

MIDDLEMOST POST

#030 - "I Know What You Did Last Mail-Off" - Part 2

Written by

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WRITERS PASS #1 - 12/06/20
WRITERS PASS #2 - 12/19/20
WRITERS PASS #3 - 1/2/21
FIRST DRAFT - 1/7/21
BOARD DRAFT - 1/12/21
REC DRAFT - 3/04/21
SHIPPING DRAFT - 5/11/21

EXT. ORANGEFIELD - DAY

1 ORANGEFIELD CITIZEN WALLA 1
 <SCREAMS!>

EXT. ORANGEFIELD - FAIRGROUNDS - MOMENTS LATER

2 ORANGEFIELD CITIZEN WALLA 2
<MORE SCREAMS!>

3 Ahhhh! ROLLERCOASTER RIDERS 3

4 Yaaay! ROLLERCOASTER RIDERS (CONT'D) 4

5 Ahhh! ROLLERCOASTER RIDERS (CONT'D) 5

EXT. ORANGEFIELD - ELSEWHERE - LATER

6 ORANGEFIELD CITIZEN WALLA 6
 <SCREAMS!>

As the Drone's rampage continues, PARKER, LILY, and MAYOR PEEVE emerge from a nearby haystack.

7 LILY/PARKER/MAYOR PEEVE 7
<GASPS!>

8 MAYOR PEEVE 8
Quick, this way.

9 LILY/PARKER 9
<FEARFUL RUNNING EFFORTS>

Following Peeve, the three dart off without the drone seeing, taking cover on the side of a house. Peeve watches the <PING> on his Postbot REMOTE.

10 PARKER 10
I wonder why Postbot's way out here in Orangefield?

11 MAYOR PEEVE 11
Probably hiding his stupid metal face in shame for losing the mail-off and making me look like an idiot.
(off Lily/Parker's concerned look)
Sorry... I miss Ryan.

Just then, an <ALARM> chimes on the remote. The trio looks at it, sees it directing them to a BARN in the neighborhood.

12 MAYOR PEEVE (CONT'D) 12
We found him! It says he's somewhere inside that ugly barn.

Mayor points to a barn a little ways down the road from them.

AT THE BARN - MOMENTS LATER

Parker <BANGS> on the barn door repeatedly. He gets nervous when there's no response.

13 PARKER 13
Uh, hello!? Mr. Postbot, sir??

A SLOT in the door opens to reveal the eyes of a FARMER (ORINCIDENTAL4). <LOUD MUSIC> can be heard from inside.

14 ORINCIDENTAL4 14
What do you want?

15 LILY 15
We're looking for the Postbot 3000.

16 ORINCIDENTAL4 16
Never heard of him.

The Farmer <SLAMS> the slot closed. Peeve steps forward.

17 MAYOR PEEVE 17
<CLEARS THROAT>...

We think Peeve is going to calmly and diplomatically knock again. Instead--

18 MAYOR PEEVE (CONT'D) 18
(pounding relentlessly on
the door)
THIS IS THE MAYOR! OPEN UP THE
DOOR, YOU BIG DUMB BUCKET OF BOLTS!

OR4 reopens the slot.

19 ORINCIDENTAL4 19
Didn't you hear? There's a mech-an-
ical bird out there eating people.
Now scram!

Just before the Farmer shuts the slot again, Parker catches a glimpse of POSTBOT inside.

20 PARKER 20
<GASPS!> I saw Postbot! He's
inside! You know what to do, Lily.

21 LILY 21
Got it.

Parker <POOFS> into a BATTERING RAM.

22 MAYOR PEEVE 22
What is happening??

Lily grabs the ram and uses Parker to bust the door open.
<BANG!>

INT. ORANGEFIELD BARN - CONT.

<RECORD SCRATCH!>

Parker, Lily, and Mayor Peeve step into the barn to find a raucous HOOTENANNY of citizens. They don't look too happy that their party was interrupted.

23 ORANGEFIELD CITIZEN WALLA 23
<ANGRY/SUSPICIOUS WALLA>

The Farmer appears. FREDDIE and MERCURY (ORINCIDENTALTWINS) flank him for backup.

