

BIG NATE

Ep. 204 "Nate Wright's Day Off"

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Characters

NATE
GODFREY
MARTIN
MOTHER EAGLE
FRANCIS
PRINCIPAL NICHOLS
SPITSY
TEDDY
TEEN EAGLE
VETERINARIAN
WAITER
ZEFF

COLD OPEN

INT. NATE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

NATE sits behind the coffee table putting STICKY NOTES on several TRAGIC LOOKING MUTANT PLANTS. MARTIN enters.

1 **MARTIN** 1
Hey there, Champ! What you working
on?

2 **NATE** 2

Argh, this stupid science project.
We have to see what kind of liquid
plants prefer: soda, laundry
detergent, organic kombucha...

2A SODA PLANT 2A
 <WHEEZE>

2B 2B

HIPSTER PLANT

I'm so over this. <KEELS OVER>

NATE

...battery acid, or water. Turns
out it's water. <jumping up> Hey!
Wanna go to a movie?

3 **MARTIN** 3
Nope, it's late! Go pee, poop and
brush, it's time for bed!

4 **NATE** 4
Already?! Ughh!

Nate flings himself on the sofa in frustration.

5 **NATE** (CONT'D) 5

This is all Francis' fault. This was supposed to be a partner project but he just HAD to go and get sick. He even gets to skip school tomorrow!

6

MARTIN

Poor Francis won't be enjoying his
day off. Sick days are never fun!

(beat)

Well, except in classic 80s movies
where the kid is clearly faking it
but the parents are inconceivably
clueless! <CHUCKLE>

6

7 **NATE** 7
<GROAN> Life is never like the
movies. It's way more boring. I
mean nothing crazy ever happens.
Those movies are totally
unrealistic.

8 **MARTIN** 8
Yup! But the hairstyles are great!
I love a good mullet! Well...sweet
dreams, son!

Martin leaves. Nate sits bolt upright.

9 **NATE** 9
(to cam)
Hey why should those movie kids
have all the fun? Who says Nate
Wright can't take a sick day, 80's
style?! Now let me think...I have a
social studies test tomorrow...so
<beat> Oh, wait, Dad will be home.
He's ALWAYS home! ARRGGHHH!!

He flops back down. Martin pops his head in.

10 **MARTIN** 10
Almost forgot to tell you, son, I
scored a one-day temp gig as a
mustard jockey at the Hot Dog
Expo... and I'll be gone all day
tomorrow. Your old dad is CRUSHING
it!

11 **NATE** 11
(to cam)
Woah woah woah. Y'hear that? No
Dad. No school. No
responsibilities! Just pure,
unadulterated FUN! YEEAAAAAHHHH!

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. NATE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING

Nate is a lump under the covers when Martin bursts in.

12 **MARTIN** 12
<DEEP INHALE> <ANNOYING MOUTH
TRUMPET NOISE>
(trilling)
TIME TO GET UP AND FACE THE
DAYYYY!!!

Martin flings open the CURTAINS.

13 **NATE** 13
<HELPLESS MURMUR>

It's a struggle but Nate manages to pull the blanket down enough to reveal his face. His eyes are half closed and he's covered in PINK BULBOUS SPLOTCHES.

14 **NATE (CONT'D)** 14
(pained)
Is that you, Pa-pa? <SNORTS> The
light is so very loud.

Martin races to Nate, examines him.

15 **MARTIN** 15
Oh Buddy, I think you're coming
down with something. You're, you're
covered in spots!

Martin puts a hand on Nate's forehead.

16 **MARTIN (CONT'D)** 16
And extremely sticky!

17 **NATE** 17
<TRAGIC GROAN> I'll be fine. I have
to get to school. I have... a
social studies test today. <HEAVES>

With great effort, Nate sits upright then spews BLUE GOO from his mouth.

18 **MARTIN** 18
The test can wait. I'm calling the
doctor!

19 **NATE** 19
NO!! (then immediately resumes his
sick act) Er...I mean...I just
need to rest. By myself. For the
whole day. <GIGGLES>

20 **MARTIN** 20
Well...you're eleven, so you
probably know best.

Martin leaves. Closes the door. Nate bolts up, licks blue goo
from his chin.

21 **NATE** 21
 (to cam)
Blueberry yogurt.

He winks. Peels a pink glob from his face and pops it in his
mouth.

22 **NATE (CONT'D)** 22
 (to cam)
And...bubblegum! Am I a genius or
am I a genius?

Nate blows an ENORMOUS BUBBLE. The door flies open and he
slams himself back down on the bed. Martin enters. Plops a
HUMIDIFIER down next to Nate.

23 **MARTIN** 23
Keep this humidifier nearby. It'll
loosen your phlegm!

24 **NATE** 24
Will do!

Martin leaves. Nate sits up.

25 **NATE (CONT'D)** 25
 (to cam)
Finally, the coast is cl-

The door opens. Nate shoots an "are you kidding me?" look to
cam then lays down. SPITSY barges in, followed by Martin.

26 **MARTIN** 26
What was I thinking? I completely
forgot about Spitsy! Mr. Eustis
asked me to take him to the vet
today. He's got to be there by noon
for an important procedure!

