

MIDDLEMOST POST

#016 - "How Angus Got His Groove Back"

Written by

Mo Moffett

WRITERS DRAFT #1 - 8/10/20
WRITERS DRAFT #2 - 8/17/20
FIRST DRAFT - 8/21/20
BOARD DRAFT - 8/28/20
REC DRAFT - 10/15/20
SHIPPING DRAFT - 1/04/20
SHIPPING DRAFT EDIT - 1/05/21

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - MAIL ROOM - CONT.

1 PARKER 1
Parker flies down the court. The
little nimbus jukes left, jukes
right... lets it rain!

2 PARKER (CONT'D) 2
SWIIISH!

3 ANGUS 3
<NERVOUS PANTING>

4 Angus? PARKER 4

5 ANGUS 5
Have you seen my beanie??

6 PARKER 6
(thru giggles)
You wear a beanie, Angus?

7 PARKER (CONT'D) 7
<GIGGLES!> I haven't seen it, big
guy.

8 ANGUS 8
I can't find it anywhere! I've
looked in the crows nest, the
bedroom, the bathroom...

9 PARKER 9
Did you look *inside* the toilet?

Parker <POOFS> into a toilet.

10 PARKER (CONT'D) 10
Cuz I'm always losing stuff inside
there.

11 ANGUS 11
I've looked everywhere!

Parker can tell this is really eating Angus up. He <POOFS>
over to him.

12 PARKER 12
Don't worry, Angus. We'll find your
beanie. Even if we have to turn the
whole ship upside down!

EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - LATER

The whole ship literally turns upside down.

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - MAIL ROOM - CONT.

Stuff is everywhere. Drawers and cabinets strewn open. Parker
pops up from a pile of clutter.

13 PARKER 13
Well, that didn't work. We can
always look for it after the route.

14 ANGUS 14
Parker, I can't go on the mail
route! Not without my beanie.

Angus <RUBS> his face in distress. Parker poofs into a
question mark.

15 PARKER 15
How come?

Angus frantically <GRABS> hold of the cloud.

16 ANGUS 16
Because, it's the Shackleton lucky
beanie! It was passed down to me
from my father...

We see the <FLIPPING> of brown and weathered storybook PAGES
that take us to...

EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - FLASHBACK

17 ANGUS 17
... The great Angus R. Shackleton
Jr.!

ANGUS R. SHACKLETON JR. proudly stands at the bow of the S.S. Steadfast as it sails through a terrible STORM.

18 ANGUS (V.O.) 18
My old man was the greatest postman
that ever sailed the high seas. He
delivered packages from HERE, to
THERE, to EVERYWHERE.

CUT TO: Different exotic locations. A place called "Here." Another called "There." And another called "Everywhere." Angus Jr. makes a successful delivery in each. The Steadfast <PINGS> from location to location on a MAP.

Angus Jr. Stands proudly at the front of the ship.

19 ANGUS (V.O.) 19
Dad credited his mad delivery
skills to one thing: his beanie.

Angus Jr. takes the BEANIE off his head, looks down at it.

20 ANGUS 20
... A beanie crafted by his
skillful, yet giant, sausage
fingers.

We see said SAUSAGE FINGERS holding the beanie. Then, we cut to a stoic Angus Jr. as three HANDS try to attack his beard, unsuccessfully.

21 ANGUS (V.O.) 21
It was made using the toughest
fibers in the entire world--his
beard.

Angus Jr. <RIPS> his beard clean off his face, only for another one to immediately grow back in its place.

22 ANGUS (V.O.) 22

He knitted it using the strongest
material available at the time--his
own toenails!

Angus Jr. pulls off a boot to reveal some pretty impressive "Wolverine" toenails. <CHING!>

23 ANGUS (V.O.) 23
Combine that with the sweat and
tears of the smartest person he
knew--himself. And you've got
yourself the perfect lucky beanie.

Angus Jr. <DROPS> sweat and tears on the beanie as he knits it together using long toenail knitting needles.

The storybook pages flip back to...

