

MIDDLEMOST POST

#064 - "More Scary Stories to Tell Your Cloud" - Part 2

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WRITERS DRAFT #1 - 09/30/21
WRITERS DRAFT #2 - 10/08/21
FIRST DRAFT - 10/22/21
BOARD DRAFT - 10/27/21
REC DRAFT - 01/04/22
SHIPPING DRAFT - 03/15/22

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - NIGHT

1 PARKER 1
Angus! Are you okay? Talk to me,
buddy!

PARKER, LILY, and RUSSELL hover over ANGUS, out cold on the floor.

2 PARKER (CONT'D) 2
I'm sorry we made fun of you in our
scary stories!

3 LILY 3
We lost a good man today.

4 PARKER 4
A really good man. A really good
man.

Angus suddenly pops up, totally fine.

5 ANGUS/PARKER 5
A-ha! / <STARTLES>

6 ANGUS 6
<LAUGHS> Gotcha!

7 PARKER 7
Not funny, Angus.

8 ANGUS 8
No, but it was scaaaary, wasn't it?

9 Eh. LILY 9

10 PARKER 10
Didn't scare me.

11 ANGUS 11
Well, maybe my story will.

LILY
Oh. You're still doing that?

13 ANGUS **13**

You betcha. My story's called...

TITLE CARD: "NEVER OPEN JUNK MAIL"

14 ANGUS (V.O.) 14
"Never Open Junk Mail!"

EXT. MT. MIDDLEMOST - ESTABLISHING

15	ANGUS (V.O.)	15
	One morning, long ago, in a sleepy little town on a very large mountain...	

EXT. BLUBERG HOME - DAY

FLORENCE checks her mailbox. Finds a letter.

16 ANGUS (V.O.) 16

A well-to-do lady found a surprise
in her mailbox. It was a letter...
with noooooooo return address.

Florence looks at the envelope. It's clearly junk mail.

17 ANGUS (V.O.) 17
The envelope said that she'd won a
million kajillion dollars.

BOLD TEXT on the letter says just that. Florence beams, clutching her pearls.

18 FLORENCE **18**

<HAPPY GASP!> Oooh!

19 ANGUS (V.O.) 19
It also said... "Open Immediately."
So she did.

She rips open the envelope.

20 ANGUS (V.O.) 20
Turns out, it was the worst thing
she could've ever done!

21 FLORENCE 21
Huh? <SCREAMS!>

Florence's eyes go wide. OVER BLACK, we hear a bunch of <FLUTTERING> and <SLICING> noises!

EXT. BLUBERG HOME - MOMENTS LATER

Florence is buried under a huge pile of paper ADVERTISEMENTS.
The junk mail envelope slips from her grip.

22 ANGUS (V.O.) 22
The poor soul had fallen victim
to... junk mail!

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - MOMENTS LATER

An alarm <BLARES>!

23 ANGUS (V.O.) 23
Right on cue, the town's dashing
and reliable Post Master sprang
into action.

A dashing ANGUS slides down a fireman pole then strikes an action pose.

24 ANGUS (V.O.) **24**

He knew he had to save the mountain
and stop others from opening more
junk mail!

EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - CONT.

Angus <BURSTS> through the front door, riding Russell down the mountain like a SEGWAY. He <RINGS> a bell.

EXT. MAYOR'S MANSION - DAY

MAYOR PEEVE pulls a letter out of his mailbox.

25	ANGUS (V.O.)	25
	Unfortunately, the junk mail spread	
	too darn fast and was worded too	
	darn well...	

26 MAYOR PEEVE 26
(reads envelope)
Free real estate? On top of a
mountain?
(then)
Yes please!

Peeve opens the letter and gets <SHREDDED> by ADS!

27 MAYOR PEEVE (CONT'D) 27
 <SCREAMS!>

Angus arrives but is too late.

28 ANGUS (V.O.) 28
Junk mail!

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - PRESENT

38 ANGUS 38
Not even the Post Master's best bud
and his best bud's best grub bud.

EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - ESTABLISHING

39 ANGUS (V.O.) 39
The two kids... I don't know.

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - DAY

PARKER and LILY skip into the room.

40 ANGUS (V.O.) 40
Let's call them Larker and Pilly.
Thought they were pretty clever,
eh.

Parker and Lily do <FART> noises with their armpits, looking stupid.

