

**TOOTY FRASCINE & F.R.A.K.I.S.**

by  
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The First Installment of the F.R.A.K.I.S. Series

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FADE IN:

INT. THE UNITED NATIONS - HIGH NOON

GLASGORE, an eight foot tall man wearing a lot of leather and holding a HUGE SUPER MACHINE GUN in one hand, stands at the podium.

Around the walls are HENCHMEN. All the DELEGATES are afraid. THE **MUSIC** IS AS TENSE AS ALL HELL.

GLASGORE

I am GlasgOOOOORRREEE!!!!!!

Glasgore lets a flurry of bullets fly in the air. All the Delegates SCREAM in fear.

GLASGORE (CONT'D)

I want REVENNNNNNGE!!!!

EXT. THE UNITED NATIONS - THE EXACT SAME TIME

Police Barricades. Crowds. Helicopters.

DETECTIVE INSPECTOR GENERAL LARNCEY listens on a phone receiver with a cord that goes into his trenchcoat pocket.

LARNCEY

God damn it!

The MAYOR (played by Gavin DeGraw) marches up, entourage in tow.

MAYOR

Larncey, I want results or I want your badge.

LARNCEY

It's a delicate situation, *Mr. Mayor.*

MAYOR

(winces eyes)

It's an election year and I want results. Delicates are for tea time and underwear. I want results!

The Mayor marches away.

Larncey throws his hat on the ground (it bounces a little bit) and turns to the small army of police officers.

LARNCEY

I don't want NO ONE going in there  
without my saying so!

Larncey turns back to the situation.

LARNCEY (CONT'D)

(to himself)

Although, maybe someone is already  
in there...

(Hat bounces back on his head)

INT. THE UNITED NATIONS - LIKE ONE SECOND LATER  
MORE BULLETS INTO THE AIR.

GLASGORE

Let me be clear as glass...

Glasgore looks over the terrified United Nation delegates.

GLASGORE (CONT'D)

I want my European socialist-  
anarchist friends released from the  
secret federal prison state  
underneath Guam in one hour or I  
start killing you all, and I'll go  
alphabetically.

The DELEGATE FROM ANTIGUA pulls out a cross from around his  
neck and kisses it. He turns to the ZIMBABWE delegate who  
wipes his brow in relief and takes out a Twix.

GLASGORE (CONT'D)

On top of that, I want a  
robocopter, 1 BILLION DOLLARS IN  
ANCIENT GOLD, and a small island  
nation.

(beat)

I'm looking at you East Timor.

The EAST TIMOR DELEGATE throws up his arms.

EAST TIMOR

But we JUST got finished paying it  
off!

GLASGORE

SILENCE!

(beat)

Now give me what I want...

EXT. THE UNITED NATIONS. - SAME MOMENT

Detective Inspector General Larncey and the rest of the crowd listen over the outdoor speakers.

GLASGORE (O.C.)  
...or people willlll DIE!!!!!!!!!!

Larncey's cell phone rings. He picks up.

MAYOR (O.C.)  
Where are the results?!

Larncey looks over the crowd where the Mayor's arms are up and he's shaking his head with his eyes wide open.

Larncey hangs up.

LARNCEY  
You want results, Mayor? Then  
results you'll get.

Larncey lifts his wrist watch to his mouth, presses a button, and speaks into it.

LARNCEY (CONT'D)  
Come in, Tooty. TOOTY, COME IN.

INT. THE UNITED NATIONS. - PRECISELY SAME TIME

A WHITE GLOVED HAND muffles a wristwatch....

LARNCEY (O.C.)  
TOOTY! WHERE ARE YOU!?!?!?!?

We follow that hand up to a person wearing overalls, a red shirt, a mustache and a hat. **Is this TOOTY FRASCINE!?!?!?!?**  
(Yes.)

Tooty's eyes focus on...

The Antigua Delegate, kneeling on the floor in front of Glasgow, who has his SUPER AWESOME GUN pointed at the delegate.

GLASGORE  
BWAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!

The gun makes a lot of powering-up and whirring sounds.

GLASGORE (CONT'D)  
BWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH!!!!!!

EXT. THE UNITED NATIONS. - SAME TIME

Larncey is wringing his hands. Glasgore's voice BOOMS over the speakers.

GLASGORE (O.C.)  
BWAHAHAHH!H!H!H!HAHAHAHAH!!!!

LARNCEY  
Come on, Tooty, don't let me down.

INT. THE UNITED NATIONS. - SAME MOMENT

The gun whirs and powers up as the Antigua Delegate weeps.

Tooty eyes everything and stands up.

TOOTY  
(bad Italian accent)  
Stop-a Glasgore-a!

Glasgore, turns.

GLASGORE  
SHUT IT, ITALY.

TOOTY  
That's your second mistake,  
Glasgore. I'm not really Italian.

Tooty takes off his hat. The crowd GASPS. The DJ who's been spinning the super tense music scratches the record. The room falls silent.

GLASGORE  
And my first mistake?

TOOTY  
Not being dead.

GLASGORE  
DJ!!!! FIGHT MUSIC!!!!!!

The DJ nods and flips on a new record of fast beat techno fight music.

Glasgore opens fire on Tooty.

Tooty does an air summersault towards one of the Henchmen. He chops the Henchman in the throat, takes his machine gun and shoots out the adjacent Henchmen.

Tooty runs and takes cover behind a desk.

Glasgore fires into the air.

GLASGORE (CONT'D)  
GET HIM!!!!!!!!!!

More Henchmen come after Tooty as the delegates start running to the other side of the room.

Tooty rips off the overalls to reveal a super shiny black leather suit.

GLASGORE (CONT'D)  
(noticing)  
Nice leather...

Tooty uses the overalls like a whip to disable the Henchman coming at him.

Tooty does that thing where he makes one guy shoot a bunch of his own guys, then Tooty uppercuts the dude.

Larncey's voice comes out of Tooty's watch.

LARNCEY (O.C.)  
Tooty, what's going on in there? Is anyone hurt?

Just then a BULLET hits Tooty's watch and it flares up.

EXT. THE UNITED NATIONS - SAME DAMN TIME

FEEDBACK!!!!

Larncey sets down his wrist communicator watch.

LARNCEY  
God damnit, Tooty, I hope you know what you're doing in there.

INT. THE UNITED NATIONS - SAME!!!!!! TIME!!!!!!

Tooty continues to fight off baddies with his karate.

TOOTY  
Don't. Worry. Detective. Inspector.  
General. I. Know. What. I'm. Doing!

Tooty keeps on karate chopping Henchmen in the throat, and they all grab at their throats and fall to the ground.

Tooty grabs a machine gun and lets out a wide spray of bullets.

GLASGORE  
 (whiney)  
 NO!!!! NO!!!!!!

Glasgore turns to his own wrist where there's a large metal device. He starts pressing buttons.

A rocket shoots out of his back and EXPLODES a hole in the ceiling.

Then JET BOOSTERS from Glasgore's back start firing.

TOOTY  
 He can't get away!!!

Tooty karate chops two more Henchmen in the throat and heads for Glasgore at the front of the room.

Glasgore starts to take flight.

Tooty does a double jump off the wall and leaps in the air.

He....

Grabs onto Glasgore's leg.

GLASGORE  
 GET OFF ME!!!!

Glasgore's wildly flails his leg around.

TOOTY  
 No way, Glasgore!!!!

GLASGORE  
 Give it up, Tooty, you're a fraud!  
 Ever since you let that boy die.

FAST ZOOM IN ON TOOTY'S EYES.

We overlay images on his eyes of a SMALL BOY.

SMALL BOY (V.O.)  
 Tooty! Tooty! It burns!

An EXPLOSION in Tooty's Eyes.

WE ZOOM BACK OUT.

TOOTY  
 (horrified)  
 No, Franklin. FRANKLIN!!!!

Tooty let's go and starts falling.

Glasgore takes off into the sky.

GLASGORE  
Glass you later, Tooty.

Glasgore's gone.

Tooty continues to fall.

TOOTY  
FRANKLIN, I'M SORRY!!!!!!!

Tooty falls into the  
RIVER.

We're underwater.

Tooty's alive, but he's not trying to surface.

Tooty keeps on hearing voices.

FRANKLIN (V.O.)  
Tooty, it's so itchy. Tooty, please  
save me. You promised! Tooty!  
Tooty!

ANOTHER EXPLOSION in Tooty's mind.

Tooty, not trying, starts floating to the  
SURFACE

Tooty surfaces, and looks to the United Nations in the  
distance, smoke billowing out of the hole in it.

A POLICE SPEED BOAT pulls up.

LARNCEY  
Get in, Tooty.

Larncey pulls Tooty into the boat. POLICEMAN #1 wraps him in  
an official NYPD blanket. Tooty shakes the blanket off.

TOOTY  
I had him, Detective Inspector  
General.  
(beat)  
I must've... lost my grip... on  
him.

LARNCEY  
It's alright, Tooty. Everyone's  
safe.



TOOTY  
No one is ever safe...

The speedboat heads back to shore.

We slow dolly in on Tooty, shaking his head. Everyone's alive, including him, but Glasgore got away.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. THE UNITED NATIONS - SAME MOMENT

The DJ takes off the current record and puts on a new one.  
(NOTE: This is the same DJ from the hit Anglo-rom-com *Love Actually*)

DJ  
This one is for all you lovers out there.

He starts playing the THEME MUSIC FOR THE MOVIE as we

FADE TO...

SICK OPENING CREDIT SEQUENCE.

The music fades into whistling.....

FADE IN:

EXT. THE DOCKS - NIGHT

A RENT-A-COP, whistling, walks along the docks. Seems like a quiet clear night in the Big (Green [Liberal]) Apple.

RENT-A-COP  
(talking to himself)  
Four weeks 'til my anniversary,  
three months 'til Suzie graduates,  
nine days 'til the baby comes...  
(happy)  
Thanks, Obamacare....

A THUD comes from the stacks of shipping containers.

The Rent-A-Cop stops and shines his flashlight.

RENT-A-COP (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Alright, you club rats. Go do your  
anonymous casual group sex  
somewhere else!

Another THUD.

The Rent-A-Cop walks into the stacks.

[In the corner of the MOVIE SCREEN in a BOX is KEEF, a soft talking man in his late 30s wearing a scarf around his neck. KEEF will pop-up from time to time throughout the movie. That's what these brackets are for.]

KEEF

I wouldn't do that...

Keef whets his lips and looks up at the action on screen. ]

RENT-A-COP

Who's back there?!

IFTACH BIBAS, Israeli accent, wearing gloves, goggles, black leather duster, and an Israeli-flag doo rag steps out.

IFTACH BIBAS

Good evening, constable.

RENT-A-COP

(nervous)

Who-- Who-- Who are you???

[Keef shakes his head]

IFTACH BIBAS

My name is Iftach.

The Rent-A-Cop draws his gun. It shakes as he points it at Iftach.

RENT-A-COP

Well, you're not allowed to be here.

IFTACH BIBAS

That's not what Heindrick said.

RENT-A-COP

Wh-wh-wh-who's Heindrick?

A THROAT CLEARS behind the Rent-A-Cop.

He turns to see HEINDRICK, gloves, goggles, black leather duster, and a doo-rag.

HEINDRICK

(German)

Meint namen ist Heindrick.

Heindrick does a tiger claw grab at the Rent-A-Cop's throat and the Rent-A-Cop falls to the floor.

HEINDRICK (CONT'D)

He's dead.

IFTACH BIBAS

Thank you, Heindrick.

HEINDRICK

My pleasure, Iftach.

IFTACH BIBAS

Shall we get the package?

HEINDRICK

Of course.

They start walking down the aisles of the shipping containers.

HEINDRICK (CONT'D)

He was right about one thing...

Iftach slows.

HEINDRICK (CONT'D)

There was some sex going on back here.

Heindrick grabs Iftach's hand, pulls him close, and the two do a nasty sloppy kiss.

[Keef's jaw drops.

KEEF

Oh hot damn.

Keef shakes his head. FADE OUT ON KEEF.]

HEINDRICK

God damn, Iftach, you get my dick so wet and hard.

IFTACH BIBAS

After we collect the package, I'll have to do something about that other package.

Iftach bites Heindrick's lip, turns, smacks Heindrick's butt and keeps walking.

We PULL BACK on the stacks of shipping containers and the dead Rent-A-Cop...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. POLICE HQ - LARNCEY'S OFFICE - DAY

Larncey sits on the front of his desk talking to JOHN BLOOM, a young hot shot rookie cop.

LARNCEY

This job, it's not like the other police jobs out there.

