MIDDLEMOST POST

#061 - "To Narwhal, With Love"

Written by

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WRITERS DRAFT #1 - 09/02/21 WRITERS DRAFT #2 - 09/13/21 FIRST DRAFT - 10/04/21 BOARD DRAFT - 10/08/21 REC DRAFT - 12/02/21 REC DRAFT UPDATED - 01/18/22 SHIPPING DRAFT - 02/23/22

EXT. BLUBERG - ESTABLISHING

1	PARKER (0.S.) Hey, Angus? Can I ask you something really, really important?	1
	EXT. BLUBERG MANSION - DAY	
	ANGUS pushes a cart holding a large package to the front do of a mansion. PARKER \underline{is} the cart. RUSSELL follows behind.	01
2	ANGUS Sure, kiddo. You can ask me anything, anytime.	2
3	PARKER Is a hot dog a sandwich?	3
4	ANGUS Of course not. A hot dog is a hot dog.	4
5	PARKER But it's meat with a piece of bread on both sides. Same as a sandwich.	5
6	ANGUS Same, but totally different.	6
	VINCENT (BL3) opens the door.	
7	PARKER Special delivery from the Middlemost Post!	7
	Parker <poofs> back to normal. The package lands on Angus' foot. <smash>!</smash></poofs>	
8	ANGUS OW!	8
9	VINCENT Wonderful. Must be the new aquatic accoutrement I ordered for my dear Winifred.	9
10	ANGUS Accoutre-what?	10
11	PARKER Wini-who now?	11

Vincent opens the package and pulls out a POOL TOY.

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12	VINCENT It's a pool toy for my daughter's narwhal, Winifred.	12
	Vincent points to the POOL on the side yard where we find WINIFRED, an elegant narwhal, sunning on a diving board.	
13	ANGUS Oh.	13
14	PARKER Cool.	14
	Even though Angus and Parker are ambivalent, the same can be said for Russell, who stares at Winifred slack-jawed are in awe. Hearts in her eyes.	
15	RUSSELL <lovestruck doy=""></lovestruck>	15
16	VINCENT I'm narwhal sitting until my daughter gets back from Elsewhere. (whispers) She's getting some "work done," if you know what I mean.	16
17	PARKER Angus lo-lo-lo-lo-loves getting work done. Oh, he gets work done all the time.	17
18	ANGUS It'd be a lie to say I didn't.	18
	Vincent takes a closer look at Angus.	
19	VINCENT Yes, yes. Now I see it. It looks good. Very natural.	19
20	ANGUS (confused) Uh, thanks?	20
21	PARKER Have a nice day!	21
	Angus and Parker walk off. Russell is still transfixed by Winifred. The narwhal peeks at Russell over a pair of sunglasses, which only captivates Russell even more until.	
22	ANGUS (O.S.) What's the hold up, girl?	22

	Russell turns to find Angus right next to her.	
23	ANGUS (CONT'D) You gotta go to the bathroom or something?	23
	Now embarrassed, Russell cowers in fear.	
24	RUSSELL <mortified embarrassment=""></mortified>	24
25	ANGUS You went three times this morning already and that last one was	25
	Russell leaps onto Angus' face, stopping him from saying anything else.	
26	ANGUS (CONT'D) <startled muffled="" yelps=""></startled>	26
	Russell looks back at Winifred one final time.	
27	ANGUS (CONT'D) <muffled choking=""></muffled>	27
28	RUSSELL <sighs></sighs>	28
	EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - ESTABLISHING	
29	PARKER (O.S.) Okay, so let me get this straight. If I put lettuce, a pickle	29
	INT. S.S. STEADFAST - BEDROOM - NIGHT	
	Lights out, time for bed. Parker lies in his bed hammock.	
30	PARKER and a tomato on my hot dog, would it be a sandwich then?	30
	On Angus, in bed.	
31	ANGUS No. Still a hot dog. A hot dog that ruined a perfectly good sandwich.	31
	On Russell, in bed, staring dreamily into space. She's clearly lovestruck.	