41 PARKER/LILY 41
<GIGGLING LIKE IDIOTS>

42 ANGUS (V.O.) 42
But they weren't clever. At least,
not as clever as the Post Master
was.

Suddenly, a LETTER slides under the front door. Parker picks it up, shows it to Lily. It says "Free Toast."

43 ANGUS (V.O.) 43

Because when the two kiddos got a
piece of junk mail that promised
free toast for life, they did
exactly what the Post Master told
them not to do.

Parker and Lily can't help themselves and open the letter!

44 PARKER 44
 <CHOMPS THE LETTER OPEN>

45 LILY 45
<DUMB GIGGLES>

Their eyes grow wide in fear as the letter begins to rumble...

46 PARKER/LILY 46
<TERRIFIED SCREAMS!>

EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - MOMENTS LATER

<BOOM!> The ship explodes with letters!

EXT./INT. S.S. STEADFAST - PRESENT

Angus shines a flashlight up at his face.

47 ANGUS 47
They opened the junk mail! Ha. Can
you believe it? Not so clever, eh.

Angus looks around, but it's only Russell there.

48 ANGUS (CONT'D) 48
Well where'd they go?

Russell points to the front door where Parker and Lily are
accepting a FOOD delivery from MS. PAM and MEAT VENDOR.

49 PARKER 49
Thanks, Ms. Pam!

50 LILY 50
Thanks, Mr. Meat Vendor.

Angus joins them.

51 ANGUS 51
Parker, what are you doing?

52 PARKER 52
Lily and I ordered food. We were
super hungry, and your story was
kinda dragging on, big guy.

53 LILY 53
Sorry. The tummy wants what the
tummy wants.

54 ANGUS 54
So you didn't hear any of my story?
About the two kiddos who didn't
listen to the Post Master and met
their timely demise?

They clearly didn't but fake it.

55 PARKER 55
Totally, yeah, yeah. <CHUCKLES> The
two kids. Yeah.

56 LILY 56
Timely demise. Very spooky.

Angus slumps over, defeated.

57 MS. PAM 57
So what have you three been up to
this fine Hallows' Eve?

58 PARKER 58
We've been telling scary stories.
(then)
<GASPS!> Wait! Do you wanna tell a
scary story?

59 ANGUS 59
I think Ms. Pam and Mr. Meat Vendor
have better things to do than sit
around and tell silly stories.

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - NIGHT

Everyone, including Ms. Pam and Meat Vendor, sit on the
floor, enjoying their food.

60 PARKER/LILY/MS. PAM 60
<HAPPY EATING>

Angus looks super grumpy, arms crossed as Meat Vendor gets
ready to tell a story.

61 MEAT VENDOR 61
This spicy little cutlet is
called...

TITLE CARD: "THE MEATCORCIST"

62 MEAT VENDOR (V.O.) 62
Mmmmm, "The Meatcorcist."

EXT. S.S. STEADFAST - NIGHT

Darkly lit like the MacNeil residence in *The Exorcist*, the
S.S. Steadfast sits atop the mountain with an ominous shaft
of light flooding out from a porthole window.

63 MEAT VENDOR (V.O.) 63
Since days of yore, when hunters
roamed the Earth, man made a pact
with his meat.

A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE in silhouette stands in the light,
staring up at the ship.

64 MEAT VENDOR (V.O.) 64
Sometimes you consume the meat,
sometimes the meat consumes you.

Looking concerned, PARKER peels open the front door...

65 PARKER 65
<GULPS>

66 MEAT VENDOR (V.O.) 66
When that happens, you call...

Thunder <CLAPS> as lighting FLASHES to reveal THE MEATCORCIST
(played by Meat Vendor). He wears a black suit like a priest,
but instead of a white collar, he has a white butcher apron.

67 MEAT VENDOR (V.O.) 67
The Meatcorcist.

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - CONT.

Parker leads The Meatcorcist upstairs.

68 MEAT VENDOR (V.O.) 68
He was summoned in the dead of
night by a roommate showing great
concern... and with good reason.

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Meat Vendor stands in a bedroom doorway with Parker. They see
ANGUS tied down to a bed. He thrashes about, <GROWLING>, as
if possessed.

