

MIDDLEMOST POST

#056 - "Jammy Good!"

Written by

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WRITERS DRAFT #1 - 07/23/21
FIRST DRAFT - 08/02/21
BOARD DRAFT - 08/06/21
REC DRAFT - 09/23/21
SHIPPING DRAFT - 12/14/21

A CLOSED SIGN hangs in the window.

INT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - KITCHEN - NIGHT

She pulls out one last recipe, exasperated.

She dramatically falls to her knees.

Jelly trots off, then trots back with a faded recipe in her mouth.

Ms. Pam looks over the recipe labeled "*Mystery Jam*". She lights up.

Jelly <BARKS>.

7 MS. PAM (CONT'D) 7
Good girl, Jelly. Let's go give
this recipe a whirl!

INT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - KITCHEN - MONTAGE

Ms. Pam makes the jam in a manner similar to the Great British Bake-Off intro. Very wholesome shots of her and Jelly mushing, mixing, pouring, etc.

8 MS. PAM 8
<HAPPY SINGING/HUMMING>

INT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - KITCHEN - LATER

The finished jam now rests in a JAR. Pam and Jelly stare at it. It's not very special. Just jam in a jar.

9 MS. PAM 9
Huh. That seemed like an awful lot
of work for just plain old jam.
Maybe the "mystery" is in the
taste?

Ms. Pam grabs a SPOON and goes to stick it in the jar when all of a sudden TWO EYES appear in the jam. Then a MOUTH. This is JAMMY.

10 JAMMY 10
Jammy good!

11 MS. PAM 11
<MULTIPLE SCREAMS!>

Jelly <BARKS>!

EXT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - DAY

OPEN sign in the window as PATRONS enter.

INT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - MOMENTS LATER

ANGUS, PARKER, and RUSSELL have their heads buried in menus.

12 ANGUS 12
<SIGHS> You'd think since we come
here so often, we'd know what we
want.

13 PARKER 13
Ah, it's a moving target, Angus.
What can you say?

Parker points to the JAM-BALAYA dish on the menu.

14 PARKER (CONT'D) 14
Could always go with Ms. Pam's Jam-
Balaya. Can't go wrong there.

15 ANGUS 15

Mmm. Toast topped with every jam
Ms. Pam has in the fridge. Solid
choice, kiddo.

Ms. Pam arrives to take their order.

16 MS. PAM 16
What can I get ya?

17 ANGUS 17
Ms. Pam, I'll have your famous Jam-
Balaya.

There's a <HUSH> that washes over the room.

18 ANGUS (CONT'D) 18
And don't go easy on the jam now.
Really lather it on there. The more
jam the better!

19 PATRON WALLA 19
<MUTTERING/HUSHED WALLA>

Ms. Pam looks at Angus like he just called her a bad word.

20 MS. PAM 20
Angus! How could you?

Hurt, Ms. Pam storms into the kitchen. Angus looks around at the judging and <MUTTERING> customers.

21 ANGUS 21
What? What'd I say?

DEWAYNE, from the counter, turns to face them.

22 DEWAYNE 22
Ms. Pam took that item off the
menu.

23 ANGUS 23

She did?

24 DEWAYNE 24
She took ALL the jam off the menu.
Look!

Dewayne points to a BANNER above the door that reads "Ms. Pam Ain't Serving Jam."

25 DEWAYNE (CONT'D) 25
(reads)
"Ms. Pam ain't serving jam."

Parker gets scared, hugs Russell.

26 PARKER 26
What's happening, Angus? I'm
scared.

27 ANGUS 27
It's okay, little nimbus. The
Middlemost Toast not serving jam is
like the Middlemost Post not
delivering mail. <CHUCKLES> I bet
it's all a big misunderstanding.

EMPTY JAR WIPE:

INT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - KITCHEN - DAY

The MMP crew talk to Ms. Pam.

28 MS. PAM 28
I guess you could say I had a "Come
to Jam" moment.

Ms. Pam holds out Jammy, the jar of jam with his dopey smile.

29 JAMMY 29
Jammy good!

Angus and Russell recoil in fear.

30 ANGUS 30
AHHHH!

But not Parker.

31 PARKER 31
Whoa-ho-ho!

32 MS. PAM 32
In an attempt to make my great,
great grand-Pam's "Mystery Jam," I
accidentally made Jammy. A living,
breathing, boysenberry
preservative.