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - MAIL ROOM - BACK TO PRESENT

Angus finishes telling the story to Parker and Russell who are on their stomachs, head in their hands, legs up, enthralled by "story time."

24 ANGUS 24

Pops gave it to me on the day he retired. I still remember his words to this day. "Son...
(in dad voice)
Only a big, fat baby would ever be so daft to lose this beanie!"

25 PARKER 25
Ooooh. And now you've lost it!

26 ANGUS 26
I KNOWWWW! <BURSTS INTO TEARS!>

Parker and Russell rally around Angus for support.

27 PARKER 27
Shhh. You'll be okay, Angus. You've delivered mail like a billion times! It's not like you're suddenly gonna forget how to do it.

SERIES OF SHOTS: ANGUS BRICKS THE MAIL BIG TIME

- On the route, Angus can't slide a letter into a mailbox in front of a SHOP. He keeps missing the slot, <JAMMING> the envelope into other areas of the box again and again.

28 ANGUS 28
 <JAMMING EFFORTS!>

Suddenly, he <PUNCHES> through the box altogether, breaking a window and setting off an <ALARM!>. Angus smiles. He thinks he did it! Parker and Russell look at each other, then nervously flash Angus a thumbs-up.

- Angus is with a kindly OLD LADY (OR3), who's gesturing towards a large PACKAGE.

29 ORINCIDENTAL3 29
Would you be so kind to deliver
this for me?

30 ANGUS 30
Sure thing!

Instead of taking the package, Angus picks up the Old Lady herself, starts walking away with her.

31 ORINCIDENTAL3 31
Ooh! I meant the box!

Parker and Russell look at the left-behind package, then give each other a look.

32 PARKER 32
<NERVOUS EFFORT!>

- Parker is dropping mail into a slot when he notices Angus stuck head-first inside of Russell!

33 PARKER (CONT'D) 33
<GASP!>

Russell spits Angus out. The big guy has a mouth full of mail that he chews on like a baby.

34 ANGUS 34
<GNAWING EFFORTS>

35 PARKER 35
No, Angus. We deliver the letters,
we don't eat them.

Angus faces away from Parker, continuing to munch on the mail.

36 PARKER (CONT'D) 36
Anguuussss.

He finally stops.

37 ANGUS 37
<SPITS OUT MAIL!>

EXT. YELLOW SPRINGS - TERRY'S HOME - CONT.

We find the MMP Crew outside Terry's home. TERRY <WATERS> his plants out front. Angus stares at the house, nervous.

38 PARKER 38
Okay, champ. All you have to do is
walk up to Terry and hand him his
mail.

39 ANGUS 39
(like a baby)
But I don't wanna!

40 PARKER 40
What's this, "I don't wanna?" You
can do it, big guy. We believe in
you!

Russell and Parker watch as Angus sulks up to Terry.

41 ANGUS 41
<CRYING!>

42 PARKER 42
What a brave boy.

Angus stops for a second to look back at Parker and Russell. They usher him on encouragingly. Parker <POOFS> into a "KEEP GOING!" SIGN. Angus gains a little confidence, marching up to Terry with his PACKAGE.

43 ANGUS 43
<RESOLVED EFFORT!>

44 TERRY 44
Afternoon, Angus. (re: the package)
That my mail?

Angus slowly goes to hand the package to Terry. Parker and Russell watch with bated breath. It looks like Angus is gonna do it!

45 PARKER 45
<EXCITED EFFORT!>

Angus's face is contorted in a goofy smile, very out of character.

46 ANGUS 46
<WEIRD GIGGLING!>

Terry is unsettled.

47 TERRY 47
Why you lookin' at me like that?

Angus continues to hand Terry his mail when, suddenly, Angus's arms move towards Terry's face, and we hear a wet <SHOVING> noise. Parker and Russell's faces fall.

48 PARKER 48
<GASP!>

Angus shoved the package clean into Terry's mouth!

49 ANGUS 49
Oh!

Angus <YANKS> his arms out of Terry's mouth.