JOHN BLOOM

Detective Inspector General, I've done everything from traffic cop to DRUG trafficking cop.

LARNCEY

That's an impressive rise.

Larncey points to a mound of bread dough.

JOHN BLOOM

I'm ready for this.

Larncey nods, walks to a window and draws the blinds.

LARNCEY

(announcing)

Gebus, summary of F.R.A.K.I.S. activity.

A FILING CABINET starts to transmorph into a ROBOT!

John Bloom's eyes widen. He's never seen this!

GEBUS

(robot voice)

Summary of F.R.A.K.I.S. Activity:  
Mid-Air Plane Dismantlentation,  
School Lunch Bomb Diffusal,  
Grindcore Undercover, Protection  
for the Prince of Monaco, Prince of  
Abu Dhabi, Prince of Pain, Prince  
of--

LARNCEY

Thank you, Gebus.

(beat)

Gebus, summary of F.R.A.K.I.S. operatives.

GEBUS

Summary of F.R.A.K.I.S. Operatives:

(beat)

Tooty Frascine.

(beat)

End of File.

Larncey turns to Bloom.

LARNCEY

So that's the situation.

JOHN BLOOM

Tooty is F.R.A.K.I.S.

LARNCEY

And F.R.A.K.I.S. is Tooty... He can't be separated from the job. He lives in a super high-fashion loft that he rarely uses, owns dozens of sports cars he doesn't drive, maybe has a few kids here and there he doesn't know about...

(beat)

So, tell me, Bloom, why do you want in?

SUPER FAST ZOOM IN ON BLOOM'S EYES.

We hear a WOMAN LAUGHING.

WOMAN (V.O.)

John! John! Come play in the veranda!

(screaming)

JOHN! BOULDERS!

AN EXPLOSION IN BLOOM'S EYES

ZOOM BACK OUT.

JOHN BLOOM

I've got my reasons.

LARNCEY

Well, it's not up to me.

Larncey walks back around and takes a seat at his desk. Gebus returns to being a filing cabinet.

LARNCEY (CONT'D)

It's Tooty's division and he makes the final call.

JOHN BLOOM  
Well, where is Tooty?

LARNCEY  
Hell if I know... He's just always  
in the right place at the right  
time. If you want in, you'll have  
to find him first.

John nods and walks out into the...

POLICE PRECINCT

He watches the petty thugs being brought in. A woman holding a crying baby trying to score some sympathy. All the cops are eating donuts like cops do.

Bloom shakes his head and walks over to the wall where a big crime board lists all the crimes that took place overnight.

JOHN BLOOM  
Petty theft... no... that's not  
really exotic enough... Rape... too  
much emotion... what's this... An  
entire shipping container was  
stolen from the docks and there are  
NO witnesses? That's where he'll  
be.

Bloom starts to head out when a FAT DUMB COP, holding a box of donuts, stops him. (This cop just has tons of donuts stuffed into his mouth. He's a real fat dumb slob)

FAT DUMB COP  
Bwoom, where you going? We jist got  
another batch a' doo-nuts in.

Bloom recoils from the disgusting fat dumb slob and sidesteps him.

FAT DUMB COP (CONT'D)  
Bwoom? Bwoom?

The Fat Dumb Cop does an oh-well raise of the eye brows and goes back to eating his donuts.

EXT. THE DOCKS - DAY

Bloom arrives, on foot. Business as usual, really, dock workers working.

Bloom walks up to one guy leaning, drinking a cup of coffee.

JOHN BLOOM  
You the foreman?

This guy is the foreman (He's also a bad actor).

DOCKS FOREMAN  
Yeah, I'm the foreman.

JOHN BLOOM  
I'm John Bloom, General Chief  
Investigator, NYPD. I'm here about  
the shipping container that went  
missing last night.

DOCKS FOREMAN  
Well, I'm the foreman.

JOHN BLOOM  
What was in it?

DOCKS FOREMAN  
Can't really say. The customs slip  
said "Antiquities." Seemed kinda  
fishy to me, and I know fishy,  
because I'm so close to water all  
the time, so I was gonna have the  
Customs people take a look at it,  
but they were busy.  
(beat)  
Thanks, Obamacare...

JOHN BLOOM  
And where was the container stored?

DOCKS FOREMAN  
Slip 32, row 8, docket 9, spot 4.

JOHN BLOOM  
And where's that?

DOCKS FOREMAN  
Right here. Have fun.

The docks foreman walks off and Bloom sees there is a spot  
where a shipping container should be.

JOHN BLOOM  
(to himself)  
"Antiquities..."

TOOTY (O.C.)  
I was thinking the exact same  
thing.

Bloom looks up to see Tooty (he's in something Matt Damon would wear) sitting high up on top of a shipping container.

JOHN BLOOM

Tooty!

TOOTY

You must be John Bloom...

JOHN BLOOM

That's right.

Tooty parkours down to him.

TOOTY

Are you here for the crime... or for me?

JOHN BLOOM

Can't it be both?

TOOTY

That's your second mistake.

JOHN BLOOM

And what's my first?

TOOTY

Thinking you can be a part of F.R.A.K.I.S.

JOHN BLOOM

Now, just wait--

TOOTY

(rattling off)

John Bloom, Aged 34 years, first in his class at Raggum Police Academy, youngest ever General Chief Investigator, has dined with the Mayor, Hakeem the Magician and that public school choir. Never married, never born any children, not a single negative remark. Except for, of course, the time he shot the Duke of Whiskershire.

JOHN BLOOM

It was a body double.

TOOTY

But you didn't know that when you shot him.



JOHN BLOOM  
So you looked up my file.

TOOTY  
How many high stakes games have you  
ever been in?

JOHN BLOOM  
I've saved a naked man!

[Keef FADES IN and watches the action]

TOOTY  
But have you ever used one as a  
human shield?

JOHN BLOOM  
I've negotiated killers off school  
buses!

TOOTY  
But have you ever held a school bus  
from falling into a river while a  
heart-rate-based explosive device  
is sewn into your abdomen?

JOHN BLOOM  
This isn't my first rodeo.

TOOTY  
I know all about you and your time  
undercover in the illegal rodeo  
circuit... F.R.A.K.I.S. isn't all  
about disguises and calf-wrestling.  
IT'S ABOUT SAVING THE WORLD BECAUSE  
SAVING ONE PERSON CAN'T BE DONE.

[Keef opens his mouth like he's gonna say something, but then  
he just FADES OUT]

JOHN BLOOM  
I know about not being able to save  
one person.

TOOTY  
And I know about it too.

The two men stand frozen (in a wide two shot) as their  
FLASHBACKS playback.

FRANKLIN (V.O.)  
Tooty! Tooty! I can't hold  
on!

WOMAN (V.O.)  
John! Please. The arrows are  
getting closer!

**EXPLOSIONS IN THE MINDS OF BOTH MEN.**

They return to the present moment.

TOOTY (CONT'D)

Fine.

(beat)

You can hang around, but you're not on F.R.A.K.I.S. Not until you have one of these.

Tooty shows off the cool wrist computer he has on.

JOHN BLOOM

I won't let you down.

Bloom offers his hand.

TOOTY

Unless it's a well, and I need to be lowered into it.

JOHN BLOOM

Of course.

Tooty shakes Bloom's hand.

TOOTY

So, what do you think we have here?

JOHN BLOOM

Most likely smugglers had something shipped here, knew it wasn't going to clear Customs, so they lifted it. The security guard saw them in the act so he had to go.

(beat)

The one thing I don't understand...

TOOTY

Yes...

JOHN BLOOM

There were no witnesses. No one saw them move a giant shipping container. And there are cameras at every exit, traffic cameras too.

TOOTY

Exactly.

JOHN BLOOM

So that must mean...

Bloom turns to the WIDE OPEN SEA.

TOOTY

Let's put up one candle in the Old North Church. They came via aquacraft.

JOHN BLOOM

Amazing...

TOOTY

Good job, Bloom, you might get this soon enough.

Tooty shows off the cool wrist computer he has on.

JOHN BLOOM

So what do we do now?

TOOTY

I don't have a submarine on me, do you?

JOHN BLOOM

I obviously don't.

TOOTY

Then it looks like we're going to go get one.

INT. POLICE HQ - LATER

Tooty and John Bloom walk through the bustling police precinct.

JOHN BLOOM

What are we doing back here?

TOOTY

Just try and keep up.

Fat Dumb Cop, eating a Play-doh® donut, walks up to Bloom.

FAT DUMB COP

Bwoom, we ran out of doo-nuts and dis tis what all we had now.

JOHN BLOOM

Get away from me!

Bloom pushes Fat Dumb Cop into a wall.

FAT DUMB COP  
Bwoom! Bwoom!

INT. POLICE HQ - BREAKROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bloom and Tooty walk into the breakroom, there are a few COPS in there sipping coffee (and eating donuts).

TOOTY  
Everyone out.

They look at him like, *whaaaat?*

TOOTY (CONT'D)  
Now. Out!

The Cops gather their things, and get out.

TOOTY (CONT'D)  
Gebus, open it up.

The SNACK MACHINE transmorphs into the robot Gebus. It moves out of the way revealing a door in the wall.

JOHN BLOOM  
Wait, I thought Gebus was the robot in Larncey's office. If that's the case, then there are times when this door is unguarded, and therefore, it doesn't need to be guarded at all.

TOOTY  
(laughing)  
You're thinking too hard, Bloom. Don't worry, you'll get that academy training knocked out of you soon enough.

The two walk through the door down a long dark hallway.

And then they're walking down some stairs.

Eventually they hit an opening to...

**F.R.A.K.I.S. HQ!!!!**

This place is SICK.

It's got lots of sleek semi-transparent touch screens and leather and racks of guns and tools and all that good stuff.

Tooty keeps walking as John Bloom pauses for a moment to take it all in.

JOHN BLOOM

Wow...

TOOTY

Come on, Bloom, we'll have time for snapping some pics later.

Sliding down a railing (like a cool thing that old people can sit on to go up & down stairs) is Larncey! Cool sounds all around.

LARNCEY (O.C.)

I'm glad to see you two met up.

TOOTY

Hey, Larncey.

JOHN BLOOM

Detective Inspector General!

Larncey arrives in the HQ.

LARNCEY

Why this case, Tooty?

TOOTY

It's simple. No small time crook is going to waste his time getting a shipping container out so secretly like that. And they couldn't just break into it and leave it there.

(beat)

This is big. Bigger than we know.

JOHN BLOOM

They got away on the water.

LARNCEY

And do we know with exactly what, yet?

TOOTY

Not yet. Time to lock and load.

LARNCEY

Well, gentlemen, before you head off, I've had Gebus working on some new gadgets for you.

(MORE)

LARNCEY (CONT'D)

Now, these are not even street legal and I promised the Mayor I wouldn't show anyone, but you are my best buds and I trust you and all that.

(beat)

Gebus! New gadgets!

One of the chairs transmorphs into Gebus the robot.

JOHN BLOOM

Wait a second...

GEBUS

New F.R.A.K.I.S. Gadgets.

From the ceiling lowers panels on cables showing off the new gadgets.

GEBUS (CONT'D)

This appears to be a normal antenna, but when you plug it into your USB port, it amplifies your sonar-mind-scramble waves 100 times.

JOHN BLOOM

But I don't have a USB port.

TOOTY

That's because you don't have one of these.

Tooty shows off the cool wrist computer he has on.

GEBUS

Next are these shoes. They look like those hip Clark boots that every guy is wearing these days, but when you plug them into your USB port, they turn into rocket jet boots that you can fly away in.

TOOTY

Excellent.

GEBUS

Finally is a knife that turns into a gun --

JOHN BLOOM

When you plug it into your USB port?

GEBUS  
 No, when your USB port plugs into  
it!

Larncey and Tooty smile and golf clap.

LARNCEY  
 Very impressive, Gebus.

GEBUS  
 Thank you, Detective Inspector  
 General.  
 (beat)  
 I do have one final thing for Mr.  
 John Bloom.

JOHN BLOOM  
 For me, Gebus?

GEBUS  
 It's a single hair from my golden  
 head.

JOHN BLOOM  
 Wow...

GEBUS  
 But, I'll give you three.

Gebus the Robot hands Bloom three blonde hairs.

GEBUS (CONT'D)  
 May they be a light to you in dark  
 places, when all other lights go  
 out.

JOHN BLOOM  
 Thank you.

TOOTY  
 Alright, enough gadgetry, it's time  
 to --

The ROOM SHAKES!!!! Dust comes off of the ceiling.

JOHN BLOOM  
 What was that?

LARNCEY  
 Sounded like the precinct!

