

MIDDLEMOST POST

#010 - "Darker Parker"

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WRITERS DRAFT #1 - 6/26/20
WRITERS DRAFT #2 - 7/10/20
FIRST DRAFT - 7/24/20
WRITERS REWRITE - 7/29/20
BOARD DRAFT - 7/30/20
REC DRAFT #1 - 8/27/20
REC DRAFT #2 - 9/17/20
SHIPPING DRAFT - 11/19/20

<SIZZLE SFX>! A massive heat wave has settled over the entire mountain, and the TOWNSPEOPLE are very hot and very bothered. ROCK DUDE flicks sweat off his brow. YLINCIDENTAL5 (BRAD) <PASSES OUT> and starts steaming. PLINCIDENTAL4 <FRIES> eggs and bacon on the sidewalk next to a RADIO.

2 THE DRIZZ (V.O.) 2
Hi, folks. It's "The Drizz" here
with your daily weather report. Ooh
golly gee it's HOT! This epic heat
wave has everyone scrambling for
shade.

3 THE DRIZZ 3
<MUFFLED SCREAM>

Establishing of the mansion with clearly defined SHADE cast from the S.S. Steadfast.

The MAYOR <THROWS> off his layers to reveal a glorious one-piece, old-timey swimsuit.

7 RYAN 7
(out of breath)
<BIG INHALE> Here, I am sir. Here.
<PANTING!>

8 MAYOR PEEVE 8
Where were you? I was talking to
myself like an idiot. Is the blow
up pool ready?

Ryan picks up the Mayor's cast-off robe and follows him to
the door.

9 RYAN 9
Yes, Mayor... but, uh, there's a
problem.

10 MAYOR PEEVE 10
No, Ryan. For once, there is NO
problem!

Peeve <SMACKS> swimming GOGGLES onto his face.

11 MAYOR PEEVE (CONT'D) 11
We have the only shade on the
entire mountain, and it's mine, all
mine--

The Mayor <FLINGS> open his door, kicking forward a bunch of
DRINKS and CANS that <RATTLE>. We see a sea of SHADE
SQUATTERS tailgating on his lawn... in the shady spot.

12 MAYOR PEEVE (CONT'D) 12
What. Is. THIS!

13 SHADE SQUATTERS 13
<HAVING FUN WALLA>

14 RYAN 14
Uh, it appears, uh, some people
have taken to your shade in order
to cool off.

RDINCIDENTAL9 and GRINCIDENTAL4 race by them, squirting WATER
GUNS at each other.

15 GR4/RD9 15
<PLAYING WALLA>

16 MAYOR PEEVE 16
Well, this is a problem, Ryan. A
problem I should have known about!

TERRY, wearing inflatable WATER WINGS, struts past.

17 TERRY 17
Big Terry, comin' through.

18 MAYOR PEEVE 18
(re: water wings)
Those are my water wings!

EXT. MT. MIDDLEMOST - CITY OF SOMEWHERE - DAY

MMP makes their way through town. ANGUS and RUSSELL suffer from the heat. Parker <ZIPS> around delivering mail, completely fine.

19 ANGUS/RUSSELL 19
 <SWEATING/PANTING>

20	PARKER	20
	Aaaand mail for you, and package for you... Oh! Big box for you there...	

21 ANGUS 21
I can't tell if I'm sweating or
melting.

Russell fans Angus with mail, but <COLLAPSES> from effort with a <SQUAWK>.

22 PARKER 22
I'll take over, Russell!
<INHALE><BLOWING AIR ON ANGUS'S
FACE>

23 ANGUS 23
 (sour face)
 <SNIFFS> Parker, did you eat a tuna
 fish sandwich for lunch?

24 PARKER 24
I sure did!

25 ANGUS 25
Can we not?

Angus pushes Parker aside.

26 PARKER 26
What about this?

Parker <POOFS> over Angus and <RAINS>. The rain turns to STEAM instantly. Once it clears, Angus's hair <SPRINGS> up into a giant AFRO.

27 PARKER (CONT'D) 27
Hmmm... Okay, so water and air is a
no go. There's gotta be something
that will cool your jets. <SNAPS
FINGERS> What about ice!? Delicious
sugary ice....