50 TERRY 50
YEEEWOOOOOOW!

51 ANGUS 51
AH! <CRIES!>

Angus <FALLS> to the ground in the fetal position. Parker and Russell go to him.

52 PARKER 52
This could be a problem.

Terry runs around in the background, still freaking out with the package in his mouth.

53 TERRY 53
<SCREAMING!><UPSET WALLA!>

EXT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - ESTABLISHING

INT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - LATER

Angus sits at a booth with a BIB in his shirt. His face is all snotty from crying.

54 ANGUS 54
<SNIVELING!> Ughhhh. Angus hungry!

Parker talks to Angus like he's a child.

55 PARKER 55
We'll get you a nice big plate of toast. That should make you feel all better.

Parker <ZIPS> over to... MS. PAM, behind the counter. He <SPINS> around in one of the bar seats.

56 PARKER (CONT'D) 56
Ms. Pam, can I get one kid's menu please?

57 MS. PAM 57
PJC, you never order from the kid's menu.

58 PARKER 58
Oh, it's not for me. It's for Angus.

They look over at Angus, who wildly <BANGS> his fork and spoon on the table. Russell sits across from him, embarrassed as other customers stare.

59 ANGUS 59
Angus, bang! Angus, bang!

60 PARKER 60
Poor Angus lost his lucky beanie, and now he's a big old baby just like his father sa---... Angus! Angus, no! No! Stranger danger, Angus!

Angus is following GRINCIDENTAL8 across the restaurant, arms outstretched.

61	ANGUS	61
	(to GR8)	
	Dada?	

Russell lunges in and <GRABS> Angus, pulling him back.

62 PARKER 62
<SIGH>... (to Ms. Pam) Mind baby-
sitting him while Russell and I fix
this?

63 MS. PAM 63
How you gonna do that?

64 PARKER 64
Easy. We'll make him a new lucky
beanie. One just as gross as the
original!

EXT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - LATER

Parker and Russell stroll thru town on a mission.

65 PARKER 65
Okay, Russell. We need to collect
the three things that make up a
lucky Shackleton beanie.

Parker whips out a LIST.

66 PARKER (CONT'D) 66
Knitting needles made from
toenails, a smart person's sweat
and tears, and the beard of an old
salty geezer. But where do we
start?

EXT. BARBER SHOP - ESTABLISHING

67 GRINCIDENTAL8 (O.S.) 67
You know what else bugs me?

INT. BARBER SHOP - CONT.

An OLD BEARDED MAN (GRINCIDENTAL8) gets a haircut... from Russell disguised as a barber.

```
68                                GRINCIDENTAL8                                68
                                Loud music. What happened to jazz?
                                One day it was here, and now it's
                                gone.
```

As the man rants, Russell <PREPS> SHAVING CREAM on GRINCIDENTAL8's beard. EYES APPEAR on the shaving cream. It's Parker! Russell <SHARPENS> a straight razor, then goes in for the <SWIPE!>

EXT. BARBER SHOP - CONT.

Parker, <ADJUSTING> his form, stands outside with Russell.

69 PARKER 69
Good work, Russell! You got the beard?

Russell <GESTURES> for Parker to twirl around. Parker turns to find BEARD HAIR all over his back! He races back and forth through frame in a panic, trying to remove the hair.

```

70                                PARKER (CONT'D)                                70
    AAAAAHHHHH!  GROSS!  <PANTS!>  Get it
    off!  Get it ooooff!

```

Parker suddenly has DOUG in his arms, trying to use Doug's rock body to scrape off the hair. No luck.

71 PARKER (CONT'D) 71
AHHHH! Get it offff!

Parker wriggles around the frame.

EXT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - ESTABLISHING

INT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - CONT.

Ms. Pam sits across from Angus at a booth, playing "Peek-a-boo".

72 MS. PAM 72
Peeka... boo!

73 ANGUS 73
<GIGGLES!>

74 MS. PAM 74
Peeka... boo!

75 ANGUS 75
<GIGGLES!>

76 Peek a... MS. PAM 76

Ms. Pam uncovers her eyes and Angus is **GONE**. She panics.

