

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

MAN CAN TURN THE TIDE OF THE ENCROACHING DARKNESS.

ONLY ONE MAN CAN SAVE US.

ONLY ONE MAN...BUT HE'S ON A QUEST FOR MUSTARD. SO, HIS NIECE IS GONNA DO IT FOR US.

Imagine if Monty Python were Hispanic and they shot Batman for about 10 grand.

Two parts gone and one part strange

SYNOPSIS/OUTLINE

:

Juan Rodriguez is an exterminator who doesn't like killing things. His niece has a hyper-active imagination and they live, well, not exactly down the street from you and me. World where heroes are common place. The prose opening outline is provided below. Juan is simply going out after mustard, foils a robbery by casual happenstance, right a few wrongs and fends off a plot by Dr. D-Con to destroy all the vermin in the city.

FADE IN:

INT. BASEMENT -- DAY

Actually more of a nest. A mad scientist lair by way of the Salvation Army. Water drips into old pans, potting tubs, a few broken toilets and any detritus that might possibly hold the over flow. Cockroaches flutter and rats scurry along the floors and walls, not really in fear, but as if they were home. One perches atop an 8 track tape player belting out Herb Alpert and the Tijuana Brass. Several gnaw on a pile of old chicken bones. A few dash in and out of a bag of rat poison and a small army graze on an overturned bag of the same. Roaches crawl in and out of several large bags of tar paper. Across the workbench lies a conglomeration of exterminating equipment, pet supplies and sandwich making materials. A tiny umbrella and make shift lounge chair sit next to a roach motel. Resting near the door sits a business card for JUAN RODRIGUEZ Pest Exterminator with "Welcome" scribbled in crayon.

The card's owner sits at his worktable resolutely constructing a ham sandwich. He is of an indeterminate age, portly and rather unkempt, but not slovenly. There is a specific randomness about his clutter. A man who has accepted and come to terms with the cards life has dealt him, he has slowly, inexorably let himself go. He gently brushes a roach off a slice of bread and reaches for the mustard. He lifts the mustard jar up to reveal a large and oddly clean looking rat.

JUAN

Madre Dios, you almost gave my
friend a heart attack, effendi.

The rat sits up eagerly, almost...begging?

JUAN

You must learn patience, padre as
it the bench plate of forestalling.

With that he tosses the rat a proportionate piece of roast
beast and turns to open the mustard jar. Beyond the rim of
the jar he sees a rat maneuver into a bag of rat poison.

JUAN

No, jefe, no!

Juan moves unbelievably fast more a man of his size,
snatching the rat by the tail just before he disappears into
the bag. He sits him down on the counter well away from the
offending poison. He checks the expiration date on the bag
and glances over to where the other rats are gorging
themselves on what appears to be a bag of similar rat poison.
He takes the bag and a weighty set of keys with a giant rat
figure over to an ominous cabinet with two large locks, a
hefty metal latch and a skull with mouse ears and crossbones.
Unlocking the cabinet, he dumps the rat poison in a 50 gallon
barrel also accessed through an impressive lock and fills the
bag with grain from a barrel in an unlocked adjacent cabinet.
Replacing the locks, he puts the refreshed bag down next the
worktable and opens it for the rescued rat .

JUAN

Better, no?

Juan returns to his sandwich only to discover to his horror,
the MUSTARD JAR IS EMPTY! The roast beef rat belches and
tries to wipe yellow residue from his whiskers. Juan glances
from the jar to the rat and back to the jar and to the
sandwich. A sandwich without mustard? The thought is
reprehensible, foreign, unthinkable. A trip to the small
Spartan refrigerator yields no success. He sighs heavily,
collects his keys and shambles up the stairs.

At he top he looks back and flashes the lights twice. All
the residents of his workshop magically disappear.

INT. KITCHEN -- DAY

The television screens burns with images of Ethan Savage and
Youngblood Hawke

Juan is accosted by his precocious niece, Esmerelda

ESMERELDA

Whatcha doin'

JUAN

I have need of the supplication of life. I am without mustard.

ESMERELDA

I thought you said pizza was the supplication of life.

JUAN

You are wise to remember this, but pizza is the staff of life. Mustard is mere supplication. I must go.

ESMERELDA

You're going on an adventure, aren't you? Can I go Can I go?

JUAN

Suit up.

Ez is immediately back in her Rodent regalia.