Parker <ZIPS> off. He cups his hand and <SCOOPS> out TWO RAINBOW ICE SCOOPS from his stomach. He <POOFS> his feet into TWO CONES, <PLOPPING> the rainbow ice inside of them and handing them to Angus and Russell.

28 PARKER (CONT'D) 28
Snowcones??

Angus and Russell light up.

29 ANGUS/RUSSELL 29
<BITING/EATING>

Almost immediately, their PUPILS <DILATE>, their BRAINS
<FREEZE>, ice <FLOWS> through their veins, and their
THERMOMETERS <DROP>.

30 ANGUS/RUSSELL (CONT'D) 30
<SWOONING NOISES>

They <FALL> to the ground in absolute bliss.

31 ANGUS 31
Parker, your snowcone just kicked
this heat wave right in the fanny.

Russell <NODS> in agreement.

32 PARKER 32
Woo-hoo, it worked!

Parker smiles. Suddenly, A SWEATY MAN (GRPRIEST) <EMERGES>
from a nearby TRASH CAN. He notices Angus and Russell's
snowcones.

33 GRPRIEST 33
Any chance, man, I could get one of
those?

He flicks the sweat off his brow.

34 PARKER 34
Sure!

Parker <MORPHS> his nose into a fro-yo DISPENSER, <POOFS> up
another cone, and <SQUEEZES> out a snowcone for the Sweaty
Man. He <TAKES> it.

35 GRPRIEST 35
<HUGE BITE><EATING NOISES>

The Sweaty Man's eyes <POP> out of his head as ICE CUBES upon
tasting it. His sweat vanishes.

36 GRPRIEST (CONT'D) 36
That's the single most refreshing
thing I've ever tasted. And I don't
smell like yesterday's hot trash
anymore!

Out of literally nowhere, RANDOM FOLKS <POP> into frame,
asking for and getting snowcones from Parker.

49 ANGUS 49
You know what? Go for it, kiddo. I
don't see the harm in it. Russell
and I will finish the route.

50 PARKER 50
<GASPS!> Thanks, Angus!

Parker <SUCKS> his arms into his body and <POPS> out two
snowcones for Angus and Russell.

51 PARKER (CONT'D) 51
Two for the road!

Parker <ZIPS> back to the crowd.

52 ANGUS/RUSSELL 52
<LICKING/EATING NOISES>

EXT. MAYOR PEEVE'S MANSION - CONT.

Peeve walks among the riff-raff in his yard. He <KICKS> aside
some stray cans.

53 MAYOR PEEVE 53
<GRUMBLES ANGRILY TO SELF>

54 SHADE SQUATTERS 54
<CHATTERING WALLA>

55 MAYOR PEEVE 55
(to self)
Rotten shade stealers. Let's see
how they like it when I blast them
with this!

Peeve turns a HOSE on his unwanted guests. <SPRAY!>

56 MAYOR PEEVE (CONT'D) 56
HA!

57 SHADE SQUATTERS 57
<HAPPY/FROLICKING WALLA>

58 MAYOR PEEVE 58
Noooo, stop liking it! Hate it!

Ryan appears with a SNOWCONE.

59 RYAN 59
(re: hose)
Mmmm. That looks fun. <EATING
NOISES>

60 MAYOR PEEVE 60
Ryan, where have you been!? The
squatters are squatting all over my
shade!

61 RYAN 61
<LICKING VIGOROUSLY>

62 MAYOR PEEVE 62
(re: snowcone)
Where did you get that snowcone?

63 RYAN 63
In town. Parker J. Cloud is giving
them away for free. It's like
Christmas in my mouth!

Ryan points inside his mouth at a CHRISTMAS TABLEAU. A happy
skating COUPLE on a frozen pond. Bells <JINGLE>. SANTA and
his sleigh zip by.

64 SANTA 64
Ho ho ho!

65 MAYOR PEEVE 65
Free you say? Hmmm...

EXT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - CONT.

Parker (with a hair net) has set up a SNOWCONE BOOTH. There's
a HUGE CROWD. Parker's hard at work making/handing out
snowcones. It seems more like a chore now.