Spitsy butt scoots forward aimlessly. Crashes into Nate's
bed. Sits dazed.

26A **SPITSY** 26A
<GROANING NOISES>

27 **MARTIN** 27
Did you know that if dogs don't
have their butt glands expressed
their bottoms can quite literally
explode?

28 **NATE** 28
Yeah there is NO way that's true.

29 **MARTIN** 29
Oh, it is. Mr. Eustis showed me
a...<sounding nauseated>...a very
graphic video about it. It's real,
and it's spectacular.

SMASH TO:

2D TUTORIAL ON WHY DOGS NEED THEIR GLANDS EXPRESSED

A Ben Stein type VETERINARIAN hovers next to an EXAM TABLE on which a DOG WHO LOOKS LIKE SPITSY stands. The Veterinarian holds a POINTER like a teacher would use to point things out on a blackboard.

The Dog shoots a nervous expression toward cam. A <BEAT DROPS> as the Vet continues.

31 **VETERINARIAN** 31
Let's break it down.
(suddenly exhuberant,
bursting into a rap)
DOGS HAVE ICKY FLUID THAT CAN BUILD
UP IN THEIR BUMS / MOST DOGS CAN
RELEASE IT BUT PERHAPS YOUR DOG IS
DUMB!

The Dog glares at the Vet who pats him reassuringly on the head. The dog jumps down onto the floor to get away from the Vet.

32 **VETERINARIAN (CONT'D)** 32
DON'T BE NERVOUS, ROVER, THIS
AFFECTS MOST ANY MUTT.

The dog begins scooting across the floor on his butt, propelling himself forward with his front legs. The Vet points knowingly at him with the pointer.

33 **VETERINARIAN** (CONT'D) 33
OWNER, PAY ATTENTION IF YOUR DOG
SCOOTs ON HIS BUTT!

The Dog sits and chews on his tail.

34 **VETERINARIAN** (CONT'D) 34
CHOMPING ON HIS BACKSIDE IS A
CERTAIN SIGN OF TROUBLE.

The Dog stands. We can see his bottom growing BIGGER and BIGGER for the remainder of the segment. The Vet points this out with his pointer.

35 **VETERINARIAN** (CONT'D) 35
GET HIM TO A CLINIC IF HIS BOOTY
STARTS TO BUBBLE!

Little GREEN FISH float from the Dog's bottom. The vet waves his hand in front of his nose, showing us how stinky this dog is.

36 **VETERINARIAN** (CONT'D) 36
IF YOUR POOCH'S TUSHY STARTS TO
SMELL LIKE ROTTEN FISH / HAVE YOUR
VET GIVE THOSE ENGORGED BUTT GLANDS
A SQUISH! / TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE
IF YOU WANT TO SAVE YOUR PUP / IF
YOU FAIL, HIS LITTLE DOGGIE BOTTOM
IS SURE TO BLOW UP!

The earth <RUMBLES> and the Dog EXPLODES as we-

SMASH BACK TO:

NATE, MARTIN AND SPITSY IN NATE'S ROOM

Nate, Martin and Spitsy as they were. Spitsy twirls around trying to chase his tail, crashing into things as he goes and-

38 **SPITSY** 38
<NERVOUS PANTING>

Nate and Martin watch this, concerned.

39 **MARTIN** 39
(sadly)
Guess I'll have to tell the Hot Dog
Expo to find a new mustard jockey.
Can't have Spitsy's butt exploding.
(beat) But hey, now I've got most
of the day FREE!
(MORE)

MARTIN (CONT'D)

I can hang out here all day and
keep an eye on my sick li'l
budster!

40 **NATE** 40

(way too loudly)

NOOO!

(weakly)

<AHM> I mean, no, no. I'll just
take a little snooze and then I can
bring Spitsy to the vet by noon.

41 **MARTIN** 41

Gee, wow, well if you think you'll
be up for it, thanks Nate!

42 **NATE** 42

No, no, no don't, don't mention it.
Have a great LONG day at work!

Martin leaves. Nate starts to sit up again. The door opens.
Martin pops his head in. Martin leaves. Instantly returns and
tosses a PHONE on Nate's bed.

46 **MARTIN** 46

Call if you need me!

He leaves. Opens the door again.

48 **MARTIN (CONT'D)** 48

Ellen will be home early today!
I'll make sure she checks on you
when she comes home.

49 **NATE** 49

(to cam)

Greeaaat.

MONTAGE OF NATE PREPARING FOR ELLEN TO CHECK ON HIM

-Nate rummages through SPORTING EQUIPMENT in the garage.
Grabs a VOLLEYBALL.

-Nate lugs a bunch of BUNGEE CORDS upstairs from the
basement.

-Nate draws a FACE on the volleyball.

-Nate glues ICE CREAM CONES to the volleyball to look like
SPIKEY HAIR.

-Nate compares his face to the volleyball's face in the
mirror. Hmm.

He pulls a huge gross wad of HUMAN HAIR from the bathroom drain. Wraps it around the ice cream cones. Now the hair matches Nate's.

He pulls the gum out of his mouth. Breaks it in half and sticks it on the volleyball.

