

MIDDLEMOST POST

#008 - "The Middlemost Toast"

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WRITERS DRAFT #1 - 6/15/2020
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WRITERS DRAFT #2 - 6/26/2020
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SHIPPING DRAFT - 11/10/20
SHIPPING DRAFT #2 - 11/19/20
SHIPPING DRAFT #3 - 2/03/21

Crickets <CHIRP>. Night turns to day. A rooster <CROWS!>

A smiling Angus pops up under a sleeping Parker. He tickles the bottom of the cloud's hammock.

Parker bats his eyes. It's hard to be mad at this kid. A car HORN honks O.S. <BEEP BEEP!>

9 ANGUS 9
(re: horn)
That's Russell. She's outside
waiting on us. We gotta get there
early before the toast runs out.

10 PARKER 10
I can taste the free toast already!

Parker <POOFS> into a giant piece of TOAST and marches
towards the door chanting...

11 PARKER (CONT'D) 11
Free toast, free toast!

Angus joins in, high knee <STEPPING>.

12 ANGUS/PARKER 12
Free toast, free toast, free toast!

EXT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - SIDEWALK - LATER

Angus, Parker and Russell continue their marching into a LONG
LINE.

13 ANGUS/PARKER 13
Free toast, free toast--

Suddenly, Parker cuts his chanting short when he accidentally
<BUMPS> into a ROCK DUDE ahead of him.

14 PARKER 14
<GASP!>

Parker takes in just how massive the line ahead of them is.
Miles away, at the door of the Middlemost Toast, Ms. Pam
emerges-- welcoming in MR. AND MRS. SHORT.

15 MS. PAM 15
Next!

BACK TO Parker and Angus.

16 PARKER 16
Sooooo, we just stand here now?
Aaaand... wait?

17 ANGUS 17
Oh nothing in this world comes for
free, Parker.

18 PARKER 18
But you said the toast was free. We
did a whole chant about it and
everything!

19 ANGUS 19
Well sure, the toast is free, but
you still gotta earn it. And we
earn it by waiting in line like
everyone else. Trust me, the
suffering will make the free toast
taste even sweeter!

Angus takes out a WATER BOTTLE. He <SPRAYS> some of its
contents into his mouth.

20 ANGUS (CONT'D) 20
<WATER GUZZLING NOISES>. Don't
forget to hydrate. You need plenty
of fluids to stand in a line ALLLLL
day.

He <SPRAYS> some more water into his mouth.

21 ANGUS (CONT'D) 21
<WATER GUZZLING NOISES>

22 PARKER 22
Alllll day?!

Parker's cry <ECHOES> across the mountain.

TIMELAPSE - BOREDOM MONTAGE

**Cut between Parker aging in front of our own eyes from
boredom and Angus excitedly talking toast with Russell.**

23 ANGUS 23
Well the Cotton Candy Dandy Toast
is a real crowd pleaser. Heh,
fingers crossed there's a few
slices left, Russell.

- Suddenly, Parker looks middle-aged, with a bit more pudg
and a receding hair line. It's DAD BOD PARKER! A SNAIL
quickly passes him.

24 ANGUS (CONT'D) 24
However, you'll never catch me
turning down a freshly toasted
Pickled Pumpernickel, that's for
sure.

- Angus's words slow and slur to the point where you can
barely make out what he's saying.

25 ANGUS (CONT'D) 25
But rumor has it, the Cinnamon Pot
Roast Toast is back on the menu.

- Parker is now a quivering SENIOR CITIZEN. A heart monitor
<BEEPS> continuously. Parker slowly sinks into the ground.

33 RYAN 33
You would think the hardest part
about standing in a line for five
days would be the cold and hunger.
Turns out, it's the raccoon
beatings that come late at night.
<SNIVELING!>

The Mayor ignores Ryan's fear, goes to continue eating his
toast. Angus watches, in a trance.

34 MAYOR PEEVE 34
(going in to take a bite)
Ahhhh!

35 ANGUS 35
<LICKS LIPS FURIOUSLY>

Angus licks his lips so hard that his MUSTACHE <BUZZES> off.