They all rush out.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE HQ - MOMENTS LATER

Smoke. SCREAMING. Blood. Limbs.

[Keef fades in.]

KEEF

Everyone, seriously, get in here.  
Watch this. Watch this.

Keef looks on]

Tooty, Larncey, and Bloom rush in.

JOHN BLOOM

Someone's set off an incendiary  
device.

LARNCEY

(to Tooty)  
Glasgore?

TOOTY

Not his style...

Fat Dumb Cop grabs at Bloom's foot.

FAT DUMB COP

Bwoom. My feet huwwwwrt.

Bloom looks down and the legs are GONE.

JOHN BLOOM

Get off me!

Bloom kicks off Fat Dumb Cop. Fat Dumb Cop passes out/dies.

Larncey's phone rings and he picks it up.

MAYOR (V.O.)

That didn't sound like results! I  
want results!

Larncey throws his hat on the ground and it bounces away.

LARNCEY

DAMN IT!

(beat)

Thanks, Obamacare.

[Keef nods his head]



JOHN BLOOM

The entire police force has been  
bamboozled. Tooty, what are we  
gonna dooty?

Tooty brings his cool wrist computer to his mouth and presses  
a button.

TOOTY

(to his wrist)

Attention, criminals who attacked  
the police precinct: Be advised  
that F.R.A.K.I.S. is now out for  
**blood.**

Tooty levitates for a small moment, like a short second.

WHIP SMASH SUPER  
CUT TO:

INT. POLICE HQ - HOLDING CELL - SAME MOMENT

The DJ, now in prisoner garb, flips the record and new music  
starts.

[Keef bobs his head with the music. He FADES OUT.]

FADE OUT.

INT. F.R.A.K.I.S. - LATER

Larncey sits in front of a mega computer while Tooty paces  
back and forth. John Bloom leans against a wall.

LARNCEY

(reading the computer)

No sign of the shipping container.  
No suspects. No clues. No idea who  
tried to blow us all up.

Tooty stops.

TOOTY

Wait. They're the same people.  
Whoever set off that bomb also  
stole the shipping container. And  
the bomb didn't get us down here,  
we're too far below the surface, so  
it had to be planted into the  
building.

(beat)

(MORE)

TOOTY (CONT'D)

Gebus, give me the last few days of video surveillance of all the entrances and exits of the police precinct.

A lamp next to John Bloom transmorphs into Gebus the Robot!

GEBUS

Of course.

Gebus moves over to the computer that Larncey, who wheels out of the way, sits at. Gebus starts typing into the computer.

GEBUS (CONT'D)

Video footage retrieved.

TOOTY

Now cross reference all the faces with those on the police force...

Gebus types more as video footage and ID photos fly across the screen.

TOOTY (CONT'D)

And also any criminals who were booked...

Gebus types more. More cool computer graphics.

TOOTY (CONT'D)

What are we left with?

GEBUS

Forty eight unidentified faces.

TOOTY

Identify them using the Patriot Database.

Gebus types more.

GEBUS

Narrowing search to those in the United States Patriot Database.

(genuine)

Thanks, Obamacare...

Gebus types a little more. The images on the screen go away one by one until a single blurry photo is left.

GEBUS (CONT'D)

One unidentified face.

TOOTY

Gebus, piece together other surveillance footage of this person.

GEBUS

Seaming together now...

Gebus types and video stills fly together to form a more perfect picture of... IFTACH BIBAS!

GEBUS (CONT'D)

Face still not identifiable through the Patriot Database.

TOOTY

Because he's not a patriot.

Tooty turns to Larncey and John Bloom.

TOOTY (CONT'D)

That's Iftach Bibas, international noisy bad boy.

Bloom and Larncey golf clap. Very impressive.

TOOTY (CONT'D)

We've got a suspect now.

(beat)

Looks like we're going to Israel and search out Iftach from there.

JOHN BLOOM

Israel?

TOOTY

You gettin' cold feet, Bloom?

Bloom looks down and he's standing over an air vent. He steps to the side.

JOHN BLOOM

I'm good now.

TOOTY

Let's take to the skies.

CUT TO:

INT. F.R.A.K.I.S. PLANE - DAY

Tooty is in the flight seat, flying the plane. It's a minijet and super cool. Dark. Paramilitary. Bloom sits shotgun. They both wear headsets.

LARNCEY (O.C.)  
Good luck, Tooty. Stay safe, Bloom.

INT. POLICE HQ - SAME TIME

Larncey, talking on his cell phone, stands in the middle of the blown out police precinct as CHILDREN IN JANITORIAL UNIFORMS are slowly cleaning things up.

TOOTY (O.C.)  
Will do, Larncey.

Larncey hangs up.

LARNCEY  
What a mess.  
(beat)  
Move, faster, people. We're the police. We need to solve crimes.

CHILD #1, sweeping, turns to Larncey.

CHILD #1  
We're sweeping as fast as we can.

Larncey leans over, hands on his thighs, and gets in the kid's face.

LARNCEY  
I know, I know you're just a kid and this is a big job. But the police need a home. Will you help me?

CHILD #1  
Yes, sir, I will.

Larncey stands up straight and ruffles the kid's hair.

LARNCEY  
That's right, kiddo, I knew you could. Now, where's your juggy mom?

INT. F.R.A.K.I.S. PLANE - SAME TIME

Bloom looks over at Tooty.

Tooty looks back to Bloom. Bloom quickly whips his head away and looks out the plane.

Tooty smirks and shakes his head.

TOOTY  
You trying to figure me out, eh?

JOHN BLOOM  
You got to look at my file...

TOOTY  
And you wanted to look at mine, but there isn't one.

JOHN BLOOM  
You had it destroyed.

TOOTY  
Just like my past...

SUPER FAST ZOOM IN -- BUT --

INTERRUPTED BY A BLINKING RED LIGHT AND A HONKING NOISE!

JOHN BLOOM  
What's that?!

Tooty presses some buttons.

TOOTY  
Aereodrones. 5 of them.

JOHN BLOOM  
I'll get on the turret.

TOOTY  
Forget that. I'm going out there.

Tooty presses a button and the glass roof retracts. It's windy.

TOOTY (CONT'D)  
Stay on this frequency and keep the plane going.

Tooty presses another button and he ejects (no seat, no parachute) out of the plane. He's just flying in the air.

JOHN BLOOM  
What the...

EXT. THE SKY - CONTINUOUS

Tooty is flying upward in the sky. He goes up above the clouds, looks around, and starts falling.

[Keef fades in. He's wearing 3D glasses now]

He's falling.

What the...

Tooty focuses his eyes, he's still got the headset on.

Tooty lands on a drone plane and rides it.

INT. F.R.A.K.I.S. PLANE - CONTINUOUS

Bloom pilots. Bullets are whizzing by.

BLOOM

Tooty, where are you!?  
(frustrated)  
Enough of this.

Bloom turns the plane around and starts firing at the drone.

Bloom notices Tooty on a drone out there.

BLOOM (CONT'D)

What the...

Bloom holds fire.

EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

Tooty riding a drone. Tooty punches through the glass dome and starts pulling at the wires.

TOOTY

Get ready to catch me!

Tooty pulls at more wires.

He jumps off the drone plane.

The drone explodes!

[Keef's jaw drops

KEEF

(Scandinavian accent)  
Totally spectacular!]

Tooty falls through the air.

Bloom catches him on the outside of the plane!

TOOTY  
 Good catch. Just 4 more.  
 (beat)  
 Take me back up.

Bloom nods and pulls back. The plane goes up.

Tooty jumps off again.

EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

Tooty's falling through the air.

A drone passes right under him.

Tooty's watching the sky.

Bloom circles the plane around.

Tooty lands on another drone!

Tooty smashes the glass dome through. Lots of wires.

He pulls at one.

Oh no, the drone starts pulling up.

Tooty grabs hold of the ascending drone.

Tooty GRUNTS as he strains to hold on.

The drone goes high above the clouds.

BLOOM (O.C.)  
 Tooty, where'd you go, I can't see  
 you!

Tooty struggles to hold on.

INT. F.R.A.K.I.S. PLANE - CONTINUOUS

Bloom's curving around, firing on the remaining three passing  
 drones.

EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

The drone goes up and up. Tooty holds on.

The drone stalls out. Tooty's eyelids go half closed. (He's pretty high up.)

Tooty grabs more wires and starts pulling.

He pulls a final wire and PASSES OUT.

Tooty lets go of the drone and starts falling.

The drone EXPLODES above Tooty.

Tooty's falling.

Tooty falls through the clouds.

INT. F.R.A.K.I.S. PLANE - CONTINUOUS

Bloom's searching. He sees a spec of Tooty fall through the clouds.

Bloom maneuvers the plane and starts heading for Tooty.

EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

Tooty's falling. Debris rains around him. He's passed out.

Tooty lands on a drone. THUD.

He starts sliding off.

Tooty comes to with just enough time to grab onto the edge of the drone.

INT. F.R.A.K.I.S. PLANE - CONTINUOUS

Bloom just makes it to the drone that Tooty's hanging on to.

EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

Bloom curves the plane around and starts heading for another drone.

We stay with Tooty, holding on by the edge of his finger tips.

BLOOM (O.C.)  
How you doing out there, Tooty?



TOOTY  
Hanging in there.  
(get it?)

INT. F.R.A.K.I.S. PLANE - CONTINUOUS

Bloom flying. He notices something.

JOHN BLOOM  
Uh oh....

EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

Tooty's barely holding on.

JOHN BLOOM (O.S.)  
Uh... Tooty?

TOOTY  
Did you not hear my joke?

JOHN BLOOM  
Tooty, behind you!

He looks behind him and sees another drone heading for him.

Tooty's trying to get up on the drone.

The drones are heading on a collision course.

Tooty keeps on slipping. He can't get a grip.

The drones are coming closer.

Closer.

Closer.

Tooty lets go.

The drones CRASH INTO each other.

INT. F.R.A.K.I.S. PLANE - CONTINUOUS

Bloom tilts the plane down after Tooty.

EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

Tooty falls.

Bloom races after him.

Tooty's falling.

Bloom's flying.

Bloom swoops under Tooty.

He's got him!

INT. F.R.A.K.I.S. PLANE - CONTINUOUS

The plane flies away as soon as the debris from the crash drop behind it.

JOHN BLOOM  
That was too close. Let's get moving.

TOOTY  
One more.

JOHN BLOOM  
Let's just use the guns!

TOOTY  
Take me up.

Bloom stares at him for a moment.

TOOTY (CONT'D)  
Take me up!

Bloom pulls back. The plane tilts up.

JOHN BLOOM  
Tooty, with all due respect, this is crazy.

TOOTY  
No, Bloom.

They look at each other.

TOOTY (CONT'D)  
This is F.R.A.K.I.S.

Tooty does a backwards somersault out of the nearly vertical plane.

He's gone again.

EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

Tooty's falling. Bloom straightens the plane out.

Tooty lands on the final drone.

Tooty raises his fist to smash into the glass dome when a tiny little robot hand comes out.

TOOTY

What the...

The robot hand punches Tooty in the face. Tooty falls backwards on top of the drone.

Another robot hand emerges.

Tooty's fighting the drone's robot hands.

Tooty snaps one of the hands. He's got a weapon now.

The alive robot hand gives him another punch right in the kisser.

Tooty uses the broken robot hand to smash the glass top of the drone.

The alive robot hand grabs at Tooty's throat.

Tooty struggles to breathe.

TOOTY (CONT'D)

No....

SUPER FAST ZOOM INTO TOOTY'S EYES....

INT. TOOTY'S EYES - FLASHBACK

We're in the opening scene. Tooty's holding onto Glasgow.

GLASGOW

Give it up, Tooty, you're a fraud!  
Ever since you let that boy die.

FAST ZOOM IN ON TOOTY'S EYES.

We overlay images on his eyes of Franklin.

FRANKLIN (V.O.)

Tooty! Tooty! It burns!

An EXPLOSION in Tooty's Eyes.

WE ZOOM BACK OUT.

TOOTY  
(horrified)  
No, Franklin. FRANKLIN!!!!

Tooty lets go and starts falling.

FAST ZOOM OUT OF  
TOOTY'S EYES

EXT. SKY - BACK TO PRESENT TIME

Tooty's being strangled by the drone's robot arm. He's trying to reach the drone's wires to rip them out, but he can't reach.

INT. F.R.A.K.I.S. PLANE - CONTINUOUS

Blooms watches this.

JOHN BLOOM  
Enough of this...

Bloom presses a button and a targeting system turns on.

Bloom aims for the drone.

JOHN BLOOM (CONT'D)  
Now we do it my way...