77 MS. PAM (CONT'D) 77
Huh. Wuh? Angus?!

78 ANGUS (O.S.) 78
<GIGGLING!>

She spots Angus sitting on a TOASTER conveyor belt, slowly on his way to getting roasted by a raging fire. Angus is oblivious.

79 MS. PAM 79
(yelling)
Angus!!

Angus leaps off the conveyor belt just as Pam leaps onto it to try and stop him.

80 MS. PAM (CONT'D) 80
Naughty boy!

Pam jumps to her feet before she gets <BLASTED> by the toaster's flames. She runs on the conveyor belt.

81 MS. PAM (CONT'D) 81
<PANTING!>

Then, she jumps off!

Meanwhile, Angus happily crawls all over the counter where PEOPLE (GR7, BLTina, YLBrad, and GR1) are sitting. He knocks over their plates and utensils.

82 ANGUS 82
<GIGGLING!>

83 GR7/BLTINA/YLBRAD/GR1 83
<UPSET/CONFUSED WALLA!>

As the customers run away, Angus comes to a <HALT>. He makes a strained face. His whole body shakes.

84 ANGUS 84
<STRAINING EFFORTS!>

After a few moments, he looks relieved.

85 ANGUS (CONT'D) 85
<RELIEVED SIGH!>

Pam finally reaches him, barely able to pull herself to the counter.

86 MS. PAM 86
<EXHAUSTED EFFORT>... <SNIFF
SNIFF!>

Upon sniffing the air near Angus, Pam looks mortified.

87 ANGUS 87
Angus made a stinky.

EXT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - CONT.

CUSTOMERS from the restaurant (RD7, RD1, GR4, OR5, PL1, GR1, BL3, YLBrad, ORGordy) run out in terror.

88 CUSTOMERS 88
<SCREAMING!>

INT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - CONT.

Parker and Russell appear at the door just as OR4 and RD2 race out.

89 PARKER 89
Hey, Ms. Pam! Just checking in!
Great news! I got old man beard...

Parker shows off the gross BEARD in question. Then, he <POOFS> into a "2."

90 PARKER (CONT'D) 90
Only two more to go! Bye!

Parker and Russell leave as quickly as they came.

91 MS. PAM 91
Parker, wait--

Pam frowns as they go, then looks back to Angus, who is also gone... except for his pants.

92 MS. PAM (CONT'D) 92
 <GASP!> Angus! Put your pants back
 on!

EXT. SOMEWHERE STORE - ESTABLISHING

INT. SOMEWHERE STORE - CONT.

LILY runs on Parker, who's morphed into a TREADMILL, as she holds DUMBBELLS in multiple arms.

93 LILY 93
Why am I doing this again?

94 PARKER 94
Because, you're the smartest person
we know, Lily...

Parker <WIDENS> his mouth to reveal a SCREEN on his treadmill. He shows Lily the exposition that he says.

95	PARKER (CONT'D)	95
	And we need the sweat and tears from a super smart person to make a lucky Shackleton beanie and save Angus from being a big, dumb-dumb baby.	
96	LILY	96
	Right. Good recap Parker.	
97	PARKER	97
	Thanks, Lily!	
98	LILY	98
	I don't think this is working, though. I'm not feeling the burn.	
99	PARKER	99
	Hmm... Why don't you try it without your suit?	
100	LILY	100
	Good idea.	

A mechanical ARM <LIFTS> Lily from her suit and places her on the treadmill. She starts running again, determined.

Parker and Russell look on excitedly as she goes... until they realize she's still not sweating. They look progressively more defeated as we cut back and forth from Lily running to them.

TITLE CARD: 8 HOURS LATER

Parker and Russell are straight up falling asleep when finally--

101	LILY (CONT'D)	101
	I'm feeling the burn.	
	Parker perks up.	
102	PARKER	102
	<GASP!>	
	CUT IN on a single DROP of sweat that has formed on Lily's brow. Russell <CATCHES> it on her tongue with a tiny vile.	
103	PARKER (CONT'D)	103
	Woo-hooo! You did it, Lily!	