-Nate yanks CLOTHES from his closet, settles on an outfit which exactly matches his current outfit.

-Nate admires his DUMMY MADE FROM PILLOWS with TUBE SOCK ARMS, and the decorated volleyball as the head.

-Nate rigs the bungee cords to latch onto the dummy's shoulder then extend across the ceiling and down to the doorknob.

-Nate squeezes BLUEBERRY YOGURT into the humidifier.

INT. NATE'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALL/NATE'S ROOM - DAY

From the hall, Nate slowly opens the door to his bedroom. In his bed is what appears to be Nate and as the door opens, the Nate dummy rolls over, an arm flopping onto the humidifier, turning it ON. The humidifier attempts to spit out yogurt, making a ghastly <PHLEGMY NOISE>.

52	NATE	52
	Perfect! Ellen won't go within ten feet of that mess...(breaks into sing song)...and then I'LL be off having the time of my life! Oh I'm free, oh yeah, I'm free!...	

SPITSY emerges from under Nate's bed and scoots across the room on his butt.

53	SPITSY	53
	<BONKERS DOG NOISE>	

54	NATE	54
	Oh yeah, Spitsy.	

Nate grabs the phone that Martin tossed him earlier and dials.

54A	ZEFF	54A
	Zeff speaking.	

55	NATE	55
	(into phone)	
	Hey Zeff!	
	(MORE)	

NATE (CONT'D)

Remember when you had me violate
child labor laws and take your
shift at Scoopsies so you could
hang out with your <FAKE COUGHING>
"girlfriend" from "Canada?"

56 **ZEFF (O.S.)** 56

(on phone)

Kelly? Yeah, she's totally real! I
owe you, little dude.

57 **NATE** 57

I need you to take Spitsy to the
vet at noon. (with swagger) 'cause
this guy's got the day off.

58 **ZEFF (O.S.)** 58

(on phone)

Niiiiice. I did that for my entire
educational career! I'll swing by
for him in five.

Nate hangs up and tosses the phone. Looks to Spitsy's butt.
It's larger than normal. Poofy.

59 **NATE** 59

Sheesh, Spitsy, that's some serious
junk in the trunk.

INT. FRANCIS' HOUSE - FRANCIS' BEDROOM - DAY

FRANCIS is convalescing in bed with a BOOK when Nate climbs
through his window, scaring him. Francis jumps.

59A **NATE** 59A

Heyo!

60 **FRANCIS** 60

<SCREAMS> Nate! What are you doing
here? Can't you see I'm
convalescing?

Nate and Francis exchange an elbow bump, fist bump, then high-
five, then Nate grabs Francis' book and tosses it out the
window.

60A **FRANCIS (CONT'D)** 60A

<SCREAMS>

61 **NATE** 61

Face it Francis. You only got sick
because you work too hard.

(MORE)

NATE (CONT'D)

You need a day off. So we're going
out on the town baby.

62

FRANCIS

62

Wait no way! What if someone sees
us?

63

NATE

63

Oh please. Don't be such a dork. We
have to be in school for THIRTEEN
YEARS! Sixth grade is basically the
middle of our public school career.
So you know what that means... It's
halftime, baby! Let's celebrate!
Oh hey! Let's invite Teddy too!

64

FRANCIS

64

Teddy is at P.S. 38! Where YOU'RE
supposed to be!

65

NATE

65

Yeah I see your mouth moving
Francis but I'm gonna be honest all
I hear is <SWEDISH CHEF STYLE "BLAH
BLAH BLAH">

Nate grabs Francis' PHONE and dials.

CUT TO:

INT. P.S. 38 PRINCIPAL NICHOLS OFFICE - SAME TIME

PRINCIPAL NICHOLS sits at his desk constructing a LARGE
SCULPTURE of himself out of STAPLERS. He sits back and
admires his work.

65A

PRINCIPAL NICHOLS

65A

Looking sharp Wesley.

His phone <RINGS> and he taps the speakerphone button.

66

PRINCIPAL NICHOLS (CONT'D)

66

(into phone)
AH! Principal Nichols speaking...

67

NATE (O.S.)

67

(on phone, old man voice)
This is Señor Ortiz Senior, Teddy
must be excused from today's
scholarly proceedings.

Nichols' sculpture collapses with a <CLATTER> and he scrambles under the desk to retrieve fallen staples. <BANGS> his head on the way back up.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANCIS' HOUSE - FRANCIS' BEDROOM - DAY

Nate talks to Nichols on the phone while Francis observes, dubious.

70 **NATE** 70
 (into phone, old man
 voice)
He must be released from school so
he can attend the last minute
nuptials of his aunt.

Francis whips a PILLOW at Nate.

71 **NATE** (CONT'D) 71
 (like a little boy)
 DUDE!

72 PRINCIPAL NICHOLS (O.S.) 72
(on phone)
Love is a beautiful thing ain't it.
Well, I'll have Teddy's teacher
escort him outside shortly.

Nate hangs up. Turns to Francis

73 **NATE** 73
How easy was that?! Put your party
pants on, Francis! We gotta go pick
up Teddy.

