

I.W.A.S.K Hercules' Revenge

an original screenplay

Written by

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FADE IN:

1 EXT. HERCULES' HOME - DAY 1

We see a condo end unit with weathered siding.

HERCULES SMOTHERS (20), POUNDS on the front door wearing his prison garb.

BANG. BANG. BANG.

The door OPENS.

We see MRS. SMOTHERS (50's), blond hair, fair complexion. She wears a soiled apron.

MRS. SMOTHERS

What a surprise. What happened to those ten thousand volts you were waiting to get?

Hercules SMILES and THROWS his arms up.

HERCULES

I had it all figured out. Fifteen years gives you a lot of time to plan, Ma.

MRS. SMOTHERS

And to think I shredded the visitor's pass. (Beat) If it wasn't you, then who got fried?

Hercules LAUGHS and STICKS out his chest.

HERCULES

One of those bozo guards. He had it coming to him. Every day he let a popsickle melt right in front of my cell and all the ants would have at it.

Mrs. Smothers nods in disgust.

HERCULES (CONT'D)

He'll never do that again.

MRS. SMOTHERS

Come on in, you'll catch a draft.

Hercules SNEAKS a peek behind him, ENTERS the home and then door shuts.

2 INT. HERCULES' HOME - DAY

2

We see the foyer area of the condo.

HERCULES

Ma, I can only stay for a little while. They'll be looking for me.

MRS. SMOTHERS

Come on up, I just made your favorite dish in honor of you.
(Beat) But I didn't think you'd be joining me.

Hercules shakes his head in disbelief.

HERCULES

Never count this kid out, Ma.
(Beat) Smells good, I haven't had tuna fish and peas in years.

Mrs. Smothers GRINS.

MRS. SMOTHERS

Me neither. I had to force myself to make it today. It's dis-

HERCULES

(interrupting)

Don't say it, Ma. You know what I'm capable of.

MRS. SMOTHERS

Yes I do, Herc. Yes I do.

CUT TO:

3 INT. STATE PRISON - DAY

3

The Coroner (50's), dressed in white scrubs, stands above a body bag. Several Prison Guards (mixed ages), look on in shock.

The WARDEN (65), dressed in civvies, CHARGES into the room.

WARDEN

What the hell happened?

LIEUTENANT COX (45), steps forward and BOWS his head in shame.

LIEUTENANT COX

Well, uh, the kid is good ain't he?

The Warden SEETHES at the response.

WARDEN

Good my eye. Cox, I want to know
what happened. Now!

Lieutenant Cox SHUFFLES towards the Warden and SLOUCHES.

LIEUTENANT COX

He tricked us. That's all I can
say. The kid is good ain't-

WARDEN

(interrupting)

Good my ass. I have one guard dead and another guard admiring
my convict. (Beat) Find him or your balls are in a sling.

Lieutenant Cox comes to full attention and SALUTES.

LIEUTENANT COX

Sir, yes sir. Right away, sir.

BACK TO:

4 INT. HERCULES' HOME - KITCHEN - DAY 4

CLOSE ON food scraps left on a soggy paper plate.

Hercules dips an Oreo cookie into a paper cup full of milk.

HERCULES

That was good, Ma. I gotta split
before the fuzz show up.

MRS. SMOTHERS

So soon? Can't you stay a while?

HERCULES

I can't, Ma.

MRS. SMOTHERS

You've had it tough. It took you
almost a year before you could
speak English.

HERCULES

I know, Ma.

MRS. SMOTHERS

Now look at ya.

HERCULES

Ma, I can't stay. They'll be here any minute. (Beat) Just tell them you haven't seen me.

Hercules rises and KISSES his mom.

MRS. SMOTHERS

By Herc. Be safe out there. Call me if you need anything. (Beat) What are your plans now?

Hercules ROLLS his fingers and BEAMS.

HERCULES

I've got a doctor, a stink bomb, and a pompous reporter I have to go see. (Beat) Love ya, Ma.

Mrs. Smothers HANDS Hercules a bag of clothes.

MRS. SMOTHERS

You probably should change. That paper suit might give you away.

Hercules LOOKS DOWN at his attire.

