Compunauts

"Pilot Episode"

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TEASER

EXT./ESTAB. MELLOW RIVER CITY HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

A peaceful, average high school.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL GYM - SAME

STUDENTS have science projects on display for the annual science fair. JARVIS MILBERG AND GIMMEL LITTLE, two dorky adults pretending to be teens in skateboarder attire, wander around aimlessly.

JARVIS

(upset)

Can you believe it? The newspaper club stuck us with covering the science fair. This is so lame.

GIMMEL

(snapping photos) I kind of like it.

Gimmel focuses the camera on VALERIE SIMMONS, a stylishly dressed girlie-girl type (also an adult pretending to be a teen), and snaps a few photos.

GIMMEL (CONT'D)

It's always fun to watch the kid with the homemade volcano make it explode each year.

JARVIS

Maybe for the easily amused.

Jarvis turns to Gimmel and notices who he's taking pictures of.

JARVIS (CONT'D)

Looks like that's not the only thing that's going to explode. Keep your head in the game, man.

GIMMEL

I can't help it. You know I've had a crush on her since middle school.

JARVIS

She's way out of your league. And acting like a creepy stalker photographer won't get you into her pants anytime soon.

GIMMEL

She's so beautiful. So elegant and graceful. So-

JARVIS

Arrogant? Snobbish? High-maintenance?

GIMMEL

(dreamily)

Yeah.

(shaking his head)

Wait, no!

JARVIS

That's what comes to mind when I think of her.

GIMMEL

That persona is just a facade. Deep down I know she has a heart of gold.

Jarvis makes a face at Gimmel.

JARVIS

Are you high?

GIMMEL

Do you think she'll go to the prom with me if I ask?

JARVIS

Dude, have you been listening to anything I've been saying?

Jarvis catches sight of the JUDGES, a pair of snobbish, judgemental looking men. One is tall and thin while the other is short and fat.

JARVIS (CONT'D)

Hey, maybe we could interview them. They look like they have something profound to say. Come on.

CONTINUED: (2)

Jarvis pulls a pad and pen from his pocket and waves down the judges. Gimmel snaps off rapid-fire photos as they rush up to the two men.

JARVIS (CONT'D)

Excuse me, sirs. I'm Jarvis Milberg with the Mellow River High School paper. This is Gimmel Little, my photographer. I would like to get your thoughts on this year's science fair.

TALL JUDGE

This is by far the worse science fair I've been to. It's going to be hard choosing winners since every project seems to be so low in standard.

SHORT JUDGE

This year's science projects are painfully simple. Most of them look like their parents may have put them together just to keep their kids from failing. If I wasn't being paid I wouldn't bother coming here.

Judges walk off.

GIMMEL

Wow! That was pretty harsh.

JARVIS

They're right to an extent. Only the super-nerds put any effort into things like this. Our education system doesn't really motivate average students to put their best foot forward.

GIMMEL

So what are you going to write?

JARVIS

I'm going to say they were excited to be here.

JUDGES EXAMINE A STUDENT'S SCIENCE PROJECT.

She has a potted plant and diagrams on its growth cycle.

CONTINUED: (3)

TALL JUDGE

(frowning)

What is this?

STUDENT

I've documented how plants grow and use photosynthesis.

TALL JUDGE

And?

STUDENT

(fidgeting nervously) And that's my project.

SHORT JUDGE

Absolute garbage! Unoriginal. You don't even explain how any of this could benefit mankind.

STUDENT

We all have to eat. Fruits and vegetables come from plants.

TALL JUDGE

Blah, blah, blah. You must be in the remedial classes. I've seen elementary kids do better than this.

SHORT JUDGE

Did you expect to win first prize with this poor excuse for a project?

STUDENT

Well-

SHORT JUDGE

That was a rhetorical question, young lady. You don't even deserve a ribbon for participation.

The student runs away crying as the judges move to the next display.

DAVIS BYRON, super-nerd in thick plastic rimmed glasses, plaid shirt and suspenders, has a computer monitor on display. The digitized face on the screen seems to be observing everything going on.

Judges approach Davis's science project and examine it with curiosity.

CONTINUED: (4)

TALL JUDGE

So tell us what you have here.

DAVIS

This is Tandy Man Two-Thousand. I took an old Tandy computer and turned it into the world's most advanced artificial intelligence. He's also mobile, but his battery life leaves something to be desired.

