

MIDDLEMOST POST

#005 - "Sunday No FunDay"

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FIRST DRAFT - 4/14/2020
BOARD DRAFT - 5/5/2020
BOARD DRAFT REVISION - 5/14/2020
RECORD DRAFT - 7/10/2020
SHIPPING DRAFT - 9/16/20

EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - ESTABLISHING

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - CROWS NEST - CONT.

ANGUS stretches, milking in the SUNLIGHT and the feeling of a new day.

1	ANGUS	1
	<STRETCHING	
	EFFORTS><EXHALE><INHALE/EXHALE> I	
	love Sundays. Time for a little	
	rest and relaxation.	

Angus <PLANTS> his rump and settles in to read a BOOK.

2 ANGUS (CONT'D) 2
<JOYFUL HUMMING>

Suddenly, Angus's peaceful moment is interrupted by the <JOLTING> and <SWINGING> of the crows nest!

3 ANGUS (CONT'D) 3
Whooooaaaa! Ahhhhhh!

Then, Angus gets thrown out of the crows nest entirely. There's a beat before he plummets to the deck.

4 ANGUS (CONT'D) 4
<SCREAMS>

On the deck, PARKER and RUSSELL are swinging around the pole, playing.

5 PARKER 5
Ring around the polesy! Weeee--

Angus hits the wood with a <THUD>. His book follows him, <BONKING> him in the head before it lands on the deck.

6 ANGUS 6
D'oh! Ouch!

Parker lights up, morphing into a QUESTION MARK.

7 PARKER 7
Angus! Wanna play a game with us?

8 ANGUS 8
Parker, today's my one day off
work. And all I wanna do, is finish
my book.

9 PARKER 9
But Angus, it's SUNDAY FUNDAY!!

Parker gets all up in Angus's face, grabbing him by the cheeks.

10	PARKER (CONT'D)	10
	What if you played one game with	
	us? Only one?	

Parker morphs into a "1."

11	PARKER (CONT'D)	11
	Games are always more fun with you, Angus!	

Parker boops Angus's nose, causing it to <BOING!>

12 ANGUS **12**

Sorry, kiddo. Not today. You two
have fun!

Angus exits, leaving Parker and Russell a little bummed.

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - MAIN CABIN - LATER

Angus sits on the couch, getting back to his book.

13	ANGUS	13
	<LICKS PAGE><HUMS>	

He's interrupted by the sound of HACKY SACKS <WHIZZING> by, being thrown by Parker and Russell, who are playing Corn Hole. He <CATCHES> one of the rogue hacky sacks.

14 PARKER 14
Wow! Nice catch, Angus! You sure
you don't wanna play? Kinda looks
like you wanna play.

Angus gets up from the couch and leaves.

15 ANGUS 15
Still not playing, Parker.

Parker and Russell stare after him.

EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - DECK - LATER

Angus lies in a hammock, once more trying to read his book.

16 ANGUS **16**

<HUMMING>

Angus is suddenly jolted out of the hammock by the jarring sound of a BAND starting up. It's Russell on the HORN (her mouth) and Parker on the HARMONICA. They stop playing when they see they have Angus's attention.

17 PARKER 17
Angus! Wanna jam with us?

Russell <HORKS> up a DRUM SET.

18 ANGUS 18
No, thank you, Parker.

19 PARKER 19
Aw, c'mon, Angus! Snaring is caring!

Parker does a <DRUM RIFF>. Angus isn't impressed. He gets up and walks off.

20 ANGUS 20
Peace and quiet. That's all I want on a Sunday!

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - MAIN CABIN - LATER

Angus is hovering over his book when he hears annoying <POPPING> noises. He looks up from his book, squints. Parker and Russell have covered the entire room in BUBBLE WRAP and are stepping all over it. <POP! POP! POP!>

21 PARKER 21
Angus, look! We wrapped the room in bubble wrap so we'll know if we're being too loud!

Angus tries to go back to reading, but the <POPPING> continues, along with Parker's commentary.

22 PARKER (CONT'D) 22
Oops! Sorry! My bad!

23 ANGUS 23
<GRUMBLING>

Angus's frustration builds until, finally, one big <POP> sets him off.

24 PARKER 24
Okay that one was Russell.

INT./EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - FRONT DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Angus tosses Parker and Russell out the door, <DROPPING> them on their butts.

25 ANGUS 25
That's it. You two gotta go!

26 PARKER 26
But, but we were quiet like you
said...

27 ANGUS 27
Too late. Go on. Skedaddle.
Vamoose. LEAVE!

Angus <SLAMS> the door on Parker and Russell. They stare at
the door with dread.

