

The Captain FUBAR Movie

by

Jesse Graham

613/322-0429
jdgraham_1993@hotmail.ca

EXT. HOUSE - DAYTIME

Two friends arrive in front of a house. One is named Dave and the other is named Jesse. Jesse's face is hidden away. The two walk up to the door, Dave grabs the doorknob and opens the door.

INT. HOUSE - DAYTIME

All over the floor of the house are scattered boxes. There is a door that leads to a bedroom, Jesse enters that room, his face still hidden. Dave walks up to one of the boxes and starts sorting through it. The box is filled with clothes such as shirts, socks, pants etc... After he finishes, Dave grabs another box to sort through. He stops sorting when he comes across a script with the title reading "The Captain FUBAR Movie". He picks up the script and starts to examine it.

DAVE

Hey Jesse.

JESSE (O.S.)

Yeah Dave.

DAVE

Is this script yours?

JESSE (O.S.)

What's the title?

DAVE

It says, "The Captain FUBAR Movie".

JESSE (O.S.)

Yup, thats mine.

DAVE

Do you mind if I read it?

JESSE (O.S.)

Not at all. Go for it.

Dave sits down and begins to read the script. He reads out what is written on the first page.

EXT. OTTAWA - NIGHTTIME 9:30 P.M.

The streets are mostly empty, with only a few people wondering around. A car zooms down the road like its trying to race to the finish line. The sky is covered with stars. An object flies across the sky getting ready to make a crash landing.

EXT. OTTAWA - ALLEYWAY - NIGHTTIME

Everything is dark and nearly impossible to see anything. A man is partially seen groaning in pain holding his chest to try stop the blood from leaking out any further. A woman is seen laughing like a maniac holding a bloody knife in her hand.

THE WOMAN

(Maniacal)

Now I hope you understand the pain you have inflicted on me.

THE MAN

Pain?..... You?..... (holds bleeding wound) Seriously, I think you've taken this break up too far.

THE WOMAN

Too far!

THE MAN

Let's be honest, you are a bit crazy.

THE WOMAN

(maniacal)

Well, I, uh..... Nevermind.

THE MAN

Wait, you don't understand.....

THE WOMAN

(Maniacal)

Too late. You die now.

The Woman lunges forward and stabs into the Man's chest, killing him instantly.

EXT. OTTAWA - ALLEYWAY - NIGHTTIME

A stranger wakes up in the middle of an alleyway. Everything is seen from this strangers perspective. He examines himself to check to see if he is in one piece.

THE STRANGER

Oh my god. I'm alive. But how? Guess some higher must've thought that I still have a purpose left on this earth. But for what purpose?

MYSTERIOUS VOICE (V.O)

Find him.

THE STRANGER

(startled)

What?

MYSTERIOUS VOICE (V.O)

Find him.

THE STRANGER

(still startled)

Who's there?

MYSTERIOUS VOICE (V.O)

(angry)

I said Find him! What are you death?

THE STRANGER

I'm, I'm sorry. But who exactly is him?

MYSTERIOUS VOICE (V.O)

Why, he is the one who will help you save the world along with your powers of bullshit.

THE STRANGER

Hold on a sec..... Bullshit?

MYSTERIOUS VOICE (V.O)

Yes, you can do anything and everything you ever wanted to do. You must now use these abilities to find the one child who will help you fight the forces of evil.

THE STRANGER

I find this a little hard to believe, then again I'm suppose to be dead. Also, I am having a conversation with the sky,(pauses for a second) so I'll believe anything you say.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE (V.O)

You'll thank me, the mighty and all powerful WRITER!

THE STRANGER

Oh praise you almighty writer. Creator of stupid. (looks down then realizes) Ah crap.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE (V.O)

Hey that's not nice. But I'll take it.

THE STRANGER

Now tell me, where will I find this child?

MYSTERIOUS VOICE (V.O)

You shall know. For you see, this child is a little.... Odd looking.

THE STRANGER

Great. Anything else?

The stranger looks up at the sky. The object falling from the sky before falls on him. The object turns out to be a pile of clothes. Amongst the pile include a robe, dress shirt, pajama bottoms and one sock.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE (V.O)

Yeah. Get dressed.

The stranger looks down to see that he is wearing nothing but a t-shirt, boxers, a single sock and clothes.

THE STRANGER

Thanks. (immediately grabs the sock) Hey my other sock. Wait a minute, why am I in my underwear.