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32	ANGUS (0.S.) (CONT'D) And if we're being honest, a hot dog bun is a bread based product and technically not bread.	32
	As Parker and Angus ramble on, Russell blissfully falls asleep.	
	EXT. THE S.S. STEADFAST - DAY/DREAM	
	The ship sails the ocean blue on the most beautiful day even on closer look, we find Russell behind Winifred on the bow doing the classic <i>Titanic</i> pose. The two look perfect together. Winifred opens her mouth to talk.	er.
33	ANGUS (O.S.) Russell?	33
	INT. S.S. STEADFAST - BEDROOM - PRESENT	
	Russell spoons Angus from behind at the end of his bed.	
34	ANGUS You mind telling me what we're doing?	34
	Russell <startles>, dropping Angus, who hits the ground wit a <thud>.</thud></startles>	:h
35	ANGUS (CONT'D) Oof!	35
	Russell scurries back to her bed, playing it off as a joke.	•
36	ANGUS (CONT'D) It's not funny, girl.	36
	Angus settles back into bed. Russell does the same.	
37	ANGUS (CONT'D) <snores></snores>	37
	EXT. SOMEWHERE STORE - ESTABLISHING	
38	LILY (O.S.) One can of sardines	38

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INT. SOMEWHERE STORE - DAY

LILY stares blankly at two items on her counter. A can of SARDINES and FRESH BREATH SPRAY.

39 39 TITTIY

> ... and one bottle of fresh breath spray. Looks like someone has a hot date.

We find a blushing Russell at the counter. Lily smiles.

40 LILY (CONT'D) 40

You go, girl.

Russell confidently struts out of the store.

EXT. BLUBERG MANSION - DAY

Russell watches Winifred from outside an iron fence. She takes out her breath spray and squirts a couple shots in her mouth. She sprays some under each flipper too because, you know, why not?

41 41 RUSSELL

<hACKING COUGH>

Russell startles, realizing Winifred has spotted her.

42 42 WINIFRED

<NARWHAL COO>

The narwhal gestures for Russell to join her. Russell looks behind her like "who, me?" Winifred nods.

Confident, Russell squeezes in between the fence poles. But she gets stuck. She's really wedged in there! This is embarrassing. Finally, she slips through.

43 WINIFRED (CONT'D) 43

<POLITE GREETING>

44 44 RUSSELL <SAYS HELLO TOO LOUDLY>

Russell covers her face, turning away from Winifred.

45 RUSSELL (CONT'D) 45

<MOUTHS "OH MY GAWD">

It's awkward for a beat. Winifred asks Russell if she's hungry.

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46	WINIFRED <nom-nom sounds=""></nom-nom>	46
	Then Russell remembers! She <horks> up the can of sardines and offers them to Winifred.</horks>	
	Winifred looks over at a table with an elegant CAVIAR spreadures deflates, thinking she totally blew it with the sardines until	ad.
47	WINIFRED (CONT'D) <no, it's="" okay,="" this="" watch=""></no,>	47
	Winifred grabs the sardine can, cracks it open using her HORN, and "shotguns" the sardines like a total baller.	
48	WINIFRED (CONT'D) <chomps!></chomps!>	48
	Russell is gobsmacked.	
49	RUSSELL <damn girl=""></damn>	49
50	VINCENT (O.S.) What is the meaning of this!?	50
	Vincent stands there, holding a HOSE. He blasts Russell!	
51	VINCENT (CONT'D) SHOO! You filthy walrus. Shoo!	51
	Spooked, Russell flees, slipping and falling all over the place before escaping. Vincent picks up the sardine can and shows it to Winifred.	d
52	VINCENT (CONT'D) We have the finest caviar in the world, and you take "canned" fish from a dirty walrus?	52
	Winifred looks away, ashamed.	
53	VINCENT (CONT'D) You're better than that, Winifred.	53
	Vincent tosses the can into the pool.	

EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - ESTABLISHING

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Parker and Angus, dressed for bed, brush their teeth.

