

MIDDLEMOST POST

#037 - "Hair Today, Gone Tomorrow"

Written by
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WRITERS DRAFT #1 - 02/19/21
WRITERS DRAFT #2 - 03/01/21
FIRST DRAFT - 03/15/21
BOARD DRAFT - 03/19/21
REC DRAFT - 05/06/21
SHIPPING DRAFT - 07/09/21

1 ANGUS (O.S.) 1
<HUMMING!>

Angus tends to the GARDEN with a watering can.

2 ANGUS 2

The perfect amount of water equals
the perfect garden.

3 PARKER (O.S.) 3
Angus! Angus!

4 Oof! ANGUS 4

6 PARKER (CONT'D) 6
I opened the tomb of a mummy and
the mummy followed me home... and
now it's trying to eat me!

8 PARKER 8
<SCREAMS!>

Parker turns into INDIANA JONES with his trusty WHIP. Parker flails it around.

10 PARKER (CONT'D) 10
Heeya! Heeya!

Annoyed, Angus sidesteps Parker and starts to unravel the "T.P." from Russell.

11 ANGUS 11
Parker, toilet paper doesn't grow on trees.

12 PARKER 12
You sure about that?

13 ANGUS 13
You know what I mean.

It's clear Parker doesn't.

14 PARKER 14
Not really.

15 ANGUS 15
Kiddo, I'm the one that has to buy the toilet paper and make sure we have enough of it. So when you mummify Russell with our "TP," you're giving your best bud here extra work.

Parker suddenly feels bad.

16 PARKER 16
I'm sorry, Angus. I didn't mean to make things harder for you.
(then)
Let me buy some more toilet paper!
It's the least I could do.

Parker zips off to only quickly return.

17 PARKER (CONT'D) 17
Where do you buy toilet paper? Is there a toilet paper store? How much does it cost? Can I borrow some money?

18 ANGUS 18
Why don't you let the adults worry about the adult stuff. Like stocking toilet paper and putting food in the fridge.

19 PARKER 19
YOU put all that food in the fridge!? Get out.

Angus gets a kick out of the cloud's naivety.

20 ANGUS 20
Trust me. It'll make more sense
when you're all grown up.

Angus starts dragging Russell away by a strand of loose toilet paper.

21 ANGUS (CONT'D) 21
Come on, Russell. I gotta go to the
bathroom.

Russell pulls a face.

22 ANGUS (CONT'D) 22
<LAUGHS!> It's a joke!

23 PARKER 23
<GIGGLES!>

24 ANGUS 24
Ah, cheese and crackers, mummy's
have no sense of humor.

TOILET PAPER WIPE:

EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - MORNING

A rooster crows as the sun rises.

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - BATHROOM - CONT.

Parker brushes his teeth...

25 PARKER 25
<TEETH BRUSHING EFFORTS>

... But stops short when he sees A HAIR! In his armpit! Just one hair, but still, it's a hair. Clearly, it's not Parker's hair, but the little cloud doesn't know that. All Parker knows is...

26 PARKER (CONT'D) 26
<GASPS!> Oh. My. Cloud hair.
(then)
I'm all grown-up!

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - KITCHEN - CONT.

Angus reads a newspaper and drinks coffee. He hears a loud, excited scream off screen.

27 PARKER (O.S.) 27
YUUUSSSSS!!

Followed by a loud <THUD>. Parker strolls in, super cool and casual.

28 PARKER (CONT'D) 28
Morning, Angus.

29 ANGUS 29
Morning, kiddo.

Parker pours himself some coffee, pulls up a chair, grabs a piece of the newspaper, reads. Angus observes with a raised eyebrow.

30 PARKER 30
Ahhh! Nothing like sharing a cuppa
joe and reading birdcage liner
first thing in the morn'.

31 ANGUS 31
You're drinking coffee now?

32 PARKER 32
Oh, yeah. Gotta have my jitter
juice. Can't start my day without
it. <SIPS!>

Parker takes a swig of the coffee.

33 PARKER (CONT'D) 33
<FACE PUCKERS!>

That's bad.

34 ANGUS 34
How's it taste?

Parker tries to cover, but his lips are still sucked in, and the coffee is spilling out of his mouth.

35 PARKER 35
Delicious.

Parker lets the remaining coffee in his mouth fall back into his cup. He gives Angus an eye-watering smile.

36 ANGUS 36
Parker, coffee's for adults, not
for kids.

37 PARKER 37
<YAWNS><STRETCHES> Yeah, yeah, I
know.

Parker confidently raises his arm and showcases his SINGLE ARMPIT HAIR. Angus is not sure how to react.