28 PARKER 28
Oh. My. Cloud. WE HAVE NO PLACE TO
LIVE!

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - BATHROOM - LATER

Angus sinks into a bubble bath.

29 ANGUS 29
Ahh... Sweet, sweet silence. <LIP
SMACK>

Angus starts to play with a TOY AIRPLANE, <SPLASHING> around.

30 ANGUS (CONT'D) 30
<AIRPLANE NOISES> Oh no, we've been
hit! We're goin' down! Ooooooh...

Suddenly, nearby MARINE RADIO squawks:

31 THE DRIZZ (ON RADIO) 31
*Attention all citizens of Mt.
Middlemost. Looks like Nedsuvius,
our resident volcano, is expected
to erupt by the end of the day.*

32 ANGUS 32
Well I'll be, Ned's early this
year.

33 THE DRIZZ (ON RADIO) 33
*Batten down the hatches, look out
for that lava, and enjoy the
fireworks!*
(beat)
From a safe distance, of course.

34 ANGUS 34
Woo-hoo! Parker's never seen a good
old fashioned Nedspllosion before.
Talk about a day the little nimbus
won't forget!

EXT. SOMEWHERE ON MT. MIDDLEMOST - DAY

Parker and Russell huddle around a fire in front of a brick wall. Parker has a full beard, looking like Tom Hanks in *Castaway*. Flies <BUZZ> around them.

35 PARKER 35
This day can't get any worse. I
mean, I lost my home AND my best
friend.

Parker's stomach <RUMBLES> and <SNAPS> like a wild animal.

36 PARKER (CONT'D) 36
Oh great! Now I'm hungry! The day
can get worse.

At that moment, BLINCIDENTAL2 walks by, alarmed by Parker and Russell.

37 BLINCIDENTAL2 37
Excuse me! You can't start a fire
here. You're in the middle of town!

REVEAL this cozy fire is indeed in the middle of town. The brick wall behind them <FALLS>.

38 PARKER 38
Sorry, we're kinda new to the whole
"drifter" scene.

39 BLINCIDENTAL2 39
Pfft, get a job.

She haughtily walks off. Parker's beard <POOFS> away. He has an idea!

40 PARKER 40
<GASP> That's it! A job fixes all
our problems. With a job, you make
money, and with money you can
buy...

Russell <UNFOLDS> a new pair of SNEAKERS on her tongue. They <SHINE> in a godly glow.

41 PARKER (CONT'D) 41
SNEAKERS! <GASP> Wait, no.

Parker's stomach <GROWLS> again, <SNAPS!>

42 PARKER (CONT'D) 42
Oh yeah. FOOD!

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - GALLEY - CONT.

Angus stirs a pot of HOT COCOA.

43

ANGUS

43

I figure we'll watch Ned blow
chunks from the crows nest. Best
seats on the whole mountain! <SIPS
COCOA> My homemade hot cocoa should
keep us nice and toasty up there.

Angus shakes a bag of MARSHMALLOWS over the pot. Only one
<PLOPS> in.

44

ANGUS (CONT'D)

44

Aw, Angus, live a little. It's
Parker's first big Ned 'splod!

Angus <DUMPS> the rest of the marshmallows into the pot and
tosses the bag behind him.

EXT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - DAY

Parker and Russell approach MS. PAM as she and JELLY board up
her shop. Parker poofs on a COMB OVER hairdo, along with a
baby blue SUIT and RAINBOW BOWTIE.

45

PARKER

45

I'm gonna ask Ms. Pam for a job and
I will not take no for an answer.

Parker walks over to Pam.

46

PARKER (CONT'D)

46

Greetings, Ms. Pam--

47

PAM

47

I'm a bit busy, hun.

48

PARKER

48

Okay!

Parker flips an immediate U back to Russell. He <POOFS> back
into his normal clothes and hairstyle.

49

PARKER (CONT'D)

49

It uh, yeah, that was a hard no.

EXT. SOMEWHERE STORE - ESTABLISHING**INT. SOMEWHERE STORE - CONT.**

LILY <SIZES> someone up with a TAPE MEASURER, but we don't
see who.

50 LILY 50
I might have a bigger size in the
back.

REVEAL Mayor Peeve squeezed into a Fire Retardant COAT. He looks like a sausage busting out of its case.

51 MAYOR PEEVE 51
Hm. What do you think, Ryan? Too
snug?

52 RYAN 52
Well, snug is in right now, sir.

53 MAYOR PEEVE 53

(to Lily)

So you're telling me this coat is impermeable to flames, scolding steam, hot lava, and those pesky little embers that aim straight for your eyeball?