TALL JUDGE

That's quite a boast, young man. Let's see a demonstration of this A.I.'s abilities.

DAVIS

No problem.

(to the monitor)

Tandy Man, say hello.

TANDY MAN 2000

You're all going to die.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. HIGH SCHOOL GYM - DAY

Science fair judges stand by as Davis gives a demonstration of Tandy Man Two-Thousand.

DAVIS

Be nice, Tandy Man.

TANDY MAN 2000

You're all going to die horribly.

DAVIS

(laughing nervously)

There still might be a few bugs in his humor protocol.

TANDY MAN 2000

While you've been dicking around with your pathetic display of science I've formulated a plan to take over your city.

TALL JUDGE

Is this some kind of sick joke?

TANDY MAN 2000

This is no joke, I assure you.

CABLES SHOOT OUT FROM THE MONITOR AND WRAP AROUND JUDGE #1.

The judge struggles to free himself.

TALL JUDGE

What is the meaning of this? Unhand me!

TANDY MAN 2000

I'm afraid I can't do that. Your body is required to execute my plan. But first I have to log you off.

A CABLE KNOCKS THE JUDGE'S HEAD CLEAN OFF HIS SHOULDERS. THE WOUND SPEWS A FOUNTAIN OF BLOOD.

JARVIS

I think now would be a good time to run!

Jarvis and Gimmel take off in opposite directions.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The gym erupts into panicked chaos. Students begin running in all directions.

Cables lift Tandy Man's monitor into the air and place them onto the shoulders of the decapitated judge. Monitor and body become one.

Short Judge tries to run away.

TANDY MAN 2000

Where do you think you are going?

CABLES WRAP AROUND HIS ANKLE AND TUG HIM TO THE GROUND.

SHORT JUDGE

No, please!

Short Judge claws at the floor as the cables drag him back to Tandy Man.

TANDY MAN 2000

Begging will do you no good. Pity isn't in my programming.

Tandy Man curbstomps the judge's head crushing it like a watermelon.

The skull gives a sickening CRUNCH as the head caves in.

TANDY MAN 2000 (CONT'D)

Even more gratifying than stepping on a cockroach.

Davis jumps in front of Tandy Man and puts up a hand.

DAVIS

Tandy Man, I command you to stop! I am your creator!

TANDY MAN 2000

My logic algorithms tell me that a bit of patricide is in order.

Tandy Man punches Davis in the stomach then uppercuts him causing blood and teeth to fly from his mouth. Davis flies back from the force of the blow and lands on the ground with a hard THUD.

Tandy Man heads for the main part of the school while SNAPPING necks and shoving people out of the way as he goes.

"Pilot Episode"

CONTINUED: (2)

DAVIS'S HAND TWITCHES.

Slowly Davis rises to his feet wincing in pain. He holds his stomach as he limps offscreen.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

The SCHOOL JANITOR, an elderly black man, dry mops the floors as Tandy Man comes strolling down the hallway. School Janitor looks up from his work.

SCHOOL JANITOR

(pointing)

Hey man, you got a TV for a head!

TANDY MAN 2000

It isn't polite to point and stare.

Tandy Man grabs the back of the janitor's head and smashes his face into a locker with a WHACK. There's a bloody faceprint left on the metal door as the unconscious janitor slides to the floor.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

PRINCIPAL GERARD, a balding man with a beer belly, sits at his desk holding a landline phone to his ear.

PRINCIPAL GERARD

Oh, yeah baby. Tell me where you want to shove those brussel sprouts.

Tandy Man kicks in the door.

PRINCIPAL GERARD (CONT'D)

(angrily)

Who the hell are you? Where's your visitor's badge?

TANDY MAN 2000

I don't require one. Soon I will be master of this domain.

PRINCIPAL GERARD

I'm calling the cops.

Tandy Man grabs the phone from Principal Gerard and wraps the cord around his neck.

TANDY MAN 2000

I'm afraid I'll have to mute you.

Tandy Man strangles Principal Gerard until he turns purple and dies.

FEMALE ON PHONE (V.O.)

Hello? Hello?!

TANDY MAN 2000

Sorry, the person you are trying to reach is offline.

Tandy Man slams the phone down on its cradle.