38 ANGUS 38
(re: pit hair)
What am I looking at here?

39 PARKER 39
I think it's pretty obvious, Angus.
I'm an adult now. Peep my pit hair.

Angus grabs a magnifying glass and gets in close.

40 ANGUS 40
Well I'll be a big mouthed
bluegill. That is a hair. Can't
deny that.

41 PARKER 41
Yup. Came in over night. First of
many probably.

Parker hops up and heads to the door. He puts on a FEDORA.

42 ANGUS 42
Where are you off to?

43 PARKER 43
The store. Gotta stock up on some
toilet paper for the ship. It's
what adults do.

The hat sinks over Parker's face. Angus smiles, decides to
humor him.

44 ANGUS 44
Sure is, buddy.

Parker leaves. Russell looks at Angus, concerned.

45 ANGUS (CONT'D) 45
(to Russell)
Don't worry, girl. The hair will
fall off eventually, and this will
all go away. Trust me.

Confident, Angus returns to reading the newspaper.

EXT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - DAY

Parker strolls through town, much more "adult" like. Says
formal hellos to passing Citizens. (RDDOUG, BLINCIDENTAL2,
YLINCIDENTAL4)

46 PARKER 46
Good afternoon, Doug. Salutations,
Florence. Greetings, Lady I Don't
Know Name Of.

EXT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - MEAT CART - CONT.

An impatient Parker has to wait in line at the Meat Cart.
There's a KID (RDINCIDENTAL1) taking his sweet time, trying a
billion samples.

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47                                MEAT VENDOR                                47
                                This is my blackened brisket rump.
                                Extra rumpy.

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48 RDINCIDENTAL1 48
Mmmm! <BITE!><CHEWING>

Parker grows frustrated, checking his watch, tapping his foot. The Kid takes his sweet time.

49	RDINCIDENTAL1 (CONT'D)	49
	Too spicy for me. Do you have any	
	grilled cheese?	

Parker interjects, gives the kid a LOLLIPOP, and pushes him aside.

50 PARKER 50
Move it along, junior. Us adults
have got things to do. Like buy
toilet paper.
(to Meat Vendor)
Kids, right?

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51                                MEAT VENDOR                                51
                                You want your usual chocolate
                                frosted frankfurter?

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Meat Vendor holds out a meat stick dripping in chocolate with colorful sprinkles.

52 PARKER 52
Ehhh, not today. Need to start
watching the old "Lbs." You know
what I mean?

He pats his stomach. Suddenly, RD1 comes racing back in. He reaches up and snatches the chocolate frosted frankfurter.

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53                                RDINCIDENTAL1                                53
                                Gimme that!
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54 PARKER 54
I'll do the lean chicken thigh, no
skin, cut in cubes, stick on the
side.

EXT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - DAY

Parker walks towards the Middlemost Toast popping chicken cubes in his mouth.

55 PARKER 55
<EATING>

The cloud realizes... these chicken cubes suck. He makes a face.

56 PARKER (CONT'D) 56
Ewww.

He passes the restaurant's DUMPSTER where MS. PAM startles him, holding a box.

57 MS. PAM 57
PJC! It's the end of the month, and
you know what that means. All
expired toast must go.

Ms. Pam pulls a moldy piece of toast from the box.

58 MS. PAM (CONT'D) 58
(re: moldy toast)
Quitters.
(back to Parker)
I know how much you love to jump
around in my dumpster squashing
bread. It's all yours.

Ms. Pam dumps a ton of BREAD into the dumpster. Parker is surprisingly not into it.

59 PARKER 59
Sorry. I'm a little too...

Parker dramatically raises his arm. Gestures to the hair.

60 PARKER (CONT'D) 60
"Grown up" to do silly things like
that anymore. But if I see any
youths while on my way to do adult
stuff, I'll send em right over.
Bye, Pam.

Parker tips his hat and leaves.

61 MS. PAM 61
(confused)
Pam?

INT. SOMEWHERE STORE - DAY

Lily fiddles with some sort of contraption at the counter.

62 PARKER 62
Hello, Lily.

63 LILY 63
Hi, Parker. You're just in time.
I'm putting the finishing touches
on my new invention. It's called...
a Diss Man.

She holds up what looks like a DISC MAN, a portable CD
player.

64 LILY (CONT'D) 64
Can't think of a sick burn? Fear no
more. Just push the button on the
Diss Man and watch it serve up a
real zinger of a diss.

She pushes a big BUTTON on the Diss Man.

65 DISS MAN 65
"You're a dumb dumb stupid head."

66 LILY 66
<SNORTS!> Burn.

Adult Parker is not impressed.