Lily's robotic hand <TRANSFORMS> into a LAVA LAUNCHER. She hits Peeve with a blast of bright blue, "non-threatening" LAVA. <WHOOSH!>

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54          LILY
It works. <BLOWS STEAM OFF
LAUNCHER>
54

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Peeve gets his bearings for a beat, then:

55 MAYOR PEEVE 55
Now help me out of this, Ryan!

Ryan tugs at the skin-tight coat, but it doesn't budge. Ryan falls backwards from the effort.

Then, the store door <CHIMES>. It's Parker and Russell.

56 PARKER 56
 Hi, Lily.

57 LILLY 57
Hi, Parker. Hi, Russell. How are
you doing?

58 PARKER 58
Ah, you know, ups and downs, smiles
and frowns. Am I right?

59 LILY 59
 Sounds right.

In the foreground, Ryan drags the Mayor across the frame. He's still trying to pull the coat off of him.

60 RYAN 60
<STRUGGLING EFFORTS>

61 MAYOR PEEVE 61
Pull, Ryan! Use your tiny little
muscles!

62 LILY 62
Parker, I love our chats, but as
you can see, I'm really swamped
right now, and business is boomin'.
I need to turn a bunch of raincoats
into lavacoats, and I only have
twelve hands.

She holds up all of her hands, all of them holding some form
of COAT.

63 LILY (CONT'D) 63
And one is a lava launcher.

Lily holds up her lava launcher hand, <BLASTS> it.

64 PARKER 64
<GASPS> Lily, today is your lucky
day, because I'm lookin' for work!

65 LILY 65
Really? You're hired.

66 PARKER 66
Awesome! Alright, Russell, let's
unpack.

Russell <SPITS> out FURNITURE, nearly wiping out THREE of
Lily's CUSTOMERS.

67 GRINCIDENTAL5 67
What in the?

68 ORINCIDENTAL3 68
Ah!

They <JUMP> out of the way as a BED and NIGHSTAND <CLATTER>
to the floor where they once stood.

Elsewhere in the store, ORINCIDENTAL4 desperately pulls at
the front door to escape.

69 ORINCIDENTAL4 69
<FEARFUL PULLING EFFORTS> Huh? Uh!

He shields himself as a FRIDGE, MICROWAVE, SHELF OF BOOKS,
TABLE, and GUITAR come flying at him, <LANDING> in perfect
formation around him. The fridge door opens and <SMACKS> him.

Meanwhile, Ryan is still trying to pull the coat off of the Mayor.

70	RYAN	70
	<PULLING EFFORTS>	

71 MAYOR PEEVE 71
I've been a size two since college,
Ryan! A size TWO!

Suddenly, they dive out of the way as a WARDROBE flies towards them. <THUD!>

LILY
Umm... Parker, what are you doing?

Parker continues to pull more random items out of Russell.

73 PARKER 73
Setting up our room! Unless Russell
and I get our own rooms, which
would be pretty cool.
(to Russell)
Although, I'd miss you, buddy.

74 LILY 74
What do you think a job is?

75 PARKER 75
It's place where you work, eat,
sleep, take baths, live. Stuff like
that.

76	Parker--	LILY	76
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Lily gets <SMACKED> in the face by one of Parker's BATH TOWELS.

77 LILY (CONT'D) 77
I have some bad news.

EXT. SOMEWHERE STORE - CONT.

Lily opens the door, <PLOPS> Parker and Russell out on the street, and <SLAMS> the door.

78 PARKER 78

Well girl, looks like we're out of options. Can't say we didn't try our best, though. We gave it all we had. Left it all out there on the field. A job is just not in the cards.

During the above dialogue they pass STOREFRONTS with signs that read: "Help Wanted" "Job Fair Today!" "Easy Money\$"

79 PARKER (CONT'D) 79
Don't worry, though. I promise I'll
find us a place to live. Preferably
on a mountain, but I'd settle for
mountain adjacent. Ya know,
someplace like uh...

Parker surveys the horizon, his eyes locking on a smoldering mountain peak. It's smoldering because it's NED, the resident VOLCANO.

80 PARKER (CONT'D) 80
(re: Volcano)
<GASPS> There!

Lightning <STRIKES> around NED as it starts to <RUMBLE>.

81 RUSSELL 81
<DISAPPROVING MOAN>

Russell <SHAKES> her head NO. *Bad idea!*

82 PARKER 82
What do you mean, no? It's perfect!
Sure, there's no ship at the top,
but it's a start! Aw, come on,
Russell! Before someone calls dibs!