Lily wipes off with a towel, even though she looks anything but tired.

114 ANGUS 114
<SNEEZES!>

A cloud of bubbles <RUSHES> out of his mouth and cover Ms. Pam.

115 ANGUS (CONT'D) 115
<GIGGLES!>

Pam makes a face.

INT. SOMEWHERE STORE - CONT.

Lily sprays a BOTTLE of water into her mouth.

116 LILY 116
Gulp. Gulp.

117 PARKER 117
Ready for the tears, Lily?

118 LILY 118
I'm not really the "crying" type,
Parker. I'm a pretty happy-go-lucky
grub.

119 PARKER 119
What if your store was robbed!?
Wouldn't you be sad?

Parker <MELTS> to the ground.

120 LILY 120
I have stellar insurance.

121 PARKER 121
There's gotta be something that
would make you cry.

122 LILY 122
I suppose if the Middlemost Meat
Cart closed down, that would cause
some melancholy.

123 PARKER 123
(super serious)
But Lily... The Middlemost Meat
Cart did close down.

124 LILY 124
It did? <WHIMPERING>...

A tear forms on Lily's cheek. Parker catches it.

125 PARKER 125
It worked! Thanks, Lily.

Finally, Angus's MUSTACHE pushes the spoon away and <TOSSES> it onto the floor.

135	MS. PAM	135
	Angus!	

ANGUS

(angrily)

Ha!

Angus <SLAMS> his fists down on his highchair table. His food goes flying, <SMACKING> Pam in the face. She <WIPES> her face clean.

137 MS. PAM 137
Okay, someone needs a nap.

EXT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - STREET - CONT.

Parker and Russell walk along the sidewalk.

138 PARKER 138
All we need to find now is some
long toenails, and we can knit the
Shackleton lucky beanie!

Parker <ZIPS> down to a pair of feet with colorful, manicured toenails.

139 PARKER (CONT'D) 139
Too clean.

He <ZIPS> to another pair of feet with two HUGE toenails.

140	PARKER (CONT'D)	140
	Woof! Too big.	

He <ZIPS> to a third pair of feet with giant toes and NO toenails.

141 PARKER (CONT'D) **141**

Too bad.

Parker <POOFS> away, and we see that all of the feet we saw belonged to the same person, a long CATERPILLAR DUDE. It's bummed by Parker's comments.

142 CATERPILLAR DUDE 142
I'm doing the best I can.

Parker <P00FS> on top of Russell.

143 PARKER 143
This is hopeless, Russell! Where
are we supposed to find something
long... sharp... one-of-a-kind...
(MORE)

PARKER (CONT'D)
and kinda icky? Not to mention, two
of them!

Parker grabs onto one of Russell's TEETH. Suddenly, the tusk
<POPS> out as Parker falls to the ground. Parker pops back
up, tooth in hand.

144 PARKER (CONT'D) 144
(re: tooth)
Long, sharp, one-of-a-kind, kinda
icky... <GASP!> And look! A pair!

Parker <PULLS> out Russell's other tooth. Russell <BARKS>
happily, and she and Parker <HIGH-FIVE!>

145 PARKER (CONT'D) 145
Beanie making montage!

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - LIVING ROOM

Hardcore <MUSIC> plays as Parker, looking elderly, rocks back
and forth in a rocking chair while knitting. Russell is
curled up at his feet, asleep. That's the entire montage.

INT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - DAY

Ms. Pam puts Angus to bed in a CRIB with a BINKY in his
mouth. She puts a tiny TOAST BLANKET over him.

146 ANGUS 146
<SUCKS BINKY>

147 MS. PAM 147
Time for nighty-night. Now, be a
good boy and sleep!

Pam goes to leave when Angus's BINKY <HITS> her in the back
of the head.