Smaller ears and a fake mouse nose with buck teeth and whiskers held in place with a string tied around the back of her head. Her hair is short and brown cut in a bob, faded pale leotards with black shorts pulled over them, huge combat boots, a tight red T shirt with a green vest and a bright yellow cape tied around her shoulders. She has a water pistol strapped to her side and wears over sized railroad engineer gloves

Juan has transformed into RATMAN: Mickey mouse ears tied on with a cord, scruffy wiry wayward moustache, three day old stubble, a mask that's too big- the eye holes are lower than his eyes, he has to be constantly tilting his head back to see out. Dirty white thermal undershirt w/ a brown fur covered cape tied haphazardly. His insignia is a round bat symbol with round mouse ears in place of the normal pointed ones, with a tail and whiskers added on. This is safety pinned to his chest. He wears a tattered and well abused carpenters tool belt with baggy blue gym shorts several sizes too big over dirty grey sweat pants. The ensemble is topped off with oversized filthy high tops, untied trailing excessively long laces As a general he says very little, and usually what he does say is out of context or unimportant. He is constantly adjusting his costume.

He pulls behind him on occasion a little red wagon with one flat wheel. It has a tail and ears and is chock full of cobbled together crime fighting apparatus.

Ratman came about after his parents were killed in an exterminating accident

(they're not really dead)

ESMERELDA

Shotgum.

A red light flashes above the kitchen door. ALARMS BLARE.

Quick change. RATMAN and RODENT.

The Post Officer arrives with a letter from the EPA.

ESMERELDA

Let's go get supplication.

JUAN

I must see to this. Alone.

ESMERELDA

But I got a note from my mom.

JUAN

My sister haunts me even in waking.

ESMERELDA

You want we to call her?

JUAN

No, the note is sufficient.
Adventure awaits.

EXT. CONRAD'S CORNER STORE -- DAY

Conrad Covers It All is the corner convenience store motto and it lives up to its credo. Inside we find CONRAD MARR, CAPTAIN APATHY, the store proprietor, an elderly man in a lime green leisure suit. Juan and Esmerelda enter the store.

JUAN

Senor Conrad.

ESMERELDA

Hey Captain Apathy

CAPTAIN APATHY

Juan, Esmerelda.

Esmerelda moves quickly to the front of the counter and poses a deep thought provoking question to Conrad.

ESMERELDA

So if apathy is not caring why do you run the store?

CAPTAIN APATHY

To achieve perfect apathy is to have no goal. "Hi, how are you? I'm here." Apathy. Perfect apathy is to exist in one dimension. Only the menial and the mundane are performed. It is not simply enough to avoid caring, but rather to not care that you don't care, in essence the absence of caring. Apathetic versus efficiency. To seek to be apathetic is faux apathy. To truly be apathetic is should not matter that you are apathetic. You simply are. Consider the truck. You cross the street because you must, it can not matter whether or not it hits you.

ESMERELDA

Oh...Kay.

JUAN

I seek mustard.

CAPTAIN APATHY

Then your journey continues.

JUAN

You have no mustard.

CAPTAIN APATHY

Remember the big fight yesterday on the Upper Strand Causeway.

ESMERELDA

Between the Hall of Justice and the Minions of Evil?

Captain Apathy grins at Esmerelda and points to his nose.

CAPTAIN APATHY

Bridge is out until next Thursday, so I'm not getting any shipments in from Crown City 'til then.

ESMERELDA

And you don't care.

Captain Apathy is taken aback, almost insulted. Ponders the retort and acknowledges defeat.

CAPTAIN APATHY

There is that, but no. No, I mean I don't care, per se. But since you have engaged upon this mighty quest, that very likely will take you into the heart of our fair city.

JUAN

I will bring you.

Juan notices Esmerelda bright eyed and ever vigilant

JUAN

I will return with what you think.

CAPTAIN APATHY

You are god that walks the earth.

TV ANNOUNCER

We interrupt today's episode of Ethan Savage and Youngblood Hawke to bring you this important news bulletin. Yet another fight has erupted between the Hall of Justice and the Minions of Evil near the Lower Strand Causeway. All citizens are advised to stay clear of the area. ~As the Upper Strand causeway is still being repaired from yesterday's melee, all traffic is being routed to the Greater Western Strand for the time being. We will keep you posted as further developments develop. Man, that sounded dumb. As it develops further. We will keep you updated as further updates develop.

A gun shot rings out shattering the TV.