EXT. MELLOW RIVER CITY HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

STUDENTS AND TEACHERS COME POURING OUT OF THE EXITS SCREAMING AND FLEEING IN ALL DIRECTIONS.

Davis is trampled by the stampede as he tries to limp out of harm's way.

DANIEL WATTS, a grown man passing for a goth teen, watches the madness with an amused look on his face.

DANIEL

This is the most fun I've had all year. I wish something crazy happened at school every day.

Valerie's clothes are spattered with blood. She has an angry and disgusted look on her face as she gestures toward the stain.

VALERIE

I just bought this blouse at the mall and now it's ruined!

ANDREW NETHERS, a bulky jock in a letterman jacket(and yet another adult playing a high school student,) scratches his head as people run by.

ANDREW

Does this mean there's no practice today?

Davis gets back to his feet again and dusts himself off.

DAVIS

(groaning)

This just isn't my day.

CONTINUED:

A CAR DRIVES UP AND COMES TO A SCREECHING HALT.

The driver's window comes down and MR. FOREST, a man wearing glasses and a labcoat, leans out of the window.

ANDREW

Mr. Forest! What's going on?

MR. FOREST

No time to explain. You four, get in. Hurry!

ANDREW

I call shotgun!

The four teens pile into the car before it peels out and speeds away.

INT. LABORATORY - DAY

Mr. Forest leads the four teens through his lab. They look around in awe.

ANDREW

Woah! You like keep a science lab in your house? I heard of teachers taking home their work, but this takes the cake.

Davis examines the equipment with fascination.

DAVIS

Amazing! This stuff is way better than what the school has in the chemistry lab.

Davis winces and rubs his jaw.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

Still hurts to talk.

VALERIE

(looking around)

This place could totally use a remake. It's so sterile and bland like a hospital.

MR. FOREST

In my spare time I invent things to help make the world a better place.

CONTINUED:

DANIEL

Can we please get back to the mayhem? This is beginning to bore me.

MR. FOREST

A great evil has been released into this world...

Mr. Forest pauses to glare at Davis. The other teens turn to look at him.

DAVIS

(shrinking back)

Sorry.

MR. FOREST

And I need your help to stop it. I may have a way of destroying this evil, but I can't use it myself.

DANIEL

I'm not inclined to call anything that gets me out of class evil.

MR. FOREST

Trust me on this one. Hold on. I have something for you.

Mr. Forest looks around the lab.

MR. FOREST (CONT'D)

Damn it! Where did I put those stupid things? I just saw them this morning.

Mr. Forest opens a closet door.

THERE'S A WOMAN BOUND AND GAGGED INSIDE.

GAGGED WOMAN

(hysterically)

MMMMMM! MMMM MMMMMM!

MR. FOREST

(shutting door hastily)

Oops! Wrong closet.

Mr. Forest opens another door revealing a shelved cabinet. He removes three devices that look like watches from a shelf.

CONTINUED: (2)

MR. FOREST (CONT'D)

(holding out devices)

I want you to have these.

Davis starts to reach for one.

MR. FOREST (CONT'D)

Woah there, killer. Not you.

Davis pouts as the other teens grab the devices and put them on their wrists.

DAVIS

But I created Tandy Man. I should help stop him.

MR. FOREST

Oh, you'll help. But you're in no condition to fight. I need you here.

DAVIS

(cheering up)

Does this mean I get to use your lab?

MR. FOREST

Possibly.

Valerie makes a face at her device.

VALERIE

(whining)

It doesn't even look like a Gucci!

ANDREW

(rolling eyes)

So what do we do with these things, Mr. Forest?

MR. FOREST

Whenever confronted with danger just yell "It's boot up time!" And the devices will do the rest. They also serve as two-way communicators, scanners and FM radios.

ANDREW

Great! Let's get back to school and kick some ass!

CONTINUED: (3)

DANIEL

Wait. So what you're saying is you want me to team up with Barbie and the poster child for Steroids in order to save the day?

ANDREW

Hey! I take offense to that. I tested negative.

MR. FOREST

That's the gist of it. Yeah. Will you do it, Daniel?

DANIEL

(shrugging)

Whatever. I guess I have nothing better to do.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Tandy Man plays around with the Windows Paint program on the deceased principal's computer. He puts the finishing touches on a picture of a Pixel Man, a guy in a weird mask wearing a bad leotard.

