

BUBBLE EP. 2

THREE STARS

Written by

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A posh backyard. Night. Morgan and Mitch are prowling with mag lights. A worried Dad, TED peeks out from the window. Sure, Ted is a Dad, but he still finds time to jam with his band from college. They opened for Jawbreaker once you know.

MORGAN

I say we give this five more minutes and if we don't find a carnivorous beast from beyond our borders, we bounce.

MITCH

It's here. I know it. Have I been wrong yet?

MORGAN

Yes. You told me I should try ranch dressing on scrambled eggs. That's as wrong as anyone has ever been about anything.

MITCH

No, I mean about monster stuff. I know you grew up killing these things with your bare hands...

MORGAN

And spears.

MITCH

Right. Bare hands AND spears, but I'm connected to them. I can sense one.

MORGAN

Here's what I think: That overprotective Dad in there heard a cat in the garbage, panicked and opened the Huntr app. I bet he's also super worried about gluten and doesn't let the kid watch any TV that features "back talk"

MITCH

You might have a point. I think they make the kid play with these.

SFX: Mitch picks up toys

MORGAN

Yeesh. A corn husk doll? A wind up soldier? Looks like stuff you pull out of a serial killer's shed.

MITCH  
Yeah, toys should light up and  
shoot darts and yell stuff.

MORGAN  
The kid's name is probably Foxtrot.

MITCH  
Or Tie-Breaker.

SFX: They both chuckle

SFX: A wild growl behind them.

They spin around. On the side of the house is an Imp that  
looks like a cross between a flying squirrel and a chameleon.  
It's got a large, flat tail covered in spikes.

MITCH (CONT'D)  
What kind is that?

MORGAN  
A bad kind.

Music: Fight music

The Imp swoops down at them. They barely stumble out of the  
way. Morgan unsheathes a sword.

Music: Fight Music

SFX: Cool sword noise.

Despite having a sword that makes a cool noise when it comes  
out of it's sword holder... what do you call those? Anyway,  
despite her cool sword, Morgan can't get close.

SFX: Creature growls and swats at Morgan

MORGAN (CONT'D)  
Mitch! Give it The Sting!

MITCH  
Give me a minute, this one is kinda  
fast.

MORGAN  
Does this help?

She slams her sword down on it's tail, pinning it to the  
ground.

SFX: Morgan impales it's tail.

SFX: Pained roar

Morgan holds it down while it tries to claw her. Mitch aims, but has to stop to pull up his pants.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

Shoot it! Wait... are you holding up your pants? Are you not wearing a belt?

MITCH

I don't think you always need one. It's societal conditioning. I decide based on the pants.

MORGAN

Take the shot, kill the thing, buy a fucking belt!

SFX: The Sting

The monster slumps over, dead. Ted cautiously comes out of the house, a little kid peeks out from behind him.

MITCH

(to Morgan)

The kid is wearing a bowtie. They dress him like a little science teacher.

TED

Thank you SO MUCH! Would you guys like to come in for carob brownies?

KID

(unenthusiastic)

Carob tastes just like chocolate.

SFX: Transition

SFX: Street Atmosphere noises

MITCH

I can't help thinking about that poor kid. His will had clearly been broken by.

SFX: Phone notification

MORGAN

Well, it sounds like his Dad just rated us.

MITCH  
What did we get?

MORGAN  
Oh fuck no.

SFX: Transition

SFX: Morgan angrily knocks on the door. Ted answers.

TED  
Hey! Did you guys forget something?

MORGAN  
(tamping down rage)  
Three stars? You gave us three stars?

TED  
I mean... three stars is good... Above average even. I thought you guys did an adequate, passable job of killing that monster.

MORGAN  
You wanted it dead. It's dead. My arm is bleeding. I almost accidentally saw Mitch's penis.

MITCH  
Hey.

MORGAN  
This affects our bottom line. If we have a low star rating, the app doesn't give us as many jobs.

TED  
I realize that.

MORGAN  
So what about this wasn't a five star experience? Was I supposed to bring you a little water bottle? Was it the threat of Mitch's penis?

MITCH  
Hey.

TED  
I guess the whole thing just lacked... pizazz?

MORGAN

Wut.

TED

Other Huntrs I've used in the past have just been a little more... fun. I kind of assumed because there was two of you that there would be a cool dynamic or banter or something.