RAG TOP is on the scene and on the loose. On close inspection, it becomes apparent the actor playing RAG TOP is the same actor playing RATMAN. Captain Apathy glances from one to the other and merely shakes his head.

RAG TOP

He so stupid. He just perpetuate
racial stereotypes. He just keep
the man down.

Suddenly from behind he is jumped by a sharp dressed man in
slim black suit and snazzy shades. One, two and Rag Top is
down.

ESMERELDA

Wow! Cool!

JOHNNY

Thank you, Little lady. Just doing
my civic duty. Johnny's the name
and danger's the game. Johnny
Handsome, that is.

The door of the shop SUDDENLY SNAPS OPEN, filling with smoke
and a blinding white light. Into the light and filling the
frame step X and Y. Two ominous and opposing gentlemen in
razor sharp black suits and thin black ties. Both men wear
dark shades and neatly trimmed goatees. X is tall and lean
with a fedora, Y is shorter and portly with a larger slouch
hat. These men personify serious.

Y nods to Juan to approach, as he does Y places the briefcase
he carries in Juan's outstretched hands and snaps it open. A
strange hum and powerful green light emanates from inside.
Juan attempts to peer over the case but is stopped by a
glance from Y. He removes a PDA from the case and hands it to
X who verifies it before flashing his badge.

X

Copyright Police. Johnny Handsome,
Columbia Tri-Star, 1989. You are
hereby ordered to cease and desist
all use or reference to the
sobriquet Johnny Handsome. Any
continued usage will immediately
result in...what say we don't go
there. Not with the young lady
present.

Y takes the PDA from him and replaces it with a slender
ticket ledger from which X removes the first page and hands
it back to Y. Y places the PDA and ledger back into the
briefcase, each item is accompanied with a powerful vacuum
sound. X hands the ticket to Johnny.

X

Remember. We're watching you.

Y snaps the briefcase shut and they are suddenly back at the door. They turn to the stunned crowd and tip their hats.

X

(to Esmerelda)

Ma'am.

The door slams shut behind them with a sound of finality not heard on this planet

They run into the filming of Ethan Savage and Youngblood Hawke

Outside the Hall of Justice, yet another battle rages between The Hall and The Minions of Evil. Ratman and Dieter sit on the curbside. The battle rages behind them. A naked man in black boots and a black cowl with pointy ears runs from what appears to be a man in a bedraggled lizard costume.

JUAN

So you are saying?

DIETER

I don't wanna be a superhero.

Everything comes to a screeching stand still like a needle drug across a record. Characters peer in from all sides of the frame.

CHURRO MAN

Come again?

DIETER

I don't wanna be a superhero.

Captain WOW faints dead away.

JUAN

You know what. I don't really wanna be a superhero either.

The other half faints.

Juan stands up and removes his mask, taking Dieter by the hand and walking away.

As they walk out off into the sunset Dr Rude runs by with an old ladies purse. Juan reaches out and clotheslines him.

DIETER

You can't keep doing stuff like that. It's going to ruin your image.

DR. D-CON is a sissy Asian with bright goldenrod silk shirt and brown and gold striped pants. He quickly runs up to Ratman slaps him across the back of the head. When Ratman turns he grabs the end of his cape, whips it over his head, yanks his shorts down (naturally there is a giant hole in the back of his shorts) and SNATCHES THE JAR OF MUSTARD! Ratman extricates himself from his cape long enough for him to see Dr. D-Con stick out his tongue like an unruly child and sprint, or rather, sashshay down the corridor.

THE CHASE IS ON

SLUGS BUNNY is exactly what you'd expect. It's Ratman in a Easter bunny costume, fully decked out with bandoliers, a double barrel shotgun, sombrero across his back, oversized stogie between his teeth and a Frito Banditi handle bar mustache.

SLUGS

Madre dios, my silly bambito. Why are you wasting your breathe on a silly little runt like this. You want to do the job right, you need the right gun.

Man's gun story.

Ratman refuses the gun.

SLUGS

It's okay, jefe, I do it for you. Countryman to countryman.

He levels the gun and fires, blowing a hole in the seat of Dr D-Con's pants and the recoil sending him through the nearest wall.

Dcon screams.

SLUGS

Run you little punta. Run like the wind with your ass full of rock salt.

Slugs looks to Ratman.

SLUGS

It's okay mi amigo, he will not shit right for a week.

Ratman shrugs and saunters on.