33 PARKER 33
Hi, Jammy! I'm Parker.

34 JAMMY 34
Jammy good!

35 MS. PAM 35
Jammy has opened my eyes as well as
my heart. No longer do I see jam as
simply a condiment made of pressed
fruit and sugar. How could I?

Ms. Pam cradles Jammy in her arms lovingly.

36 JAMMY 36
Jammy good!

37 MS. PAM 37
Awww, yes you are!

EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - ESTABLISHING

38 ANGUS (O.S.) 38
Toast without jam is just plain
unnatural, Parker.

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - KITCHEN - DAY

Parker watches as Angus shovels jam down his throat.

39 ANGUS 39
<ANGRY MUNCHING>

40 PARKER 40
And I feel you, big guy. But you
saw how much Ms. Pam loved Jammy.

41 ANGUS 41
(mouth full)
I did. Mmmhmm. I also know Ms. Pam
is a smart business woman.

Angus furiously stirs the jam in the jar.

42 ANGUS (CONT'D) 42
When she starts losing customers
because of this "no jam" malarky,
she'll come to her senses. You just
watch.

Angus dumps the rest of the jam into his mouth.

43 ANGUS (CONT'D) 43
<JAM GLUGGING EFFORTS>

JAM WIPE:

EXT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - ESTABLISHING

Patrons crowd the restaurant as they wait to get in.

INT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - DAY

Angus, Parker, and Russell stroll through the packed diner.

44 PATRON WALLA 44
<HAPPY EATING EFFORTS>

NANCY sits at the counter.

45 NANCY 45
Another order of the plain toast,
please.

46 MS. PAM 46
Here you are.

Nancy takes a bite, her eyes rolling into the back of her head.

47 NANCY 47
Mmmm, mmmm, love me some plain
toast.

Angus looks around. Everyone has plain toast! And they don't seem to be bothered by it.

48 ANGUS 48
Plain toast? You gotta be kidding
me!

49 PARKER 49
Come on, Russell! Let's go say hi
to Jammy.

Parker and Russell dart towards Jammy, who has been placed on the counter for all to see.

50 PARKER (CONT'D) 50
Hi, Jammy!

51 JAMMY 51
Jammy good!

52 ANGUS 52
<GROANS>

53 MAYOR PEEVE (O.S.) 53
It's a travesty.

Angus turns to find MAYOR PEEVE, who looks just as disturbed by the recent menu change.

54 ANGUS 54
Pffft, you can say that again.

Both men glare at Jammy from a distance. They watch as patrons, including Parker, Russell, and Ms. Pam, get friendly with Jammy.

55 JAMMY 55
Jammy good!

56 MS. PAM/PARKER/PATRON WALLA 56
<UPROARIOUS LAUGHTER!>

Angus sidles up close to Mayor Peeve so no one else can hear.

57 ANGUS 57
I think we need to talk.

58 MAYOR PEEVE 58
Midnight. Come alone.

EXT. MAYOR'S MANSION - NIGHT

Peeve sneaks out the front door, looks around the darkness.

59 ANGUS (O.S.) 59
<CLEARS THROAT>

He finds Angus hiding behind a column.

60 MAYOR PEEVE 60
Is the cloud with you?

61 ANGUS 61
Of course not. Ryan?

62 MAYOR PEEVE 62
Duh.

We see Mayor Peeve's story play out on screen as he narrates.

63 MAYOR PEEVE (V.O.) 63
I gave him his chamomile tea early.
That "plain toaster" is fast
asleep.

Back to present. Angus and Mayor Peeve meet in the shadows.

64 ANGUS 64
What are we gonna do about our
"Jammy problem?"

65 MAYOR PEEVE 65
I think you know exactly what we
need to do, Angus. If we don't
"take care of the matter," other
toppings can fall. Like butter.

66 ANGUS 66
<GASPS!> Not butter.

67 MAYOR PEEVE 67
I think it's time we pay our friend
Jammy a visit.

EXT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - NIGHT

The diner is CLOSED, pitch black, and totally empty.

INT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - CONT.

Angus and Peeve come rolling in like ninjas, wearing all black and SKI MASKS.

Like a scene from Mission Impossible, they tip-toe by a sleeping JELLY, who stirs awake. Peeve slides a cup of chamomile tea towards her. Jelly drinks, then immediately falls back asleep.