MITCH

We did have a fun discussion about putting ranch dressing on scrambled eggs.

TED

Oh I just love doing that.

MORGAN

We were potentially saving your life! You're not dead! Your child you dress like an uncle is not dead! What more could we have done?

TED

I guess for me the difference between three and five stars is showmanship. We used this one AMAZING Huntr who had all these great catchphrases and he even took pictures with our son, Timber.

SFX: Mitch and Morgan snicker

TED (CONT'D)

Here, look. I've got some on my phone. He let my son pose with a sword, which was a huge thrill. Here, he's making it look like Timber just stabbed that Imp...

MORGAN

Of course. It's Van.

TED

Wait, do you know him? Is this someone you've had a long and complicated relationship with?

MITCH

Woah! She totally has! You're good.

TED  
I'm very intuitive.

MITCH  
Yeah, no kidding.

TED  
Some might say I'm an empath.

SFX: Transition

Van's place. Morgan and Annie sit on Van's filthy futon that's covered in blankets made heavy with a decade of pot smoke.

VAN  
So glad you guys came by to chill!  
I want you to try something.

SFX: Clinking glasses, tea pouring

VAN (CONT'D)  
It's a Kombucha inspired drink I'm brewing with gourds from outside in the Brush. I know we're not technically supposed to have them, but early hip-hop artists weren't technically supposed to use samples, and they changed music forever.

MORGAN  
Wow... it's really bad.

VAN  
Yeah, It's not really about having a pleasing taste. It's about getting rid of toxins and strengthening your cell walls.

MITCH  
What happens when your cell walls are strong?

VAN  
You know... I'm not really sure. Whatever it is, it's probably not bad.

MORGAN  
Van, we wanted to talk to you about something. How many stars do you have on Huntr?

VAN

All five baby.

MORGAN

How do you do it? Killing the imps just doesn't seem to be enough.

VAN

Oh, that's because it's not. I'm finding that being active on Huntr isn't just about your killing skills, although that's a key element. It's about marketing yourself. Becoming a brand.

MORGAN

Please don't say "brand" again.

MITCH

We should listen to him. He's got five stars. Five! That's the most!

VAN

I've got an Instagram account with geo-tagged filters, I live stream hunts and I have a Patreon with bonus content.

MORGAN

Bonus content?

VAN

Just some electronic music and sick beats I've been messing around with.

MITCH

Wow, you really do it all huh?

VAN

You gotta stay relevant. There's some 19-year-old kid out there killing monsters in ways you can't even imagine.

VAN (CONT'D)

You guys have tons of potential. I mean, Mitch has powers! Legit powers! You should get a cool name, like "Da Freak"

MITCH

I'm not sure if that...



VAN

It's perfect! "Who killed your Imp? Mitch." "Lame right? "Who killed your imp! DA FREAK!" It's perfect!

MITCH

I guess my main issue with it is that it's kind of insulting.

SFX: Van's phone buzzes.

VAN

(laughs to himself)

Oh, them again. Hey, I just got a Huntr call from some regulars. Why don't you come with and see what a five star experience looks like.

SFX: Transition

SFX: Van battling a monster in the background.

Morgan and Mitch stand on a suburban porch with Connie, Carrie and Christine, three suburban moms holding GIANT glasses of sangria. They're clearly a little day-drunk.

CONNIE

So, how do you guys know Van?

MORGAN

We're Huntrs too.

MITCH

And she and Van used to date. They've had a long and complicated relationship.

CARRIE

Oh, you guys had a thing? Lucky. We think Van is just the best.

Van is battling a giant Queen Bee-like Imp that's swarming with drones. He is bounding around with hydraulic jump boots and gloves that let him stick to walls. This is not necessarily helpful with the fight, but really does look sweet.

CHRISTINE

We always seem to get an Imp attack when we're having our Sunday Funday book club.

CONNIE

Personally, I'd rather watch Van  
kick ass than discuss Lincoln in  
the Bardo.

CARRIE

You're just saying that because you  
didn't read it.

SFX: They all laugh and clink glasses.

CHRISTINE

Hey, do you two want some sangria?  
I make it with wine.

MORGAN

Yeah, fuck it. Why not?

SFX: Sangria pouring

CARRIE

Ooo, looks like Van is going for  
the killshot!