RANDOM GUY (O.S.)

Because in every great story the hero needs to start from the lowest point before eventually becoming what they ultimately strived to become from the start.

The stranger turns around towards the location the Random Guy is standing.

RANDOM GUY

(waves at The Stranger)

Hello.

THE STRANGER

(kind of annoyed)

Would you but out? This isn't that kind of story.

RANDOM GUY

Sorry, geez. I wan only trying to help.

THE STRANGER

I'm sorry. I'm just getting over the fact that I'm not dead.

RANDOM GUY

Ah, a zombie! (screams like a little girl and runs off)

THE STRANGER

Weird.

The stranger then gets dressed. After getting dressed, the stranger proceeds to exit the alleyway.

EXT. OTTAWA - STREETS - NIGHTTIME

Still from the perspective of the stranger. He looks around the area, wondering where he is located. Eventually. The stranger notices a big sign reading "City of Ottawa".

THE STRANGER

Hmm. Must be in Ottawa. Perfect. I know that I died in Canada, but couldn't I have been brought back to a topless beach in France. Knowing my luck, I'd end up in a co-ed beach with several dongs and not enough thongs.

The stranger continues to walk as he contemplates everything that has been told to him a few moments ago.

THE STRANGER

Find him. But who is him? Where do I find him? Because you know if I knew who and where HE was then I wouldn't be asking the clouds or seeing.... The fuck is that? (looks over to see a hoverboard from Back to the Future) Awesome, I've always wanted a hoverboard (sees the hoverboard disappear) Dammit. (smacks himself and faces forward) Come on man, focus. Need to keep your eyes forward and keep goi....

An object flies into the strangers face, then it cuts to black. Then it immediately fades back to the stranger, this time from a third person view. He groans in pain.

THE STRANGER

(scratches his head)
Ow my head. What hit me? (looks around and sees the object that hit him) Strange, why does that look familiar. (He gets up off the ground and moves towards the object. Grabs at the blanket and slowly pulls it off, then jumps in shock) Holy Crap! (looks away)

The object is shown to be a baby wrapped in a blanket. The baby has an afro on its head. The stranger looks back at the baby.

THE STRANGER

It's a baby. (picks up the baby)
Hey there little guy. (checks to see if it's a boy) Yup, your a guy.
Hey there, my name is Jesse the Prophet.

Baby smiles and giggles.

PROPHET

Well I'm glad that your safe. By the writer that's some haircut you've got there. This must be the kid that he was talking about. But I can't justake a baby, I won't approve of kidnapping. Especially after what happened last time.

A flashback is shown. Jesse the Prophet opens a door and steps into a room. A man is seen tied to a chair.

GUY IN CHAIR

Oh thank god your here. Hey listen, can you untie me? Please, I really have to piss.

PROPHET

(just looks at the guy in chair)

The flashback ends and returns to Jesse the Prophet holding the baby.

PROPHET

Yeah, never do that again. Now where are your parents? I'm sure there here some.....

EXT. BROKEN DOWN HOUSE - NIGHT

Jesse the Prophet looks over to see a broken down house. There is a huge hole in the roof, the windows and door are missing/busted and there is piles upon piles of trash covering a majority of the front yard.

INT. BROKEN DOWN HOUSE - NIGHT

The whole living room looks like a complete mess. A man who clearly looks intoxicated, sits in a old lounge chair with his right arm cocked like he just threw a football.

DRUNK MAN

Woah, boy that got some distance. (goes to grab something) Hey honey, do we have another child? I wanna practice my softball throw.

DRUNK WOMAN

(from a distance)
No, we just adopted the one remember.

DRUNK MAN

Oh yeah. Damn. Throw me another beer.

DRUNK WOMAN
(grabs a beer and throws
it at the drunk man)

DRUNK MAN
(he catches a beer that
is thrown at him, opens
it and takes a sip)
Damn though, that kid got some
distance.

EXT. BROKEN DOWN HOUSE - NIGHT

Jesse the Prophet is shocked at what he has just heard and seen. He looks back at the baby and then back at the house. His look of shock quickly turns to a look of anger. He angrily walks towards the house.

EXT. COURTHOUSE - DAYTIME

Several people are seen walking in and out of the courthouse.

EXT. COURTROOM - DAYTIME

The courtroom is filled to the brim with people. The audience babbles on while the judge bangs his gavel trying to get order in his court.