Bloom fires away.

EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

A missile flies out of the F.R.A.K.I.S. plane.

It sails towards the drone.

DRONE  
Uh-oh.

The drone lets go of Tooty.

Tooty looks back, sees the missile, jumps into the air.

The missile hits the drone. The drone explodes. Tooty goes flying.

Bloom races around and catches Tooty.

BLOOM (O.C.)

Let's go!

They fly off away from the clouds of smoke.

[Keef continues watching

KEEF

I don't think that was real.

Keef turns and walks out of his little box. FADE OUT ON  
KEEF.]

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. F.R.A.K.I.S. PLANE - LATER AT SWEET SUNSET TIME

Bloom still flying through the golden skies while Tooty sits sulking.

JOHN BLOOM

I know that's not how you wanted to do it, but we had no choice.

TOOTY

I don't wanna hear it, pre-frosh.

Tooty presses a button and takes control of the plane.

JOHN BLOOM

We're alive, aren't we?

TOOTY

Let's get one thing straight:b  
You'll know you can make decisions  
when you have one of these.

Tooty shows off the cool wrist computer he has on.

TOOTY (CONT'D)

Those drones were most likely from Iftach. He's got connections all throughout Israel. We find out where they were made... Maybe we find Iftach.

JOHN BLOOM

And then we find the shipping container.

TOOTY

And whatever's in it.

JOHN BLOOM  
Which could be anything...

TOOTY  
But whatever it is, it's something  
that a master criminal would want,  
so it needs to be kept safe, for  
the sake of the world.

Tooty turns the plane.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE STREETS OF TEL AVIV - DAY

Tooty and John Bloom walk down the market-stall-lined streets  
of Big City, Israel.

Tooty and Bloom turn a corner.

VENDOR #2 holds up a steaming loaf of banana bread.

VENDOR #2  
Fresh hot banana bread! Just like  
your daddy told you to get!

VENDOR #1  
Cubits! I have Cuuuuuubits for  
sale!

VENDOR #3  
Mister Frosty Steamers! Your  
favorite cold dairy steamed-  
beverage, just like they do it in  
Buenos Aires! Mister Frosty  
Steamers!

VENDOR #4  
Just for sale! Right now! I got  
that feeling! You know that  
feeling. That today... today is  
gonna be... spectacular!

Piano starts playing a jaunty tune. The 4 vendors  
coordinately step out from behind their stalls and move into  
position.

SONG & DANCE NUMBER!

VENDOR #4 (CONT'D)  
*I got that feeling/ today is gonna  
be spectacularrrrrr!*

VENDOR #1  
*I got that notion/ that notion  
 everything is gonna be greaaat.*

VENDOR #2  
*I got a hunch/ that a bunch of good  
 things are gonna be happeningggggg.*

VENDOR #1  
*Just you wait.*

Horns come in.

VENDOR #1 (CONT'D)  
*You will see.*

ALL VENDORS  
*Everything's gonna happen for me...  
 in Tel Aviiiiiiiv.*

They do a little dance around.

Vendor #2 walks up to a WOMAN checking out his fruits.

VENDOR #2  
*Look at these fine fruits for  
 saaaaaale/ I could not bruise them  
 if I tried/ They're ripe and  
 delicious, so don't be suspicious/  
 just go ahead and take a biiiiiiite!*

The woman takes a bite, smiles. Vendor #2 puts out his arms like "I told you."

Vendor #3 sells a large floor rug to a MAN.

VENDOR #3  
*Sir, these rugs are the finest in  
 all of townnnn/ Plush and made of  
 threads profound/ Don't have worry,  
 it won't bite/ Go ahead and take a  
 rug home toniiiiight!*

The man takes a bite of the rug, smiles. Vendor #3 starts stuffing the rug into a plastic bag.

Vendor #1 sells broiled chicken to ANOTHER LADY.

VENDOR #1  
*Ma'am, you can plainly see/ This  
 chicken is delicious and juicy/  
 It's so big it'll last all week, go  
 ahead and take a peek/ Have a great  
 week and buy a chicken to eaaaaat!*

The lady takes a peek under the chicken skin and gives a thumbs up. Vendor #1 does that thing where you pretend to take a kid's nose but it's just your thumb.

The music slows down a big as Vendor #4 stands in front of an empty market stall.

VENDOR #4

*Woe is me, ain't got no inventory/  
I've got nothing to sell/ but don't  
be too sad, I've held out why I'm  
glad/ I sold it all before you saw  
meeee!!!!*

(Key change up on "meeee!!!!") All the vendors move back together to dance and sing

ALL VENDORS

*I got that feeling today is gonna  
be greaaaat!!!!/ I got that notion  
that everything will be going my  
waaayyyyy!!!!*

VENDOR #1

*It's so plain to see.*

Big drums.

VENDOR #2

*Despite the atrocities.*

VENDOR #3

*Everything is gonna beeeee.*

ALL VENDORS

(quicker)

*So great, spectacular, grand and  
good/ Massively awesome, amazingly  
nice/ Big and wonderful, huge and  
the best/ Everything is gonna  
happen for me...*

They all dance and spin around. Vendor #4 lands leaning his arm up on a broom.

VENDOR #4

*in Tel Aviiiiiiiv!*

Big music finish. END MUSICAL NUMBER.



INT. AL GABAD INDUSTRIES - OFFICE - DAY

Tooty and John Bloom stand before NOAH BAUMBACH (A different one).

NOAH BAUMBACH

Gentlemen, I do not know what to tell you, but I can't help you find Iftach Bibas. In fact, no one can. His citizenship has been revoked.

JOHN BLOOM

Those were your drones.

NOAH BAUMBACH

I simply develop and produce the drone planes. I cannot be responsible for what happens once they leave my factory. I didn't sell them to Bibas. If he acquired them, it was out of my hands.

TOOTY

We understand.

Bloom turns. "Really?"

TOOTY (CONT'D)

We're not the police, and this isn't a bust... Unlike this.

Tooty picks up a porcelain bust from Baumbach's shelves.

NOAH BAUMBACH

Yes, that is a bust of my father, the company's founder.

Tooty holds it up with both hands.

TOOTY

Fine craftsmanship.

NOAH BAUMBACH

It was made by our super intelligent laser robots in the factory.

Tooty takes one more look and returns the bust to the shelf.

TOOTY

Thank you for your time, Mr. Baumbach.

NOAH BAUMBACH

Of course.

Tooty heads out, and Bloom slowly follows him afterwards.

EXT. AL GABAD INDUSTRIES - MOMENTS LATER

Tooty and Bloom head outside.

BLOOM

That's it?

TOOTY

Just wait.

Tooty presses his cool wrist computer.

INT. AL GABAD INDUSTRIES - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Baumbach sits at his desk.

Baumbach reaches under his desk. He pulls out a (secret) cell phone. He starts fiddling with it, raises it to his head.

NOAH BAUMBACH

Yes. It's me... Well, they're here.

We focus in on the bust of Father Baumbach...

EXT. AL GABAD INDUSTRIES - CONTINUOUS

Tooty and Bloom are listening on Tooty's wrist computer.

NOAH BAUMBACH (O.S.)

What do you want me to do?... I'll meet you in the factory in five minutes.

INT. AL GABAD INDUSTRIES - CONTINUOUS

Baumbach hangs up, puts the (secret) cell phone in his pocket, and heads out of his office.

NOAH BAUMBACH

Tooty Frascine...

EXT. AL GABAD INDUSTRIES - CONTINUOUS

Tooty and Bloom look at each other.

JOHN BLOOM

Now we just have to find him.

TOOTY

We need to get to that back factory door.

Tooty and Bloom rush inside.

INT. AL GABAD INDUSTRIES - HALLWAY - DAY

Tooty and Bloom rush around. Tooty kicks a door open.

INT. AL GABAD INDUSTRIES - FACTORY - DAY

A fully automated assembly line. Lots of robots with lots of red lasers flying around. It's as big as two (European) football fields.

TOOTY

Where is he?

The vents around the top of the walls close up.

BLOOM

Tooty...

TOOTY

(*Star Wars* Fishman voice)

It's a trap!

Gas fills the room.

BLOOM'S P.O.V. - Tooty waving his arms around. Tooty spins around, grabs Bloom on the shoulders. Screams at him, but he can't hear anything. Maybe Tooty's mouthing "stay calm," maybe.

FADE TO:

INT. AL GABAD INDUSTRIES - FACTORY - LATER

BLOOM'S P.O.V: Bloom raises his head. A pitch black room, except for all the red laser lines. Some gas flows around the floor, like a low fog. (Kinda looks like TRON). Bloom tries to stand. He can't.

We see Bloom bound to a chair.

15 feet away, Tooty sits bound to another chair.

BLOOM  
 (whispering)  
 Tooty! Tooty!

A loud saw-wave ECHOs throughout the factory floor. Bloom reels from the sound. Tooty comes to, clenching his teeth.

BLOOM (CONT'D)  
 Tooty!

CHAVAYA (O.C.)  
 Shhhhhh...

CHAVAYA, a beautiful slender woman in a trench coat, steps out from around the corner like a jungle cat.

CHAVAYA (CONT'D)  
 (Israeli accent)  
 Hello, Tooty.

Tooty, blurry eyed, looks up at Chavaya.

CHAVAYA (CONT'D)  
 It's been awhile.

Tooty looks away.

BLOOM  
 Who are--

Chavaya spins around.

CHAVAYA  
 Shhhhhh.

Bloom shuts up.

CHAVAYA (CONT'D)  
 Tooty Frascine... with a companion?  
 You must be losing your... *touch*.

Chavaya looks back to Tooty.

CHAVAYA (CONT'D)  
 Why are you here?

Tooty just looks at Chavaya.

CHAVAYA (CONT'D)  
 Who are you here for?  
 (beat)  
 And who is he?

TOOTY  
Who are you working for, Chavaya?

CHAVAYA  
Who are you working for, Tooty?

Tooty and Chavaya stare each other down.

Chavaya turns and walks to Bloom. She pulls out a gun and puts it to his head.

CHAVAYA (CONT'D)  
Who is he?

BLOOM  
Whoa! Whoa!

CHAVAYA  
(to Bloom)  
Shut up.  
(to Tooty)  
Tooty, who is he?

BLOOM  
Tooty, will you please --

CHAVAYA  
(to Bloom)  
I said SHUT UP!

TOOTY  
He's just a cop who's tagging  
along. He's not even F.R.A.K.I.S.

Bloom cocks his head like "this is what you think of me?"

CHAVAYA  
That's all?

TOOTY  
That's it.

Chavaya drops the gun.

CHAVAYA  
(to Bloom)  
You're lucky.

Chavaya walks over and unties Tooty.

He stands.

CHAVAYA (CONT'D)  
It's time you know what's going on.

INT. AL GABAD INDUSTRIES - OFFICE - LATER

Noah Baumbach sits on the couch in his office while Chavaya sits behind the desk, typing at the computer.

Bloom and Tooty talk by themselves.

JOHN BLOOM

Chavaya?

TOOTY

She's an Israeli operative.

JOHN BLOOM

And she knows you?

TOOTY

Unfortunately, yes.

CHAVAYA (O.C.)

Ok, boys, I am ready.

Bloom and Tooty turn to Chavaya. She hits a button on the keyboard and the shades lower. A projector displays on the wall.

[Keef fades in, he's got a very interested look in his face]

Images of Iftach and Heindrick pop up.

CHAVAYA (CONT'D)

Two days ago Iftach Bibas and an unnamed assailant stole a shipping container.

(beat)

This much you already knew.

(beat)

What you probably did not already know what was in the shipping container.

TOOTY

And you do?

CHAVAYA

Yes, because it is ours.

Tooty looks at Noah Baumbach.

CHAVAYA (CONT'D)

Inside is a type of weather balloon that we have been developing.

(MORE)

CHAVAYA (CONT'D)

When activated, it will disperse a solvent into the Earth's atmosphere, disrupting the equilibrium of weather patterns. Rain in the dessert, less in the plains. An abundance of nutrients.

(beat)

We call it EDEN.

JOHN BLOOM

Doesn't sound so bad.

CHAVAYA

It isn't bad at all. It's a route to world peace.

TOOTY

Why was it being shipped to the U.S.?

CHAVAYA

I had gotten word that several governments were working together to stop the research and destroy it. We couldn't let that happen, so I bought us some time.

(beat)

Unfortunately, Iftach was tipped off and has taken the device for himself.

TOOTY

Why does he want it?

CHAVAYA

While EDEN can better the Earth, it can also destroy. We believe that Iftach is planning on strangling the Earth's supply of fertile land, keeping it all for himself, and using it to gain control of countries, continents, and maybe even the world.