69 ANGUS 69
BLAARGGHHH!!!

70 MEAT VENDOR (V.O.) 70
For within this hollow vessel, a
best bud had eaten some... bad
meat.

Parker holds up a piece of GREY MEAT with a bite mark and a
worm crawling out of it.

71 MEAT VENDOR (V.O.) 71
The Meatcorcist had seen this all
too many times and got to work.

Meat Vendor unrolls a black pouch on the bed, unveiling his
wares... a BBQ kit with utensils, bottles, salt shakers, etc.

Angus sees the Meat Vendor pulling out tools and LASHES OUT!

72 ANGUS 72
<GROWLS/CHOMPS TEETH>

Keeping calm, Meat Vendor draws a bottle of BBQ sauce and
splashes it on Angus like it's holy water.

73 MEAT VENDOR 73
Mmmmm, the power of sauce compels
you! The power of sauce compels
you! The power of sauce compels
you!

Angus' tongue grotesquely stretches out of his mouth, licking
the BBQ sauce from his beard.

74 ANGUS 74
<NON-HUMAN GROWLING><SCARY
LAUGHTER!>

It's gross and super disturbing.

75 MEAT VENDOR (V.O.) 75
Like gristle on a T-Bone, the meat
this man ate was... tough.

76 ANGUS (O.S.) 76
<ANGRY GIBBERISH>

Meat Vendor covers Parker's eyes so he can't see it.

77 PARKER 77
<SCREAMS!>

JUMP CUT TO:

78 MEAT VENDOR (V.O.) 78
Mmmmm, The Meatcorcist threw
everything he had at it. Seasonings
blessed by the high grillers of
Babylon.

Meat Vendor showers Angus with a salt shaker, then cranks a
pepper grinder over him.

79 ANGUS 79
<THRASHES>

80 MEAT VENDOR (V.O.) 80
But the holy seasonings only made
things worse.

Angus starts SWEATING.

81 ANGUS 81
<LOUD GROWLS>

82 MEAT VENDOR (V.O.) 82
The dude got the meat sweats bad
and was cooking from the inside
out.

Meat Vendor sticks a meat thermometer in Angus' mouth, but he
spits it out!

83 ANGUS 83
<SPITS>

Parker sees the temperature reads "EAT ME!"

84 PARKER 84
Ahhh!

Angus <CACKLES> and mocks the Meat Vendor some more!

85 ANGUS 85
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! Your mom is a
rotisserie chicken! Hahahahahaaaa!

86 MEAT VENDOR (V.O.) 86
Even though his mom jokes made no
sense, The Meatcorcist knew there
was only one way to save this man.

JUMP CUT TO:

A <BUBBLING> DEEP FRYER now sits at the edge of the bed. Meat
Vendor nods to Parker, who is now an Angus-sized FRY BASKET.

87 MEAT VENDOR (V.O.) 87
He had to fry the meat demon out.

Angus sees the fryer and Basket Parker.

88 ANGUS 88
<MUFFLED STRUGGLES>

89 MEAT VENDOR (V.O.) 89
But the meat didn't like that!

Suddenly, Angus BREAKS FREE from his restraints!

90 ANGUS 90
<ROARS!>

Meat Vendor shields Parker, thinking they're doomed...

91 MEAT VENDOR 91
<TREMBLING EFFORTS>

Angus floats in the air, objects swirling all around him.

92 ANGUS **92**

<EVILLY CACKLES!>

Just when it seems like he's about to strike...

93 ANGUS (CONT'D) **93**

<SCARY GROWLS>

Angus floats past them and into the BATHROOM!

Suddenly all goes deathly quiet. Parker looks to Meat Vendor. Neither know what to do. Then we hear a <TOILET FLUSH.>

Angus steps out of the bathroom, totally fine.

94 ANGUS (CONT'D) 94
Phew. That was rough.
(to Parker and Meat
Vendor)
Who's hungry? Dinner's on me.

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - PRESENT

95 MEAT VENDOR 95

Another suffering soul saved by The
Meatcorcist. The end.

Angus <BITES> into a MEAT STICK he's now fully enjoying

96 ANGUS 96
(while chewing)
Eh, not bad. The story that is.
(re: kabob)
Ooh, this kabob though? Ho ho,
pants. Totally swish!

Parker swoops down, <EATING> the rest of Angus' meat!