54		PARKER Angus, you put mustard on your sandwiches, right?	54 ham
55		ANGUS <brushes teeth=""> (while brushing) That I do. <continues brush="" to=""></continues></brushes>	>
56		PARKER (while brushing) You also put mustard on your hodogs if I'm not mistaken.	5 <i>6</i>
57		ANGUS (while brushing) It still doesn't make a hot dogsandwich.	57 ga
	Both spit.		
58		ANGUS/PARKER <gurgles><spit!></spit!></gurgles>	58
	INT. S.S.	STEADFAST - BEDROOM - MOMENTS I	ATER
		STEADFAST - BEDROOM - MOMENTS I	
59			beds. 59 nto on
59 60		Parker head to their respective PARKER What if you cut up a hot dog in tiny little pieces and put it of bread? Would you call it a sand	beds. 59 nto on
		PARKER What if you cut up a hot dog in tiny little pieces and put it obread? Would you call it a sand then? ANGUS No. I'd call it disgusting.	beds. 59 nto on dwich
60	Angus and	PARKER What if you cut up a hot dog in tiny little pieces and put it obread? Would you call it a sand then? ANGUS No. I'd call it disgusting. Goodnight, Parker. PARKER Goodnight, Angus. Goodnight,	beds. 59 nto on dwich

We find Russell already fast asleep in bed. That is, until the lights go out. She opens her eyes and peels off her blanket to reveal... she's wearing a FANCY TUX!

She sneaks out of bed and dives out of the porthole window, but not before using Angus' belly as a springboard.

63 **ANGUS** 63

Oof! Ahh, spiders!

Angus' eyes widen before he slowly falls back asleep.

64 ANGUS (CONT'D) 64

<SNORES>

EXT. MT. MIDDLEMOST - NIGHT

Russell slides down the mountain, disappearing into the night.

EXT. BLUBERG MANSION - SIDE YARD - NIGHT

A melancholy Winifred swims in the pool. She spots something shiny at the bottom and swims down to check it out. It's the empty SARDINE CAN. She admires it as if she's reliving the memory.

Suddenly, she looks up to see Russell's tuxed-up reflection standing at the surface. Is she seeing things? She zips to the surface and sure enough, there's Russell!

Russell grins, trying to look as "high class" as possible. Winifred takes her HORN and rapidly slices up Russell's outfit. (Think Edward Scissorhands cutting hedges.)

When she's done, Russell's tux is tattered and torn in all the right places. She looks "cool." Narwhal and walrus share a look. Nice.

65 65 VINCENT (O.S.) Winifred?

> Russell and Winifred freeze. Oh no! Russell takes cover behind a bush as Vincent appears on the mansion's balcony.

66 VINCENT (CONT'D) 66

What is that racket?

67 67 WINIFRED

> (back to Vincent) <RESPONDS ALL IS WELL>

68	VINCENT Are you okay, dear?	68
	Vincent pulls out a pair of binoculars to scope the area.	
69	VINCENT (CONT'D) That smelly wharf creature isn't back, is she?	69
	Russell smells her pits. Smells fine to her.	
70	RUSSELL <harumph!></harumph!>	70
71	VINCENT Can you hear me? Is someone with you? I'm coming out.	71
	Winifred pushes Russell away, implying that she should le Russell acts calm and cool. She <horks> up a BOX. Display for Winifred on her tongue.</horks>	
	C.U. of box. It's an INFLATABLE NARWHAL pool toy, like or you'd buy at CVS. Winifred looks at Russell, impressed. Russell straightens her bow tie, cool like that.	ıe
72	VINCENT (O.S.) (CONT'D) Winifred	72
	Vincent exits the mansion.	
73	VINCENT (CONT'D) Winifred, darling. Where are you?	73
	He looks around, then spots the INFLATABLE NARWHAL that really looks nothing like Winifred.	
74	VINCENT (CONT'D) Ah, there you are. Enjoying a midnight swim, are we? Well, try and keep it down, dear.	74
	Falling for it, Vincent heads back inside.	
	EXT. MT. MIDDLEMOST - VARIOUS - MONTAGE	
	Russell and Winifred have a cute as hell date night out of the town. Through the whole thing, nobody seems to realize how weird it is that a narwhal and walrus are out alone together. Like Lady and the Tramp.	