36 MAYOR PEEVE 36
(still going in to take a
bite)
Ahhhhh!

The Mayor's tongue sloshes all over the toast. Angus
<WHIMPERS> like a puppy.

37 MAYOR PEEVE (CONT'D) 37
Oh!

The Mayor's toast slips out of his hands and dramatically
falls in slo-mo. Angus reacts as if the Mayor just dropped a
baby.

38 ANGUS 38
NOOO!

A REAL-LIFE piece of BREAD hits the pavement,
anticlimactically.

39 MAYOR PEEVE 39
My. Would you look at that. Call me
"Mr. Butterfingers."

Peeve <PULLS> out a SECOND piece of toast.

40 MAYOR PEEVE (CONT'D) 40
No worries. I have another!

41 RYAN 41
But--but, that piece is mine, sir!

The Mayor trots off.

42 MAYOR PEEVE 42
You're confused, Ryan. The other
piece was yours.

With the Mayor gone, Ryan reaches for the dropped toast on the ground... until a SAVAGE RACCOON <JUMPS> into frame in front of it!

43 RYAN 43
<SCREAMS!>

Meanwhile, Angus stands with his legs awkwardly crossed. He does not look comfy.

44 PARKER 44
You okay, Angus?

45 ANGUS 45
<DRINKING WATER NOISES><SIGH> I'm a-
okay, kiddo. Just feeling the pee
pangs a little, that's all. <LAUGHS
NERVOUSLY>...

46 PARKER 46
Maybe you shouldn't drink anymore
water?

47 ANGUS 47
The need to pee is all in the mind,
Parker. It's all in the mind.

QUICK CUT TO Angus's BRAIN, doing a pee-pee dance in his head in front of a <RUSHING> WATERFALL.

BACK TO REALITY. Real life Angus does a pee-pee dance as TERRY stops near them.

48 ANGUS (CONT'D) 48
<UNCOMFY MURMURING>

49 TERRY 49
Hey man, what's everyone waiting in
line for?

50 PARKER 50
Today's Free Toast day at the
Middlemost Toast!

51 TERRY 51 *
I dig free toast. Mind if I scooch *
on in? *

52 PARKER 52 *
Sure, Terry! *

Angus grabs Terry by the head and spins him towards the back of the line.

53 ANGUS 53
Get to steppin', Terry.

54 TERRY 54
Yup, had to try.

He walks off.

55 PARKER 55
(to Terry)
Bye, Terry!

56 ANGUS 56
Parker, there's rules when it comes
to waiting in line. There's no back-
sies, no take-sie back-sies, no
front-sies, no side-sies, and
definitely no cut-sies.

Parker points further up the line.

57 PARKER 57
(re: line cutters)
Well how come they get to do it?

Parker points to random people in line ahead of them breaking
the rules. BLUBERG CITIZENS <PROPEL> in from HOT AIR
BALLOONS.

58 BLINCIDENTAL4 (O.S.) 58
Head's up!

59 BLINCIDENTAL6 59
Cut-sies.

ORANGEFIELD CITIZENS <BURROW> up from the ground, causing
some PURPLETONIANS to fall through the earth.

60 PARKER (O.S.) 60
... Or them?

61 ORINCIDENTAL5 61
Ground-sies.

62 ORGORDY 62
Thanks for savin' my spot!

RED RIDGE CITIZENS <CATAPULT> into the line like meteors,
causing the GREENWOOD CITIZENS they land near to catch fire.

63 PARKER 63
... And those guys!

64 RDINCIDENTAL9 64
Side-sies!

65 RDINCIDENTAL10 65
Front-sies!

66 GRINCIDENTAL1 66
<CHUCKLES!> Partyyy.

BACK TO Angus and Parker.

67 ANGUS 67
Parker, just because someone else
breaks the rules, doesn't mean we
break the rules. The Middlemost
Post respects the line.

Parker hangs his head.

68 PARKER 68
<SIGHS>...

Angus can tell he's losing the kid.

69 ANGUS 69
(to Parker)
Hmmm... Well if you want, you can
scout ahead and count how many
people are in front of us.

Parker perks back up with a grin. He <POOFS> into an ARMY
GENERAL.