97 PARKER 97
<SLURPS/SMACKS LIPS><SWALLOWS>

He looks to Ms. Pam.

98 PARKER (CONT'D) 98
Your turn, Ms. Pam.

99 MS. PAM 99
Oh, no, PJC. I couldn't.

100 PARKER 100
Sure you can!

101 MS. PAM 101
Eh, nah. I'm not really a
storyteller. I'm just a simple
maker of toast.

102 ANGUS/LILY/MEAT VENDOR 102
Aw, you can do it, Ms. Pam! / Ms.
Pam. Please? / Oooh, tell us a
story.

103 PARKER 103
Please??

Ms. Pam clearly just wanted to be begged. She lives for this
as she hops up with full confidence.

104 MS. PAM 104
Okay, if you insist.

She pauses for dramatic effect, then spins around, delivering
her story like she's doing local theatre.

105 MS. PAM (CONT'D) 105
This chilling tale of fright is
called...

TITLE CARD: "INTERVIEW WITH THE JAMPIRE"

106 MS. PAM (V.O.) 106
"Interview With The Jampire."

EXT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - ESTABLISHING

107 MS. PAM (V.O.) 107
Once there was a successful, highly
respected woman that ran the most
popular restaurant in town.

INT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - DAY

Ms. Pam, the RESTAURANTEUR in her own tale, works the restaurant like nobody's business.

108 MS. PAM (V.O.) 108
Let's call her, uh, Ms. Glam.

She's effortlessly taking orders, cooking in the kitchen, working the register, etc.

109 CUSTOMER WALLA 109
<IMPRESSED WALLA>

110 MS. PAM (V.O.) 110
Did I mention this woman was
extremely successful and respected?

Ms. Glam autographs a piece of toast for RICHIE.

111 RICHIE 111
<GASPS!>

112 MS. PAM (V.O.) 112
That's vital to understanding this
story.

113 LILY (V.O.) 113
You did.

114 MS. PAM (V.O.) 114
Ok. Good.

Richie hugs the autographed toast tight.

115 RICHIE 115
<GLEEFUL LAUGHTER!>

CUSTOMERS literally stop to applaud her sheer brilliance. She hops on the counter like it's a stage and takes a bow.

116 CUSTOMER WALLA 116
<CHEERING WALLA>

117 MS. PAM (V.O.) 117
For as much recognition and praise
as this talented restaurateur
received, she was also very lonely.

Now AFTER HOURS, Ms. Glam catches her reflection in the sheen of the countertop. She frowns.

EXT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - DAY

Ms. Glam thumbs through her keys to find the one for the Toast's back door.

118 MS. PAM (V.O.) 118
One day, as Ms. Glam headed into
work to set the world record for
most satisfied customers, something
caught her attention.

A small <WHIMPER> can be heard. Ms. Glam looks toward the
dumpster. Peering inside, she finds a small cardboard BOX.

119 MS. PAM (V.O.) 119
What she found promised to fill the
hole in this lonely woman's heart.

120 MS. GLAM 120
<GASPS!>

REVEAL a small PUG (played by JELLY), who continues to softly
<WHIMPER>. Ms. Glam's eyes widen.

121 MS. PAM (V.O.) 121
The cutest little pup you ever did
see, left all alone.

122 MS. GLAM 122
Awww. <GIGGLES>

She pulls the dog out of the box and gently cradles her.
Jelly snuggles up to Ms. Glam. It's adorable.

INT. MIDDLEMOST TOAST - DAY

Jelly pals around the restaurant as Ms. Glam preps for
another day of work.

123 MS. PAM (V.O.) 123
Ms. Glam and her pup quickly grew
close. But she couldn't help but
notice something was different
about her new friend.

- Ms. Glam opens the fridge, pulls out a bag of garlic bulbs.
Jelly wrinkles her nose... then keels over.

- Ms. Glam draws open the blinds, letting in sunlight. Jelly
gets <SINGED>.

124 MS. GLAM 124
Oh toast!

The pug bolts for her water bowl to soak her toasty buns.

- Hanging upside down from the ceiling, Jelly snoozes until Ms. Glam cracks open a jar of jam.

125 MS. PAM (V.O.) 125
She realized this was no ordinary
pup. For her new, cuddly companion
was a... Jampire!

Jelly's eyes bulge open. She sprouts FANGS and little BAT WINGS and makes a beeline toward the jar. She sinks her teeth into the jar, loudly <SUCKING> up the jam from within.