HERCULES

Thanks, Ma.

MRS. SMOTHERS

I also have some lollipops and a few bucks for you.

Hercules OGLES at the lollipops and the loot.

HERCULES

You're the best, Ma.

CUT TO:

5 INT. KIDTOWN POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

5

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS (24), athletic with a Hollywood smile, sits in his chair. Stacks of manila folders clutter the desktop.

The phone RINGS.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Williams here.

WARDEN (O.S.)
Dennis, it's the Warden over at
State Prison. I got a problem.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS
I'm listening.

Detective Williams sits straight up.

WARDEN (O.S.)
My execution this morning went
haywire. (Beat) Bottom line is
this, Smothers one, Prison Guard
zero.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS
What do you mean?

WARDEN (O.S.)
Long story short, we zapped one of
our own and Smothers is on the
loose.

Detective Williams LOOKS OUT the window by his desk. He
checks for his BULLET PROOF VEST.

He INSTALLS a magazine into his service weapon.

WARDEN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
You still with me, Dennis?

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS
I'm here. I got this. Let me handle
it. I'll have him by midnight.

CUT TO:

6 EXT. DOWNTOWN KIDTOWN - DAY

6

Hercules ROAMS the streets of Kidtown.

He BLENDS IN with the crowd as he WINDOW SHOPS and ROLLS a
lollipop around his mouth.

In the b.g. we see Police patrol cars edging their way up and
down the thoroughfare.

Several Pedestrians (mix ages), carry on the day.

CUT TO:

7 INT. STATE PRISON - DAY

7

Lieutenant Cox SCUFFLES up to a prison pay phone.

He RETRIEVES coins from his uniform pocket and INSERTS them into the slot.

He HESITATES, then DIALS.

LIEUTENANT COX

Honey, It's me.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

It's all over the news. What happened?

LIEUTENANT COX

I, er, uh, the kid is good ain't he?

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

What went wrong?

LIEUTENANT COX

Everything. We nuked the wrong guy.
(Beat) Jones is dead.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Jones?

A line of Prisoners (mixed ages), FORMS behind Lieutenant Cox.

LIEUTENANT COX

I won't be home for supper, or breakfast, or maybe never.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

But tonight is-

LIEUTENANT COX

(interrupting)

I know, *Hamburger Helper* night.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Goulash style, your favorite.

LIEUTENANT COX

Listen, the boys behind me are getting restless. I gotta go.

8 INT. CLANCY O'GRADYS KIMCHI AND CAT RESTAURANT - DAY 8

CLOSE ON a menu board displayed on a picture of *The Great Wall of China*, on the wall.

Hercules ORDERS various items off the menu.

HERCULES

I'll have the Pork Fried Rice, Cat
Fried Rice, Chop Suey, Karate Suey,
Moo Goo Gai Guts, the-

The CHINESE COOK (30), greasy hair, and apron to match,
SCRIBBLES down the order.

CHINESE COOK

Swo don. Too fast. You cwazy.

HERCULES

Listen, Mr. Egg Yolk Chin, I ain't
got time for this.

CHINESE COOK

You cwazy. Whah nex?

HERCULES

Get me the Peking Noodles, the
Pekinese Paws, the Snowpeas, the
Dog Fleas, the Egg Drop Dead Soup,
the Diarrhea Deluxe-

CHINESE COOK

Swo don. Too fast. We no haff Die-
wee-ah Dee-wucks.

Hercules LEANS towards the Chinese cook.

He MOTIONS his hands ala *Bruce Lee* and CHOPS the air.

CHINESE COOK (CONT'D)

You cwazy. I get you stuff. Two min-
it. You cwazy.

CUT TO:

9 INT. HERCULES' HOME - DAY 9

Detective Williams sits with Mrs. Smothers.

Detective Williams SOPS UP some toast and tuna fish and peas.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

So, where did he go?

MRS. SMOTHERS

You know I can't tell you that Den-Den.

Detective Williams BROWBEATS Mrs. Smothers.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Mother, this is no time for games. I get a bonus if I find him first.