70 PARKER 70
<GASP!> Scout Trooper Parker J.
Cloud, at your service, sir!

Parker <ZIPS> off. A PURPLETONIAN (PLINCIDENTAL2) <SCURRIES>
up behind Angus and stands way too close. Like right up on
Angus's butt. Angus <BUTT-BUMPS> the guy back.

71 ANGUS 71
No butt-sies.

EXT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - FURTHER UP THE LINE - CONT.

Parker floats along the line counting all the PEOPLE.

72 PARKER 72
(counting people)
... Forty-five, forty-six, forty-
seven, forty-eight...

We hear RANDOM CONVERSATIONS from the line.

73 BLINCIDENTAL6 73
... two pieces per customer.

74 PARKER 74
... two, three, four, five...

75 YLINCIDENTAL5 75
... a hundred degrees out like last
year.

Parker poofs into a "100."

76 PARKER 76
... a hundred, a hundred and one, a
hundred and two...

Parker sees LILY in line.

77 PARKER (CONT'D) 77
Hey, Lily! High-five!

Parker and Lily <HIGH-FIVE> as Parker continues counting.

78 PARKER (CONT'D) 78
... five, four, six...

EXT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - BACK OF LINE - CONT.

Angus bops up and down. He still really needs to pee. Russell gives him a disapproving glare.

79 ANGUS 79
(to himself)
Don't look at me like that,
Russell.

Parker returns.

80 PARKER 80
I'm happy to report there's only
FOUR people in front of us in line!
Wait, no... <MUMBLE COUNTING>
There's FIVE!

Parker sees Angus in distress, hot-footing it around.

81 ANGUS 81
<DISTRESSED EFFORTS>

82 PARKER 82
Angus, do you have to go to the
bathroom?

83 ANGUS 83
It's all in the mind, Parker. It's
all in the mind.

CUT TO Angus's brain, who's now wildly <SPRAYING> a FIREHOUSE around Angus's mind.

84 ANGUS'S BRAIN 84
<SCREAMING!>

BACK TO Angus and Parker.

85 PARKER 85
I don't think that's where the wee
wee comes from.

86 ANGUS 86
Ooooh! Don't say "wee wee," Parker!

87 PARKER 87
Why can't I say wee wee? You just
said wee wee.

88 ANGUS 88
Stop saying wee wee!

89 PARKER 89
Stop saying wee wee for the whole
weeeek or the whole weeeekend?
(looks to Russell)
Weeee don't want to make this
worse, right, Russell?

A MONTAGE of various live-action clips involving water race
through Angus's thoughts. We hear the <WHISTLING> of a
kettle. Angus is about to go off...

90 ANGUS 90
That's it! I give up! Angus, you
big doof! This was supposed to be
the year! The year you finally got
your first taste of the delicious
free toast. You and your tiny
little baby bladder can kiss it
goodbye now...

This catches Parker's attention. He can't believe it.

91 PARKER 91
All these years of going to Free
Toast Day, and you've never gotten
free toast?

92 ANGUS 92
Eh the toast is usually all gone by
the time I get to the front of the
line.

93 PARKER 93
But you follow all the rules!

Parker <POOFS> into a judge, <HITS> a GAVEL.

94 ANGUS 94
Just because you play by the rules,
doesn't guarantee you'll win,
Parker. If I go to the bathroom
now, I won't be allowed to return
to the line.

95 PARKER 95
No "spot save-sies?"

96 ANGUS 96
No spot save-sies. Looks like
another year the big guy's gonna
miss out on the free toast.

Angus starts to exit the line.

97 PARKER 97
(to Russell)
It's not fair. Year after year, our
poor Angus has been denied the free
toast he so rightfully deserves. We
gotta do something about that,
Russell.

Parker stops Angus, who's really pinching it.

98 PARKER (CONT'D) 98
Wait! When I was on scout patrol
counting the line, I heard someone
talking about a "secret" line rule
that only a few special people know
about.

99 ANGUS 99
A secret line rule?

100 PARKER 100
It's called a Potty Pass. You're
allowed to go on a tinkle one time
and keep your place in line. Mhm!

Parker clearly made that up just now, but Angus's bladder is
calling.