74 **FRANCIS** 74
Were you even listening, Grandpa?
What are you gonna do when the
TEACHER CHAPERONES HIM OUTSIDE?
We'll get busted!

Nate considers this. A 2D Cartoon Nate pulls a lightbulb out of his head.

74A 2D NATE 74A
 (humming)
 Doo da doo da doo, doo da doo. Oh!

A 2D DOCTOR CESSPOOL approaches Nate with a chainsaw. Saws off the top of Nate's head and rummages around in there.

Yanks out a bunch of junk, pondering then discarding each item: A VIDEO GAME CONTROLLER, a CARTON OF YOGURT, a FEMUR, a PYTHON, a BABY DOLL, a PAIR OF HANDCUFFS. Finally grasps a LIGHTBULB. It illuminates.

76 **NATE** 76
Oooh I've got it! Where's your mom
keep her wedding dress?

77 **FRANCIS** 77
Uh, probably the attic. Why?

Nate <LAUGHS> and bolts out, leaving Francis perplexed.

77A **FRANCIS (CONT'D)** 77A
Oh no!

INT. P.S. 38 - GODFREY'S CLASS - DAY

GODFREY passes out TESTS to the room of STUDENTS, including TEDDY. She pauses next to Nate's empty desk.

78 **GODFREY** 78
I love test days. I love seeing the
children fail. WHERE IS NATE
WRIGHT?

The kids shrug <"I DUNNO">. The class INTERCOM <BUZZES>.

78B **STUDENTS** 78B
I don't know!

78A **PRINCIPAL NICHOLS** 78A
Hello? Is this thing on?

79 **GODFREY** 79
Gah! What does Nichols want this
time? To dance the merengue on the
last jagged shards of my soul, no
doubt.

She answers the intercom.

80 **GODFREY (CONT'D)** 80
(into intercom)
Hello, Wesley! Happy Monday. What
do you want?

81 **PRINCIPAL NICHOLS (O.S.)** 81
(on intercom)
Hi, Clara! Teddy Ortiz needs to be
released from school. His aunt is
getting married today! So exciting!
(MORE)

PRINCIPAL NICHOLS (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Please escort Teddy outside in ten minutes.

Godfrey frowns.

ANGLE ON: Teddy who clearly has no idea what's happening.

82

TEDDY

82

(to himself)

Wait I have an aunt? Why does nobody tell me anything in this family? Oooh, bet it's 'cause she's a spy!

EXT. P.S. 38 - FRONT ENTRANCE - DAY

Nate and Francis wait outside P.S. 38 stacked on top of each other dressed as a bride. They wear a single WEDDING DRESS, Nate on top, face veiled, and Francis on bottom, his SNEAKERS slightly visible below the hem. The bust of the dress is stuffed with CHEESY SNACKS which Nate snacks on while they wait. They are surrounded by a LARGE CARDBOARD CAR which features "JUST MARRIED" SIGNS and TOMATO SOUP CANS on strings hanging from the back.

83

NATE

83

<scarfing down cheesy snacks>
If I was a woman would totally buy giant bras and use them as snack holders. It's so convenient.

84

FRANCIS

84

(muffled)

Stop moving, your boney butt is digging into my neck.

Teddy is escorted outside by Godfrey where they lay eyes on "the bride."

85

GODFREY

85

Huh? This woman is your aunt...?

Bride Nate nods. Teddy looks dumbfounded. Bride Nate flashes Teddy their signature elbow bump, fist bump, high-five.

87

TEDDY

87

Ohhhh! Yup, that's my favorite aunt...er...Mona Lisa! Well, time for the wedding! So sorry to miss the test! Adios!

Teddy jumps into the "car" and the boys shuffle off, Nate waving back at the school, one hand on the cardboard wheel.

A JAGGED SOUP CAN falls off the back of the car. Godfrey watches them leave with a frown. When they are out of sight, she looks around, suspicious, and spots ORANGE DUST on the ground where the bride was. She gets on all fours. Licks it.

88

GODFREY

88

These are the vile remnants
of...cheesy snacks! The preferred
snack of one Nate Wright.

Godfrey rises. Squints off at the horizon, in the direction the boys went.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. P.S. 38 - PRINCIPAL NICHOLS' OFFICE - DAY

Nichols is sitting at his desk cleaning his ear with a PAPER AIRPLANE when Godfrey barges in.

90 **PRINCIPAL NICHOLS** 90
Heh heh! Huh?! (beat) Howdy, Clara!
What's shaking?

Godfrey paces back and forth like an old-timey movie detective trying to crack a case.

93 **GODFREY** 93
Nate Wright has gone AWOL. He was
missing from my classroom on a TEST
DAY.

94 **PRINCIPAL NICHOLS** 94
Ah, well seems Nate's come down
with a little bug. His dad called
in this morning to report his
absence.

Godfrey picks up and examines various KNICK KNACKS in Nichols' office, reflecting on them as she continues her hypothesis.

95 **GODFREY** 95
So you're telling me that Nate
Wright is legitimately sick? OPEN
YOUR EYES, WESLEY! Nate is playing
hooky and he's taking Teddy down
with him. I just know that that
wasn't his Aunt.