126 MS. PAM (V.O.) 126
Ms. Glam knew she had to keep this
a secret, or else risk the well-
being of her furry pal.

INT. MS. GLAM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ms. Glam sets Jelly down in a SMALL COFFIN. She <KISSES> the pug tenderly on the forehead before climbing into bed.

127 MS. GLAM 127
<SMALL KISS>

128 MS. PAM (V.O.) 128
Little did Ms. Glam know, the
secret would be impossible to keep.

The smell of jam wafts into the room. Jelly dramatically rises from her coffin, the spitting image of the un-bread.

129 MS. PAM (V.O.) 129
The jampire could never deny her
true nature.

Without disturbing Ms. Glam, the small creature squeezes through an impossibly small gap of open window out into--

EXT. CITY OF SOMEWHERE - VARIOUS HOMES - NIGHT

Jelly soars through the city, the tantalizing smell of jam luring her into various HOMES.

130 MS. PAM (V.O.) 130
The town would soon find their
supply of jam in grave danger.

SERIES OF SHOTS: Jelly stealing jam from RESIDENTS...

131 DOUG 131
<SHOCKED SCREAM!>

Licking jam remnants right off their sleeping faces...

132 JAM MAN 132
<SNORES>

Sucking innocent BREAD FOLK dry...

133 BREAD MAN 133
Hmm. <GASPS!> Ahhhh!

And raiding their refrigerators and cupboards!

134 TERRY 134
Huh?

TERRY watches as Jelly flies away, his eyes narrowing.

135 MS. PAM (V.O.) 135
When the town took notice, the
jampire's days were numbered.

EXT. MS. GLAM'S HOME - NIGHT

A MOB of angry CITIZENS with torches and wooden stakes surround Ms. Glam's home.

136 MS. GLAM 136
<STARTLED GASP!>

137 MS. PAM (V.O.) 137
An angry mob surrounded Ms. Glam's home. They wanted the jampire to pay.

138 CITIZEN WALLA 138
<ANGRY WALLA>

139 MS. PAM (V.O.) 139
Little did they know, there was MORE than one jampire living in that home.

Ms. Glam's slowly backed into a corner as the mob descends on her and Jelly.

140 MS. PAM (V.O.) 140
For there was another. A more talented, successful, and respected jampire...

INT. S.S. STEADFAST - PRESENT

Everyone trembles in fear. Parker clutches Russell tight.

141 PARKER 141
Who, Ms. Pam? Who?!

Ms. Pam spins around, JAM dripping from the sides of her mouth like blood. She looks cray cray.

142 MS. PAM 142
ME!! <CACKLES!>

They all jump!

143 ANGUS/PARKER/LILY/MEAT VENDOR 143
<SCREAMS!>

After a beat, they all settle down, <LAUGHING> over their shared fright.

144 ANGUS/PARKER/LILY/MEAT VENDOR (CONT'D) 144
<LAUGHTER!>

145 PARKER 145
That was really good! <GIGGLES>

146 ANGUS 146
That's a good one, Ms. Pam.

STEWART pops out of a nearby garbage can.

147 STEWART 147
Yeah, man.

148 ANGUS/PARKER/LILY/MEAT VENDOR/MS. PAM 148
<SCREAMS!>

149 STEWART 149
Good one.

150 ANGUS 150
Stewart? You been here the whole time!?

151 STEWART 151
I think so, man.

152 PARKER 152
You wanna tell a scary story, Stewart?

153 STEWART 153
Yeah, uh, okay, um, I got one, man.
Um, but I gotta warn you, it's
pretty scary, man. You're gonna
wanna brace yourself cause like
this one, this one, is a real
doozy, man.

Everyone looks to each other with anticipation.

154 STEWART (CONT'D) 154
Wow, I-I'm not even sure I should
tell it now, man. That's how scary
it is. There was this little fly,
man, right? And this fly was just
on this wall, man.

Everyone waits for more, but there's clearly no more.

155 ANGUS 155
And?

156 STEWART 156
And... exactly. This guy gets it,
man. <CHUCKLES> Yeah. Scary.

After a beat...

157 ANGUS 157
Okay, scary stories is over.

END OF EPISODE.