101 ANGUS 101
Hmm. Uh. You don't say? Uh, well,
if this is a rule, and we've
established I'm a man who follows
the rules, then it would make sense
for me to use this Potty Pass,
right?

102 PARKER 102
Oh! Toootal sense! Russell and I
will be right here when you get
back. Saving your spot!

103 ANGUS 103
 (knowing grin)
 Thanks, Parker.

Angus shuffles off.

104 ANGUS (CONT'D) 104
 (to line)
 Make way, people! Potty pass in
 play!

Once Angus is gone, a determined Parker turns to Russell.

105 PARKER 105
 What do you say you and me make
 this line a little shorter? While
 still respecting the line, of
 course...

MONTAGE - MAKING THE LINE SHORTER!

- Parker tricks people out of line by <POOFING> into a SIGN that reads "*Free-er Toast This Way!*" And an arrow pointing in the wrong direction. Russell <SPINS> him around like one of those guys you see on the sidewalk.

106 PARKER (CONT'D) 106
 Free-er toast this waaay!

- Parker <BLOWS> people out of line with ICY BREATH. They slide down the mountain.

- Parker turns into a BRIDGE, leading part of the line onto the roof of a building.

- Russell distracts line members by striking a cute pose! People flock to her, <SNAPPING> their cameras.

107 LINE GOERS 107
 <"RUSSELL'S SO CUTE" WALLA><"OH MY
 GOSH SHE'S THE CUTEST THING">

Meanwhile, Parker flies ahead of them.

EXT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - THE LINE - DAY

A refreshed Angus walks along the line, looking for Parker and Russell. He spots the two, NEXT IN LINE at the front door of the Middlemost Toast!

108 ANGUS 108
 Parker! Russell?

109 PARKER 109
(plays it cool)
What's up, Angus? Back so soon?

110 ANGUS 110
Well I wasn't gone for that long.
How in the world did we get to the
front of the line?

111 PARKER 111
I don't know, people just... left?

112 ANGUS 112
Hmph. Quitters.

113 PARKER 113
That's what we said.

114 MS. PAM (O.S.) 114
NEXT!

Angus loses his breath like a kid on Christmas day. He squeezes Parker and Russell close.

115 ANGUS 115
Ohhh we're next, Parker! This is
it! I've never made it this far
before. You excited?!

116 PARKER 116
I'm super excited! Buuut I love
seeing you excited even more.

117 MS. PAM (O.S.) 117
NEXT!

118 PARKER 118
It's all yours, big guy.

Parker leads Angus towards the restaurant. Angus pushes doors to the restaurant open, and suddenly, Angus is transported into a dream-like state. Two pieces of ANGELIC TOAST float past his head.

119 ANGEL TOAST 119
Yay! Free toast!

Angus chases after them, bouncing on top of toast loaves and dancing around like a ballerina. He finally lands on a big toast bed and is snuggled in the cheeks by two pieces of angel toast.

Angus and his toast bed float and follow a scent to...

Ms. Pam holding out a piece of TOAST.

120 MS. PAM 120
Congratulations, Angus. You got the
last piece of free toast on Free
Toast Day.

The piece of toast on the plate has a face, smiling up at
Angus.

121 TOAST 121
Eat me, Angus!

Angus admires the toast, raises it to his mouth, prepares to
bite down when...

<BANG BANG BANG!> An angry mob has formed outside, banging on
the glass to the diner. It's all the people Parker tricked
out of line, and they're clearly steamed.

122 BLINCIDENTAL6 122
Hey! That cloud and walrus tricked
us out of the line!

123 YLINCIDENTAL5 123
Yeah! That piece of toast is
rightfully mine.

124 ANGUS 124
Parker, Russell... is what they're
saying true?

125 PARKER 125
I'm sorry, Angus.

126 ANGUS 126
Parker! How could you?

127 PARKER 127
We wanted you to finally get your
free toast because you deserve it
and we love you.

Russell nuzzles up to Angus when her paparazzi from before
randomly appear again, <SNAPPING> more pics.

128 LINE GOERS 128
<AWWS>

Russell <BARKS> menacingly at them, scaring them off. Then,
she goes back to nuzzling Angus.