100 **PRINCIPAL NICHOLS** 100
(alarmed)
Are you suggesting you surrendered
Teddy to someone OTHER than a
designated pickup person? Clara, we
could lose our jobs! We need to
find a patsy right now. Where's
Galvin? C'mon you bag of bones,
pick up!

Godfrey freezes. Her self-preservation instincts kick in. She abruptly rises and smashes her fist through the glass of a display case in Nichols' office. She grabs a MEDAL (the type that would hang around one's neck) and starts spinning it in front of Principal Nichols, hypnotizing him.

101 **GODFREY** 101
LEDERHOSEN AND BRUSSELS LACE!
ERASE! ERASE! ERASE ERASE ERASE!

Nichols comes to a halt, dazed.

102 **PRINCIPAL NICHOLS** 102
Ooh! What would you have me do
Godfrey?

103 **GODFREY** 103
I need to take the rest of the day
off. With pay. And a raise. And...
you're a chicken.

CLOSE ON: Godfrey, brain gears spinning.

104 **GODFREY** (CONT'D) 104
(to herself)
I'm coming for you Nate Wright.

104A **PRINCIPAL NICHOLS** 104A
Bawk, bawk, bawk, bawk, bawk.

CUT TO:

MONTAGE OF NATE AND CO HAVING ILLICIT FUN

-Wearing HELMETS, Nate, Teddy and Francis stand at the top of
a green hill on their SKATEBOARDS about to board through an
empty golf course.

104B **NATE** 104B
Gentlemen, we begin our day in
style.

105 **FRANCIS** 105
But this is a private club! Only
members can play golf here!

106 **NATE** 106
No worries, Francis. We're not here
to play golf.

A BEVERAGE CART pulls up and a WAITER pops out and presents
them with complimentary DRINKS.

107 **WAITER** 107
Mango papaya juice? It's on the
house.

107A **NATE/FRANCIS/TEDDY** 107A
<GLUG GLUG GLUG>

108 **NATE** 108
Oh yes, thank you, my good man.
<flips a coin to the waiter> Here.
Buy yourself something pretty.

The boys grab the drinks and fly off down the hill on their boards, then back up another slope which they summit before going airborne...

108A **NATE** (CONT'D) 108A
Wooo hooo!

108B **NARRATOR** 108B
Mango Papaya Power!!!

-And land on the DECK of a SHIP which hauls out to sea.
<MUSIC> plays and the boys dance. Francis is really getting down on the dance floor.

108C **NATE** 108C
WOOOOHOOOOO!

109 **NATE** (CONT'D) 109
Look at you, dancing in public with complete strangers just like an 80's movie kid! TOLD ya you needed a day off! Was I right or was I right?

110 **FRANCIS** 110
FINE! Maybe a little bit of fun won't kill me.

Teddy fans himself with his shirt.

111 **TEDDY** 111
Anyone else's pits getting steamy?

112 **NATE** 112
The world is our kiddie pool today!
Jump on in! Alleeoop!

They dive off the deck and into the ocean where they land on-

-A THREE PERSON WAKEBOARD attached to a TWO SHARKS. The boys are now wearing LIFE VESTS.

112A **NATE** (CONT'D) 112A
I think we're in shark week!
Yeaah!!!

113 **FRANCIS** 113
I'm not usually one for water
sports but um...when in Rome, right
guys?!

The sharks takes off swimming and the boys zoom through the
water, having the time of their lives.

114 **NATE/FRANCIS/TEDDY** 114
<HAPPY HOLLERING>

<SNAP>. The rope breaks and the sharks take off, leaving them
bobbing on the wakeboard stranded at sea.

115 **FRANCIS** 115
Ugh! This was a huge mistake. I
knew I should have never gone out
with- DOH! <SCREAMS>

A MOTHER EAGLE swoops down and-

-The Mother Eagle plucks the boys out of the ocean with her
talons and takes off with them.

116 **NATE/FRANCIS/TEDDY** 116
<SCREAMING>

117 **MOTHER EAGLE** 117
<SQUAWK OF ANNOYANCE AT THEIR
SCREAMING>

118 **NATE** 118
(whispering)
Where do you think she's taking us?

119 **TEDDY** 119
(whispering)
Do I look like I know where eagles
hang out?

The eagle flies at lightning speed toward a HOUSE IN THE
SUBURBS. (WE WILL USE FRANCIS' HOUSE AS THIS SET, BOTH
INTERIOR AND EXTERIOR) bursts through the front door, and
deposits the boys at a DINNER TABLE where a CASSEROLE is
waiting. The boys look around.

CLOSE ON: The eagle family's meticulous and detailed
WHITEBOARD CALENDAR.

122 **NATE** 122
(to cam)
I have no clue what's happening but
I am SO here for it.

Francis bolts for the door but the Mother Eagle yanks him back to the table, <SQUAWKS> pushes the love note toward Francis, then repeatedly pecks the "YES" box with her beak to the point that it destroys the table. The boys look on, horrified.

CUT TO:

EXT. P.S. 38 - STREET BY THE FRONT ENTRANCE - DAY

Godfrey enters her CAR which is parked in front of the school.

