

# **MIDDLEMOST POST**

#003 - "The Tooth Hurts"

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**INT. S.S. STEADFAST - MAIN QUARTERS - DAY**

1 Hmmm... ANGUS 1

DEBRIS <FALLS> on Angus's head.

Russell takes off! Parker's arm <POOFS> into a CANNON.

Parker <LAUNCHES> the tooth so hard that he flies backwards. Russell chases after and <DIVES> for it, but, to her alarm, it zooms right past her and towards the edge of the ship!

Russell <SLIDES> across the deck and <SHOOTS> her tongue out, successfully catching it... until it bounces off!

10 PARKER 10  
Tooth overboard!

The tooth <SPINS> and lands on the mountain below.

11 PARKER (CONT'D) 11  
I got it!

But before Parker can retrieve it, we hear a--

12 BIRD (O.S.) 12  
<SQUAWK!>

A BIRD is now standing right next to the tooth.

13 BIRD (CONT'D) 13  
<SQUAWK!>

The bird swallows the tooth down its gullet, then <FLIES> away with yet another <SQUAWK>.

14 PARKER 14  
I don't got it... I'm sorry I lost  
your tooth, Russell. Me and my  
stupid cannon of an arm. We still  
buds?

Russell gives a derpy, one toothed, smile.

15 PARKER (CONT'D) 15  
Ha! You should see yourself. You  
look hilarious!

Her TONGUE flops onto the ground, as if nothing can hold it back now. <THWAP>.

16 PARKER (CONT'D) 16  
Whoops. Don't worry, I got you.

Parker <ROLLS> the tongue up like a hose and <SHOVES> it back into Russell's mouth. <THWAP>. The tongue dumps onto the ground again--crushing Parker momentarily.

17 PARKER (CONT'D) 17  
Hmmm.

Parker tries to <JAM> the tongue back in like a sleeping bag.

18 PARKER (CONT'D) 18  
That should do it!

Nope. Russell starts <SPRAYING> mail and packages from her mouth!

19 PARKER (CONT'D) 19  
No no no! What's happening??

It's clear Russell can't control it! Parker <CATCHES> a LARGE BOX that hurls towards him from Russell and <SHOVES> it over Russell's head. That stops it.

20 PARKER (CONT'D) 20  
Oh. My. Cloud. I BROKE RUSSELL!

21 ANGUS (O.S.) 21  
Parker, can you come down here please?

Parker's eyes go wide. He starts to sweat. Crap!

22 PARKER 22  
What do I do?? What do I do?!

Parker <POOFS> off.

**INT. S.S. STEADFAST - MAIN QUARTERS - CONT.**

Parker meekly floats towards Angus.

23 PARKER 23  
You wanted to see me Angus?

24 ANGUS 24  
Awful lot of noise up there on the deck. You know why I asked to see you?

25 PARKER 25  
Uhhh birds are jerks?

26 ANGUS 26  
I suppose some are. Don't worry, we won't invite them to our state of the art, exclusive, cardboard clubhouse!

Angus gives a fierce <MUSCLE FLEX> and smiles. On his BICEP is a drawing of a CLUBHOUSE with two BABY ANGELS carrying a "CLUBHOUSE!" BANNER above it.

27 PARKER 27  
(elated)  
Clubhouse?!

28 ANGUS 28  
Yeah! <LAUGHS> I even mocked up some pretty spiffy blueprints.

Angus holds up blueprints to a pretty bad ass clubhouse.

29                               ANGUS (CONT'D)                               29  
I even cleared my whoooooole day,  
just for me and you.

Angus <BOOPS> Parker on the head with the rolled up blueprints. Parker is stoked.

30 PARKER 30  
Me and... you??

He zooms over to Angus and smushes Angus's cheek into his own.

31 PARKER (CONT'D) 31  
Building an epic, cardboard  
clubhouse? With blueprints?! And no  
birds!!!!

A loud <THUDDING> is heard on the deck above.

32                               ANGUS                               32  
                    (re: sounds from above)  
                    What's Russell doing up there?

Russell! That's right.

33 PARKER 33  
I'll be right back! Stay here.  
Don't move!

Angus <DELATES>. He can't help but be a bit confused.

**EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - DECK - CONT.**

Parker zips in to find Russell blindly <BUMPING> into things with the box on her head.