- 2	Αt	an	ICE	RIN	K, 1	happy	coup	oles	ice	sk	tate.	We	PAN	DC	NW	
un	der	nea	ath t	the .	ice	wher	e Wir	nifre	ed a	nd	Russe	211	skat	:e	on	the
saı	me	rin	ık, j	just	ups	side	down	belo	ow t	he	surfa	ace.				

- At a RECORD STORE, they thumb through vinyl. Then share a pair of headphones to listen to the same song.
- They swing on swings at a PLAYGROUND. Two exhausted CHILDREN push them.

75 MORGAN/LIL GORDY 75 <PUSH EFFORTS>

- They SQUARE DANCE in the Orangefield Barn with DanceBot and the gang. (DanceBot and the Gang... Nick's next spin-off!)
- They get a couples massage from the ROCK BROS.

76 ROB 76 <HURTFUL MASSAGE EFFORTS>

- They watch a MOVIE in the theater and <TALK> throughout it, pissing everyone else off.

77 77 CITIZEN WALLA <ANGRY WALLA>

Angry moviegoers throw popcorn at the couple, but they catch it in their mouths.

78 78 RUSSELL/WINIFRED <TALKING WITH MOUTHS FULL>

- At the County Fair, Russell crushes SKEE-BALL and wins Winifred a stuffed WALRUS that looks just like Russell.

79 RUSSELL/WINIFRED (CONT'D) 79 <SHARED LAUGH>

- On a HILLTOP, Russell and Winifred overlook the twinkling city of Somewhere down below. Romance is in the air!

EXT. BLUBERG MANSION - NIGHT

Russell and Winifred say goodbye outside the iron fence. It's kinda awkward as they hug, <SQUEEZING> the walrus toy.

80 RUSSELL/WINIFRED 80 <SHARED LAUGH>

They wave goodbye. Russell walks away, all smiles, floating on air. What she doesn't see is Vincent watching from the window. The dude is not happy.

EXT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - MAIL ROUTE - MORNING

Angus and Parker make deliveries.

81 ANGUS 81 I'm just saying, if I go to a hot dog vendor and say, "Eh, give me a sandwich," that fella's gonna think I'm coo coo. 82 82

PARKER More like rude. You didn't even say please.

83 **ANGUS** 83 <GROANS>

Angus stops, looks behind him.

84 ANGUS (CONT'D) 84 Come on, Russell. You're falling behind.

Parker also looks back. We don't see what they're looking at.

85 85 PARKER Angus, have you noticed anything different about Russell lately?

> We see what the two are looking at. It's Russell, in the middle of a full on La Land/500 Days of Summer MUSICAL NUMBER.

She dances with random INCIDENTALS, fountains shoot into the air as she passes, etc. It's pure joy and could probably last a solid minute. By the end of it, Angus and Parker seem unfazed.

86 ANGUS 86 She seems the same to me.

87 PARKER 87 Yeah, me too.

EXT. BLUBERG MANSION - DAY

Angus and Parker continue delivering mail, nearing Vincent's mansion.

88 88 PARKER I bet if you closed your eyes and ate a hot dog, you'd think it was a sandwich.

89	ANGUS Nope. I'd be able to tell from the shape, Parker. Sandwiches are square or rectangular. Something a hot dog bun is not.	89
	Russell takes this opportunity to say hello to Winifred but the narwhal is nowhere to be seen.	
90	RUSSELL <shrieks!></shrieks!>	90
	Angus and Parker greet Vincent, who stands next to the floating pool toy.	
91	ANGUS Hi, Vincent. Got your mail here. Whatchu doin' there?	91
92	VINCENT My daughter surprised us with an early return.	92
	Russell's face falls.	
93	VINCENT (CONT'D) She and Winifred departed this morning. I bought them a cruise around the world. It's how I show my love. (while deflating the pool toy) They should be embarking any moment now.	93
94	RUSSELL <gasps!></gasps!>	94
	Vincent looks to Russell, clearly with intent.	
95	VINCENT All things must come to an end, I suppose. <satisfied chuckle=""></satisfied>	95
	Angus and Parker look confused. They really didn't ask.	
96	PARKER Who's Winifred?	96
97	ANGUS No idea.	97

The two leave.