MRS. SMOTHERS

You should check the Ant Farm on Colony Rd.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

That's funny, Mother. (Beat) Where was he going?

Mrs. Smothers SITS DOWN and CLUTCHES Detective Williams' hand.

MRS. SMOTHERS

No one knows that you two are half brothers.

Mrs. Smothers WINKS and SMIRKS at Detective Williams.

MRS. SMOTHERS (CONT'D)

You know what I mean, Den-Den?

Detective Williams BOWS his head in DEFEAT.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Yes, Mother. If they ever find out they'll...

Detective Williams takes a hard GULP and EXHALES.

MRS. SMOTHERS

Just let him be. Fifteen years on death row for killing ants? That's enough punishment.

Detective Williams LOOKS at his mother in BEWILDERMENT.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Ants? Just ants? Oh my God. You're kidding, right?

MRS. SMOTHERS

May Raid be sprayed in my eyes if I'm lying. (Beat) What did you think he was in jail for?

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS
 Mosquitos. Stinkin', rotten,
 mosquitos. (Beat) What a relief.

Detective Williams SPRINGS UP and heads for the stairs.

MRS. SMOTHERS
 What's the hurry, Den-Den.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS
 Now I really gotta find him first.
 The Warden will subject him to
 constant reruns of Wheel of
 Fortune.

CUT TO:

10 EXT. KIDTOWN CITY PARK - DAY 10

We see Hercules STUFFING his face with Chinese food.
 Various empty boxes and Fortune cookies are SCATTERED about.
 Hercules FINISHES OFF a mouthful and MOANS.
 His BELLY is visibly LARGER.
 Hercules EYES the handicap accessible Port-O-Potty in the
 park.
 He INSERTS a lollipop and INHALES, then exhales.

HERCULES
 There's where that son of a bitch
 Stinkles works. (Beat) He's
 history.

Hercules APPROACHES the Port-O-Potty and WAITS by the WHITE
 LINE.

HERCULES (CONT'D)
 They better hurry up.

Hercules FIDGETS and CORKS his bun vent with a CUPPED hand.
 The Port-O-Potty door SWINGS OPEN and we see STANLEY STINKLES
 (20), dressed in a uniform, not unlike a boxing referee,
 complete with a bow tie and slicked back hair.
 He PROUDLY displays his name tag which reads: Stanley I.
 Stinkles: Senior Handicap Port-O-Potty Bathroom Attendant.

He *BALANCES* a tray with assorted mints, gum, and mini *Scope* bottles. A dollar bill *EXTENDS* from a cocktail glass.

Stanley Stinkles *HOLDS* the door open as a woman (35), wheels out and away in her wheelchair.

STANLEY STINKLES

Next?

Hercules *RACES* in and Stanley Stinkles *ENSUES*.

11 INT. PORT-O-POTTY - DAY

11

From Hercules' *POV* we see him *EYEING* Stanley Stinkles.

Stanley Stinkles *STANDS* steady, he *HOLDS* his tray and *LOOKS* straight ahead at a small *MIRROR* on the door.

HERCULES (O.C.)

You like your job, uh, Stanley Stinkles?

Stanley Stinkles remains *STOIC* and *STARES* ahead.

HERCULES (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Hey, I'm talk-

A *MASSIVE EXPLOSION* of bowel purging is heard in the b.g.

HERCULES (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Yowzah. Ugh...(cough)...

Hercules *SIZES* up Stanley Stinkles from head to toe, then back to head.

A second, *LOUDER* bowel purging is heard in the b.g.

Stanley Stinkles begins to *SPEAK* with a noticeable *LISP*.

STANLEY STINKLES

Thtanley Ththinkles at your thervith, thir.

Stanley Stinkles *REACHES* for the toilet paper and *GRASPS* it.

He *OFFERS* a wad to Hercules.

STANLEY STINKLES (CONT'D)

How many theets thir?

HERCULES (O.C.)

I ain't done here, Mr. Stinkles.

Stanley Stinkles RAISES an eyebrow and LOOKS on in wonder.
A third bowel purging OCCURS with a loud blast.

CUT TO:

12 EXT. PORT-O-POTTY -DAY 12

A large line of Citizens (mixed ages) begins to congregate outside the Port-o-Potty.