34 PARKER 34  
Oh no no no! We can't let Angus see  
this!

35                               ANGUS (O.S.)                               35  
Parker! Hey, Parker!

36 PARKER 36  
We've gotta get you outta here,  
girl!

**EXT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - MIDDLEMOST MEAT CART - LATER**

We find Lily at the "Middlemost Meat Cart," admiring the wide selection of meats on sticks.

37 LILY 37  
Hmmm. So many meats, and only so  
much stick to stick it on.

Parker and Russell race over. Russell's still got the box on her head.

38 PARKER 38  
Lily! I did something, I need to  
fix it, but I can't fix it, can you  
fix it?

**39**

LILY                      **39**

Fix what?

Parker takes the box off Russell's head, and mail <SHOOT>  
out again. It rains down around them.

LILY (CONT'D)  
That's not good.

In the distance, an OLD MAN (ORINCIDENTAL4) catches a package.

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41                                ORINCIDENTAL4                                41
                                (in the distance)
                                Hey hey! My mail!

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Parker puts the box back over Russell.

42 PARKER 42  
I KNOW! I lost Russell's tooth, and  
now, she can't keep the mail down!  
Please say you can make a walrus  
tooth.

**43**

LILY

I can make a walrus tooth.

**43**

44 PARKER 44  
You're a life saver, Lily!

With a <SPARKLE>, Parker grabs Lily, twirls her around, and deposits her back in the mechanical suit.

45 LILY 45  
Should only take three to four  
weeks to have a walrus shipped to  
the store.

46 PARKER 46

But I need to fix this NOW before Angus finds out. We can't deliver mail if Russell keeps throwing up the mail. And if you haven't noticed, delivering mail is kind of a big deal for Angus!

Lily puts a mechanical finger to Parker's mouth.

47                                 LILY                                 47  
Shhh. Say no more.

Lily grabs a giant KIELBASA on a STICK. She removes Russell's box and <POPS> the meat dog into her empty tooth socket. It works!

**48**                                 PARKER                                 **48**

You're a life saver, Lily!

Again, with another <SPARKLE>, Parker grabs Lily, twirls her around, and deposits her back in the mechanical suit. Russell makes an <ANIMAL SFX>, <WRAPS> her tongue around the kielbasa stick, and <WHIPS> it in her belly.

**49**                                RUSSELL                                **49**

<GULP!>

50 PARKER 50  
Maybe we should pack something less  
delicious to cram in there?

51                                  LILY                                  51  
Agreed.

More mail <SHOOTS> out of Russell and at Parker and Lily!

**INT. S.S. STEADFAST - SAME TIME**

Angus sits at the table, blueprints in hand, waiting patiently for Parker to return. He looks to BURT.

52                                   ANGUS                                   52

Wonder what's takin' Parker so  
long... You don't think the little  
nimbus was put off by the  
blueprints, do ya? I mean, a good  
plan is a good plan.

Burt stares blankly. Angus grows insecure.

53 ANGUS (CONT'D) 53  
Ah, Angus. You have fun. You don't  
plan fun. I'm gonna try this again.

Angus <CRUMPLES> up the blueprints and heads off.

**CUE: SHOVING RANDOM OBJECTS IN RUSSELL'S TOOTH SOCKET -  
MONTAGE.**

54 PARKER 54  
There's gotta be something around  
here we can replace Russell's tooth  
with...

Lily and Parker hit the town <JAMMING> RANDOM ITEMS into Russell's mouth to replace the missing tooth: a WATER BOTTLE from a recycling bin, a cafe UMBRELLA, a BANANA, BAGPIPES, a fire HYDRANT, a milk JUG, a FLASHLIGHT, a CANDY CANE, a BOWLING PIN, a MICROPHONE, a HAMMER, a stick of DYNAMITE, a UKULELE, a PLUNGER, a TORCH, a FEATHER DUSTER, A SNEAKER, and then finally, what we think is a tooth... until it turns out to be a TOOTH SHAPED WOMAN.

55 TOOTH SHAPED WOMAN 55  
I have to get back to my kids!

She frees herself from Russell's mouth and runs off to her CHILDREN, who are eagerly waiting for her down the road.

56 TOOTH SHAPED CHILDREN 56  
Mommy!

57 PARKER 57  
Awww.

Russell <VOMITS> up some more mail.

**END MONTAGE.**

**EXT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - CONT.**

A defeated Parker and Lily sit next to Russell on a park bench.