Struggling to move any further, Ratman's hand falls on a booted foot.

CHURRO MAN

I have arrived in the nick of time.

Ratman rolls over to see the flashing lights of the churro cart.

RATMAN

(through cracked lips)

Churro man.

CHURRO MAN

Aye, Senor Rat, again to save the day.

Churro man draws a long slender churro from the cart and turns to Ratman. Light fires off every sugary crystal granule. It is a heavenly orgy of color and cinnamon. He twirls the staff on high, turns, and with a subtle deft movement rams it home in Ratman's salivating mouth.

NEW BIT

Ronan the Vicar, was forced to take the name Ronan because Conan was copywritten. He is clairvoyant that's a little uncertain. He always gets the wrong signals.

RONAN

We must hide the bodies.

JUAN

What bodies.

RONAN

I don't know.

NEW BIT

Phone rings. Ratman answers.

RATMAN

Pest Control.

It's Rude (with Disrespectful in the background)

RUDE

'Ey mate, we've got us a spot of trouble done 'ere at the Round Tree Country Club. Seems we've got a bit of unruly gophers.

RATMAN

I'll come check it out.

Ratman arrives

Some confusion about gophers and golfers.

Slugs Bunny befriends him for helping out his fellow rodentia

Ratman gets a call to a golf course to eliminate some gophers. There he meets RUDE and DISRESPECTFUL. After a little confusion on golfers and gophers, he runs into Slugs who takes a shine to him saving he gophers and helps him out with rude and disrepectful (they know the cultural gap will discredit Ratman for good)

But why do they have it in for him.???

One wears a nun's habit. They do really rude things like litter, put milk back in the fridge empty, take 12 items into the 10 items or less check out lane...

On the golf course, wearing their outfits and just being unruly.

MR SAFETY

Scum like you, you give golfing a bad name.

QUICK, an old retired superhero, who never really did anything, just told people he did everything really fast so folks would believe him.

NEWER BITS

In the midst of the huge fight between THE MOE and HOJ, MR SAFETY steps in an announces he's from OSHA. You can't use a sword with out proper safety equipment, fight in the middle of the intersection.

Later accosted by a prostitute.

PROSTITUTE

Hey, big fellow, wanna have a good time.

MR SAFETY

No.

DR Dcon has kidnapped all the rats and vermin RATMAN refused to kill and is threatening to let them loose on the entire city UNLESS...

He gets his own TV show.

Super heroics is nothing. Publicity is everything.

NEW BIT

At the last second, Destructo levels his Discombobulator at Mighty Man. He has him dead to rights. The read out LOCKS ON TARGET. The laser sights dances across Mighty Man's chest. Destructo laughs and...

IS LIFTED OVERHEAD AND FLUNG AGAINST THE BANK VAULT WALL.

Mighty Man turns to thank his team mate for the save, but it's John Johnny in a tight black T, jeans and dark shades. Mighty Man just looks befuddled. Johnny hits a pose and strokes a comb through his perfect blonde bouffant.

JOHNNY

Johnny, my man. Johnny Bravo.

Johnny stands up in full Johnny Bravo plastic gear.

That unearthly sound fills the air again. X And Y step into view amid another cloud of smoke and light. The music grounds to a halt and the dust settles.

X

Johnny Bravo, Cartoon Networks 1995. Son, you've gotta get out more.

Johnny snaps on a violet suede jacket.

JOHNNY

Johnny Suede.

X

Now you're just being stupid.

He hands him another ticket from Y.

X

Cease and desist. Move along, there's nothing to see here.

As X herds all the by standers and combatants from the scene, Y taps him on his shoulder and points. X looks in the direction indicated, at Mighty Man, and merely shakes his head.

X
Our work is never done.

X now sports a smoking hot red Zoot suit with cool blue trim.

X
Fashion police.

X turns to Y, who is still in his standard black uniform, and coughs his disapproval. Y looks disgusted, X pushes the issue. Y rolls his eyes and turns around out of frame, returning in a blinding yellow ensemble with red trim. He touches it off with a still wet red rose and snaps the brim of his hat. X snaps back with a finger gun and nods his approval.

MIGHTY MAN
How can I help you keepers of
sartorial significance?

X
We can't let you do that.

MIGHTY MAN
Pardon?

X
Your underwear on the outside of
your pants. That's not right.

MIGHTY MAN
These are tights!

X
Yes they are. Still doesn't make
it right. I refuse to believe your
mother would let you out of the
phone booth dressed like that.