SFX: BAM!

VAN

Time to check out baby!

CONNIE, CARRIE, CHRISTINE

Time to check out baby!

MORGAN

Oh come on.

MITCH

What? It's a solid catchphrase.

SFX: The Book Club applauds.

CONNIE

Thank you SO MUCH VAN!

CARRIE

We SOOO appreciate it!

CHRISTINE

I think I drank too much on an  
empty stomach. I should slow down.

VAN

Drinks! Hey, since I'm off the  
clock, why don't we all have one?

He reaches for the Sangria pitcher and some of the glop from the monster gloops into it. Van gives Morgan a panicked look.

SFX: Gloop

MORGAN

Oh, something just glooped into your drink. Maybe don't...

CHRISTINE

Don't tell me what to do.

MORGAN

Yeah, it's just that people have been known to mutate if...

CHRISTINE

I don't need this from you right now. I think my kids have been selling my pills.

CONNIE

Hey Van, remember how my husband has that guitar he THINKS he can play? Would you... mind?

VAN

Totally!

SFX: *The Book Club claps. RECORD THIS AS WILD TRACK PLEASE.*

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SFX: Connie hands Van a guitar and he starts to strum.

VAN (CONT'D)

Music is always changing, and I think that's great. But personally, in reflective moments like the one we're in right now, I always go back to the old masters. Bob Dylan. Joan Baez. And the man I'm going to recognize today: Mr. John Mayer.

MITCH

Oh HELL YEAH! Love Mayer! Dude does NOT get enough respect.

VAN

Nice, Mitch is a Mayer-niac!

MITCH

He's pure musical mayonaise.

VAN

The condiment everyone uses but no one talks about. I think you guys know this one.

Van starts to play "Your Body is a Wonderland" well... he would if this wasn't a podcast with a very modest budget, so for our purposes he'll play something legally dissimilar enough.

SFX: Van and Mitch sing the bootleg version of Your Body is a Wonderland. The Bookclub joins in.

ACT 2

The next day.

SFX: Mitch bouncing on a yoga ball

Mitch and Morgan sit on yoga balls in Bonnie's office. Mitch bounces annoyingly on his. He's got a GIANT bowl of cereal from the Tandem cereal bar, a branded hoodie and beanie. Bonnie is yelling at someone on the phone.

BONNIE

Tell those R&D goobers that the upstairs bathrooms are for management only. I can tell it's them because the turds that clogged the toilet are coming out of something with a diet that's not even the least bit micro-biotic. Okay thanks. Let's grab drinks soon!

SFX: Phone hanging up

BONNIE (CONT'D)

Sorry about that. Morgan! How's my favorite and... my favorite's friend. Hey, can you actually stop bouncing?

MITCH

Sorry. I'm just kind of intimidated by you and the bouncing helps calm me down.

BONNIE

I understand completely.

MITCH

Thanks for letting us get cereal at the cereal bar and this swag from the swag closet. This seems like it's a fun place to work.

BONNIE

It is, isn't it! Too much maybe? Hard to say what too much fun is. Anyway, you wanted something from me.

MORGAN

We want you to change our star rating. We only have three and a half and Huntrs with five stars are getting all the good jobs.

BONNIE

You mean like Van? Oh, he's doing so great. You should see all the heat he's getting on social media. Listen to these...

"Van is Bae. Van had me like. Hashtag Time to Check Out Baby." And look at his mentions! In the last day alone over 35 different twitter users have called him Daddy.

MORGAN

What does that matter? It's just about killing imps, right?

BONNIE

Not even close. Maybe this will explain it: I know you didn't pay to come to Fairhaven because I dragged you in from the wilderness myself. And I'm assuming your pal here is getting some help from his parents...

MITCH

I'm paying them back in installments.

BONNIE

And how's that going?

MITCH

I haven't technically started. But my Mom knocks some money off my debt if I help untangle lights when I come home for Christmas.

BONNIE

My point is, most people pay good money to live here, away from all the shit on Earth, and they weren't nuts about being killed and eaten. But, thanks to all the excitement surrounding Huntr, we've taken that bug and turned it into a feature.

MORGAN

So people are like, enjoying the attacks?

BONNIE

It's excitement and adventure right in your own backyard starring members of your community!