58 PARKER 58  
Where are we gonna find a tooth  
like Russell's?

Suddenly, <LIGHTBULB!> Parker pops up with an idea!

59 PARKER (CONT'D) 59  
That's it! The solution has been  
right in front of our eyes the  
whole time.

Parker <PULLS> Russell's remaining tooth and <STICKS> it in the vacant socket.

60 PARKER (CONT'D) 60  
<LAUGHS!> See, you can't even tell  
the difference.



61 LILY 61  
Parker, there's a problem.

62 PARKER 62  
(suddenly gets it)  
Ooooooooooh, okay, yeah, yeah, that  
was dumb. Mhm.

He <SWAPS> the tooth back.

63 LILY 63  
No, not your horrible idea. It's  
Angus. He's headed this way.

Lily points off screen. Parker's eyes grow wide.

64 PARKER 64  
Nyeeehhh!

He <POOFS> away just as Angus arrives.

65 ANGUS 65  
Hi, Lily. Have you seen Parker?

66 LILY 66  
Yes. Right there.

She points to Russell. Lo and behold, Russell has BOTH front  
teeth! That's because one tooth is obviously Parker. Russell  
smiles nervously.

67 PARKER 67  
(whispers to Russell)  
Play it cool, girl.

68 ANGUS 68  
I'm looking for Parker, not  
Russell.

69 LILY 69  
I know.

70 ANGUS 70  
Hmmm...

Angus grows suspicious. Russell <SWEATS>, tries to act  
natural.

71 ANGUS (CONT'D) 71  
Okay, I get it. Parker's your  
friend and you don't wanna tell me.  
That's fine. But, if you see the  
kid, make sure to say... *I scrapped*  
*the blueprints.* The new plan is...  
<INHALES> there is no plan.  
(forced)  
(MORE)

ANGUS (CONT'D)  
I'm chill. Ha! I can go with the  
flow. Dude.

72                                 LILY                                 72

                                Okay.

Angus leaves. As soon as he's around the corner, Parker <POOFS> back into form. Russell <FALLS> over.

73 PARKER 73  
Nice work, Lily.

74 LILY 74  
Before I forget, Angus wanted me to  
tell you he's chill and is okay  
with the concept of going with the  
flow.

75 PARKER 75  
What's that mean?

76 LILY 76  
I have no idea.

**EXT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - LATER**

Parker, Lily, and Russell walk down a street. They look up at something ahead.

77 PARKER 77  
You really think this place will  
have a replacement tooth for  
Russell?

78 LILY 78  
I do. It's full of cool stuff your  
parents don't want you to buy.

79 PARKER 79  
How come?

80 LILY 80  
It's kind of a gray area.

REVEAL an alley MARKETPLACE with a sign above it that reads "GRAY AREA."

Parker and Lily throw their arms up in the air.

81 Woohoo! PARKER 81

The three of them run inside the market.

TIME CUT:

**EXT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - MOMENTS LATER**

Parker, Lily, and Russell exit the alley loaded with random KITSCHY ITEMS.

82 PARKER 82  
Woohoo! Boy, the Gray Area sure is  
awesome!

83 I know. LILY 83

Parker and Lily <HIGH-FIVE>. Then it hits Parker.

84 PARKER 84  
Lily! <GASP!> We forgot to get  
Russell a tooth!

85 LILY 85  
Oh, yeah. Guess I was blinded by  
all the killer deals.

They reverse course, but it's too late. The gates to the market are up, and a sign reads, "CLOSED."

86 PARKER 86

Noooo!

Russell <VOMITS> mail at the closed gate.

**EXT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - MIDDLEMOST MEAT CART - LATER**

Angus holds some meat on a stick.

87 ANGUS 87  
I mean, if you don't wanna hang  
out, just tell me. Pffft. I-I'm a  
grown man. I can handle it... Ya  
know, i-it's the "not knowing" part  
that hurts the most, know what I  
mean? <MUNCHES ON MEAT STICK>

REVEAL Angus is talking to the MEAT VENDOR, who couldn't look more annoyed and uninterested.

88 MEAT VENDOR 88  
You live with a cloud?

Angus notices something off screen.

89 Huh? ANGUS 89

It's Parker, Lily, and Russell running across the street.

90 PARKER 90  
Go go! Go before he sees us!

91 ANGUS 91  
What in the world... Parker!

Angus marches over to them. The kids come to a <HALT>.