[Keef's been nodding.]

KEEF

Uh ohhhhhhhh!

Keef shakes his head. KEEF FADES OUT.]

BLOOM

Like a mom at lunch time.

CHAVAYA

Exactly.

Chavaya hits the keyboard, the shades raise, the projector turns off.

TOOTY

Why wasn't there a tracking device on it?

CHAVAYA

There was. It was removed. That's how I knew it had been stolen.

TOOTY

And do you have any idea where Iftach is now?

CHAVAYA

None.

Tooty looks away, thinking.

BLOOM

How does the device get into Earth's orbit?

CHAVAYA

We experimented with a simple weather balloon, but discovered we need something with a little bit more... power.

BLOOM

A rocket?

CHAVAYA

Yes. A space shuttle.

TOOTY

Iftach's friend. Who he is?

CHAVAYA

We don't know. We have some voice samples, but they don't match anything. He's Eastern European. His face doesn't appear in any databases. It is most likely a new face.

TOOTY

And that's his second mistake.



CHAVAYA  
What's his first?

TOOTY  
Still being alive.

Tooty raises his wrist communicator to his mouth.

TOOTY (CONT'D)  
Gebus, I need a list of all doctors  
who specialize in facial  
reconstructive surgery. Not only  
specialize, but are themselves  
really special.

The PROJECTOR drops from the ceiling and transmorphs into  
Gebus the Robot! Blooms' all like "Whaaat?"

Gebus moves over to the computer that Chavaya is at.

GEBUS  
Pardon me.

Chavaya moves out of the way. Gebus starts typing.

GEBUS (CONT'D)  
Searching...  
(beat)  
Found 1,400 records.

BLOOM  
That's too many.

TOOTY  
Gebus, can we cross reference the  
voice samples with possible CTV or  
surveillance surrounding these  
doctor's locations?

GEBUS  
Of course. You know that.

Gebus starts typing. Tooty turns to Bloom with an  
"impressed?" look.

GEBUS (CONT'D)  
Found three results:  
(beat)  
Dr. Abnert Littleby, Dr. Craig  
Watermelphone, and Dr. Ming Jong  
Blatt.

CHAVAYA & TOOTY  
Blatt!

TOOTY  
Of course!

JOHN BLOOM  
Who is he?

CHAVAYA  
He's a scoundrel.

TOOTY  
A thief.

CHAVAYA  
A mad scientist.

JOHN BLOOM  
Then he's our next lead.

TOOTY  
Exactly.

Tooty and John Bloom head out.

CHAVAYA  
I'm coming with you.

TOOTY  
I don't think that's the best idea.

CHAVAYA  
(playing coy)  
You're worried about me?

TOOTY  
I simultaneously worry about  
everyone and no one.

Chavaya raises an eyebrow.

TOOTY (CONT'D)  
Fine. You're in.

Tooty turns, walks out.

Chavaya turns to Bloom.

CHAVAYA  
(sultry)  
Hey, pre-frosh.

Chavaya walks off.

JOHN BLOOM  
(shaking his head in  
disbelief)  
Hachee-Machee.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SCIENCE ROOM - UNKNOWN TIME

Iftach, wearing a white leather lab coat, works on EDEN. The thing is huge, massive. It is on a small rocket ship.

Heindrick, also in white leather lab coat, enters.

HEINDRICK  
Iftach, how is it?

IFTACH BIBAS  
It's amazing, Heindrick.

HEINDRICK  
How much longer until it can  
launch?

Iftach giggles and turns to Heindrick. Iftach caresses Heindrick's face.

IFTACH BIBAS  
You're so cute, Heindrick. You  
cannot wait.

HEINDRICK  
I am like a little boy on  
Splieknflak's Eve. I can hardly  
sleep.

IFTACH BIBAS  
Oh, I like that you are like a  
little boy.

Iftach and Heindrick make a super sloppy kiss on each other's faces.

IFTACH BIBAS (CONT'D)  
Another day or so, and we will  
launch the device.  
(beat)  
And then, the world will be saved.

[Keef FADES IN.]

KEEF

Waiiit. *He* thinks *he's* saving the world? What?

Keef FADES OUT.]

INT. F.R.A.K.I.S. PLANE - DAY

Tooty flies the plane. We follow back to the passenger part of the plane where Bloom watches Tooty, and Chavaya watches Bloom.

CHAVAYA

Don't take it too hard. I had to make sure Tooty hadn't been compromised.

Bloom turns to Chavaya, shrugs his shoulders.

BLOOM

I don't care about him. I'm here for the job.

CHAVAYA

F.R.A.K.I.S.?  
(chuckles)  
I loathe F.R.A.K.I.S.

BLOOM

And you are...

CHAVAYA

Sometimes military. Sometimes governmental. Whatever needs to be done. Right now I'm concerned with a private(s) entity.

BLOOM

And you've worked with Tooty before?

CHAVAYA

Closely.

Chavaya looks out the window.

Bloom does a "wha?" look as he looks up at Tooty in the cockpit.

BLOOM

Has he always been this way?

CHAVAYA

No.  
 (beat)  
 He used to be cocky.

Chavaya gets up and walks to the

COCKPIT

And sits next to Tooty.

CHAVAYA (CONT'D)

You've got a sidekick now?

TOOTY

Larncey thinks I need him.

CHAVAYA

Do you?

Tooty gives a look to Chavaya.

CHAVAYA (CONT'D)

(more serious)

When we find Iftach --

TOOTY

Just stop, Chavaya.

CHAVAYA

Look, Tooty, I was even surprised to see you on this mission. The last time you and Iftach met you--

TOOTY

I'll be fine. That was a long time ago.

CHAVAYA

I just wanted to make sure. The world's at stake here.

TOOTY

It always is...

Tooty turns the plane.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DUSSELDORF STREET - NIGHT

Tooty, Bloom and Chavaya walk down the street of old two-story German style buildings.

Tooty's looking at his cool wrist computer.

TOOTY  
 Alright... just a few more houses.

Tooty keeps looking down.

BLOOM  
 Uh, Tooty.

TOOTY  
 One sec, Bloom.

BLOOM  
 Tooty?

TOOTY  
 What?

Tooty looks up: They're in front of a bombed out building.

CHAVAYA  
 Someone cleaned up after  
 themselves.

TOOTY  
 Well, let's see what we can find.

The trio walk onto the rubble and start sifting through it.  
 They pull out medical supplies.

Chavaya holds up a signed photo of Heindrick. She shows it to  
 Tooty.

Tooty turns it over. Written in nice cursive on the back it's  
 signed "Heindrick."

TOOTY (CONT'D)  
 Well, we've got a name, maybe.

BLOOM (O.C.)  
 I found something!

Tooty and Chavaya head over to Bloom.

It's a door in the ground.

BLOOM (CONT'D)  
 A cellar?

TOOTY  
 An entrance.

Tooty looks to them both.

TOOTY (CONT'D)  
Here we go...

Tooty opens the door and stops.

TOOTY (CONT'D)  
Bloom, lower me down.

Tooty holds out his head.

Bloom takes it and lowers Tooty into the ground.

INT. DUSSELDORF SEWERS - CONTINUOUS

Tooty drops into the sewers. (It's damp.)

Behind him comes Chavaya. Bloom drops down.

Tooty uses his cool wrist computer as a flashlight (torch for all you UK viewers).

There's a quiet CLATTER coming from in front of them.

BLOOM  
(whispering)  
Do you hear that?

Chavaya nods.

Tooty looks forward.

They move ahead.

The CLATTER grows louder.

They keep walking.

The end of the tunnel glows ORANGE.

They move forward.

They reach the end of the tunnel.

BLOOM (CONT'D)  
Wow...

We move past them and see that the tunnel drops off 30 feet and opens up to a

HUGE UNDERGROUND CITY

Complete with lights. Lots of hobo-posh looking PEOPLE walking around, like what Cirque du Soleil performers would wear on the weekends.

The three of them look upon the city.

Bloom's foot knocks off a rock.

The rock tumbles down and reverberates in the city. Everyone stops and looks up.

Behind them a steel door SLAMS DOWN.

CHAVAYA  
Smooth move, ex lax.

Bloom shakes his head and rolls his eyes at himself.

The Hobo People below point up and start murmuring.

HOBO KING (O.C.)  
(booming voice)  
CEASE!

The murmuring stops and the crowd parts for the HOBO KING. (It's played by my friend JRussell, but with a somewhat Trinidadian/German hybrid accent). He wears swim trunks and a towel as a cape. He doesn't need shoes.

HOBO KING (CONT'D)  
Who dares enter the City of  
Brotherly Lights without  
permission?

Up above Bloom looks to Tooty.

TOOTY  
Go ahead.

Bloom does an "ok....." look.

BLOOM  
(yelling)  
We're looking for Dr. Ming Jong  
Blatt!

The crowd hears this and starts murmuring again.

The Hobo King raises his arms and the crowd goes silent.

HOBO KING  
Come.

The Hobo King directs the trio.



A group of hobos place a large ladder up to the tunnel.

Chavaya, Bloom and Tooty climb down the ladder.

They come face to face with The Hobo King.

HOBO KING (CONT'D)  
You look for Dr. Ming Jong Blatt.

TOOTY  
That's right.

The Hobo clutches Tooty on his shoulders.

SECURITY HOBOS restrain Chavaya and Bloom.

HOBO KING  
If you are looking for the Bad  
Doctor Man, then YOU must be bad  
too.  
(to Security Hobos)  
Take them away!

HOBOS  
(chanting)  
BAD DOCTOR MAN! BAD DOCTOR MAN!

Security Hobos march Tooty, Bloom and Chavaya through the crowd.

CHAVAYA  
(to Tooty)  
Good move.

TOOTY  
Gebus! Gebus!

Tooty and Bloom look around. No Gebus.

Tooty shakes his head as we PULL BACK and the three are lost in the massive crowd.

INT. UNDERGROUND DINING ROOM - ANYTIME

Iftach and Heindrick sit across from each other, eating dinner.

DR. MING JONG BLATT sits, his legs and chest bound, in between them.

IFTACH BIBAS  
You look wonderful tonight,  
Heindrick.  
(MORE)

IFTACH BIBAS (CONT'D)

(to Blatt)

Doctor, you really did a superb job on him.

MING JONG BLATT

(scared)

Thank you.

(nervous)

This is a lovely place you have, Iftach. It's quite nice. It's pleasant. I very much like being here.

Iftach cuts into his steak. Warm red juices seep out.

Iftach brings a piece up to his mouth and chews.

MING JONG BLATT (CONT'D)

I was wondering...

Iftach stops chewing and looks to Blatt.

MING JONG BLATT (CONT'D)

Why am I bound?

Iftach places his knife and fork on his plate, leans forward.

MING JONG BLATT (CONT'D)

Well, when I was brought from Dusseldorf, I was under the impression I would be conducting experiments.

IFTACH BIBAS

Is that what you would like?

MING JONG BLATT

I would like to be not held prisoner.

HEINDRICK

Is that what you think? A prisoner?

Iftach smirks. Blatt's eyes dart back and forth between the two men.

MING JONG BLATT

I know it will be hard to do any work tied up like this.

(to Heindrick)

Do you not like your new face?

Heindrick touches his face all creepy like.

HEINDRICK  
I adore my new face.

MING JONG BLATT  
Then, why? Why?

HEINDRICK  
You're right, Herr Doctor.

Heindrick slides his chair back, grabs his steak knife, and stands up.

He moves over to Ming Jong Blatt. Iftach takes a sip of wine.

Heindrick caresses Blatt's face with his knife. Blatt quivers with fear.

Heindrick moves the knife down to the rope across Blatt's chest. He puts the knife under the rope, as if it to cut it off.

IFTACH BIBAS  
Heindrick, he is not a toy. Stop playing with him.

HEINDRICK  
As you wish, Mein Liebhaber.

Heindrick sinks his steak knife in Blatt's chest. Blatt convulses.

He pulls it out and wipes it on the dead doctor's shirt and throws it down on the table.

Heindrick takes a seat.

IFTACH BIBAS  
Thank you, darling.

Heindrick smiles, grabs his steak with his knife, and eats it like a turkey leg, bloody juices dripping down his chin.

INT. HOBO PRISON CELL - LATER

Tooty stands, holding the bars. Chavaya sits on a bench attached to a wall. Bloom sits on the ground against the wall. They're sweating.

CHAVAYA  
We're losing time. Iftach will soon be ready to deploy the device.

Bloom wipes the sweat off his forehead.

BLOOM  
It's a little hot down here, innit?