66 CROWD 66
<CHATTERING WALLA>

67 PARKER 67
One at a time, one at a time. Have
your order ready, please. But you
should know, I only make rainbow.

The Mayor leads his Shade Squatters to Parker's booth. Ryan
carries a "COMPLIMENTS OF MAYOR PEEVE" sign.

68 MAYOR PEEVE 68
(to line)
Here we are, good people!
Refreshing snowcones, just like I
promised. Remember, your friendly
Mayor paid for these.

69 SHADE SQUATTERS 69
<WOOHOO/HOORAY WALLA>

70 MAYOR PEEVE 70
Build a wall around my property
NOW, Ryan. I'm not sharing my shade
with anyone anymore. To the pool!

BACK TO Parker. He hands a snowcone off to PLINCIDENTAL2.

71 PARKER 71
Next!

Lily approaches Parker. Her mech suit is adorned with TINY
FANS all <BLOWING> directly on her.

72 LILY 72
Hi, Parker. What do you think of my
new "cooling suit?" Pretty, "cool?"
Ha ha...

73 PARKER 73
Kinda busy right now, Lily. Next!

Lily furrows her brow. She notices Parker doesn't look right.
He looks drained. His shirt is fading in color with each
snowcone he makes. Parker uses a LADEL to <SCOOP> more cones.

74 PARKER (CONT'D) 74
Next!... Next!

75 LILY 75
Parker, you don't look so good.

76 PARKER 76
I feel fine. Look how happy I'm
making everyone!

Everywhere you look are PEOPLE with RAINBOW LIPS in some
state of bliss.

77 CROWD 77
<HAPPY WALLA>

78 LILY 78
Yeah, but, all your color... is
disappearing. I think you might be
giving too much of yourself away.

Parker looks incredibly haggard.

79 PARKER 79
I don't see it, Lily.

80 TINA 80
Hey, that guy got two! If he got
two, I should get two!

Tina angrily points at MR. SHORT, holding two snowcones.

81 PARKER 81
Keep complaining and you'll get
ZERO!

82 LILY 82
(alarmed)
Seeing you act like this doesn't
make me very happy...

Parker hands Lily a snowcone.

83 PARKER 83
Here, Lily. This should help.
(to line)
Who's next!?

84 CROWD 84
<CHEERING!>

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - KITCHEN - LATER

Angus and Russell set the dinner table when Parker <SLAMS>
open the door.

85 ANGUS 85
Hey, kiddo. How'd the rest of your
day go?

Angus is taken aback by Parker's new appearance. All color is
gone from Parker. His posture that of an ANGSTY TEEN.
Swooping bangs cover his eyes. He's got BRACES and a SPIKY
BRACELET. He's officially DARKER PARKER.

86 PARKER 86
Ughh... It was whatever.

87 ANGUS 87
Parker, you okay?

88 PARKER 88
Oh, great. Now I gotta hear it from
you too? I'm fiiine.

Parker swings his bangs out of his face.

89 PARKER (CONT'D) 89
<SCOFFS!>

Angus and Russell look at each other, concerned.

90 ANGUS 90
Uhh... Dinner's almost ready.

Parker, holding JUNK FOOD SNACKS, looks in the POT that Angus
is cooking, then <SHUTS> it.

91 PARKER 91
Pass. <SIGHS> I'm gonna go to my
room and listen to some records.

92 ANGUS 92
Records? But you don't own any
records.

93 PARKER 93
Ughh! Get off my back! Gosh!

Parker <STOMPS> out of the room.

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Parker loudly plays some <ANGSTY MUSIC>. Angus enters the
room, Russell at his side.

94 ANGUS 94
Parker?

He and Russell enter. Parker's side of the room is a little
"angstier." Parker rolls his eyes at them when they come in.

95 PARKER 95
Ughhhhh...

96 ANGUS 96
Parker, I'm worried about you! You
look all pale.

97 PARKER 97
Hello.
(points to himself)
Cloud?

98 ANGUS 98
What's with the "tood," dude? You
get enough sleep last night? You
eating okay?

Russell <TUGS> on Angus and pantomimes <LICKING> a snowcone.

99 ANGUS (CONT'D) 99
It's those snowcones, isn't it? How
many of them you give out today?

100 PARKER 100
Somewhere between fifty and... none
of your business.

101 ANGUS 101
OKAY, THAT'S IT! You're coming with
me, pal.

Angus <YANKS> Parker out of his hammock and out of the room.