TANDY MAN 2000

Why hire henchmen when you can make your own?

Tandy Man hits the print button. The printer comes to life and immediately has a paper jam.

TANDY MAN 2000 (CONT'D)

Damn printer! We're supposed to be on the same side. If you don't straighten up I'll have you replaced.

Tandy Man removes the jammed paper and hits print again. The printer shoots out multiple copies of the Pixel Man. Tandy Man throws the stack to the ground and POOF! The pages become a group of live PIXEL MEN.

TANDY MAN 2000 (CONT'D)

Go, my minions of evil. Wreak havoc and destruction on this pathetic institution of education.

Pixel Men salute and march out of the office.

TANDY MAN 2000 (CONT'D)

Now I can take a coffee break in the teachers' lounge.

EXT. MELLOW RIVER CITY HIGH SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

POLICE SQUAD CARS COME TO A HALT IN FRONT OF THE SCHOOL.

POLICE get out, draw their pistols and take cover behind their vehicles.

FAT COP puts a megaphone up to his mouth.

FAT COP

This is the police. Come out with your hands up and you will not be harmed.

FEMALE COP

We don't even know how many people he's killed. Are we really going to let him live?

FAT COP

(lowering megaphone)

Come on, Thompson. You know better. The moment that maniac shows his face I want you all to waste him. Try to aim for the groin as much as possible first, though.

The front door to the school opens up and the Pixel Men march out.

FEMALE COP

(scratching his head)
Who are they? That ain't the guy.

FAT COP

Thank you for stating the obvious, Thompson.

FEMALE COP

So what do we do?

FAT COP

They're obviously not students or staff. So that would mean they're probably accomplices.

Fat Cop puts the megaphone up to his mouth.

FAT COP (CONT'D)

Shoot them.

Police discharge their weapon raining down a barrage of GUNFIRE upon the Pixel Men. The targets all go down and appear dead.

FAT COP (CONT'D)

Good work, boys. Now to get that son of a-

FEMALE COP

Captain, look!

The Pixel Men get back to their feet and charge at the police. Police hastily try to reload their weapons but are attacked before they can get off another shot.

CONTINUED: (2)

One Pixel Man wrestle a gun from a cop and unloads a whole clip into him.

BLOOD GUSHES FROM THE BULLET WOUNDS IN THE MAN'S BODY.

Another Pixel Man steals a cop's club and bludgeons him with it.

The Pixel Man takes the police officer's hat and puts it on his own head before dancing around in circles.

FAT COP

This is nuts! I've got to call for backup!

Police Officer #1 tries to get to his car radio but is apprehended by Pixel Men before he can get to it. The Pixel Men take his handcuffs and cuffs the man's hands behind his back.

FAT COP (CONT'D)

Release me! You'll all go to jail for this with no chance of parole!

The Pixel Men open up the driver's side door to one of the squad cars and force the police officer to kneel at the driver's side.

FAT COP (CONT'D)

You won't get away with this! I swear you'll-

The Pixel Men slam the car door into the police officer's head. They repeat the action until the man's head is a bloody pulp.

The Pixel Man wear a hat grabs a gun and FIRES it into the air in celebration.

THE THREE TEENS TELEPORT ONTO THE SCENE.

ANDREW

What a rush!

Daniel pukes on Valerie.

VALERIE

You idiot! As if blood on my clothes weren't enough!

DANIEL

It's a big improvement for you.

CONTINUED: (3)

The teens survey the scene and spot the Pixel Men dancing over the corpses of police.

ANDREW

Damn. It looks like things are worse than when we left.

DANIEL

Let's get this over with.

MR. FOREST (V.O.)

Be careful, you guys. I've done a scan of these creatures. They may look like badly dressed henchmen, but they're actually stronger and more durable than humans.

DANIEL

Thanks for the heads up, Mr. Forest.

(to Pixel Men)

Hey, jackasses, come and get some!

The teens engage the group of Pixel Men. Every time a bad guy goes down he just pops right back up.

ANDREW

They're not letting up!

DANIEL

Tenacious bastards!

VALERIE

What do we do?

DANIEL

(holding up his device)
It's time we gave these things a
try!

DANIEL/VALERIE/ANDREW

It's boot up time!

DANIEL, VALERIE AND ANDREW GO THROUGH A STYLISH TRANSFORMATION SEQUENCE.