Parker <ZIPS> off. Russell looks back and forth between the sinister Ned and the bright and safe S.S. Steadfast, weighing her options. <SCARY METAL MUSIC> plays when she looks at Ned. <ANGELIC MUSIC> plays when she looks at the ship.

Finally, holding her head in desperation, she decides to <ZOOM> back to the ship.

FURTHER UP THE VOLCANO - SAME TIME

Parker passes by several ominous SIGNS, then turns around.

83 PARKER (CONT'D) 83
Hey, Russell!

He sees Russell making her way back to the ship.

84 PARKER (CONT'D) 84
(sadly)
Russell?

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - DAY

Angus joyfully knits while <HUMMING> until--

Russell bursts in! Angus topples over, sending his knitting needles flying into his beanie.

85	RUSSELL	85
<ARFING>		

86 ANGUS 86
Russell! Never sneak up on a
knitter. Everyone knows that!
Whoaaa!

Russell <DRAGS> Angus towards her.

87 ANGUS (CONT'D) 87
Whoa, girl! What's goin' on?

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88                                RUSSELL                                88
                                <MORE ARFING>

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Russell pantomimes the story up until this point for Angus, shifting into different characters and using various <SFX>.

89 ANGUS 89
... You two thought WHAT?

Russell pantomimes some more, more <SFX>.

90 ANGUS (CONT'D) 90
No, I didn't mean leave FOREVER!
Well, where's Parker now?

Russell <BLASTS> mail out of her mouth, imitating Ned. Angus gets the message. It isn't good.

91 ANGUS (CONT'D) 91
Ohhh NOOOO!

EXT. NED THE VOLCANO - CONT.

A melancholy Parker, wearing a COWBOY HAT, sits at the very top of the volcano. He <PLAYS> the blues on a HARMONICA.

92 PARKER 92
(sings)
My walrus left me. Now I'm
alooooone.

Suddenly, we notice a ROCK DUDE underneath Parker.

93 ROCK DUDE 93
For rock sake, you're killin' me,
cloud.

Rock Dude <KICKS> Parker off of him. Parker <POOFS> up, sans cowboy hat.

94 PARKER 94
Sorry, mister. I thought I was all
alone.

95 ROCK DUDE 95
Yeah, I heard the song.

Parker <WIPES> his brow.

96 PARKER 96
<SNIFFS> Boy, is it warm here, or
is it just me?

Behind him, a passing BIRD <CAWS>, then <BURSTS> into flames.

97 ROCK DUDE 97

Are you serious right now, kid?
Ned's wicked fired up, and trust
me, you don't wanna be around when
Ned blows his stack.

98 PARKER 98
This Ned sounds like a real hot
head.

99 ROCK DUDE 99
Now you're gettin' it, kid!

Rock Dude <ROLLS> away.

100 PARKER 100
(to Rock Dude)
Hey, wait! You wanna jam a little??

But Rock Dude is long gone. Parker sadly tosses his harmonica behind him, which then <BURSTS> into flame.

Suddenly, a GRAPPLING HOOK <STICKS> into the ground behind him. He turns at the noise.

101 ANGUS 101
<GRUNTING><CLIMBING EFFORTS>

102 Angus?! PARKER 102

Angus pulls himself onto the ledge. He's completely gassed.

103 ANGUS 103
Parker... you need... to get...
down.

104 PARKER 104
Is this about Ned? Because I think
Ned'll be okay with me living on
his mountain once he gets to know
me.

105 ANGUS 105
Gyeh... Parker, this is not... a
mountain. It's a... volcano. NED IS
A VOLCAN--

A <BLAST> of lava shoots out of Ned between Angus and Parker,
right on cue.

106 PARKER 106
Volcano?

Parker floats closer to Angus, hovering over the volcano's
mouth.

107 PARKER (CONT'D) 107
Woow, so this is what a vol--.

Another blast of lava <EMITS> from Ned, directly hitting
Parker. He's gone.

108 ANGUS 108
Parker?!

Parker's onesie flies and <HITS> Angus in the face. It's all
burnt up.

109 ANGUS (CONT'D) 109
PARKER! Buddy!

Angus <FALLS> to his knees.

110 ANGUS (CONT'D) 110
NOOOOO! All the kid wanted to do
was play one, silly game with you.
But nooo, you had to be a big old
fart about it, and now the little
nimbus is gone. <CRYING INTO
ONESIE>

111 PARKER (O.S.) 111
You're not a big old fart, Angus.

Angus is stunned. He thinks the ghost of Parker is speaking
to him from the onesie.

