns humanoid...beginning to show:

AL BUNDY.

All light fades.

Al looks around, confused.

AL

Huh?

He scratches his head.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**FADE IN:****INT. THE ARENA - MOMENTS LATER**

People are running, and the place is half empty. A huge gateway now stands with Dick and company standing underneath a bloody huge Al Bundy.

Matt and the others are staring up in complete shock.

MATT

That's...who is that?

MR. INVISIBLE

I-I don't know...

HEIMLICH (O.S.)

It's Al Bundy you stupid idiots!

Matt turns to see HEIMLICH standing there on a rock, smirking.

MATT

Heimlich?

JENNIFER

(gasping)

My baby?

SACK

(leans into Mr. Invisible)

Takes after his grandpa?
(elbows him)

Eh? Eh?

MR. INVISIBLE

Not the time.

Sack just shrugs and ogles some young women a fifth of his age that run past.

MATT

Don't any of my family members just
die?

HEIMLICH

I'm not dead, dad.

MATT

I'm not that stu -

Heimlich walks OFF THE ROCK -

- and MORPHS INTO BRADY SELTZER FROM SEERS!

BRADY

Heimlich's just "written out".

Beat.

SACK

(deadpan)

My God. He's a shapeshifter.

MATT

No! He's...The Second.

CUE DRAMATIC MUSIC.

Matt notices Dick and Robert standing there looking very innocent. Michael is with Chuck and Jack setting up a game of Connect 4.

MICHAEL

Right. Let's see which of us can win

with just three moves.

BACK TO Matt and The Second/Brady.

MATT

What the hell are you trying to do?

MR. INVISIBLE

He's destroying the town.

MATT

Thanks.

Above them - Al begins to MOVE -

And a DISTANT EXPLOSION IS HEARD IN THE DISTANCE!

AL (O.S.)
(shouting)

Watch where you firing missiles at
me ya jackasses!

Matt just shakes his head.

MATT

I-I-I...why does this happen to me?
Me of all people? Why? WHY? **WHY?**

THE SECOND
(shakes head)

Nothing against you...but it's all
just co-incidence.

The Bright Light of the doorway begins to GLOW again.

THE SECOND (CONT'D)

And now - my army of actual
characters will destroy this place!

Matt bites his lip.

MATT

Where are The Pitch Council when you
need them?

CUT TO:

EXT. VIRTUAL TOWN AIRPORT RUNWAY - SAME TIME

All five members are RUNNING as fast as they can into the
PLANE!

MIDDLE HOOD

Hurry up I'm not going to die!

The last one gets in, and when immediately the door CLOSES -
the plane begins to MOVE away.

CUT TO:

INT. SEPERATE HALL - SAME TIME

Evil Faith signals for some other Eliza's to open some
stone doorways.

She then picks up a book and holds it high.

EVIL FAITH
(shouting)

We will finally do what we were
finally created to do! Thanks to
THIS BOOK!

Hope looks slightly off-edge as everyone starts to crowd
around the exit and unfold into:

INT. THE ARENA - CONTINUOUS

Where MASSES of fictional characters and TV personalities
are now all pouring out; along wth the Eliza cult.

Over on one side, Matt, Vigilante and Mr. Invisible RUN for
cover as Sack and Jennifer run to another area...and run
into a bike.

JENNIFER

Isn't this -

SACK

Sakura Asuka's Hoverbike from Hayden
City? Hell yeah.

Jennifer's face gets determined.

JENNIFER

Get on.

Sack looks at her as if she's mental.

SACK

Hell yeah.

And gets on. Jennifer sits of it and flicks a few buttons.

SACK (CONT'D)

You know how to work it?

JENNIFER

No. But I can guess. It'll be just
like riding a bi-

(MORE)

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

(beat)

- you get the picture.

She pushes some stuff and the bike begins to RISE.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Woah...

She smiles.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

I can get the hang on this.

She PULLS on the throttle and they SHOOT forwards.

On the ground, EVIL WILLOW watches them fly, and ignites two magic orbs in both hands, staring at them.