BACK TO:

13 INT. PORT-O-POTTY - DAY 13

HERCULES (O.C.)
I'll take a few sheets, Mr.
Stinkles.

Stanley Stinkles SLOWLY TURNS and STUDIES Hercules.

STANLEY STINKLES
Do I know you, thir?

HERCULES (O.C.)
I don't think *tho*.

Hercules MOCKS Stanley Stinkles.

STANLEY STINKLES
Are you thure?

From Hercules' POV we see him RISE and start WASHING his hands with a *Handi-wipe*.

Stanley Stinkles CLEARS the air away from his nose and begins to HOLD HIS BREATH. His tray TEETERS.

HERCULES (O.C.)
How's that, Stinkles?

Stanley Stinkles GRIMACES and his face TURNS RED.

STANLEY STINKLES
(mumbling)
I've never left thomeone
unattended. I took an oath.

Stanley Stinkles begins to COUGH and CHOKE.

CLOSE ON Hercules.

He takes a big WHIFF of his own medicine.

HERCULES
Jesus Christ. That was horrible.

Stanley Stinkles SUMMONS' some stamina to speak.

STANLEY STINKLES
Hey, you're that ethcaped
prithoner.

HERCULES
And you're a dead man, you bully.

Hercules RUSHES past Stanley Stinkles and exits the Port-O-Potty.

BACK TO:

14 EXT. PORT-O-POTTY - DAY 14

Hercules HOLDS the DOOR shut.

We hear CRIES for help from Stanley Stinkles in the b.g.

BANG. SLAP. BANG.

STANLEY STINKLES (O.C.)
Help. Open the door.

BANG. WHAP.

HERCULES
Remember Hospital County twenty
years ago?

STANLEY STINKLES (O.C.)
Help. (Beat) What? Hothpital
County?

HERCULES
Yeah, remember? You fourteen pound
monster. Now It's my turn. How's my
Moo Goo Gai Pan, you big ape?

WHAP. BANG. THUMP thump thump.

STANLEY STINKLES
I can't breathe. It's thtiffing in
here. Thtop this.

Hercules REMAINS STAUNCH.

His right foot KEEPS to the bottom of the door and his right knee remains GLUED to the middle of the door.

Hercules PRESSES both hands firmly against the top of the door.

Stanley Stinkles' CRIES for help DIMINISH.

We hear a THUD in the b.g.

Hercules opens the door and Stanley Stinkles SPRAWLS half way out. DEAD.

HERCULES
One down, two to go.

The congregated crowd CLAPS in approval.

CUT TO:

15 INT. RUM PODER'S HOME - EVENING 15

RUM PODER (50), slicked hair, black framed glasses, LOUNGES in a smokers jacket next to a fifty inch plasma television.

He SIPS a martini. The phone RINGS.

RUM
Rum Poder the Exploder.

WARDEN (O.S.)
Mr. Poder. This is the Warden.
Smothers has escaped.

RUM
I saw the news. Big deal.

WARDEN (O.S.)
I'd be careful. He's killed again
and we have reason to believe you
may be a target.

RUM
That kid has nothing on me.

WARDEN (O.S.)
Replay your interview with him, I'd
beg to differ.

BEGIN MONTAGE

Several shots from Part One.

Rum OFFERS watermelon to Hercules.

Rum holds up Chester's head.

Rum BLOWS bad breath at Hercules.

END MONTAGE

RUM

Maybe I will watch my step. That kid was too cool that day for someone who was getting the chair.

Rum HANGS up the phone.

RUM (CONT'D)

Nah, he's a punk. I dare him to come after me.

CUT TO:

16 INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

16

Detective Williams patrols the streets.

We hear CHATTER coming from the radio in his car.

Detective Williams SWIPES at the radio receiver and GAINS control.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Will you guys stop all the noise? I can't concentrate on finding Smothers.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Sorry, sir. We had a double parker.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Stay off the air unless it's about Smothers.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Roger.

Detective Williams REPLACES the radio receiver and drives on.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

I wish he'd call me. I can help
him.