MITCH

I think we can kick it up a notch. I feel like I can get people to call me Daddy.

BONNIE

That's the spirit! You do have that cool power, that goo that blasts out of your fingers. Maybe get a name that goes with that? "Goo Finger"? Kinda like "Goldfinger"? What about "Finger Blast?"

MITCH

Yeah, we're still in the brainstorming phase about the nickname.

BONNIE

You know what, maybe it's best that you don't try to go the Van route. Showmanship has never been your strong suite.

MORGAN

I can turn it on when I want to.

BONNIE

I bring this up with all the love in the world: when you were a kid, you collected tea bags.

MORGAN

Tea bags are neat! Especially if you get an oblong one.

BONNIE

Gadgets! I think gadgets should be your thing. I may not be able to change your rating, but I can give you early access to Huntr Gear 2.0!

SFX: Wall mechanically spinning around.

She flicks a switch and her wall spins around to reveal a cache of new weapons.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

Here's an energy shield and a retractable shock-absorbing exoskeleton...

SFX: Mitch bouncing on the ball.

MORGAN

Frankly, all this is unnecessary. Simple stabbing weapons work best.

BONNIE

I thought you might say that. I really thought you might say simple stabbing weapons work best, so I had R&D whip these up.

She opens a drawer and removes a series of sleek, simple blades.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

Pick one up. They're the same weight and density as the bone weapons you'd craft in The Brush. Plus, you'll notice some smaller throwing weapons that fit right in that... charmingly retro fanny pack you still insist on wearing even though you're an adult. I love the feel myself... hey can you stop bouncing?

SFX: Knife fling. POP!

MITCH

Sorry.

SFX: Morgan picks up the knife.

MORGAN

Okay... these are a step in the right direction.

BONNIE

Why don't you grab a few lil' stabbies and I'll see you around. I still have some recon to do about some unauthorized shits being taken in the upstairs bathroom.

MITCH

Oh... was I not supposed to use that?

SFX: Transition

Back at the apartment, Morgan and Mitch brainstorm with now-out-of-work drug dealer, Annie, because who better to go to for career advice?

ANNIE

I totally get where your boss is coming from. Don't rely on showmanship. Maybe sell pure fear? That's always helped me when I've dealt drugs. Kids from the suburbs LOVE it when you throw in a secret knock or a code word. Sometimes I'd just tell them to hide in the tub. No reason. I'd just yell "Hide in the tub!" They loved it.

MORGAN

We can do this, right? We don't have to as ridiculous as Van, but I can do tons of cool stuff.

ANNIE

We have to figure this out. All our eggs are in this basket. I had to stop selling because you're working for da man.

MITCH

And I can't go back to delivery driving. I quit in a pretty intense way that in hindsight was unnecessarily harsh.



MORGAN

Why does no one believe I can be exciting? I can do a catchphrase if that's what everyone wants. I wrote down a few. It's stab time. Today sucks... for you! Stab ya later... Are these working?

ANNIE

What about: "Hop in my fucksack"?

MITCH

I don't think we're supposed to swear.

ANNIE

I think it's mainly your delivery that needs work. That's kinda Van's strong suit. He just says shit with confidence. People love him.

MORGAN

I know. That's part of why he was so impossible to date. The last anniversary we had before we broke up, he spent the whole night doing close-up magic for our waiter.

ANNIE

Ah, the magic phase.

MORGAN

So many phases. Like, he's so much goddamn fun, but you never know what you're going to get from day to day. Maybe he spent all day cooking for you, but maybe he spent it practicing it with his jam band he's starting with a guy he just met on the subway and he forgot he said he'd pick you up after your dental surgery.

ANNIE

Isn't it a shame that the coolest people can be the most impossible to date? That's why I'm doing a kind of poly-flexible thing right now. You should take a page out of his playbook though! The man can entertain.

MORGAN

I can entertain too.

ANNIE

Well, I love you so I enjoy hearing about your tea bag collection.

MITCH

I have a karaoke machine we can bring with us! It was the first thing I bought when I was trying to get in the party bus industry.

ANNIE

Before the bus?

MORGAN

What would we use it for?

MITCH

I don't know! I'm just thinking about how to set ourselves apart.

ANNIE

Hey, how about a nickname for you? What about Lil' Stinker?