Back on the bike, Sack sees this and turns around.

SACK

Oh bring it on bitch and your
lacking the depth of Michelle
Hawkes' dark-magic arc plot.

She FIRES them!

SACK (CONT'D)

This is for Casey Jones
blubberducker!

He PULLS out his golf club and SMACKS BOTH ORBS back towards EVIL WILLOW!

EVIL WILLOW

(blinks)

Oh f-

She EXPLODES in magic.

Sack JUMPS - and nearly causes the bike to go off centre!

SACK

Hell yeah! Take that bitch!

He KISSES his golf club.

SACK (CONT'D)

Can never beat the mad-man!

They continue flying in the air.

BACK on the ground, there's not many other characters coming out of the gateway as the Eliza's wait.

EVIL FAITH

Soon! The chosen one will be here!

HOPE

What the hell are you talking about?

EVIL FAITH

Can't you feel it?

She's waving that big book around a lot.

EVIL FAITH (CONT'D)

Eliza Dushku is about to come through that gateway! The chosen one!

Hope shakes her head in disbelief.

HOPE

You've got to be kidding me!

EVIL FAITH

And when she does, we can finally beat the crap out of the bitch!

A chorus of AGREEMENT come from behind her.

Beat.

HOPE

Huh?

EVIL FAITH

That cow has been the source of ALL our misery for years! It's time that she was put back in her place!

Yet another uncomfortable beat.

HOPE

I didn't see that com -

EVIL FAITH

- SHUSH!

The light begins to GROW again as a figure begins to form...

- IT'S JORGE GARCIA (wearing a nice wig).

Strange beat.

EVIL FAITH (CONT'D)

You're not Eliza!

JORGE
(clears throat, high-
pitched)

Yes I am!

EVIL FAITH

Am not!

JORGE

Am to!

Beat.

JORGE (CONT'D)

Fine! I was hired to take her place.

Confused beat as the Eliza's look between each other.

JORGE (CONT'D)

You see, she's busy. She's doing
Leno, and then afterwards he'll
interview her on the show.

EVIL FAITH

Oh.
(beat)

Let's kill him!

The Eliza's ROAR in cheer and get ready when:

HOPE (O.S.)

STOP!

Hope stands majestically before them; holding a halting hand out.

HOPE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?
(shakes head)

You are about to pound an innocent
actor to death for doing his job?

And you planned to beat an actress
for doing hers?
(sighs)

Look, we might all look like
her...but we can't blame her for
that. We blame her breasts.
(glances down)

These things that stick out and have
caused embarrassing trouser moments
for teenage boys everywhere. That
have made heterosexual women across
the world blush. These...things.
(looks to the others)

So if you want to know the reason
that she's cast so much...it's
because of these. Don't blame the
actress. Blame the bosom.

She places her hands on hers.

HOPE (CONT'D)

Not because of his.

JORGE (O.S.)

Hey!

The Eliza's confer with each other.

EVIL FAITH

We like our breasts. YOU MUST DIE!

Hope GULPS.

VOICE (O.S.)

Hey! Wanna hand?

Hope turns to see FLUFFY WINTERS arrive and stand next to her.

HOPE

Fluffy?

GANDER BARRIS arrives. (He's a big giant duck, remember?)
Along with Farmer Giles, holding a rake.

GILES

Ooo arr.

And PILLOW FLOATINGBERG. The less said the better.

FLUFFY

Cast reunion?

HOPE

Cast reunion.

They suddenly JUMP INTO THE FIGHT!

OVER ON the other side of the place, Matt and Mr. Invisible are trying to figure out what to do.

MATT

I just don't...I can't get it. I

mean, what's wrong with me?

Mr. Invisible sighs.

MR. INVISIBLE

Look, I don't think that - DUCK!

Both DUCK as CALEB NICHOL flies over them and into some rocks.

MATT
(calling out)

Nice one son!

VIGILANTE (O.S.)

Thanks Dad!

MATT
Maybe I can prove myself. By
stopping this thing!

MR. INVISIBLE
What?

MATT
Yeah...yeah! I can stop this thing!
I stopped things before!