112 ANGUS 112
Parker?? Is that you?!

113 PARKER (O.S.) 113
Over here, Angus!

We PAN over to Parker, perfectly alive and in tact.

114	ANGUS	114
	You're alive!!	

Angus pulls Parker into a hug. In the process, Angus's beanie falls off, <BURNS> up.

115	PARKER	115
	I'm made out of water and ice crystals, Angus! Two things that are hard to kill, but super refreshing on a hot summer day.	

116 ANGUS 116
I'm sorry, Parker.

117 PARKER 117

Why are you sorry? I'm the one that
didn't give you peace and quiet
like you asked for. I don't blame
you for wanting me out of your life
forever.

118	ANGUS	118
	Out of my life? Parker, would a guy who wants you out of his life knit you a tiny cloud hat to keep your tiny cloud noggin warm?	

Angus pulls out the cutest rainbow knitted BEANIE. It says "NED" on it. Parker takes it.

119 PARKER 119
That's for me?

Angus puts his own rainbow Ned beanie on.

120 ANGUS 120

I made one for all of us. The crows
nest can get awfully chilly at
night.

121	PARKER	121
	<TEARING UP> Matching... beanies?	

122 ANGUS 122
You betcha.

Parker <SLAPS> his beanie on, but the moment is interrupted by a <BOOM> as Ned starts to ERUPT. The ground underneath their feet splinters.

Parker struggles to grab Angus by his suspenders and "air lifts" him off the mountain.

123 PARKER 123
<STRUGGLING EFFORTS>

124 ANGUS 124
Parker, what are you doing!?

125 PARKER 125
Saving you! <MORE STRUGGLING
EFFORTS>

Finally, Parker gets Angus into the air and away from the volcano.

126 ANGUS 126
But I'm the one that's supposed to
save you!

127 PARKER 127
You already did, Angus. You already
did.

128 ANGUS 128
You sure you can carry me!?

Angus suddenly <DROPS> a little in Parker's grasp.

129 PARKER 129
Nope!

Parker and Angus <FREEFALL> closer to Ned.

130 ANGUS 130
<SCREAMS>

The suspenders on Angus act as a bungee cord. His butt is
dipped into the lava below again and again.

131 ANGUS (CONT'D) 131
Ow! Oh!

EXT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - SAME TIME

A large crowd has gathered to watch Ned as he erupts.

132 CROWD 132
<CHEERING WALLA>

EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - CROWS NEST - NIGHT

Angus, Parker, and Russell are snuggled in the crows nest,
watching Ned in the distance. All three wear their matching
beanies, drinking hot cocoa.

133 ANGUS 133
So I was thinkin', maybe next
Sunday on our day off, we can all
play a game? It's called, "First To
Talk, Loses."

134 PARKER 134
Ooooh, that sounds fun!

135 ANGUS 135
Then Sunday Funday it is!

136 PARKER 136
Ha, you lost!

137 ANGUS 137
Heh heh, no, Parker, we'll start
the game next Sunday.

138 PARKER 138
Oh! <LAUGHS!> You lose again!

139 ANGUS 139
Parker--

140 PARKER 140
Wow, three in a row. You know,
you're not very good at your own
game, Angus.

Angus gives up, goes quiet. After a few silent beats...

141 PARKER (CONT'D) 141
Are we still playing?

142 ANGUS 142
Gotcha!!

143 ANGUS/PARKER 143
<LAUGHTER>

144 PARKER 144
Aw, Angus!

Out of the corner of his eye, Angus notices something coming
from the direction of Ned.

145 ANGUS 145
Ooh! Ooh! This is the big one!

A GLOVED HAND <POURS> water into a science experiment-y
VOLCANO. The volcano lightly <BUBBLES> up, but Parker, Angus,
and Russell experience an overwhelming <BLAST> that blows
their faces back.

146 PARKER/ANGUS 146
Wooooooooow!

EXT. MAYOR'S MANSION - SAME TIME

Meanwhile, the Mayor watches the same explosion through a telescope at his home. He's still wearing his lavacoat.

147 MAYOR PEEVE 147
Quite the view, huh, Ryan?

148 RYAN 148
Sir, maybe you should watch Ned
from up here.

149 MAYOR PEEVE 149
Oh, shut up, Ryan. This suit is
impervious to flame, steam,
brimstone, and even those pesky
little embers that aim right for
your--

The Mayor is <CRUSHED> by a giant ROCK from the volcano.

150 RYAN 150
I'll get the receipt, sir!

THE END.