MITCH

Why do my powers automatically make people want to give me embarrassing nicknames?

ANNIE

Oh... I TOTALLY forgot you have powers.

SFX: Transition

Van is responding to another call at the Book Club's place. He's carrying a backpack that contains his weaponry, cocktail shakers and devil sticks... in case things get wild.

SFX: Knock on the door. It slowly opens.

SFX: Weird alien hum.

All three women are in the backyard, joined inside the same glowing light. They hover slightly off the ground.

VAN

Connie? Carrie? Christine? Is everything all right.

BOOK CLUB

Connie is no longer. Carrie is no longer. Christine is no longer.

(MORE)

## BOOK CLUB (CONT'D)

There is only Book Club. We are Book Club.

## VAN

Okay. That's cool. Hey Connie... or... Book Club I guess... is that Connie's husband in a cocoon?

Sure enough, Connie's husband is stuck to the wall, encased in organic goo.

## CONNIE'S HUSBAND

Hey... you're... that... asshole that... was... playing... my... guitar.

## VAN

Come on dude, don't be like that.

## CONNIE'S HUSBAND

Sorry... just... going... through... some... shit... work... has... been a beast... and now... this cocoon business.

## VAN

I hear you man. It's all good.

## BOOK CLUB

He was not strong enough to join Book Club. He collected stupid vintage guitars but never learned to play. He never helped with the wash. He was always sending messages to his exs on Facebook. He will be nutrients for Book Club.

## VAN

Hey, maybe I let him go and whip us up some guac.

## BOOK CLUB

We do not require guac. We require only nutrients and expansion. You will become Book Club. You will Eat, Pray, and Love with us. Join Book Club.

## VAN

I've seen this before. You've been infected by a species that operates as a collective. It crushes autonomy...

## BOOK CLUB

Quiet now please. Do not resist.  
Join Book Club.

## VAN

I'm like, super busy. I have  
kickball and Greco-Roman Wrestling  
so I probably wouldn't have time to  
read the book.

## BOOK CLUB

Book Club is not about the book.  
Half the time we don't even read  
it. It is an excuse to hang and  
drink and become a collective hive-  
mind that will soon envelop the  
world. Soon all there will be is  
Book Club.

## VAN

Super appreciate the offer, but  
like I said, I'm super busy.

Van throws down the backpack, thrusts his fists inside and  
pulls them out with his battle gauntlets.

SFX: Battle gauntlets activating. Metallic ca-chunk.

Music: Fight music

He rushes towards them and takes a swing. They dart off into  
three different directions, then re-form behind Van. They  
blast him with their green energy and it pull him in. Green  
bile pours out of their mouths onto Van.

SFX: Green bile barfing. - WOULD BE USEFUL TO GET SOME  
WILDTRACK FROM THEM ON THE DAY. Van screams

\*  
\*

## BOOK CLUB

You are Book Club. You are Book  
Club.

The green cloud envelops Van. A dead look spreads across his  
face. Now, when Book Club speaks, he is part of the chorus.

## BOOK CLUB (CONT'D)

We are Book Club. Now... let's grab  
those margs.

## ACT 3

A block party is going on in the Book Club's neighborhood.  
Kids jump in a bounce house and hip parents chat over  
microbrews.

SFX: Block party

Music: Some light party music

PARENT #1

My kids don't have peanut allergies  
PER SAY, but I try and keep a  
peanut-free household so it teaches  
them empathy for those that do have  
one.

PARENT #2

Mmm, that's really interesting. You  
know I was watching this  
fascinating documentary...

SFX: Weird alien hum

PARENT #1

Connie? Christine? Carrie? Are...  
you guys okay?

BOOK CLUB

There is no Connie. There is no  
Christine. There is no Van.

PARENT #1

Who's Van?

PARENT #2

Is it the guy?

PARENT #1

Maybe they're talking about an  
actual Van.

PARENT #2

Oh, I recognize him from the  
internet! Hi Daddy!

PARENT #1

Maybe I should call a Huntr?

SFX: Huntr app buzz

BOOK CLUB

Quiet now please. Your time has  
drawn to a close. The time of Book  
Club is at hand. The strongest  
among you will join us. The weakest  
will have the honor of being turned  
into nutrients... like you, Paula  
Christian...

PARENT #1

Yes?