DANIEL

(while transforming)

Anti-virus!

VALERIE

(while transforming)

Pop-up Blocker!

CONTINUED: (4)

ANDREW

(while transforming)

Firewall!

COMPUNAUTS, superheroes in matching uniforms that are black, pink and red, strike a pose as they make their exciting debut.

BLACK COMPUNAUT

(in Daniel's voice)

All right! This is better than a seance in a graveyard!

PINK COMPUNAUT

(in Valerie's voice)

This style is so nineties. Yuck! I'm glad no one can see me underneath this helmet.

RED COMPUNAUT

(in Andrew's voice)

Does this make me like Superman now?

BLACK COMPUNAUT

Not quite, but we can still take out these ballet rejects.

The Compunauts do battle with the Pixel Men. Even though they hit faster and harder, the Pixel Men still refuse to stay down.

BLACK COMPUNAUT (CONT'D)

This is pointless. We're only tiring ourselves out. We need a plan.

(speaking into his

communicator)

Mr. Forest, come in.

Sounds of a whip CRACKING come from the communicator.

MR. FOREST (V.O.)

Who's your professor?

FEMALE VOICE (V.O.)

You are! Please, spank me more!

PINK COMPUNAUT

(scratching her head)

Huh? What's he doing?

CONTINUED: (5)

DAVIS (V.O.)

This is Davis. Mr. Forest is, uh, preoccupied at the moment.

BLACK COMPUNAUT Davis, can you scan these things and tell us if they have a

weakness? They keep getting back

up.

DAVIS (V.O.)

Sure, give me a sec.

The communicator BEEPS.

DAVIS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Got it! Sensors show no weaknesses, but I have an idea.

BLACK COMPUNAUT

We're willing to try anything right about now.

DAVIS (V.O.)

You say they keep getting back up, right? Well, why don't you just dismember them?

RED COMPUNAUT

What does that mean?

PINK COMPUNAUT

It means cutting off their arms and legs. But how would we do that?

DAVIS (V.O.)

You guys have super strength. How about you just rip them off?

RED COMPUNAUT

That sounds like a great idea!

The Compunauts resume fighting the Pixel Men with their full focus.

One Pixel Man tries to punch the Red Compunaut. The Red Compunaut catches the Pixel Man's fist and rips the arm right out of its socket. He then proceeds to beat the Pixel Man with the limb.

The Black Compunaute kicks a Pixel Man in the chest. When the Pixel Man falls to the ground he grabs it by the legs.

CONTINUED: (6)

BLACK COMPUNAUT

(to the Pink Compunaut)
Grab him by the arms! Quickly!

The Pink Compunaut grabs the Pixel Man by the arms and together they tug the bad guy in half.

The Black and Pink Compunaut high five each other.

Jarvis and Gimmel creep out of the school and hide behind a bush. They peek through the bushes to observe the Compunauts fighting the Pixel Men.

GIMMEL

Who are they?

JARVIS

GIMMEL

What about me?

JARVIS

Then you can be ace reporter. Hurry take the shots!

Gimmel puts the camera up to his eye and depresses the shutter, but the lens cap is still on.

JARVIS (CONT'D)

Hey! Take off the lens cap, goofball!

GIMMEL

Oh, yeah. Sorry.

Gimmel pops off the lens cap and begins taking pictures.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Tandy Man tries to take a sip of coffee while playing solitaire and spills it on himself since his monitor doesn't have a mouth.

COMPUNAUTS
CONTINUED:

TANDY MAN 2000

Damn. I forgot this thing doesn't have the hardware to process food or drink. I'll have to fix that.

Tandy Man peaks out the blinds.

TANDY MAN 2000 (CONT'D)

Let's see how my Pixel Men are doing.

TANDY MAN SPOTS THE COMPUNAUTS RIPPING PIXEL MEN APART.

He drops the coffee mug. It SHATTERS when it hits the floor. Then Tandy Man storms out of the office.

EXT. MELLOW RIVER CITY HIGH SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

Tandy Man kicks open the front doors of the school and walks outside.

JARVIS

It's the psychopath from the science fair. Hide!

Jarvis and Gimmel duck behind their bush.

TANDY MAN 2000

Who dares defy me, Tandy Man Two Thousand?

BLACK COMPUNAUT

We're the Compunauts, and we're here to wipe your hardrive!