24 ORINCIDENTAL4 24
You three got wax in your ears? I
told ya, there's no Postbot here.

25 MAYOR PEEVE 25
Oh is that so? Then what do you
call that!?

We see POSTBOT dancing in the background like there's no
tomorrow. Citizens watch him in awe.

26 ORINCIDENTAL4 26
That big fella there? That's
Dancebot. He's the best darn boogie-
woogier in all of Orangefield.

27 ORINCINDENTAL TWIN #1 27
Possibly the world.

28 PARKER 28
Woooooow.

INT. ORANGEFIELD BARN - LATER

Parker, Lily, and Mayor Peeve talk to Postbot who sits on a
hay stack. The Twins stand at his shoulders like groupies.

29 PARKER 29
Sooo now you know why we need your
help so bad, Mr. Postbot. You're
the only one Drone Parker will
listen to. I mean, it did come out
of your... <GULPS!>
(whispers)
Postbutt.

30 POSTBOT 30
I am no longer Postbot. Postbot was
a jerk. I am now... Dancebot! And I
am no longer... a jerk.

31 MAYOR PEEVE 31
You can't just change who you are!
You're programmed to do one thing
and one thing only. Deliver mail!

32 POSTBOT 32
Tell that to my boogie-woogie feet.

Postbot's feet are in fact boogie-woogeying. He stops for a
moment, looks forlornly into the distance.

33 POSTBOT (CONT'D) 33
After losing the mail-off, I was
abandoned by everyone...

WE FLASH TO... EP 006: Peeve kicks PostBot in the shin. So
does Ryan.

34 RYAN 34
Eh! <SCARED RUNNING EFFORTS>

The two exit, rejecting PostBot, who sadly wanders off.

35 POSTBOT (V.O.) 35
I had no place to go. No mail to
deliver. No purpose in life.

STILL ON EP 006: *Postbot sadly strolling into Orangefield.
He's confronted by the Farmer and the twins.*

36 POSTBOT (V.O.) 36
That's when I found... dance. Or I
guess you could say, dance found
me.

STILL REUSING EP 06: The Farmer lifts Postbot over his
shoulders in a sweet "Dirty Dancing" move.

BACK TO THE BARN - PRESENT

37 POSTBOT 37
For where there is dance, there
will be... Dancebot.

Peeve isn't impressed by this story.

38 MAYOR PEEVE 38
Stuuuupiiiiid...

Meanwhile...

39 PARKER/LILY 39
<SOFTLY WEEPING EFFORTS>

40 LILY 40
That's beautiful.

41 PARKER 41
(points to heart)
Got me right here, big guy. <BLOWS
NOSE!>

Just then, DJ GENERAL BEATS puts on a new song. Postbot
brightens.

42 POSTBOT 42
Ooh. Ooh. This song is a real
banger. Dancebot out.

Postbot "pop locks" his way off screen.

43 POSTBOT (CONT'D) 43
<DANCING EFFORTS>

44 MAYOR PEEVE 44
Well that was a complete and total
waste of time. What do we do now?

45 PARKER 45
Don't worry, Mayor. Lily's got
great ideas.

46 LILY 46
I do.

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

Lily gathers various TOOLS and random scrap METAL as Parker and Mayor Peeve look on.

47 LILY 47
If we can't use the real Postbot to
convince the drone to stop eating
the mountain, we can make our own
Postbot.

48 PARKER 48
Great idea, Lily! Then we can get
our friends back.

49 LILY 49
Probably. I mean, how hard could it
be?

50 MAYOR PEEVE 50
Uhh. HARD?? Like, really hard--

Parker, morphed into a HAMMER, pushes the Mayor out of frame.

51 PARKER 51
Can't hear you, Mayor! Building a
Postbot!

MONTAGE: BUILDING A POSTBOT! (Refer to Short 003 DIY)

- Quick clips of Lily and Parker doing epic craftsmanship that is way over the top. Lily uses Parker as various tools. At one point, Parker <BLOW-TORCHES> them some MARSHMALLOWS. Lunch break!

52 PARKER/LILY 52
<EATING EFFORTS>

The Mayor, holding his own marshmallow on a stick, just looks super confused.

- Parker and Lily put the final touches on a hard math equation on a BLACKBOARD, which leads us into...

INT. SOMEWHERE STORE - CONT.

Parker and Lily step away from their creation (which we don't see). They couldn't be prouder.

