

MIDDLEMOST POST

#004 - "First Delivery"

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WRITERS DRAFT #1 - 05/11/2020
DAVE NOTED - 5/13/2020
WRITERS DRAFT #2 - 05/24/2020
DAVE NOTED - 06/01/2020
WRITERS DRAFT #3 - 06/04/2020
FIRST DRAFT - 06/05/2020
BOARD DRAFT - 06/11/2020
BOARD DRAFT REVISION #1 - 06/17/2020
RECORD DRAFT - 07/29/2020
SHIPPING DRAFT - 10/7/20

EXT. BLUBERG - BADMINTON COURT - DAY

1 TODD / TINA **1**
 <PLAYING EFFORTS>

2 PARKER 2
Special delivery from the
Middlemost Post!

3 TODD 3
That was my last shuttlecock!

Parker <SETS DOWN> the package and <POOFS> into a BIRDIE. The two yuppies bat him around.

5 PARKER (CONT'D) 5
 <WHACK!> Ooooh, that tickles!
 <WHACK> Those lessons are really
 paying off, Tina! <WHACK>
 Nice backstroke, Todd!

Angus stands nearby with Russell. Angus points to his WATCH.

7 PARKER 7
(to Todd and Tina)
Sorry, duty calls!

Parker <POOFS> back into a cloud, <CLEANING> off the tread marks from Todd and Tina's rackets, then <ZIPS> off.

EXT. ORANGEFIELD - DAY

The MMP crew trudges through the rural neighborhood of Orangefield, passing a few barns, some corn fields. They reach a stack of wooden MAILBOXES all bunched together.

Angus <THROWS> on a pair of SUNGLASSES, <BANGS> one mailbox (like Fonzi), and they ALL <POP> open.

8 ANGUS 8
Let's get at it.

Russell <HORKS> a pile of mail from her tummy as Parker and Angus ninja star mail into each cubby hole. <THWIP!> <THWIP!>

Angus accidentally <THWIPS> Parker into a mailbox...

9 PARKER 9
Oof!

10 ANGUS 10
Sorry, kiddo! I got carried away.

11 PARKER (O.S.) 11
(from inside mailbox)
It's okay, Angus! It's a lot
roomier in here than it looks.
Cool, a spider! OUCH! A spider!

EXT. PURPLETON - DAY

A sign reads... "**PURPLETON**" "**Population - Yes.**" A stern faced Angus looks to Parker and Russell, who also look "all-business."

They give each other the nod, and Russell <LEAPS> into Angus's arms. Angus <COCKS> her like a t-shirt cannon as Parker morphs into a badass "sci-fi" HELMET. He <LANDS> on Angus's head.

12 PARKER 12
It's time to bring the mail!

Angus enters the town, <SHOOTING> packages from Russell's mouth at a crowd of PURPLETONIANS that seem to be everywhere.

13 PARKER (CONT'D) 13
Who wants a package? AND free t-shirts!

Parker proceeds to <TOSS> a t-shirt. One of the PURPLETONIANS (REGGIE) makes a jump for it and <SLIPS> it over his head.

14 REGGIE 14
Thanks, Parker.

15 PARKER 15
Hey, no problem, Reggie. Say hello
to your mom for me.

ALL the Purpletonians wave in unison to Parker and speak at the same time.

16 ALL PURPLETONIANS 16
(creepy)
We will, Parker.

17 ANGUS 17
That gives me the chicken skin each
and every time.

Angus <LIFTS> his shirt sleeve to reveal LITERAL CHICKEN SKIN
on his arm. It <SQUAWKS> as MMP races into the next
Neighborhood, YELLOW SPRINGS...

EXT. YELLOW SPRINGS - RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY

The MMP crew walks down the street. Angus "pierces" mail onto
each CACTUS MAILBOX they pass. Angus <PRICKS> himself.

18 ANGUS 18
Ow! Oh ya dummy, Angus!

They reach a giant GATED FENCE in front of an unseen home.
It's shrouded in a bunch of OMINOUS SIGNS. Angus walks right
past it, but NOT Russell. She <SCREECHES> to a halt.