CUT TO:

17 EXT. WOODED AREA IN KIDTOWN - NIGHT 17

Hercules THUMBS through a phonebook.

HERCULES

Dr. Beater's got to still be living
around here.

Hercules finds the B's and BULLSEYES Beater in the book with
his index finger.

Hercules LOOKS OUT into the street. He SMILES and NODS with
PLEASURE.

We see the Delivery Lane street sign in the b.g.

HERCULES (CONT'D)

There it is. Beater's busted!

18 EXT. DR. BEATER'S HOME - NIGHT 18

We see a large Colonial home, with illuminated exterior
lighting. Several lights are on inside the home.

Hercules CREEPS up to the home of Dr. Beater.

He holds a FULLY LOADED *Super-Soaker* WATER GUN.

He RINGS the doorbell. He PACES. He RINGS the doorbell again.

DR. BEATER (70's), appears at the stoop, he WOBBLES a cane
for support and WEARS wire rimmed MAGNIFIED trifocals.

DR. BEATER

Who's there?

Hercules stands two feet away from Dr. Beater.

HERCULES

It's a *special delivery*, Doc.

DR. BEATER
What? I can't hear you.

Dr. Beater PEERS his head in several directions. He SQUINTS.
A hearing aid PROTRUDES from each ear.

HERCULES
I'm right here, you curmudgeon.

Dr. Beater LOOKS on in disgust.

DR. BEATER
Damn kids. They ring the bell and
run.

Dr. Beater starts to CLOSE the door.

Hercules STOPS the door.

Dr. Beater YANKS the door towards him.

Hercules PULLS it back.

DR. BEATER (CONT'D)
Who's there?

HERCULES
This is going to be too easy.
(Beat) Where were you twenty years
ago, Mister?

DR. BEATER
Probably delivering some snot-nosed
kid.

HERCULES
That was me you big galoot. You
punched my lights out. Remember?

Hercules REACHES for the *Super-Soaker*.

He AIMS and FIRES.

BINGO. Direct hit.

Dr. Beater's chest area DRIPS with water.

Dr. Beater CLUTCHES his heart. He GASPS, REELS, then he
SWOONS and COLLAPSES in the doorway.

He's called from this earth.

HERCULES (CONT'D)

You reap what you sow, old man.
Good riddance.

Hercules TOSSES down a note which LANDS on Dr. Beater.

The note SCREAMS: "Poder's next".

Hercules HIGH TAILS it into the BLACK wooded b.g.

CUT TO:

19 INT. RUM PODER'S HOME - BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING 19

The first rays of sun SLICE through the window.

CLOSE ON Rum Poder sleeping and SNORING.

The phone BLARES.

Rum Poder SPRINGS UP, looks around, then SNAGS the phone.

The clock reads: 5:30 am.

RUM

Poder here.

Rum Poder ROLLS his tongue around his lips and tries to SWALLOW.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS (O.S.)

Mr. Poder, it's Detective Williams.

RUM

Why the hell are you calling me at this hour. TV stars like me need our beauty rest.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS (O.S.)

Whatever. (Beat) Smothers has struck again. This time it was Dr. Beater.

RUM

It's about time, I mean, what time?

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS (O.S.)

He left a note on Beater's body.

RUM

That kid can spell?

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS (O.S.)
Listen, he's coming after you next.
Lock your doors.

Rum Poder SCRATCHES his head and SIDLES over to the bedside.

RUM
Detective, with all due respect, I
don't give a rat's ass what you
think or what that killer left on a
dead body. (Beat) Go to hell.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS (O.S.)
You know what? (Beat) I hope he
finds you.

RUM
Not if I find him first.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS
Have it your way, Mr. Burger King.

CUT TO:

20 EXT. KIDTOWN BUS STATION - MORNING 20

Two Winos (mixed ages), wearing ratty clothes, and Hercules
HUDDLE under a bench seat.

Hercules AWAKES and quickly SEPARATES himself from the
drunks.

HERCULES
What the hell was I thinking?

Hercules BRUSHES himself off and WALKS toward the street.

CUT TO:

21 INT. RUM PODER'S HOME - BATHROOM - DAY 21

Rum Poder RINSES his mouth with *Scope*.

