

EPISODE 8: A GUST OF WIN!

EXT. JACUZZI CITY STREETS - DAY

TITLE: JACUZZI CITY, LETZGO ISLAND

Jordy, CD, and Kazomi arrive at the city's entrance.

JORDY  
Finally, Jacuzzi City.

CD  
Dude we would have gotten here  
sooner if we didn't have to stop at  
that Box Peek Museum.

KAZOMI  
I liked it.

A STRANGER walks by.

JORDY  
Excuse me! Hey!

STRANGER  
Yeah?

JORDY  
Who's the best Box Peeker in this  
city?

STRANGER  
Definitely Bom Bom Pachov. You can  
usually find him spitting gum into  
shopping bags from the top of the  
mall.

JORDY  
Got it, thanks.

STRANGER  
Hold on, are you Jordy Defective  
from Fair Boat Island?

JORDY  
Yeah, that's me.

STRANGER  
Let me warn you about this guy  
then: We all hate him. Bom Bom's  
dad owns the air conditioning  
company. He's super rich and has  
like a hundred crazy tricks.

JORDY  
Cool. Kazomi, CD, you wanna go  
there now?

KAZOMI  
Uh-huh.

CD  
Actually, I got some plans. I gotta  
go to the dentist here.

JORDY  
Oh okay. Good luck, CD.

CD  
Yeah you too dude. Have fun!

KAZOMI  
Bye.

They split up, walk in separate directions. Tuquay was hiding  
behind the bus stop.

TUQUAY  
Finally! With CD out of the  
picture, this is the perfect  
opportunity to become Jordy's  
friend!

SHOW OPEN

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - LATER

Denise sits alone at a table. A waiter arrives.

WAITER  
Good afternoon, Ms. Romanasello.  
Welcome to Shoogies' Plus. How may  
I be of service?

TITLE: SHOOGIES' PLUS, JACUZZI CITY, LETZGO ISLAND

DENISE  
I'd like the chateaubriand for  
myself and my guest, and two  
cookies and cream milkshakes.

WAITER  
I'll have them to you right away.

The waiter leaves. CD arrives, sits at the table.

CD  
Hi Mom, sorry I'm late.

DRAMATIC STING!

INT. DINGY APARTMENT - SAME TIME

The Bronze Fang, hunched over, stares out a window. The YELLOW FANG steps in behind him.

YELLOW FANG  
Hey. Nice place.

BRONZE FANG  
(hurt)  
I never thought I'd be the target  
of your notorious sarcastic wit,  
Yellow Fang.

The Bronze Fang turns around. He looks nasty, some beard growing out under the helmet.

YELLOW FANG  
(sympathetic)  
Oh. Look at you. This is how you  
live now?

BRONZE FANG  
I sleep better than I have in the  
last ten years. You'd be surprised  
what having a real purpose will do  
for your health.

YELLOW FANG  
A purpose? You're hiding a box from  
us. What purpose could you possibly  
have?

BRONZE FANG  
Trust me, I beg you.

YELLOW FANG  
Bronze Fang, the last time you  
wrapped me up in one of your rope  
traps it was marked as an excessive  
act of aggression. Do the math;  
you're a Level 9 criminal now. The  
other Fangs offered to swarm you,  
but I convinced them that you would  
come willingly, with me. I know  
good men on Bonefield Island who  
can--

BRONZE FANG  
 Why would you assume I'd go  
 willingly?

YELLOW FANG  
 Please, be honest with yourself.  
 The rope traps can't work forever.

BRONZE FANG  
 (terribly sad)  
 I know.

He chops Yellow Fang's neck.

YELLOW FANG  
 Violence?! Bronze Fang, it's  
 forbidden!

BRONZE FANG  
 I have no choice. You can't take  
 that box.

He slams Yellow Fang into the wall, choking him.

YELLOW FANG  
 (gasping for breath)  
 No! Don't, please! I surrender!

BRONZE FANG  
 (scared)  
 I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

YELLOW FANG  
 (barely speaking)  
 You're killing me. Jordan, please.

BRONZE FANG  
 I'm sorry.

Yellow Fang drops to the floor. Bronze Fang backs up to the  
 wall, exhausted.

BRONZE FANG (CONT'D)  
 (catching his breath)  
 Hey, Yellow Fang: Nice dead body.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - SAME TIME

CD and Denise sit in silence.

DENISE  
 When was the last time we shared a  
 meal?

CD  
Like three years?

DENISE  
Well, it's good to see you.

CD  
How come you wanted to talk to me?

DENISE  
I hear you've been fostering an excellent Fair Boat Box Peeker.

CD  
Yeah, Jordy. He's pretty good.

DENISE  
He's undefeated.

CD  
Yeah.

DENISE  
Has he been cheating?

CD  
No.

DENISE  
Have you?

CD  
No, I swear. Well--

DENISE  
Mm?

CD  
Jordy Defective's box--is defective.

DENISE  
What?!

CD  
Yeah it says defective in red letters where his name is supposed to go.

DENISE  
Caleb, this is serious. We've been missing a broken box for weeks. There's a Capture and Detain order on anyone with that box!

She pulls out a phone.