THREE HOBO SECURITY GUARDS walk up to them.

Chavaya and Bloom stand.

HOBO SECURITY GUARD #1  
(points to Tooty)  
Just you.

They sit down.

The guards open the cell, grab Tooty, tie his arms behind his back, march him off and lock up the cell again.

INT. HOBO KING'S PALACE - MOMENTS LATER

The guards march Tooty down the hall. It's hobo-nice.

INT. HOBO KING'S THRONEROOM - SHORTLY

A grand room. The Hobo King sits at the end of it. Lots of sexy posh hobos are lying around.

The guards march Tooty to the Hobo King. Sitting to the side is a tiny little rat-like creature named PACHINTO.

HOBO KING  
Hello, prisoner.

TOOTY  
Your highness.

HOBO KING  
Why do you seek the Bad Doctor Man?

TOOTY  
He can help us find another bad man  
who is planning on hurting the  
world.

HOBO KING  
The world above us?

TOOTY  
Yes.

The Hobo King LAUGHS. All the sexy posh hobos laugh too.

PACHINTO  
 (super crazy high pitch  
 squeal)  
 Oooosaabaaaadeeeebattooteeee.

The Hobo King pets Pachinto.

HOBO KING  
 We do not care about what happens  
 on the surface world. That is why  
 we dwell down here.  
 (beat)  
 Surface world problems are for  
 surface world people, as the saying  
 goes...

The Hobo King points to a cool screen printed poster of the  
 saying to his right.

TOOTY  
 This problem will hurt everyone.

HOBO KING  
 IMPOSSIBLE!

PACHINTO  
 Beeeessaaaabadeeeboonabadeeebooo!

TOOTY  
 You live in this world. If the  
 surface dies, people will scramble  
 here. They will come. You will  
 become overpopulated. They will  
 challenge you....

(This is kinda turning into that scene in *Star Wars Episode 1*  
 where Qi-Jon and Obi-Wan are talking to the Gungans about how  
 they and the Naboo should care about each other because they  
 live on the same planet.)

TOOTY (CONT'D)  
 You must let us go. We need to stop  
 it from happening. We don't have  
 much time. The best way to keep the  
 surface world people on the surface  
 is to help the surface world  
 people.

SUPER: A lower-third advertisement for the Microsoft Surface.

The Hobo King considers, puts his hand on his chin.

HOBO KING

Hmmmm...

(beat)

Let us share a drink.

A HOBO servant steps forward with two novelty Spencer's Gift "Pimp Cups" filled with Four Loko-like concoction.

Tooty takes a cup and the Hobo King does the same.

The Hobo King holds the cup up, Tooty does the same.

They drink.

Tooty coughs. This is strong stuff.

PACHINTO

Paaaaneeeeefootipooooonaaaaa.

The Hobo King and everyone else LAUGHS, with liquid running down The Hobo King's body.

TOOTY

So, may my friends and I go?

HOBO KING

You may go whenever you'd like.  
Save us.

TOOTY

Thank you, your highness.

Tooty turns and stumbles. The room laughs.

Tooty shakes his head.

Tooty looks around at the Hobo King.

HOBO KING

You need to find the Bad Men and  
stop them. This will help you.

TOOTY

Whhhh.... Whhh...

Tooty rubs his eyes and squeezes his lips.

PACHINTO

Beeeneooooffuuuuuuniiiiipooooo.

Tooty stumbles to the ground. The laughs of the sexy posh hobos fade out... "Mr. Sandman" starts playing.

**TOOTY'S TRIPPING OUT.**

DISSOLVE TO:

## TOOTY'S DRUGGED SEQUENCE

(Let's get the guys who did the Hell sequences in *Bill & Ted's Bogus Journey*)

The tempo of "Mr. Sandman" slows down. That freaky cross-section horse from *The Cell* is in here.

Pachinto is there wearing a tuxedo and top hat.

PACHINTO

Hello, Tooty Frascine.

TOOTY

What's happening here?

PACHINTO

You needed to find an answer, but the answer already lives inside your mind.

FRANKLIN (O.C.)

Tooty. Tooty. Tooty.

Tooty swings around to see Franklin, the boy from his flashbacks, trapped in a clear Lucite box.

FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

(repeating)

Tooty. Tooty. Tooty.

Tooty bangs at the box. Nothing happens.

FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

Tooty. Tooty. Tooty.

TOOTY

ARRRRRG!

Tooty smashes the box. Tooty shields himself as pieces go everywhere.

Tooty looks down, Franklin is gone.

Tooty looks around.

TOOTY (CONT'D)

Where is he? I need to save him! I have to save him!

DREAM CHAVAYA (like Chavaya, but walks on all fours with 5 foot finger and toe nails, like a freaky rickety thing).

DREAM CHAVAYA

How can a man become a boy? Love is the harbinger of fate. Defeat your mind and release your hopes.

Dream Chavaya is pulled up by a cord, like a bungee cord.

TOOTY

What?!

Dream Bloom, wearing a yellow zoot suit, doing card tricks.

DREAM BLOOM

Once you accept your fate, your fate will accept you.

TOOTY

What does that mean? Where is Iftach?

Bloom holds up a card to Tooty: It's the surveillance photo of Iftach.

TOOTY (CONT'D)

Bloom, I don't see it.

We pull out and see that Pachinto is the one holding the playing card.

TOOTY (CONT'D)

What is it? What is it? What am I supposed to see?

Pachinto pushes the photo closer into Tooty.

TOOTY (CONT'D)

What... show me...

Tooty sees it:

The HAT Iftach is wearing. It reads "Antigua."

TOOTY (CONT'D)

I see it.

Pachinto swallows the photo.

TOOTY (CONT'D)

I see it.



The setting disappears. Tooty floats in black space as the stars fade in around him. (SUPER FORESHADOWING)

TOOTY (CONT'D)  
I found him.

FADE TO:

INT. HOBO PRISON CELL - LATER

Bloom, sitting on the floor, looks up at Chavaya sitting, glistening. Chavaya notices him watching her.

CHAVAYA  
Can I help you?

BLOOM  
Sorry. I'm just thirsty.

CHAVAYA  
(cat-like)  
Are you sure you aren't hungry?

Bloom smirks. Chavaya smiles.

BLOOM  
I've never known the world was  
always so close to falling apart.

CHAVAYA  
You'll get used to it.

BLOOM  
So, you do this, all the time...  
just, adventures to stop maniacs  
from destroying everything?

CHAVAYA  
It's either that or...

BLOOM  
What?

CHAVAYA  
You'd think it's silly.

BLOOM  
Tell me.

CHAVAYA  
If I wasn't doing this, I would be  
working with animals.  
(MORE)

CHAVAYA (CONT'D)

There's a cougar reserve in Africa  
that I'll retire to one day.

BLOOM

Cougars?

CHAVAYA

I feel a kindred spirit with them.  
They way they move... Their  
grace...

Bloom looks around.

BLOOM

So, you and Tooty, you guys  
ever...?

CHAVAYA

That's kind of personal, don't you  
think?

BLOOM

Well, the world might be thrown  
into a never-ending lack of food,  
and rioting and turmoil at any  
moment...

Chavaya rolls her eyes.

CHAVAYA

We were working together in Burma  
once, held captive in a city  
amongst the trees, kind of like  
this, but up in trees, and were in  
the same cell, kind of like this,  
and it was hot, just like this.

Bloom raises his eye brow.

BLOOM

And how did it happen?

CHAVAYA

We didn't know if were going to  
make it out in time to stop the  
nuclear device from blowing up the  
country, so Tooty put his arm  
around me...

Chavaya moves off the bench, sits next to Bloom, and puts her  
arm around his.

CHAVAYA (CONT'D)

... Held my head.

She holds his head.

CHAVAYA (CONT'D)  
And moved it close to mine.

[KEEF FADES IN. Eyes wide open.]

KEEF  
Oh yes.]

Bloom and Chavaya move close. They kiss.

[KEEF  
Oh yes.]

BLOOM  
And then?

CHAVAYA  
He ripped off my underpants and  
swallowed them.

[KEEF  
HELLOOO!!!!!!!!!!]

Chavaya reaches down, rips off Bloom's boxers, and starts stuffing them in her mouth. Bloom's mouth is agape.

[Keef's mouth is agape]

Chavaya swallows.

BLOOM  
That was a lot you just swallowed.

CHAVAYA  
I've done more.

[Keef slaps his head

KEEF  
No way, man, no way. Do it! Do it!]

Bloom looks around.

BLOOM  
I don't think he's coming back.

CHAVAYA  
Did you say "coming black?"

BLOOM  
What? No.

CHAVAYA

Sorry, I just hear things I want to hear.

BLOOM

Oh fuck it.

Bloom goes and starts making out with Chavaya.

[Keef nods his head]

KEEF

Yes, do it. Do it.

Bloom and Chavaya roll around on the dirty floor, doing some seriously sloppy kissing.

(NOTE: For any serious sexy close-ups, the two stars of the late-NBC drama *Undercovers* should be used.)

Bloom removes Chavaya's shirt. Chavaya unzips Bloom's pants. Bloom yanks down Chavaya's pants.

BLOOM

Y'all ready for this?

**He inserts himself into her.**

[KEEF

Count it!

KEEF FADES OUT AS WE...]

FADE TO:

SUPER OVER BLACK - "MEANWHILE IN THE BIG (GREEN) APPLE."

FADE IN:

INT. CITY HALL - DA

A Press Conference. The Mayor stands at a lectern.

MAYOR

Ladies and gentlemen, I promised when elected that I would deliver, and only deliver, results. When our police precinct was attacked only a few days ago, the first thing I did was consider the results of losing a huge majority of our police force.

(MORE)

MAYOR (CONT'D)

And here, today, I give you  
Detective Inspector General Larncey  
to explain how we are going to  
overcome those results.

The mayor steps aside. Larncey comes on.

LARNCEY

Until only a few hour ago, we were  
in crisis mode. The ranks of our  
police force were dangerously low  
and we had nowhere to turn.

(aside)

I'm not sure if you have seen the  
bumbling hijinks that take place at  
our Police Academies, but I assure  
you they are being investigated by  
our bosomy internal affairs  
department.

(normal)

It was when I was watching the  
precinct being cleaned up that I  
noticed that we had an untapped  
resource out there: Children.

A hushed murmur from the crowd.

LARNCEY (CONT'D)

Now, yes, yes, I know, historically  
children have only been good for  
cleaning, working on factory lines,  
selling newspapers in Victorian  
England, participating in school  
shootings... but, I am proud to  
announce that today we have the  
largest child police force in the  
country! Come on up, kiddos!

A small group of CHILDREN IN POLICE UNIFORMS walk up behind  
Larncey and stand at attention.

LARNCEY (CONT'D)

Ladies and Gentlemen, I give you  
the NEW and KID-PROOVED New York  
Police Department.

The crowd cheers: "They're so cute!", "I hope I get mugged  
now." "Does he have a sister?" "They don't look happy."  
"Thanks, Obamacare!"

CUE: ACTION MUSIC.

ANNOUNCER VOICE (V.O.)  
KID COPS!!!!!!

CUT TO:

MONTAGE - KIDS BEING COPS

-- Traffic Cop Kid controlling traffic in an intersection.

-- A Kid Cop walking down a pleasant street, tipping his hat to the citizens.

-- A Kid Cop driving a police cruiser, standing up. Another Kid Cop working the pedals.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

A ROBBER runs down an alley. He gets tripped. He looks up at two KIDS COPS holding out their guns.

KID COP #1  
Freeze, sucka!

KID COP #2  
Don't make me penetrate you!

CUT TO:

INT. SHADY WAREHOUSE - DAY

A MOB BOSS, flanked by his GOONS, stand in front of a KID dressed as a mobster as well.

MOB BOSS  
You a cop?

UNDERCOVER KID  
What? You kidding me? I've been  
O.G. since '73!

MOB BOSS  
Alright then...

A goon hands the boss a package of cocaine. The boss cuts into with a knife and offers up some cocaine to the kid.

MOB BOSS (CONT'D)  
Then have a taste.

The kid does the line of cocaine.

UNDERCOVER KID  
This is some uncut shit.

MOB BOSS  
Let's make a deal.

CRASH! The windows and doors of the warehouse are smashed in and Kid Cops, Detectives and a Kid S.W.A.T. team rush in.

UNDERCOVER KID  
You're going away for a long time,  
Cheechenzo.

CUT TO:

INT. QUEEN'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

An OFF DUTY KID COP, wife beater, holding a glass of scotch, sits across from a REGULAR WIFE.

REGULAR WIFE  
(hysterical)  
You're killing yourself! You're  
killing this family.