53 PARKER 53
Wow. It's a perfect Postbot!

54 LILY 54
It sure is.

Peeve doesn't look so impressed, though.

55 MAYOR PEEVE 55
Are you two for real? That looks
nothing like Postbot.

REVEAL the new Postbot, which is way doper and way more MECHA ANIME than the other one.

56 PARKER 56
We know. But this one's dooooope!

57 MAYOR PEEVE 57
The whole point was to trick the
drone into thinking our Postbot was
the real Postbot. Which means they
should look EXACTLY the same!

Mayor holds up a photo of Old PostBot to the new PostBot.
They really do look nothing alike.

58 LILY 58
Oh. Right. Parker. Blow torch
please.

59 PARKER 59
On it, Lily!

Parker turns into a BLOW TORCH.

CHYRON: "BUILDING NEW POSTBOT (24 FRAMES)"

INT. SOMEWHERE STORE - CONT.

Parker and Lily step back from their latest creation once again.

60 LILY 60
Hm. I guess it's ok. Definitely not
made as well.

61 PARKER 61
<RASPBERRIES!>

This time, the Postbot they made looks like a cheap knock-off. Both are LESS proud of this version. One of the bot's HANDS <FALLS> off.

62 MAYOR PEEVE 62
It's perfect. So which one of you
is gonna pilot this trash can?

63 LILY 63
One?

EXT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - STREET - CONT.

Fake Postbot awkwardly stomps down the street, losing nuts and bolts.

INT. FAKE POSTBOT - CONT.

We find Parker inside the HEAD of the bot, looking out and holding a tropical DRINK. It's somehow super roomy and spacious.

64 PARKER 64
There's surprisingly a lot of room
in here. <SIPS DRINK!>

We find Lily in the bottom half of the Fake bot, acting as the LEGS.

65 LILY 65
I was thinking the same thing,
Parker.

Meanwhile, Mayor Peeve is shoved into a tight crawl space.

66 MAYOR PEEVE 66
Speak for yourself! I can barely
breathe in here... Where am I
anyway?

Peeve peeks out of a slot to reveal... he's in the machine's BUTT.

They pass parts of the city that have been completely ERASED by the drone.

67 PARKER 67
Oh, no. Half the city's gone!

ON THE STREET

Random CITIZENS stand around, lamenting over the drone's path of destruction.

68 CITIZEN WALLA 68
"I've lost everything!" What am I
supposed to do now?" <DISTRESSED
WALLA>

GR5 holds up a polaroid of her CAT to camera.

69 GRINCIDENTAL5 69
Has anybody seen my cat?!

A bunch of REGGIES run by the Fake PostBot in a panic.

70 REGGIES 70
Help! It's that way! It's comin'!

71 LILY 71
The drone must be that way.

Fake Postbot turns and runs into a wall. <SMACK!>

72 LILY (CONT'D) 72
Sorry.

It backs up, then looks ahead, points!

73 PARKER 73
There it is!

EXT. SOMEWHERE ELSE IN THE CITY - CONT.

Low and behold, there's the drone, eating/erasing a building.

74 MAYOR PEEVE 74
Now which one of you two is gonna
pretend to be Postbot and talk this
stupid drone down?

75 LILY 75
I think it's pretty obvious who
should do Postbot's voice.

76 PARKER 76
Me!

77 LILY 77
Yup.

78 MAYOR PEEVE 78
Aw you two have terrible ideas!
(gets sad)
Ohh so did Ryan.

Fake Postbot clumsily approaches the drone. Parker does his best Postbot impression...

79 PARKER 79
(postbot voice)
Hello, friend. What's up?

The drone turns, pulls out all its arms and weapons.

80 PARKER (CONT'D) 80
(postbot voice)
Whoa, whoa, whoa, wah. It's me.
Your robot pal. Postbot...

The drone scans Fake Postbot, suspicious.

81 PARKER (CONT'D) 81
(postbot voice)
Drone, what do you think about NOT
eating this mountain? I know you're
mad because someone tried to
destroy you multiple times. But I
think that someone probably didn't
mean it, and is really, really
sorry.

The drone slowly puts the weapons away.

82 PARKER (CONT'D) 82
(postbot voice)
Drone. Buddy. Forget this whole
"revenge" thing. Let's go get a
burger and chat. How's that sound?