148 ANGUS 148
Bedtime stowwy! Bedtime stowwy!

149 MS. PAM 149
Alriiiight, but just one.

She carries Angus to a ROCKING CHAIR, even though he's way
too heavy for her.

150 MS. PAM (CONT'D) 150
<STRUGGLING/LIFTING EFFORTS>

She sits down with Angus in her lap.

151 ANGUS 151
<HAPPY BABY BABBLING>

152 MS. PAM 152

Once upon a time, there was a young woman who wanted to be a movie star... until her mother pressured her into the family toast business--

153 ANGUS 153

<SNORING>

Angus is asleep already.

154 MS. PAM 154

Huh... Well, that was easy.

Right then, Parker and Russell enter triumphantly, finished beanie in hand.

155 PARKER 155

WE DID IT!

156 MS. PAM 156

SHHHHH! (whisper yelling) I just got him down!

157 PARKER 157

(whispering)
Sorry.

He and Russell go to Ms. Pam and sleeping Angus.

158 PARKER (CONT'D) 158

(quietly)
Angus, good neeeews.

159 ANGUS 159

Eh?

Angus stirs awake, groggy. Parker holds up the beanie. It looks identical to Angus's old beanie.

160 PARKER 160

(re: beanie)
Recognize this?

Angus lights up.

161 ANGUS 161

My... b-b-b-beanie?

In a dreamy sequence, Angus floats to his beloved hat.

162 ANGUS (CONT'D) 162

<GLEEFUL NOISES>

He and the beanie spin around together, until Angus floats back down to the ground.

163 ANGUS (CONT'D) 163
Beanie, back?

164 PARKER 164
Beanie, back, buddy. Now you don't
have to be a big, dumb baby
anymore.

Parker <POOFS> to Russell's side.

165 PARKER (CONT'D) 165
(whispering to Russell)
We don't have to tell him it's not
the original beanie, right?
I mean, it's basically the same
thing.

Angus slowly goes to put the beanie on. It softly lands on
his head. Angus smiles.

166 PARKER (CONT'D) 166
Well how do you feel, Angus?

167 ANGUS 167
I feel... I feel... I feel...
BLLAAAAARRGHHH!

ANGUS'S FACE MELTS OFF! (Like in *Raiders of the Lost Ark*, but
less gruesome).

168 PARKER 168
<SCREAMING!>

169 MS. PAM 169
<SCREAMING!>

170 ANGUS 170
<SCREAMING!>

We cut to all of our characters screaming in horror a couple
more times until--

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - MAIL ROOM - MORNING

We're exactly where we were earlier in the episode, when
Angus was complaining to Parker about losing the beanie.

171 PARKER 171
Angus? Hellllllooo?

Parker waves and prods several HANDS into Angus's face. Angus
snaps out of a daze.

172 ANGUS 172
Uhh, wuh?

173 PARKER 173
You said you can't go on the mail
route without your beanie and I
asked how come.

174 ANGUS 174
You did?

175 PARKER 175
And then you just stood there with
a weird look on your face for a
solid eight minutes.

176 ANGUS 176
I did?

177 PARKER 177
Soooo, do you, uh, wanna tell me
what happens if you can't find your
beanie, or is it a secret?

178 ANGUS 178
Ummmmmm--

Right then, Russell <BARKS!> She waddles in with the BEANIE
in her mouth.

179 PARKER 179
There it is!

Parker grabs the beanie. It's soaking wet.

180 PARKER (CONT'D) 180
<SNIFFS> Toilet. Just like I
thought.

Parker goes to put the beanie on Angus's head. Angus recoils
in fear!

181 ANGUS 181
Noo! I don't wanna melt!

Parker plops the beanie on Angus's head. Angus feels his
face, expecting the worst.

182 ANGUS (CONT'D) 182
<PANICKED EFFORTS!>

But there's no melting!

183 ANGUS (CONT'D) 183
Oh, phew! Okay. Let's go deliver
some mail.

184 PARKER 184
Okay.

The three head off like nothing happened.

THE END.