67 PARKER 67
That's cute, Lily. But I'm actually
here for something important. What
aisle do you keep your toilet paper
in?

68 LILY 68
I don't carry toilet paper.

69 PARKER 69
No? Gee, Lily. You really should
consider carrying more items that
adults, like myself, actually need.
Like candles, moisturizer, nose
hair trimmers.

70 LILY 70
But Parker, you're not an adult.

Parker lifts his arm, shoves the hair practically in Lily's
eyeball.

71 PARKER 71
The hair don't lie, Lily. The hair
don't lie.

Parker heads for the exit.

72 PARKER (CONT'D) 72
Gotta run. Don't be a stranger now.
And think about what I said, okay?
<CHUCKLES> Alright, see ya!

Lily looks all shades of glum.

73 LILY 73
Burn.

EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - NIGHT

74 PARKER (O.S.) 74
Man, this week's crossword puzzle
is a real thinker.

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - LIVING QUARTERS - CONT.

Angus peacefully knits. Parker sits next to him, wearing
READING GLASSES and holding a CROSSWORD.

75 PARKER 75
But boy is it satisfying when you
complete one. Done!

Parker shows Angus, and we see the little boxes are colored
in with crayon. Parker has no idea how a crossword works.

76 ANGUS 76
(re: crossword)
Nice work, kiddo.

77 PARKER 77
Angus, can you not call me "kiddo"
anymore? Or little nimbus? It makes
me sound like a--

78 ANGUS 78
Kid.

79 PARKER 79
Exactly.

80 ANGUS 80
And you're an adult.

81 PARKER 81
Through and through.

82 ANGUS 82
Because of that hair underneath
your armpit.

83 PARKER 83
Uh-huh.

84 ANGUS 84
Hey, uh, can I see that hair again?

85 PARKER 85
Oh, sure thing, pal.

Parker proudly lifts his arm. But the hair is GONE!

86 PARKER (CONT'D) 86
<GASPS!> It's gone!

Angus gives Russell a look before settling back into knitting. This is exactly what he expected.

87 PARKER (CONT'D) 87
What happened!? Where'd it go!?
What does this mean!?

88 ANGUS 88
Well, maybe it means you're not
quite ready to be an adult yet?

89 PARKER 89
So I'm still a... kid?

90 ANGUS 90
Eh, for the time being, it appears
so.

Parker couldn't look any sadder. Holds back tears.

91 PARKER 91
Angus, do you mind if I go to bed
early? I know that's something
"adults" do, but <SNIFFLES> I'd
like to do it too.

92 ANGUS 92
Sure thing, Parker.

A sad Parker slogs off. Russell feels bad for Parker, giving Angus a look. Angus looks pretty sad too.

93 ANGUS (CONT'D) 93
(to Russell, trying to
reassure himself)
What? This time tomorrow, the
little nimbus will forget this even
happened. I'm an adult, Russell. I
know these things.

EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - MORNING

Like before, a rooster crows as the sun rises.

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - BATHROOM - CONT.

94 PARKER 94
<BRUSHES TEETH><SPITS!>

Parker looks up from the sink to see... A HAIR! On his face, right above his LIP!

95 PARKER (CONT'D) 95
Is that a... hair??! And it's on my
FACE!

CUT TO:

EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - CONT.

96 PARKER (O.S.) 96
YUUUSSSSS!!

INT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - BARBERSHOP - DAY

TERRY gets his mustache trimmed by GARY (GRINCIDENTAL8).

97 TERRY 97
There's a clear gap between what
the science says and what the
people are asking for.

We pan over to MAYOR PEEVE, also getting his mustache trimmed by ORINCIDENTALTWIN1.

98 MAYOR PEEVE 98
What we need is a concerted effort
on the part of an international
community to formalize cooperation.

99 PARKER (O.S.) 99
I hear that.

Reveal Parker in the third barber chair, getting his ONE lip hair "groomed" by ORINCIDENTALTWIN2.

100 PARKER (CONT'D) 100
Also. Birds are the worst. Am I
right? Don't you hate it when they
fly right through you without even
saying sorry?

Terry and Peeve look at each other. Is the cloud serious?

EXT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - LATER

Mayor Peeve and Terry walk down the street together with Parker right on their heels.

101 PARKER 101
What's the rest the day looking
like fellas? Where we off to?

102 TERRY 102
Home.

103 PARKER 103
Nice, nice. Get the crew together,
grab our motorcycles, ride some
hogs. I'm down.

Parker poofs into a Harley Davidson.

104 PARKER (CONT'D) 104
What about you Peevers?

Parker <VROOMS> around Peeve.