98 ANGUS (CONT'D) 98 Come on, Russell. But Russell is heartbroken, staring at the glasses Winifred once wore. 99 ANGUS (CONT'D) 99 Russell? She FLASHES to moments the two had together... Sardines, Ice Skating, Record Store, maybe something we never saw them actually do. ANGUS (CONT'D) 100 100 <CLEARS THROAT> Russell, you coming or what? With new determination, Russell puffs up her chest heroically and <DASHES> off! 101 ANGUS (CONT'D) 101 Okay, back to work--She blows right past Parker and Angus. 102 ANGUS (CONT'D) 102 Hey! EXT. MT. MIDDLEMOST - VARIOUS - DAY In a sequence à la Love Actually or any other rom-com with a "running through the airport" scene, Russell races through the different neighborhoods. 103 RUSSELL 103 <PANTING> She takes a shortcut through the MAYOR PEEVE AQUATIC CENTER. DOUG looks around, puzzled. 104 DOUG 104 Dougie? Has anyone seen Lil' Dougie? LIL' DOUGIE's small, frail arms desperately reach out from the pool. Russell dives in, rescuing him in the process. 105 DOUG (CONT'D) 105 Oh, never mind. Hey, Dougie.

Along the way, Russell continues to bump into people.

106 106 CITIZEN WALLA <VARIOUS BUMPED WALLA> / "My sandwich!" / "That's a hot dog, lady." / "Watch where you're going!" / "Looks like she has an intention." Russell's determined to get to Winifred before she leaves! EXT. PURPLETON LAKE - CONT. Carrying a shit-ton of luggage, Winifred sadly trudges along a pier, following others loading onto a BOAT. 107 FEMALE OWNER (O.S.) 107 Come now, Winnie. No time to dawdle. Winifred <SIGHS>. In the distance she hears... 108 108 RUSSELL (O.S.) <HORSE NEIGHING!> Hopeful, she spins around, looking desperately for Russell. And there she is, racing straight for her! She drops the luggage and dashes to her. 109 FEMALE OWNER (O.S.) 109 Winifred! What has gotten into you? Walrus and narwhal meet, spinning in each other's arms until... the <HORN> on the boat <BLARES>. They both know what that means. It's time to go. Winifred pulls Russell in close, refusing to let go. 110 WINIFRED 110 <HEARTBROKEN CRIES> 111 RUSSELL 111 <! WANT YOU TO HAVE SOMETHING> Russell <POPS> out her TOOTH and gives it to Winifred. 112 112 WINIFRED <SAYS SOMETHING ENDEARING> 113 RUSSELL 113 <BLUSHES> Winifred <POPS> off the HORN on her head and holds it out for Russell as a gift.

Russell puts Winifred's horn where her tooth once was, and Winifred sticks Russell's tooth where her horn once was.

Both smile. Something to remember each other by. Russell watches as Winifred boards the ship. Flipper and fins wave bittersweet goodbyes.

Just then, Angus and Parker walk up, hot dogs in hand.

Parker sees Russell gazing out into the distance at Winifred's ship.

PARKER
Angus, I think Russell and that
narwhal might have had a full-blown
romance while we were talking about
sandwiches.

Angus blinks, considering this.

ANGUS (mouth full)
Eh, I doubt it.

PARKER 117
Yeah, probably right. <TAKES BITE>

ANGUS
Alright, come on, you two. We have mail to deliver.

We watch as the MMP walk off.

PARKER 119
What about submarine sandwiches?

Russell looks back one more time where she left Winifred. The boat disappears out of sight. Russell happily rejoins her best buds.

120 ANGUS 120

Now we're getting into "sub-genres" of sandwiches. There's a whole plethora of those. I mean, you got your grinders, your hoagies, your cubanos, y-your paninis, your openfaced sandwiches, which is just a sandwich a lazy person made...

EXT. BLUBERG MANSION - ESTABLISHING

INT. BLUBERG MANSION - DAY

Vincent opens an ENVELOPE. A large letter unfolds.

121 VINCENT 121

What is this?! Five thousand dollars for a couples massage??

He passes out.

THE END.