BOOK CLUB

You apparently can't even keep your dog from crapping on other people's lawns. You are weak. You will be the first to become our food.

PARENT #1

That dog is a rescue and has a lot of trauma that manifests itself in his bowel movements.

BOOK CLUB

Quiet now please.

SFX: Everyone screams

Mitch and Morgan watch the chaos from afar. Morgan wields her new swords. Mitch drags his karaoke machine.

MORGAN

This is great. Tons of people. Daylight. Perfect for photos.

MITCH

That doesn't look like an Imp. It looks like people. Wait, is that Van?

MORGAN

Crap. It is. That bug from yesterday probably infected them.

MITCH

What do we do?

MORGAN

Try not to hurt them I guess, but they're dangerous...

MITCH

Maybe we could distract them with the karaoke machine? Get them to sing something? Boyz 2 Men maybe? Lots of close harmonies there.

MORGAN

I can't believe you brought that thing.

MITCH

I totally think the karaoke machine could become our signiture thing. It has an airhorn sound.

MORGAN

Oh really? Sweet. Can I push it?

MITCH

Sure.

SFX: Airhorn

MORGAN

Oh wait... they see us. Stupid fun-to-push airhorn button.

Book club whips around and hovers to them with impressive speed.

BOOK CLUB

You two have much strength. You will join Book Club now and know the peace that accompanies surrender.

MITCH

(whispers)  
Should I sting?

MORGAN

(whispers)  
Not yet. I don't think it will kill them, but it might.

MITCH

(whispers)  
Oh. Cool. I'll hold off then.

MORGAN

Van, it's Morgan. Fight it. Just like, break out or whatever and start kicking ass.

BOOK CLUB

There is no Van. There is no Connie. There is no...

MORGAN

Wait, who's Connie?

PARENT #1

She's our neighbor. Hi! I'm Paula. I called you on the app.

MORGAN

Hi Paula. Do you want a bottle of water?

PARENT #1

Uh, I think I'm good.

MORGAN

Cool, let me know if you change your mind. Now please step back while I try to free my friend without killing him.

BOOK CLUB

Book Club is not your friend. Book Club does not know you.

MORGAN

Van does! Van is in there! We dated!

BOOK CLUB

Quiet now please.

Music: Fight music

All the members of Book Club scatter and come at Morgan from different angles. Mitch hangs back, unsure of who to blast.

SFX: Fighting

MORGAN

Come on man. We grew up together. We both got snatched and thrown in here the same week. You were a nightmare boyfriend and missed my freaking birthday because you got stuck on a zipline. Van!

BOOK CLUB

Look, as I mentioned before, there is no Van. But... if there WAS a Van, he might say that in his defense you can be kind of hard to read.

MORGAN

What? I'm think I'm super honest.

BOOK CLUB

About clothes and movies and stuff, but your feelings? Forget about it.



MORGAN

Well, maybe I don't know how I feel all the time.

BOOK CLUB

Well, then talk about that! Talk about how you're feeling weird and unsure! Van... I mean, Book Club could handle that!

MORGAN

Well tell "Van" that it was impossible to tell if I'd get his full attention because I was always competing with the obsession of the week.

BOOK CLUB

You act like it was all bad.

MORGAN

It wasn't. Sorry. I'm just inclined to go negative because you're trying to kill me...

BOOK CLUB

Assimilate you.

MORGAN

Assimilate me. Sorry.

BOOK CLUB

Reasonable mistake. Go on.

MORGAN

I loved Van. I still love him. He reminds me to be stoked, which is important. I'm not naturally stoked.

BOOK CLUB

And Van appreciates how you inspire him to slow down. To stop and appreciate the simple beauty of an oblong tea bag.

Morgan and Van lock eyes. His expression starts to come back. Before he can speak WHACK!

SFX: Whack!

Connie brains Morgan on the back of the head. Van's blank stare returns.

All members of Book Club start to pile on Morgan. Mitch shoulder checks one of them off. The rest take notice.

BOOK CLUB (CONT'D)  
You have power. What do they call you?

MITCH  
I'm Mitch. Nickname to come.

Book Club advances on him.

MITCH (CONT'D)  
Morgan, I can Sting now, right?

BOOK CLUB  
Become one with us. We hope you like True Crime because we're REALLY getting into True Crime lately.