X motions Y forward.

EXT. BANK -- DAY

Mighty Man shuffles outside looking like a whipped puppy. He is wearing his cape around his waist like a skirt. ~Captain WOW and the Emerald Ghost flank him. ~It's all they can do to keep a straight face.

CAPTAIN WOW
Fashion police?

Mighty Man nods.

EMERALD GHOST
Outside underwear?

He nods again.

EMERALD GHOST
YES.

Captain WOW is totally disgusted and distraught, and slaps a five dollar bill in the Ghost's hand.

MIGHTY MAN
But they're tights!

EMERALD GHOST
Whatever you say big guy.

As Mighty Man mopes away, Johnny approaches him excitedly.

JOHNNY
Man I love the new look. You were great in there. Out of control.

MIGHTY MAN
(mumbling)
Thank you citizen.

Johnny is in full southern civil war era regalia.

JOHNNY
I'm no citizen. I'm Johnny Reb.

A flash of smoke, a door opens and X and Y are on the scene again.

JOHNNY
You kidding me?

X
Columbia Television, 1957.
Actually, it was The Rebel,
featuring Johnny Yuma, but you'd
best not take any chances.

X hands him another ticket. Johnny resorts to beating his head against a nearby lamp post.

The battle is raging out of control. Pieces of building fly through the air, fire hydrants, cats, Churro Man's cart, several Vespas, a Sherman tank, an aquarium, a fast food franchise.

The Mighty Wonder and Foxy are knocked back and over a mail box and trash receptacle. They slowly extricate themselves from the muck and refuse, totally repulsed until The Mighty Wonder notices as she brushes away an offending banana peel...

A BROKEN FINGERNAIL.

An unearthly wail freezes everyone in their path.

The Mighty Wonder looks to Foxy. Foxy looks to The Mighty Wonder. Their hands come up to face each other, identical rings flashing in the sunlight.

THE MIGHTY WONDER

Wonder twins...

FOXY

ACTIVATE!

A brilliant flash of light and the women rip the tops of their tunics off revealing in all their majestic glory THE WONDER TWINS- perfect, flawless, globes of wonder.

Nothing moves.

Men drool. Several wet themselves and pass out, a few cry and the rest are reduced to blathering idiots incapable of completing a coherent thought.

NEW BIT

A large red lit button flashes and is slapped off. A bullhorn swings up and crackles on.

FIRST AD

Dance break.

Everybody stops in the middle of the fight. Several look distraught and annoyed like a five year old that's been told to eat his vegetables.

FIRST AD

In five...four..

Everyone moves into line formation.

FIRST AD

Three...

We pull wide to reveal the soundstage, the crew hurries on to take their places.

FIRST AD

Two..

Riggers repel from the rafters into place.

FIRST AD

ONE!

A catchy, thumping techno beat rips to life. And the crowd starts moving in unison to some uncomplicated choreography.

The music increases in intensity, the lyrics start and dancing picks up in ingenuity and difficulty.

The chorus kicks in and the group divides into three. One group maintains the casual maneuvers in the background while the front two groups, the cast on one side, crew on the other; break into a freestyle dance off. The crowd rapidly becomes overwhelmed with the fun and joy of it all. Everyone is genuinely having a wonderful joie de vie moment.

FIRST AD

That's it. Break's over.

The battle picks up as if nothing had happened.

Final super hero battle breaks out when the JUST US LEAGUE and the LEAGUE OF JUST US both show up to take down the MINIONS OF EVIL.

The JUL is MIGHTY MAN, EMERALD GHOST, CAPTAIN WOW, QUICK and BACK UP MAN.

The LOJU is MR SAFETY, THE MIGHTY WONDER AND FOXY, THE SLASH, RONAN THE VICAR and JETT BLACK (who you never see because he sticks to the shadows)

Ubiquitous Bob

MOE consists of RUDE AND DISRESPECTFUL, DR D-CON, RAG TOP

The ethnic group is SLUGS BUNNY, CHURRO MAN and ZORROACH.

Z is Ratman's secret weapon that virtually saves the day but is stepped on when Foxy freaks out

Detective Flacco is our entry into this world. ~He fills us in on all the details. He's a cop and a freelance reporter.

Dr. D-Don captures Ratman and MR. SAFETY who is subjected to the Brain Sucker, only it starves to death.

Ending with my baby my baby, we've now become a soap opera...