102 PARKER 102
Where!?

103 ANGUS 103
To the doctor. You're clearly under
the weather.

104 PARKER (O.S.) 104
Your mom's under the weather.

105 ANGUS (O.S.) 105
Parker!

Russell makes a face like, "Oooh! Sick burn!".

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

A clock <TICKS>. Awkward <ELEVATOR MUSIC> plays. Russell
<FLIPS> a page of a magazine, then <SNIFFS>.

Parker slouches in the chair next to Angus. Angus looks at
Parker's shirt. It says: "Got Snowcone?"

106 ANGUS 106
Is that one of them ironic t-
shirts?

107 PARKER 107
Are you an ironic T-shirt?

108 ANGUS 108
No. What? Geesh.

DOC ROCK, clearly from Red Ridge, enters the room.

109 ANGUS (CONT'D) 109
Aw hey Doc, thanks for squeezing us
in.

110 DOC ROCK 110
What seems to be the problem?

111 ANGUS 111
Look! The kid's lost all color, all
spark, all get up and get.

Parker slides down in his seat, his eyes completely covered
by bangs.

112 PARKER 112
I'm rolling my eyes under here. You
just can't see it.

113 ANGUS 113
Ya see what I mean!? Parker's been
giving away free snowcones, and I
think that's messing the kid all
up!

114 DOC ROCK 114
I see. Okay, yeah. No worries.
We'll check the kid out.

Parker slumps out of the room with the doctor.

115 PARKER 115
<ANNOYED/DISGUSTED SIGH>

Parker almost immediately returns with Doc Rock, who now has
a snowcone, his lips rainbow colored.

116 DOC ROCK 116
<EATING NOISES> Cloud's fine! Don't
worry.

Parker walks right past Angus and out the door.

117 PARKER 117
 (to Angus)
See ya 'round like a donut, paper
boyyy.

Parker <POOFS> out. The door to the doctor's office <SHUTS>.

118 ANGUS 118
<GRUNTS UNHAPPILY>

EXT. MAYOR PEEVE'S MANSION - DAY

The Mayor supervises as Ryan <HAMMERS> at the nearly complete
wall. Ryan has a snowcone in one hand and his hammer in
other.

119 RYAN 119
<EATING/HUMMING SOUNDS>

120 MAYOR PEEVE 120
This would move a lot faster if you
would use both hands, Ryan.

121 RYAN 121
<BITING NOISE>

The Mayor has had it. He goes to Ryan.

122 MAYOR PEEVE 122
What's the big fuss about these
snowcones anyway?

132 PARKER 132
Okay, step right up! Who's hot and
who wants to be not?

Parker looks up to find Angus.

133 PARKER (CONT'D) 133
You again...

134 ANGUS 134
Me again? Parker, this has got to
stop. Now, I know you love to make
others happy, but sometimes, the
healthy thing to do is to say,
"no." You think you can try that?

135 PARKER 135
<PROLONGED, ANNOYED SIGH>
(then)
Snowcones! Get 'em while they're
cold! Unlimited supply!

Parker looks around, but there's no crowd. Crickets <CHIRP>.
Where is everyone?

136 PARKER (CONT'D) 136
What'd you do to my customers,
Angus?

137 CROWD (O.S.) 137
<CHATTERING WALLA>

EXT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - SOMEWHERE STORE - CONT.

Parker floats around the corner with Angus and Russell. They
find a LARGE CROWD outside the Somewhere Store.

138 LILY 138
Snowcones. On the house. Come and
get some.

Lily <FLIPS> a sheet off of a large object to reveal a
glistening GIANT SNOWCONE MACHINE. She <PUSHES> a button that
says, "BEAT THE HEAT," and it <SHOOTs> out dozens of rainbow
cones.

139 CROWD 139
<HAPPY WALLA!>

Parker <PUSHES> his way to the front of the crowd and
confronts Lily.

140 PARKER 140
What's the dilly, Lily!? You made a
snowcone machine!?
(MORE)

150 PARKER 150
Sure thing...

Parker begrudgingly <REACHES> inside himself for a cone when--

151 ANGUS 151
Parker.

Angus looks at Parker, shakes his head. He wants the kid to say "no".