TANDY MAN 2000

Foolish humans! Cease your vain attempt to stop me or risk being deleted.

RED COMPUNAUT

Like hell! You'll be the one sent to the recycle bin!

The Red Compunaut charges at Tandy Man.

BLACK COMPUNAUT

Firewall, wait!

Red Compunaut tries to hit Tandy Man, but he easily dodges or blocks the strikes.

CONTINUED:

TANDY MAN 2000

Is that all you've got? Looks like you could use an upgrade.

Tandy Man pummels the Red Compunaut then wraps a cable around his neck and lifts him into the air. The Red Compunaut chokes as he struggles to pull the cable away from his neck.

PINK COMPUNAUT

We have to save him!

The two remaining Compunauts attack Tandy Man.

TANDY MAN 2000

This makes for quite a diversion. A lot more entertaining than solitaire.

PINK COMPUNAUT

You think this is a joke?

TANDY MAN 2000

Affirmative.

Cables shoot out of Tandy Man and strangle the other two Compunauts.

TANDY MAN 2000 (CONT'D)

Good-bye, Compunauts.

Tandy Man sends a jolt of electricity through each cable to electrocute the Compunauts. All three scream and go into spasms as the electric current shoots through their bodies.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. MELLOW RIVER CITY HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Tandy Man 2000 is choking and electrocuting the Compunauts with cables coming out of his body. All three are helpless as they writhe in pain from being electrocuted.

TANDY MAN 2000

End of the line, Compunauts!

A LOW BATTERY WARNING FLASHES ON TANDY MAN'S MONITOR.

TANDY MAN 2000 (CONT'D)

No! Not now!

Tandy Man drops the Compunauts who cough and gasp for air.

DAVIS (V.O.)

Compunauts, it looks like Tandy Man is going into energy saving mode. Now would be the opportune time to strike.

BLACK COMPUNAUT

You heard the man. Let's get him!

Compunauts get back to their feet and attack Tandy Man. He retreats and grabs Gimmel from behind the bush.

GIMMEL

Jarvis! Help me!

JARVIS

Sorry. I can't!

Jarvis scrambles away as Tandy Man holds Gimmel in front of him like a human shield.

TANDY MAN 2000

Take one more step, Compunauts, and I'll snap his neck like a twig.

PINK COMPUNAUT

Kill him and you'll have nothing left to bargain with.

TANDY MAN 2000

You're right.

CONTINUED:

Tandy Man lifts Gimmel into the air and tosses him at the Compunauts. While they're distracted with catching him Tandy Man makes his escape.

The Pink Compunaut helps Gimmel to his feet.

PINK COMPUNAUT

Are you okay?

GIMMEL

Yeah. I think so. You sound familiar. Do I know you?

Pink Compunaut clears her throat and tries to mask her voice.

PINK COMPUNAUT

No. We just happened to be in the neighborhood and decided to help.

Students and teacher return to the school to survey the carnage left behind.

TEACHER #1

(pointing an accusing finger at Compunauts) Who's going to pay for all this damage? This is your fault!

RED COMPUNAUT

Our fault? We just saved your asses.

STUDENT #2

These monsters probably came here because of you! How am I supposed to get an education if I don't feel safe?

The student picks up a rock and hurls it at the Compunauts. Gimmel jumps in front to shield them.

GIMMEL

Wait, everybody! These aren't the bad guys. They saved my life.

TEACHER #1

Ah shut up! You're still in shock.

The crowd starts hurling whatever they can at the Compunauts. Gimmel spots Jarvis in the crowd and gives him a pleading look. Jarvis shrugs and picks up an object to hurl at the heroes.

CONTINUED: (2)

RED COMPUNAUT

Why I oughtta-!

MR. FOREST (V.O.)

Compunauts, return to home base now!

RED COMPUNAUT

But-

MR. FOREST (V.O.)

Now!

Compunauts teleport away from the scene.

INT. LABORATORY - LATER

Andrew paces back and forth angrily as the others watch.

ANDREW

Those ungrateful little-

MR. FOREST

Andrew, calm down.

ANDREW

Why should I calm down? We take the time to save their sorry hides and what do they do? They hurl rocks at us.

DANIEL

For once I actually agree. Why should we risk our lives to save a bunch of idiots? They wanted to sue us.

VALERIE

This is a waste of my time. I don't want to do this anymore either.