129 **GODFREY** 129

(grumbling)

The incompetent P.S. 38
administration may be blinded by
Nate Wright's dubious charms but
not Clara Godfrey. The shenanigans
stop...TODAY!! Huh?

She steps on the gas and peels out but her TIRE immediately deflates. <FLAP FLAP FLAP> from the tire, followed by SMOKE. She gets out of the car to investigate. Yanks the left-behind jagged tomato soup can from her tire.

130 **GODFREY (CONT'D)** 130

ARGHHHHHHH!

She licks residual soup from the bottom of the can then tosses it into her purse, she spings off the hood of her car with multiple front flips, flags give their scores. Tens across the board except for the soviet union flag who gives a six. Godfrey <ROARS> and the soviet union changes its six to a ten and Godfrey sets off on foot.

INT. NATE'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALL/NATE'S ROOM - DAY

Martin approaches Nate's closed bedroom door.

131 **MARTIN** 131

Hey Nate, good news! Seems I didn't
cut the mustard. I got fired! So
I'm free to take Spitsy to the vet!

As he opens Nate's door slowly-

132 **MARTIN (CONT'D)** 132

Oof, it smells like expired blue
cheese in here. Still not feeling
so good, Buddy?

EXT. NATE'S HOUSE - DAY

Godfrey approaches Nate's house. She removes her dentures and uses them like an ice axe to climb up the siding of Nate's house, heading toward his second floor window. Her CELL PHONE rings and she stops, dangling from the siding. Rummages in her purse and grabs her phone. It's a FACETIME CALL from the Mother Eagle, which she answers.

141A	GODFREY	141A
	Hello?	
142	MOTHER EAGLE	142
	<HIGHLY AGITATED RANTING AND RAVING SQUAWKS>	
143	GODFREY	143
	(to phone) Francis Pope did WHAT?	
144	MOTHER EAGLE	144
	(through phone) <SQUAWK>	
143	GODFREY	143
	After you saved his LIFE?!	
144	MOTHER EAGLE	144
	(through phone) <SQUAWK>	
143	GODFREY	143
	I mean, listen Falcora, relationships should always be reciprocal so yes Francis was well within his rights to decline but you're right, he didn't have to be a jerk about it.	
144	MOTHER EAGLE	144
	(through phone) <SQUAWK>	
143	GODFREY	143
	Wait a minute, was he there alone?	
144	MOTHER EAGLE	144
	<SQUAWK>	
145	GODFREY	145
	Surprise, surprise. I'm gonna need their last known coordinates, STAT! (beat) Huh?	

INT. SEÑOR CHANG'S PIZZA - DAY

ZEFF serves Nate, Francis and Teddy a PIZZA.

146 **ZEFF** 146
Everything za with extra everthing!

147 **NATE** 147
Thanks, Zeff! Hey Spitsy do okay at
the vet?

148 **ZEFF** 148
Didn't have a chance to bring him
in just yet, but it's on the
schedge.

149 **NATE** 149
Zeff, it's almost noon! He's gotta
get over there right away! Where is
he?

150 **ZEFF** 150
He's out back enjoying some "aire
libre." His little doggie booty was
blowing up like a beach ball. You
should probably get that checked
out man.

Nate, Teddy and Francis race out back.

EXT. SEÑOR CHANG'S PIZZA - BACK AREA BY TRASH - DAY

The boys enter the back area and look around. No Spitsy. But
his LEASH is attached to the DUMPSTER.

151 **FRANCIS** 151
He escaped!

152 **TEDDY** 152
Whoa, I never pegged that dog as
smart enough to pull off a
vanishing act! That's magician
level three man.

156 **NATE** 156
Why would I trust Spitsy to Zeff?!
What was I thinking??

Spitsy's BUTT EXPLODES.

SMASH BACK TO:

THE BOYS OUT BACK BEHIND SEÑOR CHANG'S

Nate clutches Spitsy's leash, horrified.

157

FRANCIS

157

There's no time to freak out, Nate.
It's almost noon. You've gotta go
find Spitsy!

The boys pivot to run out of there but run smack into Mrs.
Godfrey.

158

GODFREY

158

GOING SOMEWHERE?!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. SEÑOR CHANG'S PIZZA - BACK AREA BY TRASH - DAY

The boys stand as they were, Godfrey staring them down with a creepy grin.

159 **GODFREY** 159

Well... well... and again I say
well... Just as I suspected. Nate
Wright is up to no good. I'm only
moderately surprised he's dragged
YOU into his nefarious antics,
Teddy, but YOU, Francis? Clearly
his influence over you children is
growing too powerful.

160 **NATE** 160

I'm sorry, Mrs. Godfrey, but I have
to go. I'll explain later!

He pivots to run but Godfrey blocks him.

161 **GODFREY** 161

You take one step away from me and
I'll see you in summer school. I
TEACH EVERY CLASS!

Nate pauses, looks grim then, determined-

162 **NATE** 162

Some things are more important than
my freedom. I'll see you in summer
school.

He bolts off.

163 **GODFREY** 163

(shocked)
I know that boy's a menace but I
never thought he was this stupid.