19 RUSSELL 19
<WALRUS NOISE!>

20 ANGUS 20
What's the hold up, girl?

Russell <EXTENDS> a LETTER out on her tongue, pointing to it
and then to the gated fence. The barbed wire on top of it
<SPARKLES>. Parker zips over, taking the letter.

21 PARKER 21
I'll deliver it!

Angus <TAKES> the letter out of Parker's hands, giving it a
glance.

22 ANGUS 22
Well I'll be. This address hasn't
seen a lick of mail since... since
Russell started licking the mail!

Drool <DRIPS> out of Russell's mouth.

23 PARKER 23
The poor person probably thinks
that no one cares about them. At
least not enough to send a letter
and say hello.

Angus looks at the name on the letter. It reads: "**Levi
Alone,**" followed by his ADDRESS.

24 ANGUS 24
(reads)
Levi Alone.
(then)
Hm. That sounds like a man who
wants to be left alone. I can
respect that.

Angus hands the letter back to Parker.

25 ANGUS (CONT'D) 25
Deliver away, Parker.

An ecstatic Parker <POOFS> over to what appears to be a SAND MAILBOX. In fact it is, because when Parker <OPENS> it, it <CRUMBLES> to dust.

26 PARKER 26
(re: destroyed mailbox)
It was like that when I got here!

Parker awkwardly <SIDE STEPS> away.

27 ANGUS 27
Ohh, looks like we'll have to hand
deliver the letter.

Parker <POOFS> into a HAND.

28 PARKER 28
Hand deliver! <PUSHING/PUNCHING
EFFORTS>

Parker goes to the gate, drops the letter, and tries to <PUSH> and <PUNCH> the enormous gate open. It won't budge. Parker <POOFS> back to normal, not giving up until Angus <PUSHES> the gate open pretty easily.

29 PARKER (CONT'D) 29
(re: gate)
I jarred it loose.

30 ANGUS 30
That you did, buddy.

Angus ruffles Parker's head and they enter, Parker <SWIPING> the letter back up on the way.

EXT. LEVI ALONE'S YARD - CONT.

The gang takes in the DESERT YARD full of rusted out JUNK and old appliances. A tumbleweed bounces by. Wind <BLOWS>. In the distance, beyond all the tetanus, is a TRAILER HOME. (Think any home off the I-15 to Vegas) The door <SLAMS> shut behind them, causing Russell and Parker to jump into Angus's arms.

He <DROPS> them, <DUSTS> himself off, and <SNATCHES> the letter from Parker.

31 ANGUS 31
Well, let's get at it.

Angus marches forward and <FWOOP!>

32 ANGUS (CONT'D) **32**

Whooooaa!

He immediately steps into a snare and is pulled up by a rope, dangling upside down 20 feet from the ground. Parker floats up to him.

33 PARKER 33
Whatchu doing up here? The front
door is that way.

34 ANGUS 34
I know Parker! I've stepped in some
sort of... trap.

35 PARKER 35
I'll cut you down!

Parker <POOFS> into giant SHEARS and goes to cut the rope when, suddenly, <BOING!> A GARDEN OF CACTI appears right below Angus! Angus panics.

36 ANGUS 36
Parker, don't--

Too late! Parker <SNIPS> the rope. Angus falls towards the cacti.

37 ANGUS (CONT'D) 37
<SCREAMING>

Right before impact we CUT TO BLACK...

EXT. LEVI ALONE'S YARD - LATER

A prone Angus slowly opens his eyes.

38 ANGUS **38**

<GROANS> What... what happened?

Parker appears over his face.

39 PARKER 39
Good morning, sunshine! Don't
worry, we got all those pesky
cactus needles out of your bum. But
Russell couldn't suck out all the
poison in time.

Russell aggressively <BRUSHES> her tongue.

40 ANGUS 40
Poison? Cactus needles aren't
poisonous.

41 PARKER 41
Does your butt know that?

Angus looks behind himself, seeing that his BUTT is HUGE and SWOLLEN!

42 ANGUS 42
My rumpus!

Angus gets up and looks to the trailer home in the distance, seething. His butt jiggles, making a <SANDY NOISE>. It's like an old Spaghetti Western.

43 ANGUS (CONT'D) 43
The sooner we're out of here, the
better. Let's get this letter
delivered.

Angus's butt cheeks <CLENCH>.