92 PARKER 92  
Oh, heh, hey Angus. Where you been?

93 ANGUS 93  
Where have I been? Parker, what happened to me and you making that cardboard fort together? To be honest, I kinda thought you'd be more excited about it.

94 PARKER 94  
I am excited about it! I-It's just today is... it's not a good day for me.

95 ANGUS 95  
Well how come?

96 PARKER 96  
Becaussssse....

Parker looks to Russell and Lily for answers. Russell doesn't react. Lily panics, <HITS> a button on her suit, and <BLASTS> off.

97 PARKER (CONT'D) 97  
Because, I'm already making a cardboard fort with someone else.

98 ANGUS 98  
You are? With who?

99 PARKER 99  
With... uhm...

Parker scans the street. He spots MAYOR PEEVE and RYAN nearby.

100 PARKER (CONT'D) 100  
Mayor Peeve and Ryan?

101 ANGUS 101  
Really? Those two?

102 PARKER 102  
Yeah, and they're kind've expecting us, and I don't wanna keep a couple of cool dudes like that waiting. So, I'll see you back at the ship!

Parker races over to Ryan and the Mayor. Angus watches, clearly gut punched. His little pal just ghosted him. Truth.

**AT MAYOR AND RYAN - SAME TIME**

103                                 RYAN                                 103  
                                (solemn)  
The doctor called the mole  
"suspicious." He's sending it to  
the lab today.

Ryan lifts up his shirt to reveal the weird MOLE on his tummy. It has a face.

104 MOLE 104  
There's nothin' to see here, see?

105 MAYOR PEEVE 105  
Why do you insist on telling me  
these things, Ryan?

Parker saddles up to them. Startled, Ryan jumps into Mayor Peeve's arms.

106 PARKER 106  
Quick, pretend like I said  
something funny! <LAUGHS  
FRANTICALLY>

Peeve glares at Parker. What is happening? Parker looks back at Angus to see if it's working. It is. Angus turns and sadly walks away.

|     |                                |     |
|-----|--------------------------------|-----|
| 107 | PARKER (CONT'D)                | 107 |
|     | It worked! He's gone.          |     |
|     | (to Mayor/Ryan)                |     |
|     | So, what were you guys talking |     |
|     | about?                         |     |

|     |                         |     |
|-----|-------------------------|-----|
| 108 | MAYOR PEEVE             | 108 |
|     | Ryan's suspicious mole. |     |

|     |                        |     |
|-----|------------------------|-----|
| 109 | PARKER                 | 109 |
|     | Awesome, I love moles! |     |

Ryan points his mole at Parker.

110 MOLE 110  
Yeah, so we love you too, Parker.

**EXT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - ESTABLISHING**

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111          PAM (O.S.)                               111
             Here's your toast, sweetheart.
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**INT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - LATER**

Angus sits in a booth alone, sulking in silence. PAM serves Angus a PLATE OF SOGGY TOAST.

112                                 ANGUS                                 112  
Uh, is it extra soggy?

113 PAM 113  
It's been sitting in a bowl of  
water for three days. Can't get  
much soggier than that.

114 ANGUS 114  
Thanks, Pam.

Angus holds up the piece of toast and &ltSQUEEZES> the water out of it. Then, he sucks the squishy bread into his mouth and &ltCHEWS> slowly like a depressed cow.

115                   ANGUS (CONT'D)                   115  
              <PATHETIC EATING NOISES>

116 PAM 116  
Everything all right, hun?

117                               ANGUS                               117

<SWALLOWS> Have you ever had  
someone order the same piece of  
toast everyday, then, out of the  
blue, order something completely  
new? And you're left to wonder,  
"what was wrong with the old  
toast?" Did that toast do something  
wrong?

Beat. Angus sheds a tear.

|     |                                                             |     |
|-----|-------------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| 118 | PAM                                                         | 118 |
|     | You can just say you don't like the toast, Angus. Geeeee... |     |

Pam snatches up the plate of toast and walks off.

**EXT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - CONT.**

Pam opens the back door and tosses the soggy toast in the dumpster.

|     |                 |     |
|-----|-----------------|-----|
| 119 | PARKER (O.S.)   | 119 |
|     | (from dumpster) |     |
|     | HEY!            |     |

Parker pops up from the trash bin, soggy toast on his face.