164 **FRANCIS** 164

Actually, he's trying to save
Spitsy's butt.

165 **TEDDY** 165

Yeah, it's about to explode if Nate
can't find him and take him to the
vet.

166 **GODFREY** 166
The VET? Wait, are you telling me
there's a CAT in danger?

167 **TEDDY** 167
Nah, he's a dog. That Nate really
loves.

168 **GODFREY** 168
(thinking aloud)
Hmm. A dog. Not as noble and
beguiling a creature as a cat...
(then snaps out of it)...But an
animal needs help! Don't just stand
there, you imbeciles! We have to
find Spitsy!

She runs off, Teddy and Francis in tow.

INT. NATE'S HOUSE - NATE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Martin is still spinning around, stuck on top of the ceiling fan. He reaches down as best he can, trying to grab "Nate" to get his attention. He finally succeeds in grabbing his head. The volleyball comes loose from the rest of the dummy.

169 **MARTIN** 169
 <SPINNING WALLA> <STRUGGLING> YEAH!
 (then) MY SON!!! <WAIL> HE WAS JUST
 A BOY!!!

Martin clutches the volleyball in his hands, appalled, as he spins wildly.

EXT. SIDEWALK IN TOWN - DAY

Nate races up and down the sidewalk looking for Spitsy.

170 **NATE** 170
SPITSY! Anybody here see Spitsy?
WHERE ARE YOU, BUDDY?! SPITSY!

No Spitsy in sight.

EXT. DIFFERENT SIDEWALK - DAY

Godfrey, Francis and Teddy traipse along, looking for Spitsy.

171 **GODFREY** 171
So what does this Spitsy look like?

172 **TEDDY** 172
He's basically a satellite dish
with fur.

173 **FRANCIS** 173
Arrgh, he could be ANYWHERE by now.
What's the tallest building in
Rackleff? We need an eagle-eye
view of the whole town!

174 **GODFREY** 174
(inspired)
An eagle-eye view! Hmmm, I know how
we can get one of those. (then, to
Francis) But it will require a bit
of sacrifice from YOU...you
heartbreaker!

Francis cringes, worried.

EXT. SIDEWALK IN TOWN - DAY

Nate continues to look for Spitsy. He's getting desperate.
Sees a CLOCK on a business. It's 11:52. Nate runs faster as
he yells-

175 **NATE** 175
(frantic)
SPITSY!!!! Oh no! I'm running out
of time. I have to get Spitsy to
the vet right now. Spitsy! Spitsy?
Spitsy! Spitsy? SPITSY!!!!!!
Spitsy? SPITSYYYY!!!!

Nate trips and crashes to the sidewalk, face down.

176 **NATE (CONT'D)** 176
(miserable)
SPITSY, OH SPITSY! YOU LOVEABLE
DIMWIT. I'VE DESTROYED MY BEST
FRIEND! <WHAAAA>

SMASH TO:

NATE'S 2D FANTASY

-In the kitchen, Nate takes a lick of an ICE CREAM CONE.
Spitsy wanders over.

177 **SPITSY** 177
<BEGGING NOISE>

178 **NATE** 178
Who's a good boy? That's right,
you're a good boy!

He offers Spitsy the cone but as Spitsy sticks out his tongue to lick it, his butt explodes, sending him flying out the kitchen window.

-Nate and Spitsy frolic in a field. Nate tosses Spitsy a FRISBEE. Spitsy lurches awkwardly to catch it but before he can, his butt explodes. The field catches fire from the explosion and Nate collapses into the burnig field in despair-

179 **NATE** (CONT'D) 179
NOOOOOOOOO!

-Nate and Spitsy go up and down on a see-saw. Spitsy touches down and his butt explodes, sending him flying into space and launching Nate down into the earth.

SMASH BACK TO:

-Nate tosses and turns in bed.

179A **NATE** (CONT'D) 179A
SPITSY!!!

-Nate feeds Spitsy some ice cream. His butt explodes into a bunch of little Spitsy's who also explode. 2D Nate's head explodes.

SIDEWALK

Nate, still face down, bangs his fists on the sidewalk in despair.

180 **NATE** (CONT'D) 180
Spitsy! WHAAAAAAA!

EXT. SKY/ SIDEWALK IN TOWN - DAY

Godfrey and Teddy soar over Rackleff on the back of the Mother Eagle looking for Spitsy. Teddy spots Nate banging his fists on the sidewalk below.

They swoop down and the Mother Eagle plucks Nate up and tosses him onto her back where Nate awkwardly lands in Godfrey's lap.

181A **NATE** 181A
<SCREAMS>

181B **TEDDY** 181B
Sup?

181C **MOTHER EAGLE** 181C
 <SQUAWKS>

181D **NATE** 181D
 <CRIES>

Nate is shocked by this turn of events. They all ascend to the sky again as we-

CUT TO:

INT. EAGLE HOUSE - SAME TIME

Francis sits at the kitchen table across from the Teen Girl Eagle who smiles broadly at him, revealing her braces. Francis awkwardly smiles back.

182 **TEEN EAGLE** 182
 <SQUAWK>

She points one of her wings at Francis's face.