MR. INVISIBLE
No you haven't. That was other
forces and blind luck!

Matt smiles and stands.

MATT
Let's go!
(shouts)
JEN! We're leaving!

BACK OVER to the fight; Hope PUNCHES RINA around the face!

HOPE
That was for not being nice about
exposition.
(another punch)
That was for bad looks.
(final blow)
And that was just for my pleasure.

She spies Evil Faith walking past with that book in her hands. She smirks and RUNS up, SOMERSAULTS over, grabs the book and CRACKS IT around Evil Faith's head. Snapping her neck!

HOPE (CONT'D)

And that was for killing me in the
survival game!

She SPITS.

HOPE (CONT'D)

Bitch!

JENNIFER (O.S.)

Hope! Get on!

She looks up to see her family all crowded on the
Hoverbike!

She opens her mouth in shock...but shakes her head and
JUMPS up, grabbing the bike before it DARTS off!

CUT TO:

EXT. ABOVE VIRTUAL TOWN - MOMENTS LATER

The whole family are hanging on to dear life as Jennifer
drives the bike. Hope is flicking through the book trying
to make heads or tails of it.

MR. INVISIBLE

What is that?

HOPE

Some plot device Evil Faith had
which should hold the key to end all
this!

Jennifer cocks her head back.

JENNIFER

What's the book title?

Hope flicks it to the front?

HOPE

Err..."Destroying the Virtual World
For Dummies".

JENNIFER

Oh I've read that one.
(thinks)

Of course! Turn to page 47 and read
the incantation. It should solve our
problem.

Matt suddenly LEANS and grabs the book, nearly tilting the
bike over.

SACK

AHH!
(grabs on)

You git! You bloody git!

Jennifer moves UP as we see AL BUNDY scratches himself and
pulls out a HUGE beer can as he watches over the mess he's
creating of Virtual Town.

MATT
(ignoring him)

Wait! I should do it. This will be
how I prove myself! Stopping this
and saving the entire town!

SACK

Has he dropped to my sanity level?

MR. INVISIBLE
(off Sack)

Ignore him.

Matt turns to page 47 and begins to read it.

MATT

Okay, "OI! Bundy! I did ya wife you
lazy so-and-so!"
(beat)

That was it.
(closes book)

That was it? What the hell was that
supp -

- a HUGE RUMBLING BEGINS TO ROAR THROUGH THE SKY!

A dark silhouette flies above them as the sounds of a huge creature ROARS through the sky and settles before Al Bundy.

MATT (CONT'D)

T-that's...

VIGILANTE

It's...

- KING GHIDORAH.

MATT

The actual Monster Zero itself!

The beast ROARS, and extends it's wings outwards, aiming at Bundy.

The sounds of strong winds echo in the distance.

HURRICANES come roaring into Virtual Town! Destroying everything in their path!

HOPE
(sarcastically)

Way to go dad! You really saved
everyone in the town!

Matt's speechless. Until:

MATT

Blame your mother.

JENNIFER

MATTHOLOMEW!

The bike begins to lose control! Everyone on the bike begins to panic!

VIGILANTE

Dad! I'm scared!

Matt looks around, the town is nearly all destroyed!

MR. INVISIBLE

Famous last words?

Matt is about to open his mouth when Sack is suddenly THROWN off the bike by the winds!

MATT

Dad!

Followed by VIGILANTE!

MATT (CONT'D)

VIRGIL!

Followed by HOPE!

MATT (CONT'D)
(waves it off)

Who cares?

Mr. Invisible suddenly is FLOWN off!

MATT (CONT'D)
(shouts)

VIZZY!

Matt CLINGS on for dear life!

JENNIFER
(Scottish)

I cannae do this Matt! I cannae hold
on much longer!

Matt GRITS his teeth!

MATT

Jen, in our last moments. Ever. I
want to say this.

He sighs.

MATT (CONT'D)

MATTHEW LATHAM YOU BASTARD!

The bike violently TIPS OVER -

- FREEZE FRAME - and:

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT III

THE END???

OR IS IT???