Before they envelop him we hear Morgan, singing into the karaoke machine.

SFX: Morgan singing the budget John Mayer song.

They are paralyzed. The song is working. The light creeps back into Van's eyes. Everyone joins in.

SFX: The whole block party starts singing along. Mitch joins in.

VAN  
Hell yeah. Underrated jam.

MORGAN  
Mitch! Sting! NOW!

SFX: BLAST!

Mitch hits them with the Sting and they all fall to the ground. Morgan and Mitch both catch their breath. Mitch's pants are around his ankles.

MORGAN (CONT'D)  
Still no belt huh?

MITCH  
Yeah. Sorry.

MORGAN  
You don't always need one. Decide based on the pants.

SFX: The neighborhood claps

PARENT #1

Thanks so much for that. LOVE the sing-along element. Easily one of the most fun Huntr experiences we've had. Five stars all the way.

MORGAN

Our pleasure. Want the water now?

PARENT #1

Oo yeah, that sounds nice.

SFX: Hunts apps buzzing

MITCH

It's happening... everyone is rating us!

MORGAN

Our star meter, it's rising!

MITCH

We did it! We don't have three stars anymore! We have... 3.2 Stars!

BOTH

YAY!

SFX: Transition

Morgan, Mitch and Van all relax and sip coffee at an outdoor cafe. Mitch has long since pulled his pants up.

MITCH

Hey, I just thought of something. This whole thing started because we were getting three stars, but you might say that WE'RE the three stars.

MORGAN

Wow Mitch. Amazing.

VAN

Yeah, that's really good.

MITCH

Thanks. I thought of it on the way over.

MORGAN

How are you feeling Van? Are you even a little bit assimilated?

VAN

No, I feel great. I guess since I hadn't been in the club that long I still had some brain left.

MITCH

What about those Moms? Are they still like, a unit?

MORGAN

You got me. Tandem came and took them away.

HIPSTER DUDE

Hey sorry to bother you guys, but do I recognize you? Laser Dong?

MITCH

I'm not sure what that is.

HIPSTER DUDE

You're the Laser Dong meme guy! Wait, do you not know? You're the fricking king man, check this out.

SFX: A filmed version of the fight from earlier coming out of the phone.

He pulls out his phone and starts a video. The gang crowds around. It's a video from the fight with Book Club. Mitch's pants are around his ankles and he's blasting Book Club. From where the video is filmed it looks like the laser is coming out of his dong.

MITCH

Woah, that's a misleading angle. It doesn't come out of my dong.

HIPSTER DUDE

Doesn't matter to the internet man. Check these out. Laser Dong meets Keyboard Cat, Cardi B does the Laser Dong challenge, Steamed Hams But It's Laser Dong...

MITCH

(bummed)  
Wow. Cool.

HIPSTER DUDE

If it makes you feel any better,  
the guy they got to play you in the  
Laser Dong porn parody is WAY worse  
looking than you are.

MITCH

Well... good I guess?

HIPSTER DUDE

I won't keep bothering you, but can  
you... take out your dong and make  
it look like you're zapping me with  
it and I'll get a snap and add the  
lasers in with photoshop after?

MORGAN

Mitch, don't.

HIPSTER DUDE

Okay but can I just get a quick  
selfie?

MITCH

Sure?

HIPSTER DUDE

Thanks a TON! This rules!

MORGAN

I think you have your nickname.

VAN

You could still go with Da Freak  
and hope it gets more popular.

MITCH

No, you know what, I think I'm into  
it. Could be worse, right?

VAN

Yeah, it totally could.

MITCH

I mean, it's tough. Masculine.  
Futuristic. Everything I want my  
personal brand to be.

VAN

Hey, way to go. Keep that personal  
brand in mind. It's your greatest  
resource.

MORGAN  
Here's to Laser Dong.

They all clink glasses.

ALL  
To Laser Dong!

SFX: Transition

Later, in a holding cell, deep beneath Tandem HQ

The Van-less book club sits in high-tech shackles. A shadowy figure enters.

BONNIE  
Hey ladies. How's your Sunday going?

BOOK CLUB  
There are no ladies. There is only Book Club.

BONNIE  
Oh right. Sorry.

BOOK CLUB  
What do you want with Book Club?

BONNIE  
Well, I'm forming a team. And you all just seem like such team players.

END