152 PARKER 152
But I don't want to be cold to anyone, Angus.

153 ANGUS 153
Believe it or not, it's kinda...
"cool" to say "no" sometimes.

Parker sees his colorless reflection in the broken shards of the snowcone machine.

154 GRPRIEST 154
Hey man, sooo, where we at on that snowcone order, man? You working on it... man?

155 PARKER 155
N... n... n... n... N-N-NO!

A COLD <BLAST> of air leaves Parker and wraps around the Sweaty Man. It <FLURRIES> him into a SNOWMAN. Sweaty man <POPS> his head out from the snow with a smile.

156 GRPRIEST 156
Oooooooh. Sweet, sweet relief, man.

Suddenly, GORDY wanders into frame.

157 GORDY 157
I want a snowcone too!

158 PARKER 158
Uh. N... No? <SMALL BURP!>

A smaller CHILL <BLAST> from Parker literally <FREEZES> Gordy in a block of ice.

159 GORDY 159
(muffled through ice)
Thank you!

Parker's side bangs suddenly <SNAP> back into his regular head poof. He's turning back to normal!

160 PARKER 160
Angus, you were right! It is cool
to say "no" sometimes!

161 ANGUS 161
I'm proud of you, kiddo.

Parker and Angus hug. He gives the little nimbus a noogie.
Parker sees TERRY in the crowd.

162 PARKER 162
(to Terry)
Hey, Terry! Ask me for a snowcone!

163 TERRY 163
Uhm... Can I get a snowcone?

164 PARKER 164
NO!

Parker <CHUCKS> a giant SNOW BALL right in Terry's face.

165 PLINCIDENTAL6 165
What about me? Can I get one?

166 PARKER 166
NOOOO!

Parker's angsty eyeliner <DISAPPEARS>. His braces <TWINKLE>
off of his teeth. Parker's color returns to full force as he
<SPINS> into a SNOW FLURRY.

167 PARKER (CONT'D) 167
<GIGGLING/HAPPY EFFORTS>

He <ZIPS> through town, turning everything to snow and ice.

168 PARKER (CONT'D) 168
(sing songy)
No, no, no, no, no, no, noooooo!

EXT. MAYOR PEEVE'S MANSION - CONT.

The Mayor and Ryan finally <SAW> a HOLE in the wall. Peeve
shoves himself through the hole just as Snow Parker passes...

169 MAYOR PEEVE 169
<SQUEEZING THRU HOLE EFFORTS>...
Hey, cloud! Give me a snowcone!

170 PARKER 170
Nooooooo!

Parker hoots with happiness as he passes, <FREEZING> half of
the Mayor in the hole in the wall. The Mayor's backside
sticks out on the other end, not frozen, feet <KICKING>.

171 MAYOR PEEVE 171
<MUFFLED YELLING!>

172 RYAN 172
Um. Sir?
(beat)
Did you get me a snowcone?

EXT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - CONT.

Citizens play in the snow, <CATCH> snow on their tongues,
have snowball fights, do snow angels. GRINCIDENTAL5 sleds by.
The heat wave is officially over.

173 TOWNSPEOPLE 173
<HAPPY WALLA>

Angus, Lily, and Russell take it all in, pleased.

174 LILY 174
Looks like the heat wave is
officially over.

175 ANGUS 175
Yup, and we owe it all to that
little cloud.

Parker <ZIPS> by, <THROWING> snowballs at GRINCIDENTAL4 and
RDINCIDENTAL9.

176 RDINCIDENTAL9 176
Hey this is great!

177 ANGUS 177
Hey, kiddo! What do you say we call
it a day and head back to the ship.

Parker gets all big and right in Angus's face...

178 PARKER 178
NO!

Angus's face <FREEZES> in a frown. Maybe this backfired.
Then...

179 PARKER (CONT'D) 179
<GIGGLES!> Just kidding, Angus!

Angus <SHAKES> the freeze off of his face.

180 PARKER (CONT'D) 180
Let's get out of here. It's
freezing.

181

ANGUS

181

(grins)

Sounds good, kiddo. Sounds good.

They head off...

FADE OUT:

THE END.