INT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - KITCHEN - CONT.

Peeve and Angus make it to the fridge.

68	MAYOR PEEVE	68
	Bingo.	

They open the door just enough to see Jammy fast asleep.

69	JAMMY	69
	<SNORES> Jammy good. <SNORES> Jammy good.	

Peeve and Angus share a look and NOD.

70	MAYOR PEEVE	70
	(whispers)	
	So long, Jammy.	

Peeve PULLS THE PLUG on the fridge.

EXT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - DAY

The MMP crew reach the door of the Middlemost Toast at the same time Mayor Peeve and Ryan do.

71	ANGUS	71
	Mayor.	

72	MAYOR PEEVE	72
	Oh, Angus! Long time no see. Allow me.	

Peeve opens the door for the MMP.

73	ANGUS	73
	Much obliged.	

The two men couldn't be more pleased with themselves as they enter the diner.

INT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - CONT.

It's a somber scene. A crowd of worried patrons have gathered in front of the kitchen door, looking distraught.

74 MAYOR PEEVE 74
(feigning concern)
Oh my. I-I wonder what all the
hullabaloo is about.

75 ANGUS 75
Gee, I sure hope everything is
okay.

A saddened Ms. Pam pushes through the crowd.

76 MS. PAM 76
It's not. When I arrived to work
this morning, I noticed the
refrigerator was unplugged.

77 PARKER 77
 <GASPS!> Is Jammy okay?

78 MS. PAM 78
When I found my Jammy, he was warm.
Runny. Not very "jammy" at all.

79 ANGUS 79
Oh, no. That's, uh, too bad.

Ms. Pam suddenly brightens.

80 MS. PAM 80
Lucky for us, my girl Jelly was
here! Jelly smelled something funky
coming from the fridge, so she
pulled Jammy out and gave him mouth
to mouth resuscitation. Jammy is
alive and well!

Jelly walks up with jam all over her mouth as well as Jammy on her back.

81 JAMMY 81
Jammy good!

82 PATRON WALLA 82
<CHEERING!>

Everyone cheers but Angus and Peeve.

EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - ESTABLISHING

83 PARKER (O.S.) 83
How come Russell and I can't go
fishing with you?

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - DAY

Angus, dressed for fishing, packs a TACKLE BOX while Parker
hovers over him.

84 ANGUS 84
I told you, kiddo. This is more of
a me, Mayor Peeve, and Jammy thing.

85 PARKER 85
Why?

Angus was not expecting that for some reason.

86 ANGUS 86
Um. Well. To be honest, uh, Mayor
Peeve and I haven't been very nice
to Jammy, and, uh, we want to make
it up to the little fella.

Parker grows suspicious.

87 PARKER 87
Really?

Angus nods.

88 ANGUS 88
Mmhmm.

89 PARKER 89
Really?

90 ANGUS 90
Uh-huh.

91 PARKER 91
That is... so sweet!

Parker hugs Angus.

92 ANGUS 92
Well, I try. <NERVOUSLY CHUCKLES>

FISH HOOK WIPE:

EXT. PURPLETON LAKE - DAY

Angus and Peeve, with stern faces, sit in a tiny fishing boat, fishing. Jammy sits at the front of the boat, happily fishing with a tiny little pole.

93 JAMMY 93
Jammy good!

Peeve nudges Angus. The two men whisper...

94 MAYOR PEEVE 94
Go on. Now's your chance. Push that
little toast destroyer into the
drink.

95 ANGUS 95
How come I gotta do it?

96 MAYOR PEEVE 96
Hello? I unplugged the fridge,
remember? You gotta get your hands
dirty too!

97 ANGUS 97
Shhh. Fine. I'll do it.

A bit reluctant, Angus slowly slides closer to Jammy.

98 ANGUS (CONT'D) 98
<HESITANT EFFORTS>

He looks back to Peeve, who urges him to "do it!"

99 MAYOR PEEVE 99
<PUSH "MIMING" EFFORTS>

100 ANGUS 100
<MORE HESITANT EFFORTS>

Angus reaches out to shove Jammy into the water when...

101 JAMMY 101
Jammy good!

Jammy's got a fish! The tip of his pole dances. Angus and Peeve light up.