44 PARKER 44
What if there's more booty traps?

45 ANGUS
I think you mean booby traps.

45

46 PARKER 46
No, I mean booty traps.

47 PARKER/RUSSELL 47
<GIGGLING>

48 ANGUS 48
Come on, let's go.

Angus storms ahead confidently, butt still <SHAKING>. With each step, he gets shorter and shorter and shorter. That's because he's slowly sinking into the sand!

49 PARKER 49
Angus!! It's a booty trap!

50 ANGUS 50
Yeah, yeah, I got the joke the
first time, Parker.

When Angus realizes what's happening, he's already neck-deep in the ground!

51 ANGUS (CONT'D) 51
Bo-bo-booty trap!

52 PARKER 52
We'll save you, Angus!

Parker <POOFS> into a ROPE. Russell <LASSOS> Parker and <THROWS> him at Angus. <THWAP!> Rope Parker hits the ground. Angus <CHOMPS> hold of him with his teeth.

53 PARKER (CONT'D) 53
Hold on, buddy! Don't let go!

Parker <SLIPS> right through Angus's teeth as Russell tries to <PULL> him up. Parker <SNAPS> back and <HITS> Russell in the face, <POOFING> back into form.

54 PARKER (CONT'D) 54
I said... don't let go! <GASP!>

Angus gets sucked under the sand entirely. <BLOOP!>

55 PARKER (CONT'D) 55
ANGUS! We gotta save him, Russell!

Parker <POOFS> his head into a roped DIVING HELMET that he then <SLAPS> over Russell's head. Russell <DIVES> into the sand and <SWIMS> to an unconscious Angus.

She <POPS> the helmet onto Angus, tugs hold of the rope at the end of it, and pulls herself back up--stringing Angus along.

Russell <THUDS> back onto the surface. Parker <POOFS> his head back on as Angus comes <FLYING> out of the sand and into the air. Parker <POOFS> into a MITT that Russell puts on her fin and holds out to catch Angus... until Angus comes <CRASHING> into the ground on Russell's other side.

EXT. LEVI ALONE'S YARD - LATER

A prone Angus opens his blackened eyes. Parker leans over his body, just like before...

56 PARKER 56
Good news. I found two of your four teeth!

Parker proudly holds up two TEETH. A beat-up Angus stares at the trailer home in the distance, more driven than ever. Angus's MUSTACHE <HOISTS> him back to his feet and <SNAPS> back into place.

57 ANGUS 57
Remember when I said I respect a man who wants to be left alone? Well, I change my mind. Mr. Levi Alone. He's a real jerkface!

Parker and Russell appear at Angus's shoulders.

58 PARKER 58
We're still gonna deliver his
letter though, right?

59 ANGUS 59
Of course we are. It's what we do.
I've never missed a single delivery
in my entire life, and I'm not
about to start now. No way, no how.

60 PARKER 60
Great, because it'd be awfully sad
if Mr. Alone never knew that
someone took the time to write him
a letter.

ANGUS

61 Uhm... yeah, that too I guess. 61

Parker and Russell fall off Angus as he moves towards the house. With every step he takes, his legs <CREAK>.

62 ANGUS (CONT'D) 62
<PAINED WALKING EFFORTS>

Parker <POOFS> in front of him to stop him.

63 PARKER 63
Why don't you sit this one out, big
guy. Russell and I got this.

EXT. LEVI ALONE'S YARD - LATER

Russell treks across the desert landscape like a BOMB DEFUSING ROBOT. She slowly makes her way to the front of the trailer with Parker inside her mouth, wearing a HEADSET and operating the controls.

Angus watches with BINOCULARS from a foxhole. He phones them with a WALKIE-TALKIE.

64 ANGUS 64
Careful, you two!

65 PARKER 65

I can't wait to see the look on Mr. Alone's face when he gets his first ever letter.

66 ANGUS (O.S.) 66
 (thru the headset)
Trust nothing and no one!

67 PARKER 67
Think he's gonna hug us? He's
probably gonna hug us. Just be
ready for a hug, that's all I'm
saying.

68 ANGUS 68
Parker, once you deliver the
letter, turn and high tail it out
of there!

69 PARKER 69
Almost there, Russell. The big
moment! I'm so excited!

Russell rolls up the steps to the front door. Parker reaches
out his tiny hand from Russell's mouth and presses the
DOORBELL. <DING DONG!>

<BOING!> The porch <SPRINGS> up, catapulting Russell and
Parker into the air, directly over Angus...