129 ANGUS 129
I don't deserve this piece of
toast, Parker. In fact, I bet if I
took a bite of this toast right
now, it would taste horrible...

Ms. Pam shoots him a look.

130 MS. PAM 130
You can just say you don't like the
toast, Angus.

131 ANGUS 131
It's not that. It's... it's just
that this piece of toast wasn't
earned.

Angus hands the toast back to Ms. Pam.

132 ANGUS (CONT'D) 132
Ms. Pam, I would like to return
this.

133 PARKER 133
But Angus, if you do that, you'll
have to wait an entire year for the
next free toast!

134 ANGUS 134
The suffering will make the free
toast even sweeter, kiddo.

Angus grins, letting Parker know it's going to be okay.

135 MS. PAM 135
I can't take that piece of toast
back. You touched it, so it's
yours. Let's not be gross.

136 PARKER 136
Angus, can I have it? I think I
have an idea that'll fix
everything.

The little nimbus <THROWS> the doors of the restaurant open.

EXT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - MOMENTS LATER

The MMP Crew exit. The angry mob is still outside.

137 LINE GOERS 137
<ANGRY WALLA!>

Parker floats up, addresses them all, toast in his hand.

138 PARKER 138
Hello, everyone. I'm sorry I
tricked you out of the line. That
was not cool of me, and it will
never happen again. Now, I only
have one piece of free toast,
because it's the *last* piece of free
toast--

139 BL6/YL5 INCIDENTALS 139
The last piece?!

140 LINE GOERS 140
<MORE ANGRY WALLA!>

The crowd holds up PITCHFORKS and TORCHES.

141 PARKER 141
And because it's the last piece,
it's only right that I share it
with each and every one of you.

Parker rips the toast into TINY PIECES and hands them out to
each person.

142 PARKER (CONT'D) 142
One for you. One for you. One for
you.

No one is exactly thrilled by their tiny portion of toast.

143 BLINCIDENTAL6 143
What kind of bogus consolation
prize is this?

144 YLINCIDENTAL5 144
Yeah, it's not free crumb day,
cloud!

145 LINE GOERS 145
<BACK TO THE ANGRY WALLA!>

Worried, Angus tries to move Parker along.

146 ANGUS 146
Parker, we gotta go.

Parker hands out the last little crumb of toast to Angus.

147 PARKER 147
... and one for you!

He then zooms up, floating above the crowd, and turns on the
<RAIN!> At first, everyone is annoyed. The crumbs in their
hands turn into bigger pieces of bread... but the pieces are
soggy and gross.

148 LINE GOERS 148
<ANNOYED/CONFUSED WALLA>

Even Angus is a little taken aback.

149 ANGUS 149
<BLECH!>

150 PARKER 150
Juuust wait for it, big guy.

151 LINE GOERS 151
<ANGRY WALLA AGAIN!>

The crowd doesn't get it. They shove their pitchforks in a nervous Angus's face as Parker returns to the sky above them.

152 PARKER 152
Happy Free Toast Day, everybody!

Parker produces some lightning! He <ZAPS> everyone's bread to make them toasty, of course!

153 BLINCIDENTAL6 153
<GASP!>

He <KNOCKS> on his piece of bread. It worked!

154 YLINCIDENTAL5 154
Ooh!

Parker goes into a frenzy of more toast <ZAPS!> The line goers are thrilled.

155 PARKER 155
And you! And you! And you! And you!
Behind the buttocks, for youuuu!

Before you know it, everyone has their own, GIANT piece of toast.

Ryan and the savage raccoon reach for the same piece of bread on the ground. It gets <ZAPPED>, growing so big in size that it topples on top of Ryan and the beast. There's an unseen power struggle underneath...

156 SAVAGE RACCOON 156
<GROWLING/SCUFFLING NOISES>

Ryan finally <BURSTS> free from the middle of the toast, victorious.

157 RYAN 157
<PANTING!>

Angus's bread gets <ZAPPED>, and the big guy takes in the scene, seeing how happy everyone is.

158 LINE GOERS 158
<ENJOYING TOAST WALLA>

Angus looks down at his piece, lovingly <RUNNING> a hand over it.