102 ANGUS 102
Ho ho, fish on!

103 MAYOR PEEVE 103
Ooh, I'll get the net!

A big tug on the line sends Jammy overboard!

104 JAMMY 104
Jammy goooooo--

Just like that, Jammy's GONE. Peeve and Angus share a look.
That works.

105 MAYOR PEEVE 105
All's well that ends well.

106 PARKER (O.S.) 106
We're coming, Jammy!

Angus and Peeve look up to find Parker, in the shape of a JET
SKI, zooming towards them. Ryan in the driver seat, probably
wearing blades sunglasses.

107 ANGUS 107
Parker?

108 MAYOR PEEVE 108
Ryan!?

Ryan dives in the water like Hasselhoff and resurfaces with
Jammy.

109 JAMMY 109
Jammy good!

110 PARKER 110
Phew. That was a close one. Good
thing we were here.

111 ANGUS 111
Parker, what are you doing here?

112 PARKER 112
Well since you, Mayor Peeve, and
Jammy are bonding, Ryan and I
thought it'd be a good time for us
to bond too!

113 RYAN 113
And there's no better way to do
that than jet skiing with your
homie.
(then)
Oh, almost forgot.

Ryan holds up Jammy's fishing pole.

114 RYAN (CONT'D) 114
Jammy caught this awesome fish!

PHOTOGRAPH WIPE:

EXT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - DAY

Angus follows Peeve through town.

115 ANGUS 115
What do you mean you "know a guy"
who "knows a guy" who makes things
"disappear?"

116 MAYOR PEEVE 116
Why should we do the dirty work
when you can hire someone to do it
for you?

117 ANGUS 117
Eh, kinda sounds like we're
entering a "gray area."

Reveal the two are literally walking into the GRAY AREA.

118 MAYOR PEEVE 118
No duh, Angus. No duh.

INT. GRAY AREA ALLEY - CONT.

Angus and Peeve walk down a dark alley. Peeve <KNOCKS> on a dumpster, and a SECRET DOOR opens.

119 ANGUS 119
<HESITANT MURMURING>

They crawl inside.

INT. JAM MAN'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Out of the shadows, JAM MAN emerges.

120 JAM MAN 120
So you're the guy that needs
someone... expired?

121 MAYOR PEEVE 121
You heard right. Can you help us?

122 JAM MAN 122
Who's the target?

123 MAYOR PEEVE 123
Straight to business. I like that.

Peeve elbows Angus, who produces a MANILLA ENVELOPE.

124 ANGUS 124
<SMALL IMPACT> Ehh... hi.

Jam Man opens it. It's a HEADSHOT of Jammy. Why Jammy has a headshot, we don't know. He looks at the picture. Then to Peeve and Angus.

125 JAM MAN 125
Consider the jam... toasted.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Jammy, riding Jelly saddleback, enjoys an afternoon stroll.

126 JAMMY 126
(singing)
*Jammy, Jammy! Jammy good! Jammy
good! Jammy good, good, good!*

We PULL OUT to reveal Angus and Peeve watching them from afar through BINOCULARS.

127 MAYOR PEEVE 127
There's that stupid toast wrecker
now.

128 ANGUS 128
My turn. My turn.

Angus takes the binoculars and looks. Sees Jelly.

129 ANGUS (O.S.) (CONT'D) 129
<GASPS!> What's Jelly doing here?
This is gonna mess everything up!

130 MAYOR PEEVE 130
What are you talking about?

131 ANGUS 131
Suppose our "friend" gets confused
between jam and jelly? The two are
very similar and often confused.

132 MAYOR PEEVE 132
That's why we gave him the photo,
Angus.

133 ANGUS 133
Oh. Right. Heh heh.

134 MAYOR PEEVE 134
There he is!

Jam Man slowly trails Jammy and Jelly, brandishing a spoon.