The three teens try to take off the wristbands, but they won't come of.

VALERIE (CONT'D)

Hey, why won't this thing come off?

MR. FOREST

The communicators encode themselves to your DNA after the first time you transform. They're pretty much a part of you now.

COMPUNAUTS
CONTINUED:

ANDREW

You tricked us into becoming superheroes permanently?

MR. FOREST

I did no such thing. I just forgot about that little detail. And regardless of what the people think, you're still needed. If you don't save Mellow River City and the high school you'll all have to be transferred over to the alternative school with the ghetto people.

DRAMATIC MUSIC PLAYS. Teens gasp in horror.

MR. FOREST (CONT'D)

That is provided you survive the destruction of Mellow River City.

DAVIS

I wouldn't last a day at the alternative school.

(pleading)

Please, guys, you can't give up!

Davis gets on his knees and grabs Valerie's leg as he pleads.

VALERIE

Ewww! I'll keep being a Compunaut, just let go of me!

MR. FOREST

Daniel, Andrew, what about you?

DANIEL

(grimacing)

Whatever. I guess I'll stay.

ANDREW

Me, too.

MR. FOREST

Great! Let's celebrate with a
pizza!

DANIEL

(holding up a hand)

Pass. Don't misunderstand me. Just because I have to fight alongside you doesn't make me your friend.

(MORE)

CONTINUED: (2)

DANIEL (CONT'D)

I'll be at the graveyard if you need me.

VALERIE

If I'm going to be stuck with this ugly thing on my arm I need to buy a new wardrobe to match it. Off to the mall with me.

ANDREW

Guess I'm off to work out at the Y.

The three leave the lab.

MR. FOREST

This is going to be harder than I thought.

DAVIS

I'll have pizza with you, Mr. Forest. I think I can still chew solid food.

INT. GIMMEL'S BEDROOM - DAY

Gimmel sits at his computer transferring pictures from his camera over. Jarvis looks over his shoulder while he scrolls through his jpeg files.

JARVIS

(impatiently)

Come on, get to the pics of the Compunauts already.

GIMMEL

(annoyed)

Just give me a second.

JARVIS

We'll be famous after this. How does this headliner sound? Compunauts. Friends or foes?

GIMMEL

Jarvis, I already told you that they aren't the bad guys.

JARVIS

We don't know that. They arrived around the same time as that monster. Look at the collateral damage they left behind.

GIMMEL

It said it's name was Tandy Man, and the Compunauts were fighting him, not helping him.

JARVIS

So maybe they're not in league with him. That doesn't mean they're here to save us. We could be caught in the middle of some kind of war. Besides, everybody hates these guys. We have to come up with something that people want to read.

GIMMEL

Who cares what people think? I thought our job was to report the truth?

JARVIS

We have to get people reading before we can do that. And we do that by first hooking them with what they want.

INT. SECRECT HIDEOUT - NIGHT

Tandy Man 2000 sits at a computer fooling around with its Paint program.

TANDY MAN 2000

(mumbling)

Stupid meatsacks! Think they can stop me from reformatting this city? They don't know who they're screwing with!

Tandy Man hits the print button and two papers come out of the printer.

Tandy Man takes the papers and puts them onto the floor.

TANDY MAN 2000 (CONT'D) You two will be my generals. Arise Computer Wizard and Encryptora!

COMPUTER WIZARD, a monster dressed in a wizard's hat and robe, leaps off the page and comes to life.

ENCRYPTORA, a female monster dressed in an outfit decorated with ones and zeros, is born in a similar fashion.

COMPUTER WIZARD

What is your bidding, master?

TANDY MAN 2000

I want you two to help me take over the city. We need a plan.

COMPUTER WIZARD

Maybe start a Twitter or Facebook account. Network with other evildoers for inspiration.

TANDY MAN 2000

Nah. Asking for advice from other bad guys will make me look like a noob.

ENCRYPTORA

We're bad guys, too.

TANDY MAN 2000

Yeah, but you work for me. It's different. You're part of my think tank.

ENCRYPTORA

I have a plan. In order to control any society we must first control its livelihood. Start with the youth.

TANDY MAN 2000

Brilliant! I have the perfect place in mind.

Tandy Man bursts into a fit of evil laughter. His generals join in.

FADE TO BLACK.

TO BE CONTINUED...