The drone lets its guard down even more. The words... "*Fries too?*" scroll across his eye visor.

83 PARKER (CONT'D) 83
(postbot voice)
Of course fries. Now why don't you
dock yourself into my postbutt and
we'll go get that burger?
(to Peeve)
Mayor, open the panel on Postbot's
butt.

84 MAYOR PEEVE 84
Open the what? Uh, no thank you.

85 PARKER 85
Uh, okay, but you're the only one
that can reach it. You're like,
literally the butt.

86 LILY 86
I'll do it.

Lily reaches into the butt door, feeling around for the right button. She accidentally slaps around the Mayor in the process.

87 MAYOR PEEVE 87
<'OW' 'STOP TOUCHING ME' EFFORTS>

The Drone looks around to fake PostBot's backside, suspicious. We can faintly hear the Mayor inside.

88 PARKER 88
Hurry! Before Drone Parker figures
out it's a trap.

<BOOP!> Lily finally hits the "EVAC" button, and the butt panel on the Postbot <POPS> open. Mayor Peeve dumps onto the ground like the turd he is.

89 MAYOR PEEVE 89
<GETTING SQUEEZED OUT LIKE A TURD
EFFORT> Owwwwwie!

The drone freezes, confused.

90 LILY 90
 Maybe it didn't notice...

The word "TRAP!" flashes across the drone's visor.

91 PARKER 91
It noticed.

The drone <SWINGS> and <SLICES> Fake Postbot directly in half! Parker and the Mayor fly out.

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92                                PARKER (CONT'D)                                92
                                (slo-mo)
                                Nooooooooooooo!

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Parker and Mayor hit the ground. Parker looks a little woozy.

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93                                PARKER (CONT'D)                                93
                                Uqgqhhhh... <GASPS!>

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Parker notices fake PostBot's legs still upright... but where's Lily??

94 Lily?! PARKER (CONT'D) 94

95 MAYOR PEEVE 95

<GASPS!>

Lily pops out of the bottom half of the bot.

96 LILY 96
I'm okay, Parker.

But not for long. The drone <PLUCKS> Lily's tiny body from the bot.

97 LILY (CONT'D) 97
<SCREAMS!> Parker! Ahhh--

It <SUCKS> her into its mouth like a shrimp.

98 PARKER 98
Lily!

Suddenly, the visor on the drone says that it's "UPGRADING," and the bot morphs into **total beast mode!**

It begins to suck up the city around Parker and Peeve. The Mayor hangs onto a LAMPPOST for dear life.

99 MAYOR PEEVE 99
<SCREAMS!><STRUGGLES!>

100 PARKER 100
<SOBS>

Parker sees BURT float by and get sucked up by the drone too.

101 PARKER (CONT'D) 101
Burt?? Nooooo!

The cloud falls to his knees and gives up.

102 PARKER (CONT'D) 102
Go ahead! Take me too! You might as well now. You have everyone I love. At least I'll get to be with them! <SOBS!>

Just then, a RADIO, playing the same song Dancebot said was "his jam," travels through the drone's wind tunnel and lands near Parker.

103 PARKER (CONT'D) 103
Wait! I know that song.

Parker remembers in a THOUGHT BUBBLE what PostBot said about dance.

104 POSTBOT 104
"For where there is dance, there will be... Dancebot."

Parker gets a resolved look on his face. He rises and... DANCES. To that song. The best the little cloud can.

105 PARKER 105
<DANCING EFFORTS>

Mayor Peeve watches from his lamppost...

106 MAYOR PEEVE 106
What are you doing, cloud!?

107 PARKER 107
Remember? Postbot said "where there
is dance, there will be Dancebot."
Maybe dancing will get Postbot to
help us?

108 MAYOR PEEVE 108
Let it go, cloud. That bucket of
bolts said no.

Parker dances on.

109 PARKER 109
What do we have to lose! Come on,
Mayor. Join me!

110 MAYOR PEEVE 110
Oh, noooo. Me? Dancing?

Peeve climbs down from his lamppost.

111 MAYOR PEEVE (CONT'D) 111
Okay! Maybe just a little...

He happily joins Parker in dance. But the drone continues to
suck up the entire mountain! Its colors are fading fast...