105 PARKER (CONT'D) 105
You down to clown with a couple of
cool adults like Terry and me?

Mayor Peeve and Terry stop.

106 MAYOR PEEVE/TERRY 106
<HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER!>

107 MAYOR PEEVE 107
You hear that, Terry?? The cloud
thinks it's an adult.

108 PARKER 108
We just got our mustaches trimmed.
Of course I'm an adult.

109 MAYOR PEEVE 109
<LAUGHS!> The kid thinks that is a
mustache!

110 PARKER 110
Maybe it's not a full mustache yet,
but it will be. More hairs are
coming.
(points to body parts)
One here. One over here. Probably
one here.

111 MAYOR PEEVE 111
You're NOT an adult.

112 PARKER 112
Sure I am.

113 MAYOR PEEVE 113
Uhhh, adults don't live with
Postmen and walruses, cloud.

Peeve and Terry walk away.

114 MAYOR PEEVE/TERRY 114
<MORE LAUGHING/MOCKING PARKER>

115 PARKER 115
They don't?

Parker thinks hard about this.

EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - ESTABLISHING

116 ANGUS (O.S.) 116
<HUMMING!>

EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - DECK/GARDEN - DAY

Angus prepares to water his garden, exactly like the opening shot.

117 ANGUS 117
The perfect amount of water equals
the perfect garden.

Russell suns herself. A PAPER AIRPLANE flies in, does a loop,
then hits Angus square in the eye.

118 ANGUS (CONT'D) 118
Owww! Who threw that!?

Angus sees writing on the plane, unfolds it. It's a FLYER for
a HOUSE WARMING PARTY (very Pinterest-y).

119 ANGUS (CONT'D) 119
(re: flyer)
"I've Moved! Please join me for a
House Warming Party. Hosted by--"
(then)
Parker J. Cloud!?

EXT. YELLOW SPRINGS - DAY

Angus and Russell walk through Yellow Springs. Angus looks at
the address on the flyer.

120 ANGUS 120
Well, the address on this flyer
can't be right, girl. Because if it
was, it would mean Parker's home is
right...

We cut to a TINY HOME that hangs directly over--

121 ANGUS (CONT'D) 121
Old Stinkhole?!

Like Malibu homes over the ocean. But stinkier. Parker's on the balcony. He calls out to them.

122 PARKER 122
Hey! You made it! Come on up!

INT/EXT. STINKHOLE HOME - DAY

Parker swings open the front door. He's wearing a little BOWTIE.

123 PARKER 123
Welcome to mi casa!

124 ANGUS 124
Parker, how did you--

125 PARKER 125
Eww.

We PAN down and see Angus's shoes caked in Stinkhole mud.

126 PARKER (CONT'D) 126
Mind taking off your shoes before coming in? House rules.

Parker floats back inside. Agitated, Angus has to sit on his butt and take off his shoes.

127 ANGUS 127
<SIGHS><ANNOYED GRUMBLING>

INSIDE THE HOME - CONT.

Angus makes his way inside. Checks the place out. It's very art deco-chique.

128 ANGUS (CONT'D) 128
(surprised)
Huh? Parker, how'd you get this home?

Angus takes a seat next to Russell on the couch. Parker offers them something on a plate.

129 PARKER 129
It's surprisingly simple, Angus.
Baklava anyone?

Angus and Russell each take a piece.

130 ANGUS 130
<CHEWS> Parker--

Parker zips off, returns with a GLASS that he's raining into.

131 PARKER 131
Glass of water?

He offers the glass to Angus. Angus just stares at him, unimpressed.

132 PARKER (CONT'D) 132
Ah! Bubbling, right?
(beat)
<BIG INHALE><BLOWS BUBBLES INTO
GLASS>

133 ANGUS 133
Parker, what do you think you're
doing?

134 PARKER 134
Hosting a house-warming party!

135 ANGUS 135
No! I-I mean what are you doing
thinking it's ok to move out on
your own?

136 PARKER 136
Well it was brought to my attention
that adults live on their own, and
not with other adults and walruses.
No offense of course.

Parker squishes Russell's cheeks.

137 ANGUS 137
Now I know you think you're an
adult because of that hair on your
face--

Parker strokes the one hair.

138 PARKER 138
It is growing in nice.

139 ANGUS 139
It's not growing at all, Parker!
That's not your hair! It's one of
my hairs, stuck on your face! Just
like the other one that was stuck
under your armpit.

Parker's not moved by this. Instead, consoles Angus...

140 PARKER 140
I think we all know why you're
reacting like this, Angus.
(MORE)

PARKER (CONT'D)
It's hard to see your little nimbus
become a big nimbus. But it's a
natural part of life, big guy.