OFF DUTY KID COP  
I don't want to hear that bullshit,  
Linda. I work god damn hard to keep  
food on this table and crime off  
the streets. Just let me relax.

REGULAR WIFE  
I'm leaving to stay with my sister.  
Don't follow me.

OFF DUTY KID COP  
WHO NEEDS YA!?!?!?

The kid takes out his gun and gently kisses it.

OFF DUTY KID COP (CONT'D)  
All I need is you, sweet baby blue.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY HALL - DAY

The Mayor, crowded by members of the media, makes his way up the stairs.

An INSANE CITIZEN walks through the crowd, brandishing a gun.

INSANE CITIZENE  
Hey, mayor, where them results?

The Mayor's eye's bulge as WE SLOW DOWN and see a KID IN A SUIT leap in front of the mayor.

KID IN SUIT.  
Nooooo!!!!!!

The gun goes off. The kid gets shot. Other kid cops take down the Insane Citizen. We return to NORMAL SPEED as the MUSIC becomes HEROIC.

MAYOR  
Thank you, Kid Cop.

KID IN SUIT.  
Just doing my duty.

He coughs up blood, starts shivering.

KID IN SUIT. (CONT'D)  
(struggling to laugh)  
Heh, Doody...

The kid falls into a coma.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOBO PRISON CELL - MOMENTS LATER

Bloom and Chavaya lie together.

BLOOM  
What do you call that move you did?

CHAVAYA  
The Rumsfeld.

Tooty, hair in dreadlocks, holding a gift bag, arrives.

TOOTY  
We're good to go.

INT. F.R.A.K.I.S. PLANE - LATER

Tooty, hair normal, flies. Bloom sits co-pilot. He's staring back at Chavaya, sleeping in the passenger area.



TOOTY  
Anything happen I should know  
about?

BLOOM  
I'm not sure yet...

Bloom turns back to the cockpit.

TOOTY  
Iftach is in Antigua.

BLOOM  
How do you know?

TOOTY  
I went on a vision quest while you  
were getting all Sally Sloppy.

BLOOM  
So, we just fly into Antigua and  
what... Iftach is waiting there  
with hands up?

TOOTY  
We're gonna need to search the  
entire island for him.

BLOOM  
I imagine that's going to take a  
while considering we have no  
tracking device on him and no leads  
at all.

TOOTY  
Don't worry about that, I called in  
a favor...

EXT. ANTIGUA AIRFIELD - SUNSET

Tooty, Bloom and Chavaya walk off the F.R.A.K.I.S. plane.

Ahead of them, the Antigua UN Delegate stands on the tarmac.  
He holds out his hand for Tooty.

Tooty and the Antigua delegate shake hands.

ANTIGUA DELEGATE  
Welcome to Antigua, Tooty Frascine  
and F.R.A.K.I.S.  
(beat)  
(MORE)

ANTIGUA DELEGATE (CONT'D)

My men have scoured the island,  
high and low, yet, we have not been  
able to find a hidden lair.

TOOTY

That's not possible.

BLOOM

Tooty, it's alright, we're going  
off a hat someone was wearing in a  
dream.

TOOTY

No! No!

Tooty's kinda losing it. Bloom and Chavaya look at each  
other.

TOOTY (CONT'D)

He's supposed to be here! He's  
supposed to be here.

Tooty falls to his knees.

TOOTY (CONT'D)

IFTAAAAACCH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

His voice carries throughout the airfield.

Bloom kneels besides Tooty.

BLOOM

It's amazing that we got this far  
knowing as little as we did.

TOOTY

That's not good enough, Bloom.

BLOOM

I know it's not good enough--

TOOTY

Then stop giving up.

BLOOM

I'm not giving up. You're giving  
up!

TOOTY

No way in hell! I don't give up!  
Not after I let that kid die! Not  
when I was using futuristic street  
drugs to get over the guilt!

(MORE)

TOOTY (CONT'D)  
 Not after our precinct exploded  
 when we needed that sub--  
 (thinking)  
 Wait a minute...  
 (beat)  
 Bloom, the sub.

Bloom nods with Tooty.

BLOOM & TOOTY  
 (smiling)  
 They're underwater.

Tooty turns to the delegate.

TOOTY  
 Sir, we have reason to believe that  
 these men operate underwater. It's  
 how we first found them, it's how  
 we will find them now.  
 (beat)  
 Does your army have any kind of  
 submarine we could have?

ANTIGUA DELEGATE  
 Yes, of course, we will have it  
 ready by the time you reach the  
 harbor.

TOOTY  
 Thank you.

INT. ARMY JEEP - DAY

AN ANTIGUA ARMY PRIVATE drives Tooty, Bloom and Chavaya  
 through the lush tropical paradise that is Antigua. (There's  
 a romantic comedy wedding going on in the background)

EXT. ANTIGUA HARBOR - MOMENTS LATER

The jeep drives onto the docks and Tooty, Bloom and Chavaya  
 exit, carrying small duffel bags.

There's a SUB in the water.

An ANTIGUA ARMY OFFICER stands at the end of the dock. He  
 salutes the F.R.A.K.I.S. team as they climb down into the  
 sub.

ANTIGUA ARMY OFFICER  
 Will you be needing a driver, sir?

TOOTY  
Uhhh, I *think* we'll manage, guy.

Tooty closes the hatch.

INT. SUB - DAY

Tooty's driving. Bloom and Chavaya are at control stations.

TOOTY  
Anyone got anything yet?

BLOOM  
Sending out sonar.

CHAVAYA  
Looking for heat markers.

The screen in front of Chavaya has a Miami Heat Marker read out of the ocean. Just lots of swimming dolphins (there's a couple of dolphins making out in a corner).

TOOTY  
Alright, let's make our way around the island.

Tooty turns the sub.

TOOTY (CONT'D)  
Anything?

CHAVAYA  
Wait!

BLOOM  
I see it too.

INSERT - Bloom's Screen - Two green bleeps moving closer.

TOOTY  
Where are they?

INSERT - Chavay's screen - two warm blobs.

CHAVAYA  
I've got two significant isolated heat signatures...

Another beep.

BLOOM  
Uh oh.

CHAVAYA

Oh no...

Tooty jumps out of his chair and looks over Bloom's shoulder and sees....

INSERT - Bloom's Sonar Screen - Tons of green dots popping up.

TOOTY

Dear god...

Tooty runs back to his chair, grabs a headset and holds it up to his ear.

TOOTY (CONT'D)

(grave)  
Dolphins...

EXT. SUB - CONTINUOUS

An army of DOLPHINS with cyborg implants are swimming towards the sub.

INT. SUB - CONTINUOUS

We're moving fast now.

Chavaya's jumping up, manning a board of switches. Bloom's looking through the periscope.

BLOOM

Kamikaze Cybernetic Dolphins!  
Dozens of them!

BOOM! A dolphin slams into the side of the sub.

CHAVAYA

They're going to breach the hull!

Tooty's looking through his bag. The sub moves from side to side, sending our heroes off-balance.

TOOTY

Where are you, you little sucker?

CHAVAYA

Tooty, I'm going to fire the  
missiles!

Tooty looks up.

TOOTY

No! They're took close. We could risk hitting ourselves.

CHAVAYA

Then what are we gonna do?

Tooty pulls out an antenna with a USB port attached. He plugs it into his really cool wrist communicator.

BLOOM

Of course, the sonar-mind-scramble wave amplifier!

SUPER - "REMEMBER!?"

TOOTY

Everyone close your ears, 'cause this is gonna hurt.

Dolphins continue to bash into the side of the sub.

INSERT - A small leak in the back of the sub. Water's coming in.

Tooty fiddles with his wrist communicator.

INSERT - The wrist communicator turns green: "BRAIN SCRAMBLE ACTIVATED!"

A SONAR WAVE ripples through the sub. The trio fall to their knees.

EXT. SUB - CONTINUOUS

The dolphins continue to bash into the sub as the SONAR WAVE ripples outward.

They stop as their liquefied brains leak out of their beautiful cybernetically enhanced heads.

INT. SUB - CONTINUOUS

Things have settled. Bloom looks through the periscope.

BLOOM

(happy)  
You did it! You killed a dozen dolphins!

TOOTY

We're good.

CHAVAYA  
Not entirely.

Chavaya's looking at a paper readout.

CHAVAYA (CONT'D)  
We have a breach in the back. We're  
taking on water.

TOOTY  
We obviously stumbled upon  
something if they sent their cyborg  
dolphins after us. We're close.  
Let's find where they're hiding!

Chavaya and Bloom turn back to the sonar and heat signature  
stations, respectively.

TOOTY (CONT'D)  
Do we have anything?

BLOOM  
Nothing. Just rocks.

CHAVAYA  
I got something...

Tooty and Bloom rush over to Chavaya.

INSERT - A large glowing hot mass.

BLOOM  
That's them?

TOOTY  
No, that's their geothermal power  
plant.

Tooty looks in the periscope:

INSERT - PERISCOPE P.O.V. - A large mechanical geothermal  
power plant in the water. The periscopes swings to the left  
revealing a small opening in a rock.

TOOTY (CONT'D)  
There. I see it.

EXT. SUB - CONTINUOUS

The sub navigates into the small opening.

INT. UNDERWATER LAIR - SUB ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The sub surfaces. Water caustics hit the ceiling. It's like some James Bond villain's hideout here.

The sub hatch opens up. Tooty, Chavaya and Bloom exit suddenly wearing super sexy wet suits.

They take off the wet suits to reveal sexy jump suits. When did they put those on?

TOOTY

Alright, guys, let's move.

INT. UNDERWATER LAIR - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

They're slyly moving around.

BLOOM

(whispering)

Where is everyone?

TOOTY

Good question.

They walk underneath a HUGE GLASS window. Chavaya taps on Tooty's shoulder. The three creep up and see...

INT. UNDERWATER LAIR - ROCKET ROOM - CONTINUOUS

EDEN stands erect, ready for blastoff. HEINDRICK moves around, making final checks on everything. Lots of steam.

INT. UNDERWATER LAIR - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Chavaya, Tooty and Bloom look down.

BLOOM

There's the Heindrick guy, no Iftach.

TOOTY

Because he's not here. He's controlling the device from somewhere else.

CHAVAYA

But the device is on that rocket.

TOOTY

That means we have to split up.



CHAVAYA

No.

TOOTY

You two go after Heindrick, I'll find Iftach.

CHAVAYA

Do you really think that's a good idea? You and Iftach--

TOOTY

It's the only choice we have now.

CHAVAYA

Let me go with you.

TOOTY

You need to go with EDEN, you helped create it. And I won't send you alone.

Tooty nods, reassuringly.

TOOTY (CONT'D)

I've got this.

(beat)

You two stop the weapon. I'll stop Iftach.

Bloom and Chavaya head off.

TOOTY (CONT'D)

Bloom, hold up.

Bloom turns.

Tooty throws him a cool wrist communicator watch.

JOHN BLOOM

You mean it?

TOOTY

I couldn't have gotten this far without you.

Bloom looks it over, notices an engraving:

INSERT - "From your Daddy."

JOHN BLOOM

It's engraved...

TOOTY

When I was reading your profile, I also saw that your daddy was a cop, caught a bullet... and he was commended for it by the mayor... then went to the hospital... where he posed for photos... but he had to hand in his badge... because he was becoming a plain clothes officer... then he ended up in the morgue... investigating strange deaths... finally he went to jail... to conduct interviews with death row inmates...

(beat)

He spent so much time working, you never go to see him. And he never got to see you become the man you are before he died from a parasite to the brain.

JOHN BLOOM

So this isn't directly from my father...

TOOTY

No, but it's what I would've wanted him to do for you.

Bloom holds out his hand to Tooty.

Tooty shakes it.

JOHN BLOOM

Thank you.

TOOTY

Now go save the world.

Bloom turns and runs after Chavaya.

[**NOTE!** During this entire final sequence, Keef FADES IN in his box in the corner, starts watching, then KEEF'S GIRLFRIEND enters the box and the two start having an argument and break up over the course of this final sequence.]

INT. UNDERWATER LAIR - ROCKET ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Heindrick makes final checks and gets into the EDEN rocket.

The room's empty.

Bloom and Chavaya slip in. They look around and finally Chavaya points to the entrance for the EDEN rocket. They climb in.

INT. UNDERWATER LAIR - HALLWAY - SAME MOMENT

Tooty slinks along the hallway and finally sees an opening. He slips into...

INT. UNDERWATER LAIR - BATTLE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Iftach stands at a small computer console at the end of the room.

IFTACH BIBAS  
You finally made it, Tooty.