120 PARKER (CONT'D) 120  
Oh, hi, Ms. Pam. Disregard my  
aggressive, "Hey!" Heh...

121 PAM 121  
Parker, what are you doing in my  
garbage?

122 PARKER 122  
Not looking for a walrus tooth if  
that's what you're thinking.

Russell up from the dumpster.

123 RUSSELL 123  
<ANIMAL SFX>

124 PARKER 124  
(re: the toast on his  
head)  
What sad sack ordered the soggy  
toast?

125 PAM 125  
That would be your friend, Angus.  
He's in there right now, sad-  
sacking it up.

126 PARKER 126  
Angus is in there? And he's sad?

127 PAM 127  
You tell me.

128 PARKER 128  
<LICKING TOAST OFF FACE> That's the  
saddest toast I've ever tasted.

Parker shares a melancholy look with Russell.

129 RUSSELL 129  
<SAD ANIMAL SFX>

#### INT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - CONT.

Parker and Russell sit down across the booth from their  
friend.

130 PARKER 130  
Hi.

131 ANGUS 131  
How was the fort building with your  
new...  
(chokes on it)  
... friends?

132 PARKER 132  
There was no fort building.

133 ANGUS 133  
No fort building?

134 PARKER 134  
No fort building. I've been hiding  
from you today because of something  
I did. Something real bad.  
(tears up)  
I ruined the Middlemost Post!

135 ANGUS 135  
Parker, you can't ruin the  
Middlemost Post.

136 PARKER 136  
(through tears)  
Trust me, you can. I lost Russell's  
tooth playing fetch, and now she  
can't keep the mail in her tummy!

Parker opens Russell's mouth and out <SHOOTs> the mail!

137 PARKER (CONT'D) 137  
See? I ruin everything! <WEEPING!>

Parker floats up into a raincloud, and his tears start to  
flood the joint. CUT TO: ORINCIDENTAL8 <CHATTING> with a  
FRIEND (GRINCIDENTAL7). She uses Parker's rain to fill her  
glass with water.

138 ORINCIDENTAL8 138  
Uh huh. Uh huh. Yep. Uh huh.  
<SWALLOWING WATER NOISES>

YLINCIDENTAL3 and PLINCIDENTAL8 get rained on. YL3 holds her  
plate up over her head for shelter.

Pam walks by with plates of food. She stops short when a  
flood of water <WHOOSHES> under her. JELLY, holding onto a  
TOASTER and riding a TOAST SURFBOARD, floats past Pam right  
as a WAVE <CRASHES> on top of her.

DOUG and NANCY, a Red Ridge couple, sit in a booth with their  
son, BABY DOUGIE.

139 NANCY 139  
Cute Baby Dougie...

A wave of Parker's tears <SWEEPS> the kid up.

140 NANCY (CONT'D) 140  
OH NO!



**EXT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - SAME TIME**

ORINCIDENTAL4 watches through a window as Baby Dougie floats by and the restaurant fills with more tears.

Water <SPLASHES> out through the roof, landing on a PASSERBY's head.

**INT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - SAME TIME**

Parker continues to <WEEP> when suddenly--

141 ANGUS 141  
<LAUGHING>

Parker's confused by his reaction.

142 PARKER 142  
Why are you laughing? It seems  
kinda mean.

**143** ANGUS **143**

Oh, Parker, all day long, I worried  
that you didn't want to hang out  
with your old pal Angus. That maybe  
I said or did something to make you  
not like me anymore.

Parker stops raining tears, floats down to be across from Angus.

144 PARKER 144  
That's stupid.

145                               ANGUS                               145  
It's almost as stupid as losing  
Russell's tooth and not telling me  
about it.

146 PARKER 146  
But without that tooth, we can't  
deliver the mail.

147                               ANGUS                               147

I know. That's why I keep extra walrus teeth in Russell's trunk.

|     |                      |     |
|-----|----------------------|-----|
| 148 | PARKER               | 148 |
|     | Russell has a trunk? |     |

Russell <SWIMS> by, and Angus <PUSHES> a black SPOT on her backside. A VW-esque TRUNK <POPS> open. Inside... nothing but WALRUS TEETH. Angus reaches in and grabs one.

149

ANGUS

149

Kiddo, I can replace a tooth. But I  
can't replace you.

Angus takes off Russell's box and <POPS> the new tooth in her  
mouth. Parker and Angus hug. Pam paddles in on a box like  
it's a CANOE... towing JELLY on his own box float.

150

PAM

150

You two are gonna clean all this  
up, right?

**THE END.**