141 ANGUS 141
<GROWLS>...

142 PARKER 142
We all need to "grow-up" a little
and accept that.

Frustration boils over for Angus. He simply reaches out and
<PLUCKS> the hair from Parker's face.

143 PARKER (CONT'D) 143
OW!
(then)
Wait, how come that didn't hurt?

Angus <PLUCKS> one of his own beard hairs. Holds it up with
the hair in question. They're identical. Realization hits
Parker, who starts to tear up.

144 PARKER (CONT'D) 144
It's... not mine? It's all a lie...
If my hair isn't real, what IS
real??

Parker RIPS off the bowtie he was wearing.

145 PARKER (CONT'D) 145
(re: the bowtie)
Is THIS real??

Parker zips over to a lamp, hoists it up.

146 PARKER (CONT'D) 146
(re: the lamp)
What about THIS??

He tosses the lamp. He zips to the couch next. Russell's
still sitting on it.

147 PARKER (CONT'D) 147
Is THIS real??! Ahhhhhh!!!

Parker tears the couch in half. Then, he stares sadly at his
tray of baklava.

148 PARKER (CONT'D) 148
Is this baklava real?? <SAD CHEWING
EFFORTS>

He dumps the remaining baklava into his mouth. The empty tray
falls to the floor.

149 ANGUS 149
Well those were actually quite
delicious.

Parker floats sadly into the empty tray of baklava and seals
the Tupperware LID over himself.

150 PARKER 150
<CRYING>

Angus kneels down to console him.

151 ANGUS 151
I'm sorry, kiddo. I should have
said something earlier. Why do you
wanna be an adult so bad anyway?
Being a kid is a lot more fun.

152 PARKER 152
(squished, crying)
I wanted to help you, Angus. You
buy all the toilet paper, you get
all the food and put it in the
fridge. You make sure we have
everything we need.
(beat)
I don't do anything.

Angus picks up the tray, holds it at eye-level.

153 ANGUS 153
Nonsense. You do exactly what
you're supposed to do.

He takes the Tupperware lid off.

154 PARKER 154
<SNIFFS>. What's that?

155 ANGUS 155
Be you. That's all I want. That's
all I need. Parker J. Cloud. My
little nimbus who brightens our
day.

156 PARKER 156
<GASPS!>

157 ANGUS 157
Right, Russell?

Russell <NODS>. Parker smiles, then they all go in for a hug.

158 ANGUS (CONT'D) 158
You be a kid as long as you need to
be, Parker.

159 PARKER 159
Thanks, Angus. You keep being old
too.

160 ANGUS 160
Right. Huh, you never did tell me
how you managed to buy this home.

161 PARKER 161
You have to BUY homes??

162 HOME OWNER (O.S.) 162
What are you doing in my house!?

Standing in the doorway is the rightful HOME OWNER
(YLINCIDENTAL3).

163 PARKER 163
See ya' back at the ship!

Parker POOFS away, leaving Angus and Russell behind.

164 ANGUS 164
<NERVOUS CHUCKLING>

EXT. STINKHOLE HOME - MOMENTS LATER

Angus and Russell are thrown out the window, right into Old
Stinkhole!

165 ANGUS 165
<FALLING SCREAM!>

INT. SOMEWHERE STORE - DAY

A contrite Parker approaches Lily.

166 PARKER 166
Hi, Lily.

Lily pushes a button on the DISS MAN.

167 DISS MAN 167
"You're a dumb dumb stupid head."

168 PARKER 168
You're right. I am a dumb dumb
stupid head. Probably the worst
friend ever. Nope, nope, I am the
worst friend ever. I just called
it.

Lily turns her back on Parker.

169 PARKER (CONT'D) 169
As your worst friend ever, I'd love
to get a second chance. If you'll
let me of course.

Parker zips over in front of Lily.

170 PARKER (CONT'D) 170
I know something really, really fun
we can do together.

Lily gives a slight smile.

EXT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - DAY

Parker and Lily jump in the dumpster and scream with joy as
they squash toast. Ms. Pam dumps more toast in.

171 PARKER 171
Weeeeeee!

172 LILY 172
Yeaaaaaaa!

173 PARKER/LILY 173
<GOOFING WALLA>

Across the street, Mayor Peeve and Terry watch.

174 MAYOR PEEVE 174
Kids. So stupid.

175 TERRY 175
Yeah, I hear that.

You can tell that both men want to do this.

176 MAYOR PEEVE 176
Wanna jump in there when they're
done?

177 TERRY 177
Yup.

They smile, eagerly waiting their turn.

THE END.