135 MAYOR PEEVE (O.S.) (CONT'D) 135
Ooh, the Jam Man. It's happening!

136	ANGUS	136
	I can't watch.	
137	MAYOR PEEVE	137
	I can! Give me those.	
Peeve yanks the binoculars back and peers through them. STAY ON Mayor Peeve looking through binocs, narrating to Angus from here on out...		
138	MAYOR PEEVE (CONT'D)	138
	No. Nooo!	
139	ANGUS	139
	Don't tell me the details, I have a weak stomach.	
140	MAYOR PEEVE	140
	It's Parker and Ryan again!	
141	ANGUS	141
	What!? What are they doing?	
142	MAYOR PEEVE	142
	Hacky sack. So stupid. (then) No! No! They're asking the Jam Man to join!	
143	ANGUS	143
	He's not joining, is he?	
144	MAYOR PEEVE	144
	He is! He's clearly hacky sacked before because he's pretty good. Oh, no. Now they're talking!	
145	ANGUS	145
	About what!? About what!?	
146	MAYOR PEEVE	146
	Oh crud, they're looking this way. Jam Man is pointing directly at us!	
147	ANGUS	147
	At us?	
148	MAYOR PEEVE	148
	Parker and Ryan are shaking their heads in what appears to be bitter disappointment.	
149	ANGUS	149
	We've been made! Let's get out of here!	

150 PARKER (O.S.) 150
Hello, Angus.

Angus and Peeve find Parker right next to them.

151 ANGUS/MAYOR PEEVE 151
<SCREAMS!>

Parker shakes his head, arms crossed.

152 PARKER 152
You two are in big, big trouble.

INT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - DAY

Angus and Mayor Peeve stand in front of Ms. Pam, hats in hand. Parker and Ryan by their side, playing the role of displeased parents.

153 PARKER 153
Go on, Angus. Tell Ms. Pam what you did.

154 ANGUS 154
Uh, Ms. Pam, first off, Mayor Peeve and I are really, really sorry.

155 MAYOR PEEVE 155
It was all Angus' idea.

156 RYAN 156
Mayor.

157 MAYOR PEEVE 157
Okay, it wasn't. It was more sixty, forty. Angus being sixty.

158 ANGUS 158
Keep in mind, we only did this because we love the Middlemost Toast so much.

159 MAYOR PEEVE 159
And jam.

160 MS. PAM 160
C'mon, you two. I don't have all day. Spit it out!

161 ANGUS 161
Okay. Here it goes. I'm just gonna come out and say it.

Peeve nervously shakes his head, but Angus presses on.

162 ANGUS (CONT'D) 162
It's about Jammy--

Angus is interrupted by an angry <VOICE> coming from the kitchen. It sounds an awful lot like Jammy.

163 JAMMY (O.S.) 163
How many times I gotta tell you,
dog? Don't tinkle...

INT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - KITCHEN - CONT.

Jammy, unlike we've ever seen, yells at Jelly.

164 JAMMY 164
... when I'm on your back! It's
disgusting!

Jelly cowers, clearly scared of Jammy.

165 JAMMY (CONT'D) 165
I know you think you're better than
me, but you're not. Everyone knows
jam is better than jelly. Ms. Pam
loves ME more! You're yesterday's
news, dummy. <MANIACAL LAUGHTER!>

166 MS. PAM (O.S.) 166
<CLEARS THROAT>

Jammy spins around to find Ms. Pam and the others at the door. The jig is up. Ms. Pam does not look happy.

167 JAMMY 167
Uhhhh. Jammy... good?

EXT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - DUMPSTER - DAY

Angus and Peeve stand at the door and watch as Ms. Pam strolls to the dumpster, holding Jammy.

168 JAMMY 168
Hold on, let me explain!

She drops Jammy in, shuts the lid, then heads back inside.

169 JAMMY (O.S.) (CONT'D) 169
Wait! It smells in here. Is that a
RACCOON?! AHFFF!

We hear Jammy <SCREAM> as he's attacked by a RACCOON.

INT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - MOMENTS LATER

Back inside, Ms. Pam addresses her patrons.

170 MS. PAM 170
Listen up, everyone. Jam is back on
the menu!

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171                                PATRON WALLA                                171
                                <CHEERS!>

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172 NANCY 172
Aw, thank goodness. Plain toast is
the worst!

Ms. Pam spreads jam on every piece of plain toast in sight.

173 MS. PAM 173
You get jam! And you get jam! And
you get jam! Everybody gets jam!

The MMP sit at a booth, happily eating toast with jam.

174 ANGUS/PARKER 174
<CONTENT CHEWING>

Peeve and Angus make eye contact. They nod knowingly at each other, as if they single-handedly saved the day.

175 ANGUS/MAYOR PEEVE 175
Hmph. <BIG BITES>

176 ANGUS (O.S.) 176
Oh, that's so good!

THE END.