70 PARKER (CONT'D) 70
We faiilllleed Anguuuuussss!

<CRASH!> They land in a puff of sand. A tire <BOUNCES> across
Angus's line of vision. Angus looks back at the home.

71 ANGUS 71
<GROWLING>

He <RIPS> his sleeve off and ties it around his head like
RAMBO. Then, he <RUBS> some DIRT under his eyes like
warpaint.

72 ANGUS (CONT'D) 72
The Middlemost Post delivers the
mail WITHOUT ANY FAIL! And nobody
messes with my little nimbus and
gets away with it! You hear me, Mr.
Levi Alone!?

73 PARKER (O.S.) 73
I heard ya, Angus.

PAN down to Parker, bandana on, eye paint, ready to roll.

74 PARKER (CONT'D) 74
LET'S DO THIS!

In a LIVE ACTION SEQUENCE, the two <SLAM> a muscle clad
handshake like Arnold and Carl Weathers in *Predator*.

Suddenly the ground <SHAKES!> Rising up out of the sand is an
insane OBSTACLE COURSE. Angus and Parker take it in, look at
each other. Then...

75 ANGUS/PARKER 75
LET'S STILL DO THIS!

Angus, Parker, and Russell sprint towards the danger!

SAND GAUNTLET RUN MONTAGE:

- They dodge A CONVEYOR BELT of CARS <SMASHING> into each other

76 PARKER / ANGUS 76
<GRUNTING/DODGING EFFORTS>

- They swing through a rope course surrounded by <SHOOTING> SPIKES and giant <SNAPPING> VENUS FLY TRAPS.

- Angus crawls under a barbed wire apparatus with BOXING GLOVES <PUNCHING> at him. At the end, he climbs up a diving board and elegantly <JUMPS> off. Venus Fly Traps flash him score cards, all with high marks. Angus then <BOUNCES> through a set of SPRING TRAPS all the way to a PEDAL ZIPLINE. Angus <PEDALS> through NEEDLE <SPEWING> CACTI, <HURDLES> through <SHOOTING> flames, then <LANDS> on the house's welcome mat. He jumps up and down victoriously.

END MONTAGE.

77 ANGUS 77
<LAUGHING> We did it, Parker!

Parker and Russell are tangled up way back in the venus fly trap rope course.

78 PARKER 78
<CHEERING NOISES>

Angus pats all around his body, looking for something...

79 ANGUS 79
Oh, no... The letter!

Angus looks back to Parker, who finds the letter behind him, stuck in the rope. Parker <PULLS> it free.

80 PARKER 80
<LAUGHS NERVOUSLY>

81	ANGUS	81
	Aw, cripes.	

<ZING!> The porch springs up, catapulting Angus into the air.

82 ANGUS (CONT'D) 82
<SCREAMING>

Angus <SMACKS> right into a CACTUS, fully bear hugging it.

83 ANGUS (CONT'D) 83
Yup. That hurt.

Angus <PEELS> off the cactus and hits the sand with a <THUD>. Parker and Russell run to his side.

84 PARKER 84
Angus?? Angus! Are you okay??

We hear some faint <DRAMATIC MUSIC>.

85 ANGUS 85
 <COUGHS> I got nothin' left, kiddo.
 The tank's on "E." If that letter
 is gonna be delivered, it's gotta
 be... all you... <GROANS>...

86 PARKER 86
(through tears)
I'll finish the job, Angus. I
promise. You were the best boss a
cloud could ever have. Go in peace,
dear friend.

Parker gently <CLOSES> Angus's eyelids.

87 PARKER (CONT'D) 87
<KISSES ANGUS'S CHEEK>

88 ANGUS 88
Parker, I'm not dying. I'm just...
pooped as all heck.

89 PARKER 89
Oh, right. <LAUGHS NERVOUSLY> I
knew that. These tears, not even
real.

Parker wipes the very real tears away. He faces the trailer home in the distance and <HOPS> onto Angus's belly.