He PREENS himself and ADMIRES his looks in the mirror.

He WINKS at himself and SMILES.

RUM
Damn, I'm good looking.

CUT TO:

22 EXT. KIDTOWN MAIN STREET - DAY

22

Hercules STROLLS down Main Street.

He wears a baseball cap that hides his identity.

Several Pedestrians (mixed ages) pass him by.

He STOPS at a Fruit and Vegetable stand.

Corn, tomatoes, grapes, watermelons, cucumbers, and other edibles 'smother' the stand.

The Fruit and Vegetable stand CLERK (50), wears a flannel shirt and overalls. His shaggy hair is tucked up under a ten gallon hat.

CLERK

Hey, pardner. What can ah gitcha?

HERCULES

I need the biggest, baddest, seedless watermelon you got.

CLERK

Ahm go-na hafta git one frum ma truck, right dare.

The Clerk points behind him. In the b.g. we see a box truck.

Hercules SNICKERS and nods with contempt.

HERCULES

I kin way-it, mista.

CLERK

You doe hafta weigh it. Days all da same prahs.

HERCULES

Just go get the goddam melon, Hee Haw Henry.

The Clerk LIMPS over to the truck and OPENS the back doors.

He WRESTLES a monster melon from the back and RETURNS to the stand.

CLERK

Dat go-na be tin dollahs.

Hercules flips him a ten dollar bill and grabs the melon.

BACK TO:

23 INT. RUM PODER'S HOME - GARAGE 23

Rum ENTERS the garage from the house. He opens the door to his *Ford Escape* and RETRIEVES a laptop from the front seat.

He RETURNS to the inside of his home.

BACK TO:

24 EXT. KIDTOWN MAIN STREET - DAY 24

Hercules HOLDS the monster melon over his head as he AMBLES down Main Street.

He HAILS a hack.

The cabbie drives up in a *Mercury Mountaineer*.

Hercules enters the cab.

We hear: "Take me to Pompous Place ASAP".

The cab SQUEALS away.

BACK TO:

25 EXT. RUM PODER'S HOME - DAY 25

CLOSE ON number two fifteen, which GLISTENS on the mailbox.

In the b.g. We see the garage door opens.

A silver *Ford Escape* BACK OUT with Rum Poder behind the wheel.

He PARKS the car and goes back into his home.

CUT TO:

26 INT. KIDTOWN POLICE DEPARTMENT -DAY 26

Detective Williams CHATS on his phone.

CLOSE ON phone.

Detective Williams hangs up. The phone immediately RINGS.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS
Detective Williams here.

WARDEN (O.S.)

Did you find that scuzzball yet?

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Not yet. I just got off the phone with Lieutenant Cox. (Beat) He says he's got one ball in the sling and the other one not far behind.

WARDEN (O.S.)

Damn right he's got one in the sling. He's no worse than Smothers.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Yeah, but Smothers ain't so bad, is he?

WARDEN (O.S.)

That son of a bitch killed one of my guards.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Slow down Warden, did he pull the switch?

WARDEN

No. (Beat) I guess you have a point. Just find him, will ya?

27 EXT. POMPOUS PLACE STREET CORNER - DAY 27

Hercules exits the cab as he CLUTCHES the monster melon.

Hercules LEERS left, then right. He SMILES with confidence.

CUT TO:

28 EXT. LIEUTENANT COX'S HOME - PATIO - DAY 28

Lieutenant Cox LAZES on his back porch. He SWIGS a *Budweiser* Beer straight from the bottle.

We see him with a SLING nestled around his crotch area.

LIEUTENANT COX

I can't take much more of this.

Lieutenant Cox ATTEMPTS to alter his sitting position.

He CRINGES in pain and then EYES his *Budweiser*.

LIEUTENANT COX (CONT'D)
 Smothers should have offered the
 Warden!

He FIRES down the rest of his *Budweiser* and BELCHES.

BACK TO:

29 EXT. POMPOUS PLACE STREET CORNER - DAY 29

We see Hercules LUMBER up the street with the monster melon.
 He CONCENTRATES on number two fifteen.