Iftach turns around.

IFTACH BIBAS (CONT'D)  
I'm so pleased you're here for  
this.

TOOTY  
It's over, Iftach. We're here to  
stop you. I have two people in the  
EDEN device right now disabling it.

IFTACH BIBAS  
That might be difficult once it's  
in space.

INT. UNDERWATER LAIR - ROCKET ROOM - SAME MOMENT

The EDEN rocket starts to charge up.

INT. EDEN

Bloom and Chavaya, in a small nook, notice the rumblings.

INT. UNDERWATER LAIR - ROCKET ROOM

The rocket takes off through a tube in the ceiling.

Water floods the rocket room.

EXT. UNDERWATER LAIR

The rocket hits the water, continues on...

EXT. SURFACE OF THE SEA

The rocket hits the surface then another BOOSTER kicks in and it heads for the sky.

INT. EDEN - CONTINUOUS

Chavaya turns to Bloom.

CHAVAYA

We're going into space. We need to conserve our air.

They start making out.

INT. UNDERWATER LAIR - BATTLE ROOM - SAME MOMENT

Tooty and Iftach.

IFTACH BIBAS

You see, Tooty Frascine, the sequence has already started. Heindrick is in space right now about to deploy the device.

TOOTY

And what are you doing here?

IFTACH BIBAS

In case something happens to him, I have this switch.

Iftach points to a giant switch on the wall.

IFTACH BIBAS (CONT'D)

So you see, failure is not an option for me.

(beat)

Soon I will be in control and shape this world in a way to save us all.

TOOTY

Save us all?

IFTACH BIBAS

The world is full of bad people, Tooty.

(MORE)

IFTACH BIBAS (CONT'D)  
 Someone needs to take control of it  
 all and lead us into the future.

Tooty, shaking his head. Iftach thinks he's not a bad person?

TOOTY  
 You're going to kill people.

IFTACH BIBAS  
 If you want to make an omelette,  
 you have to break some eggs, add  
 some fat to a hot pan, let the eggs  
 coagulate, add your ingredients and  
 properly fold it. Eat while hot.

TOOTY  
 You're crazy. How do you not see  
 it?

IFTACH BIBAS  
 Because I am a prophet!!!!

INT. EDEN - SAME MOMENT

The rocket's in space. There's no gravity. Heindrick works  
 controls in the main room.

BLOOM (O.C.)  
 Hey, party boy.

Heindrick turns around.

Bloom and Chavaya launch themselves at Heindrick.

They start anti-gravity fighting.

Heindrick pushes Chavaya against the hull of the rocket ship.  
 She bangs her head and floats unconscious.

BLOOM (CONT'D)  
 YARG!

Bloom goes after Heindrick.

INT. UNDERWATER LAIR - BATTLE ROOM - SAME MOMENT

Tooty and Iftach.

TOOTY  
 You killed people, Iftach. Men,  
 women, police officers.

IFTACH BIBAS

Tooty, please, of all people, you must understand.

Tooty does a single shake of his head like "I can't"

IFTACH BIBAS (CONT'D)

You and I, we are not so different. We are men who see so much more. We are not satisfied with how the world is.

(beat)

It is full of evil, awful men. I am not one of them. Tooty, you must believe me. I am not a bad man.

(beat)

Sacrifices must be made in order to fix the world order. Over population and climate change turn to food and medicine shortages... become riots... becomes chaos... I am trying to save the world.

TOOTY

I'm going to save the world.

IFTACH BIBAS

Then don't stop me, Tooty.

Tooty watches as Iftach turns to his computer and starts typing. Tooty looks away.

IFTACH BIBAS (CONT'D)

We've been here before... Haven't we...

SUPER FAST ZOOM IN ON TOOTY'S EYES...

INT. ANOTHER SHOWDOWN ROOM - FLASHBACK - 3 YEARS AGO

Tooty's holding a gun and Iftach (with long forehead bangs) holds a big switch against the wall, about to pull it.

Franklin, from Tooty's visions, is locked in a clear box with a tube coming out of it, extending into the ceiling.

TOOTY

Let the boy go, Iftach.

IFTACH BIBAS

I cannot do that, Tooty, you of all people know that. He is a carrier. He must be destroyed!

TOOTY  
There's an antidote coming!

FRANKLIN  
Tooty! Tooty! Please save me!

TOOTY  
I'll save you, I promise.

IFTACH BIBAS  
This is way it has to be, Tooty.  
For the sake of the world.

Tooty stands frozen, gun pointed at Iftach.

IFTACH BIBAS (CONT'D)  
I exist because I can do the things  
you won't let yourself do.

Iftach pulls the switch. The box fills with gas.

FRANKLIN  
Tooty! Tooty! It hurts!

Franklin starts coughing.

FRANKLIN (CONT'D)  
Tooty! Tooty! Pleeeeease.

Tooty's stunned.

The box fills with an explosion!

FRANKLIN (CONT'D)  
Tooty! Tooty! IT BURNS!!!!!!

FIRE! EXPLOSION!

TOOTY  
Nooo!!!!!!!!!!!!

Tooty's voice rings out as we...

SUPER FAST ZOOM OUT OF TOOTY'S EYES:

INT. UNDERWATER LAIR - BATTLE ROOM - PRESENT TIME

Tooty and Iftach.

TOOTY  
We had an antidote.

IFTACH BIBAS

I couldn't risk it, Tooty. And,  
now, again, for the sake of the  
world, this must be done!

INT. EDEN - CONTINUOUS

Chavaya, unconscious, floats.

Bloom and Heindrick are intertwined at the legs, wrestling at each other.

Heindrick pulls out a knife and brings it down towards Bloom's chest.

Bloom catches Heindrick's wrist, stopping the knife centimeters from his chest.

HEINDRICK

(struggling)

Just. Die!

Bloom and Heindrick are in a dead lock. The knife twitches around in Heindrick's wrist.

In the background, Chavaya bonks her head into the side of the shuttle.

HEINDRICK (CONT'D)

Hey, Bloom, guess what?

BLOOM

What?

HEINDRICK

You know that bomb that killed all your police friends? I built it.

BLOOM

NO!

Bloom squeezes his legs, causing Heindrick to spasm.

Bloom gains control of the knife and turns it around on Heindrick.

Heindrick grabs hold of Bloom's wrist.

Bloom struggles to drive the knife into Heindrick.

Heindrick struggles to stop Bloom.



BLOOM (CONT'D)  
 This is for that developmentally  
 challenged cop!

Bloom slowly pushes the knife into Heindrick.

We can HEAR it ripping each layer of skin. Heindrick lets out  
 a faint WHINE.

Bloom's got crazy eyes.

BLOOM (CONT'D)  
 Shhhh. Shhhhh.

Heindrick convulses. Bloom drives the blade in deeper.  
 Droplets of blood trickle out and float in the lack of  
 gravity.

BLOOM (CONT'D)  
 Shhhh. Shhhhh.

Heindrick dies. Bloom lets go, exhausted.

Bloom looks at Chavaya, just bumping into the shuttle. He  
 pushes himself over to her and holds her. He holds up his  
 cool wrist communicator to his mouth.

BLOOM (CONT'D)  
 Tooty! Tooty!

INT. UNDERWATER LAIR - BATTLE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tooty and Iftach.

BLOOM (O.C.)  
 Heindrick is dead! Heindrick is  
 dead!

Iftach's eyes widen.

IFTACH BIBAS  
 No...

TOOTY  
 That's it, Tooty. It's over.

IFTACH BIBAS  
 NOOOO!!!!!!!!!!

Iftach flips the big switch down. A BIG HORN SIREN goes off,  
 along with a red blinking light.

INT. EDEN - CONTINUOUS

Bloom, holding Chavaya. Little droplets of blood everywhere as Heindrick floats in the background.

RED LIGHT. HORN SIREN.

BLOOM  
No, we're too late!

INT. BATTLE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tooty and Iftach.

IFTACH BIBAS  
The device will go off in ten  
minutes. Care for some champagne?

Tooty shoots Iftach in the shoulder.

Iftach goes down.

Tooty runs to him.

IFTACH BIBAS (CONT'D)  
You're weak, Tooty.

TOOTY  
No more, Iftach.

Tooty lowers his mouth to Iftach.

Tooty sucks in and **Iftach's SOUL, a semi-transparent wisp, flows out of Iftach and into Tooty's mouth.**

Tooty swallows the soul.

Tooty caresses Iftach's head.

TOOTY (CONT'D)  
Sleep.

Tooty rushes out of the room.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Tooty, clutches his cool wrist communicator.

TOOTY  
Bloom!

INT. EDEN - CONTINUOUS

Bloom and the unconscious Chavaya.

BLOOM

Tooty!

INT. UNDERWATER LAIR - BATTLE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tooty, running.

TOOTY

Bloom, the device is about to go off, we don't have much time. I'm heading up there.

BLOOM (O.S.)

But, Tooty, you're all the way down on Earth and we're up in space!

TOOTY

Don't worry about it.

Tooty looks down at his boots. He pulls a rip cord from the boots and plugs it into the USB port on his wrist communicator.

The boots transform into rocket boots and Tooty takes off for the sky.

The hit single "It Don't Matter (It Matters Not)" from Meat Loaf (made especially for this movie) starts ROCKING OUT.

Tooty blasts through the WATER, surfaces and makes his way for the SKY!

INT. EDEN - CONTINUOUS

Bloom and Chavaya.

COMPUTER ALERT VOICE

Release in 5 minutes....

BLOOM

(to himself)

5 minutes... Tooty, I hope you get up here soon...

(beat)

Wait.

(to wrist communicator)

Tooty! Tooty!



Tooty takes off for the depths of space.

INT. EDEN - CONTINUOUS

Bloom looks out the window of the ship and watches Tooty flying.

AN EXPLOSION!

Tooty's gone.

BLOOM

Tooty?

Bloom searches for him.

BLOOM (CONT'D)

Tooty!?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SPEED BOAT - DAY

Larncey in the speed boat. There's a KID COP driving the boat.

They arrive at EDEN, floating in the water.

Bloom and Chavaya poke out of the rocket opening.

Larncey grabs Chavaya and pulls her in. Bloom climbs into the boat.

BLOOM

Anything?

Larncey shakes his head.

Bloom holds Chavaya.

BLOOM (CONT'D)

Let's go home...

The boat takes off...

FADE TO:

SUPER OVER BLACK - "MONTHS LATER..."

FADE IN:

EXT. AFRICAN ROAD - DAY

From high up we see a serene African savannah as far as the eye can see...

A jeep speeds down, kicking up dust.

We move down next to the jeep and finally behind it as it rolls underneath a sign that reads "John Mellen's Cougar Camp."

EXT. JOHN MELLEN'S COUGAR CAMP - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The jeep stops in front of the office. A pair of boots get out. We move up the boots to see Larncey, decked out in Safari gear. He whips off his sunglasses.

Chavaya, cleaning off her hands with a rag, walks outside. Yeah, SHE PREGNANT!

CHAVAYA

Larncey?! What is it?

LARNCEY

Where is he? Where's Bloom?

CHAVAYA

He's with the cougars.

LARNCEY

Something's happened.

EXT. ARMY BASE - DAY

The jeep drives down the army base into a guarded warehouse.

INT. ARMY WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The jeep slows and Larncey, Chavaya, Bloom (with a beard or shorter hair or something) get out.

There's a smaller guarded room within the warehouse. To the side is the DJ, waiting to spin a record.

LARNCEY

He's in here.

BLOOM

It's really him?

LARNCEY

I don't know how it's possible,  
but... it is...

Bloom looks to Chavaya. She nods, holding her pregnant belly.

Bloom goes to the door and turns the knob...

INT. SMALLER GUARDED ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The door opens.

**Glasgore(!)**, sits bound to a chair, convulsing, spitting,  
furious.

Bloom slowly moves in, with Larncey and Chavaya behind him.

Glasgore's moving around like a rabid dog.

LARNCEY

Glasgore, tell them what you told  
me.

Glasgore slows, looks up at Bloom.

GLASGORE

**Galacticon** has Tooty Frascine. His  
time is running out.

BLOOM

Why are you here to tell us this?

GLASGORE

Because I have a life debt to  
Tooty.

Chavaya looks to Larncey, Larncey looks to Bloom.

BLOOM

Then let's go find Galacticon.

From over Bloom's shoulders, the DJ puts on a record as we...

SMASH CUT TO:

SUPER - "TO BE CONTINUED IN *F.R.A.K.I.S. VS. GALACTICON !*"

FADE TO BLACK.

**THE END...**

Uhhhhhhhhh, *You're welcome.*