112 MAYOR PEEVE (CONT'D) 112
It's not working! I don't see
Dancebot anywhere.

113 PARKER 113
We need more dancing!

Parker zips away, calling out to the remaining part of town.

114 PARKER (CONT'D) 114
If you can hear me... join me. In
dance!

RANDOM CITIZENS emerge from their hiding places... followed
by A BLUBERG DANCE CO. BUS rolling up out of nowhere!

115 CITIZEN WALLA 115
(re: the bus)
<CHEERING!>

The dancers disembark and, along with the rest of the
townsfolk, join Parker and Mayor Peeve. It's a scene straight
out of *La La Land* with Parker leading the way.

116 PARKER 116
Keep dancing everyone!

As the town continues their dance, the drone menacingly hovers over them--jaws and claws wide open. It reaches down and begins to suck up Parker and the Mayor.

117 PARKER/MAYOR PEEVE 117
<STRUGGLING/CRYING!>

Parker's colors fade out. Is this the end?

118 PARKER 118
I'm sorry, Angus...

Suddenly, there's a BLAST of music and bright light. The drone turns to find... POSTBOT!

119 PARKER (CONT'D) 119
It worked! I knew it!

120 MAYOR PEEVE 120
So did I. So did I.

121 POSTBOT 121
I heard the music and followed it.
Because where there is music, there
is dance. And where there is dance--

122 PARKER 122
There will be Dancebot!

PostBot jumps into the crowd, joining the boogie.

123 CITIZEN WALLA 123
<CHEERING!><HAPPY WALLA!>

124 PARKER (O.S.) 124
Wooooow!

The drone scans PostBot and identifies him as... a friend.

125 POSTBOT 125
(to Drone)
Hello, good friend. May I have this
dance?

Postbot offers his hand to the drone in friendship. The drone still looks pissed. Until...

126 POSTBOT (CONT'D) 126
We don't have to be jerks any
longer.

The drone considers PostBot's words, then looks at Parker.

127 PARKER 127
<GASPS!>

It zooms over to the cloud in what we think is an angry way, but then it softens. The words "WE GOOD" flash across the drone's visor.

Parker smiles. The drone transforms back into its normal self, and Postbot turns around, opening his postbutt to it. The drone hesitates, so Postbutt gives his buddy a reassuring nod.

With that, the drone docks back into his original home.

128 CITIZEN WALLA 128
<CHEERING!>

129 PARKER 129
We did it!

130 MAYOR PEEVE 130
We did!

Parker and Mayor Peeve jump into a hug until Mayor realizes what he's doing and stops.

131 MAYOR PEEVE (CONT'D) 131
Eugh!

132 PARKER 132
<GIGGLES!>

Postbot strikes several DANCE POSES and blasts COLORS out of his fingertips. Postbot "repaints" the mountain, returning the scenery that the drone previously ate.

This includes family and friends, like STEWART! Dude is still in his boat, looking for fish.

133 STEWART 133
(calling out)
Here fishy fishy fishy...

Then, Angus, Russell, and Lily return!

134 PARKER 134
(seeing his friends
return)
Angus! Russell! Lily!

Parker zips over to his buds. Mayor Peeve pulls Parker away, conspiratorially.

135 MAYOR PEEVE 135
(to Parker)
We tell NO one what we did here,
cloud. No one.

136 PARKER 136
You got it, Mayor.

As Parker zips off again, RYAN appears next to Mayor Peeve.

137 MAYOR PEEVE 137
 (happily, for the first
 time ever)
 Ryan!!

138 RYAN 138
 Sir!

Ryan looks like he's about to hug the Mayor when--

139 MAYOR PEEVE 139
 (angry again)
 Where have you been??

Peeve looks back, <WINKS> at Parker. Parker, now with Angus, Russell, and Lily, <WINKS> back...

140 PARKER 140
 Guys! Mayor Peeve and I just danced
 and saved the entire mountain!

141 MAYOR PEEVE 141
 Nooooo! <YELLING AT PARKER TO STOP
 EFFORTS>

142 PARKER 142
 There was all this wind and I was
 like, "guys, we gotta dance!" And
 then everyone came and danced and
 we saved the day! <DRONES ON>...

As Parker rambles on and Peeve tries to hush him up, PostBot flies over the mountain, returning its color and joy.

THE END.