FLASHBACK

30 INT. STATE PRISON - NIGHT 30

We see a YOUNG HERCULES SMOTHERS (13), wearing glasses and
 the prison whites.

He ATTACKS a lollipop lodged in his mouth.

Mrs. Smothers SITS across from him and KNITS.

YOUNG HERCULES SMOTHERS
 Hey Ma, why do you bother coming
 here? I'm never leavin' this joint.

MRS. SMOTHERS
 I know Herc, (Beat) but you're
 still my son.

YOUNG HERCULES SMOTHERS
 What's the point. I have no more
 appeals. I'm toast, Ma.

Hercules YANKS the lollipop from his mouth and STARES at Mrs.
 Smothers.

YOUNG HERCULES SMOTHERS (CONT'D)
 T-O-A-S-T. Finished. A goner. Dead
 meat.

MRS. SMOTHERS
 You never know, do you?

YOUNG HERCULES SMOTHERS
 Yes, I do know. The Warden told me
 I'm number two fifteen. In no time
 I'll be just a faded memory.

MRS. SMOTHERS
 Are sure that's not your inmate
 number?

YOUNG HERCULES SMOTHERS
 It ain't, Ma. It's sorta like the
 deli. I'm next on the block. See?

Mrs. Smothers BOWS her head in sadness.

BACK TO:

31 EXT. POMPOUS PLACE - DAY 31

Hercules APPROACHES house number two fifteen and SAUNTERS
 down the driveway.

HERCULES
 That idiot left his car running.

Hercules OPENS the back door and GETS IN.

From Hercules POV we see Rum Poder exit his home and ENTER
 the driver's side of the *Ford Escape*.

CUT TO:

32 INT. FORD ESCAPE - DAY 32

Rum Poder ENGAGES his seatbelt and PEERS into the rear view
 mirror.

We see Hercules in the mirror.

He GNAWS on a lollipop stick.

RUM
 Holy Toledo! What are you doing in
 my car?

HERCULES
 One wrong move and you'll be
 wearing this melon.

RUM
 What do you want from me? I didn't
 do anything to you.

HERCULES

Turn off the car, unbuckle
yourself, and get out. Now!

Rum Poder OBLIGES Hercules' demands and EXITS the car.

Hercules SHADOWS his every move and SPITS out the lollipop
stick.

RUM

Now what?

Hercules JAMS the melon into Rum's backside.

HERCULES

Get to the back of the house. You
try to run and it's over for you.

We see Hercules PRODDING Rum with the melon to the back of
the house.

CUT TO:

33

33

34

EXT. RUM PODER'S HOME - REAR - DAY

34

Hercules INSERTS another lollipop.

HERCULES

Gimme your belt.

RUM

For what?

HERCULES

You wanna die now?

Rum Poder reluctantly UNBUCKLES his belt and HANDS it to
Hercules.

Hercules PLACES the melon at his feet and SECURES Rum Poder
to the fence.

RUM

What's with all the lollipops?

HERCULES

That's what keeps me sane, *sucker!*

Rum SHAKES his head in doubt.

RUM

What are you going to do with me?

HERCULES

Nothing. It's what your going to do to yourself.

Hercules RETRIEVES a serrated knife from his socks.

He MARVELS at its appearance.

Rum Poder EXPRESSES dismay.

HERCULES (CONT'D)

Ain't it a beauty?

RUM

Oh no. Not that knife. Please don't slice me up.

HERCULES

Never.

Hercules CHOPS up the melon into several pieces.

RUM

Is it seedless?

HERCULES

Just for you, *rump odor!*

Hercules PULLS OUT a jaw extender from his pocket.

He APPLIES it to Rum.

Hercules PROCEEDS to STUFF excessive amounts of melon into Rum Poder's mouth.

RUM

Klah.. ugh.. (choke)

Rum Poder EXPIRES.

Hercules UNTIES Rum Poder from the fence.

He SURVEYS the back yard. He GRINS with conceit.

Hercules LEERS wolfishly left and right, then BEATS his chest.

We see Hercules SCAMPER off into the woods.

(To be continued...)

The End.

Roll Credits