183 **FRANCIS** 183
 Oh, you...er...you like my glasses?
 Thanks. <awkward pause>
 Your...um...your braces are really cool.

184 **TEEN EAGLE** 184
 <SQUAWK>

She blushes modestly.

185 **FRANCIS** 185
 Especially since eagles don't have teeth. I learned that in my favorite book, "The Story That Would Never Stop Ending".

186 **TEEN EAGLE** 186
 <GASP WITH DELIGHT SQUAWK>

She reaches for a nearby bookcase and pulls out her own copy of "Funtastic Facts."

187 **FRANCIS** 187
 (enthused)
 YOU'VE read it, TOO?

The Teen Eagle whips out a MICROSCOPE.

188 **TEEN EAGLE** 188
 <SQUAWK>

She gazes at Francis lovingly. Francis, in a slack-jawed dream state, returns her gaze with HEARTS IN HIS EYES. He is smitten.

EXT. SKY / NATE'S HOUSE - YARD - DAY

Godfrey, Teddy and Nate fly over Nate's house on the eagle. They also pass Nichols running as a chicken on foot.

188A **TEDDY** 188A
 <EXCITED LAUGHING>

188B	PRINCIPAL NICHOLS	188B
	Ba caw? Bawb bawb bawb bawb bawb bawb bawb bawb.	

189 **NATE** 189
 (pointing)
That's him! That's Spitsy! Has he
been in my yard this whole time?!

The Mother Eagle deposits the boys and Godfrey in the yard next to Spitsy and flies off.

189A	SPITSY	189A
	<ARR?>	

190 MOTHER EAGLE 190
 <PARTING SQUAWK>

191	GODFREY	191
	Thanks Falcora, see you at Mahjong Monday.	

Spitsy's BUTT IS ENORMOUS as he lumbers over to slobber on Nate's face.

193 **NATE** 193
SPITSY! Quick, what time is it?

194 GODFREY 194
11:58 Eastern Standard.

195 **NATE** 195
There's no way we'll make it to the
vet by noon! Hey do you think we
can do his butt thing ourselves?

196 **GODFREY** 196
Expressing butt glands isn't brain
surgery. (beat) In fact, it's
basically the opposite of brain
surgery.

(MORE)

GODFREY (CONT'D)

But it's a perilous procedure. Some dogs' glands detonate with a force so magnificent that many a brave veterinarian has perished. As much as I love animals - and again, I prefer cats to dogs, I heart cats, but dogs are great, too - I'm not sure we can risk it.

197

NATE

197

Well, I'm not lettin' Spitsy down again. I owe it to him to try.

INT. NATE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Martin's POV as he whips in circles around the room. As the window swooshes by a few times Martin spots Nate, Godfrey and Teddy out in the yard. Nate has his hand on Spitsy's butt. Martin looks, looks again.

198

MARTIN

198

<peers at the volleyball head, reality dawns on him> Wow. I'm an 80's movie dad.

He drops the volleyball head, astonished. It bounces around the room.

EXT. NATE'S HOUSE - YARD - DAY

Nate pokes and prods at Spitsy's butt while Godfrey and Teddy look on.

199

GODFREY

199

To the left. Now lower. Now gently palpate. Compress. Release. Up. Down. Up. Down. Up. Down. Now count to three and give a light tap.

199A

NATE

199A

(quickly)
One, two, three.

199B

GODFREY

199B

TEDDY, CLEAR! HE'S GONNA BLOW!

She grabs Teddy's shoulder and they run to the edge of the yard. Nate gently taps Spitsy's butt with one hand and covers his face with the other, preparing to die. <PFFT> One tiny DROP OF FLUID drips from the butt as it casually deflates and return to its normal form. Nate peeks out through his fingers, cautiously optimistic. Spitsy licks Nate's face.

The bomb having been safely detonated, Teddy and Godfrey return from their safe perch.

200 **TEDDY** 200
That was way less cool than I was
hoping it'd be.

201 GODFREY 201

You impressed me today, Nate. You were selfless. You put the interests of another, considerably greater creature above your own self-interest.

202 **NATE** 202
So no summer school?

203 GODFREY 203

No, no. Thanks to your heroics and my dawning realization that I don't wish to spend all summer with you, I'm reducing your sentence.

203A **NATE** 203A
 Alright!

203B	GODFREY	203B
	Three weeks detention, starting tomorrow. And I'll be bringing Mr. Squigglewhiskers. He's got some swelling in his rear I'm gonna need you to deal with.	

INT. EAGLE HOUSE - DAY

Francis and the Teen Eagle cuddle on the couch, reading "Funtastic Facts" together.

204 **FRANCIS** 204
Did you know that... <AHEM>...
lovebirds mate for life?

205 **TEEN EAGLE** 205
 <SQUAWK>

She makes bedroom eyes at Francis.

206 FRANCIS 206
I agree. It's sooooo romantic...

PUSH IN ON: Francis's brain to see his daydream.

FRANCIS' DAYDREAM

Francis and the Teen Eagle, foreheads together as they gaze lovingly down at a NEST filled with BABY EAGLETES all of whom have Francis' face.

END OF EPISODE