90 PARKER (CONT'D) 90
Levi Alone! I've got a letter with
your name on it! And you're gonna
get that letter because people CARE
ABOUT YOU!! <WAR CRY!>

Parker charges ahead....

CUE ANOTHER ACTION SEQUENCE:

Parker <LEAPS> thru the <SMASHING> cars. BACK ON ANGUS AND RUSSELL, who watch ecstatically.

91 ANGUS **91**

The little nimbus is doing it!

Parker dodges the <SHOOTING> cactus needles. He <BOUNCES> off a spring trap and does a super sweet backflip.

92 PARKER 92
Huh! HIYYYYAA!

Parker swings thru the rope course, evades the Venus Fly Traps, spins thru the <BLAZING> fire, and lands on the porch. He <SIDE STEPS> the welcome mat trap, which <BOINGS> up without him on it.

93 I did it! PARKER (CONT'D) 93

Suddenly, a TUBE <DROPS> down from the ROOF of the home, and thousands of pounds of SAND <DUMP> right on Parker. It buries the little cloud entirely. Angus and Russell clutch each other.

94 ANGUS **94**

Parker!

After a beat, the letter stabs up from the sand, followed by an exhausted Parker. He crawls to the front door... then collapses.

95 PARKER 95
<CRAWLING EFFORTS> You've... got...
mail.

Parker <MELTS>, completely gassed. Suddenly, the front door <OPENS>. Feet shuffle out. Reveal a crotchety old man looking down at Parker. It's **LEVI ALONE**.

Levi <PLUCKS> the letter off of Parker. The cloud <POOFS> up, hopeful. Levi positions his reading glasses, opens the letter, and reads aloud...

96 LEVI ALONE 96

<LIP SMACKING>

(reads)

"Dear Mr. Alone, I hope this letter brightens your day. Love, Parker J. Cloud."

97 ANGUS (O.S.) 97
 (from afar)
WHAT!?

Reinvigorated, Angus storms up to the Parker.

98 ANGUS (CONT'D) 98
Parker! You wrote the letter? We
went through all of this because of
you? Why!?

99 PARKER 99
I wanted Mr. Alone to know that...
he doesn't have to be alone.

Parker shines the friendliest and kindest smile to Levi...
but Levi <SLAMS> the door.

Tears well up on Parker. Angus instantly feels for the kid.

100 PARKER (CONT'D) 100
<SOFTLY CRYING>

101 ANGUS 101
You did a good thing, Parker. A
real good thing.

Angus puts his arm around Parker. Russell joins in, giving
Parker a big <LICK>.

102 PARKER 102
If I did a good thing, then why
does it feel so bad?

103 ANGUS 103
<SIGHS> You can't win every fight.
That's just the way it is.

104 PARKER 104
Yeah. <SNIFFS>. You lost a lot of
fights today.

105 ANGUS 105
I wouldn't say a lot.

106 PARKER 106
Right. You lost all the fights
today.

107 ANGUS 107
Parker, I think you're missing my
point.

Parker and Russell start to walk away, but Angus is stopped
on the porch by a letter that <SLIDES> out from under Mr.
Alone's door. He picks it up.

108 ANGUS (CONT'D) 108
Hmm, that's strange... (calling
out) Parker! This letter's
addressed to you!

Parker <ZOOMS> back to the porch.

109 PARKER 109
A letter?? Just for me?! Wonder
what it says!

Parker <TEARS> up the envelope.

110 PARKER (CONT'D) 110
(reading aloud)
"Dear Cloud, Looking forward to our
next romp. Don't forget to bring
the mail. Signed... Levi Alone??"
Angus, he wrote me back! He wants
to be friends! <GASP!> We could be
pen pals! We could do this every
day, and he'll never have to feel
lonely again!

111 ANGUS 111
Parker, I don't think that's a good
i--

Angus, who was standing on the welcome mat, gets suddenly
<LAUNCHED> into oblivion.

112 ANGUS (CONT'D) 112
<SCREAMING INTO THE DISTANCE>

Parker is totally clueless.

113 PARKER 113
Let's get started on that letter so
we can do it all over again
tomorrow.

Parker leaps onto Russell's back, and they ride off the
porch.

114 PARKER (CONT'D) 114
Hya!

THE END.