INT. DINGY APARTMENT - SAME TIME

A phone rings on Yellow Fang's body. Bronze Fan picks up.

BRONZE FANG

Hello?

DENISE (ON PHONE)

Yellow Fang, cancel the Capture and  
Detain order on the defective box.

BRONZE FANG

Oh. Okay.

He hangs up.

BRONZE FANG (CONT'D)

(sighs)

I'm so stupid.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - SAME TIME

DENISE

I've taken care of the box. Was  
there anything else?

CD

Not really. Everything has been  
pretty much perfect. The plan  
worked too good this time.

DENISE

Too well.

CD

Mom. I did everything the  
guidelines told me to do, letting  
him win our first match, teaching  
him new stuff little by little,  
calling him cool constantly. But  
I'm pretty sure he doesn't even  
need me anymore. He's actually  
super fun to watch.

DENISE

That's what I was hoping. We're  
going to put him on TV.

CD

Whoa.

DENISE  
In Fair Boat Island.

CD  
How?

DENISE  
We circumvented the laws by  
broadcasting over ZoneZone.

CD  
You know what ZoneZone is?

DENISE  
Yes. Your mother is hip. And: to  
maximize viewership, we're going to  
pit him against Letzgo's hero,  
Takia Chill.

CD  
Oh, I don't think he's ready for  
someone like her yet.

DENISE  
Well, you have thirteen days. Make  
him ready.

CD  
Mom, thanks for letting me do these  
super secret operations for Box  
Peek. I know you're mad I gave up  
competing but this is more fun.

DENISE  
No, Caleb, I'm not mad. I miss you.  
But you're doing good work for the  
game of Box Peek, and that's what's  
important.

CD  
Yeah. See you in a couple weeks,  
okay? And don't call me Caleb.

He leaves. The waiter comes back.

WAITER  
Two milkshakes. Oh? Would you like  
me to take these back?

DENISE  
No. I'll have them both.

EXT. JACUZZI CITY STREETS - NIGHT

Jordy and Kazomi are walking and laughing. CD walks up.

JORDY

CD! Over here!

CD

Hey dudes. What's up? How'd it go today?

JORDY

Oh man it was so cool! The guy, Bom Bom Pachov, was a huge jerk. He had a box mod that was like this helicopter fan that blew a huge windstorm on the whole field.

KAZOMI

It flew up behind Jordy and blasted him, so he couldn't possibly open his box.

JORDY

Right, and Bom Bom's box was totally flipped open! So I'm pounding on my lid, it won't go up an inch. And I figure he's probably peeking.

KAZOMI

And he totally was.

JORDY

So, and this was the best part CD: I opened my air jar of Gorilla Vomit and because he was downwind, the smell blew straight into his face, and he had to hide in his box before two seconds was up, which disqualified him! I won!

KAZOMI

Also Tuguay Togan tried to be friends with us by making us stupid presents but this grandma showed up and made fun of him.

JORDY

Oh yeah that was so funny. Even Peekref 12 was making jokes. Honestly it was like a really fun, lighthearted day. I wish you coulda seen it all.



CD  
Yeah, me too.

KAZOMI  
How was the dentist?

CD  
Oh. No cavities.

JORDY  
Heck yeah, dude. Oh hey, I was thinking tomorrow we could take the day off and check out this super fun water park a few kids were telling us about.

KAZOMI  
They have a super tall slide that goes backwards.

JORDY  
Yeah! Are you in?

CD  
Aw man, I'll have to sit that one out. I can't swim.

JORDY  
Oh. That's okay. We can just stick with the short slides for little kids.

CD  
No way, I don't wanna keep you two from having fun. Besides, there's a secret cave close by where a bunch of stuck-up teenagers hang out and play Box Peek all day. I'll scope it out.

JORDY  
Ugh, I hate teens!

KAZOMI  
What?

JORDY  
Not you, Kazomi. I got an idea: let's all go crash that little secret cave party tomorrow.

CD  
Jordy, you're so cool.

JORDY  
Thanks dude! You're cool too.

KAZOMI  
Me too.

JORDY  
And Kazomi, yeah. We're all cool.

END CREDITS

EXT. BONEFIELD ISLAND - NIGHT

Victor, wearing bone armor and a bone crown, sits atop a bone throne. LIEUTENANT LEONARD approaches, kneels.

LIEUTENANT LEONARD  
My liege.

VICTOR  
Yes?

LIEUTENANT LEONARD  
We've made an incredible breakthrough. We're able to maintain a stable box for nine-point-four seconds. By this time next week, we may have a fully-functioning and competition-ready box.

VICTOR  
Outstanding. It is as I've foretold: If we rely on our own minds, and our own rules, we may forge our own Box Peek adventure. How many casualties?

LIEUTENANT LEONARD  
Fourteen, but they passed with pride.

VICTOR  
Bonefield hoorah.

LIEUTENANT LEONARD  
Bonefield hoorah.

VICTOR  
Thank you for the report, Lieutenant Leonard.

LIEUTENANT LEONARD

Ah, one last thing, my king. The seamstress is nearly finished with our flag; she only needs to know our name. Have you decided what we will be called?

VICTOR

I have. We shall be known as--The Box Peek DISorganization!!

END