The drunk man and woman are sitting in the defendants chair with a lawyer. Jesse the Prophet stands from the plaintiffs chair and ascends to the witness stand.

Two officers are standing by the jury stand, with one of them holding onto a baby. The other officer walks up to the witness stand with a bible in hand. Jesse the Prophet places his hand on the bible taking the oath. The officer returns to his original position.

The defendants lawyer steps up and approaches the witness stand.

LAWYER
What is your name?

PROPHET
Jesse the Prophet.

LAWYER
Very well Mr. Prophet...

PROPHET
For the record, I would like to be
referred to as Mr. The Prophet.

LAWYER

Very well, Mr. The Prophet, you claim that my clients are unfit parents and yet they were able to adopt a child. Now, explain to me and this courtroom how these two are unfit parents.

PROPHET

Well first off, the father there threw the boy out an open window like a football. Then he tried to kick him like a soccerball when I went to return the baby. Finally he picked up a gun, pointed it to my head and said, "Don't tell the cops of I'll fucking brains your blow out." Although because he was drunk, he meant to say I'll blow your fucking brains out.

LAWYER

What about the mother?

PROPHET

She encouraged and fueled him, plus she tried to play basketball using the kid as the ball.

JUDGE

Well, do you two have anything to say about everything that Mr. The Prophet has provided this court?

DRUNK MAN

Just one thing. (clears his throat)(angrily) Fuck you! Fuck all of you, especially you robey!

PROPHET

Robey?

The drunk man gets up from his seat and charges at the officers. He grabs a gun off the officer not holding the baby and pushes the other officer over. The drunk man shoots the officer on the ground, who then lets go of the baby. He sees the baby and points the gun to the baby's head.

DRUNK MAN

(yelling angrily)

If I can't make money off this little shit, no one will.

OFFICER #2

That's...Fucked...Up...Man.(dies)

The drunk man pulls the trigger which immediately deflects off his afro and hits the drunk man in the shoulder. He drops the gun and grabs his bleeding shoulder. The whole courtroom gasps and panics at the sight, while Jesse the Prophet looks over at the baby in amazement. The judge bangs the gabble demanding order ing his courtroom. The officer still alive grabs the drunk man and drags him out of the courtroom.

PROPHET

You see what I mean. Honestly, I think he would be safer in my hands.

LAWYER

Your honor I

JUDGE

I've seen enough. Because of Mr. Prophet's...

PROPHET

HmmHmm.

JUDGE

The Prophet's testimony and that stunt your client pulled that not only cost you the case, but also killed one of the only two officers we have left in this city, I hearby grant Jesse the Prophet full custody of... Uh... (looks through some papers) What's the kids name?

DRUNK WOMAN

Name?

JUDGE

(angrily)

You mean to tell me that he doesn't even have a name?

DRUNK WOMAN

She's a guy?

Everyone in the courtroom looks at the drunk woman shaking their heads giving her looks and sounds of disgust.

JUDGE

(angrily)

Get the hell out of my courtroom.

The drunk woman immediately gets up and walks out of the courtroom whil everyone boos her.

PROPHET

I've actually got a name for him. How about Kyle Matheson?

JUDGE

Why that name?

PROPHET

Don't know but it just seems right.
You know.

JUDGE

Very well. (writes the name down)
He is hereby legally known as Kyle
Matheson. Courts adjourned. (bangs
the gavel, then gets up and walks
out of the courtroom)

PROPHET

(walks up to baby Kyle
who is still laying next
to the dead officer)

You were a good officer. Even
though I just met you, you rest in
peace knowing that I will keep this
child from harm.

The word "IRONY" is displayed all over Jesse the Prophet. He
picks up baby Kyle and starts to exit the courtroom. A woman
walks up to him.

WOMAN

You are so brave for accepting such
a huge responsibility.

PROPHET

I know. (continues for the exit)

EXT. OTTAWA - STREETS - NIGHTTIME

Jesse the Prophet is walking around the streets of Ottawa
carrying baby Kyle in his arms. He starts to feel exhausted
and examines the surrounding area. Baby Kyle starts to cry
and Jesse the Prophet tries to calm him down. Eventually,
baby Kyle stops crying and goes to sleep.

PROPHET

Why did I agree to this? I don't
even have a place to live. And I
can't live in an alleyway forever.
Wait what's that?

Jesse the Prophet looks over to see a motel from a distance.
He starts to have a sense of hope on his face.

PROPHET

Maybe they have a room available.

Jesse the Prophet walks towards the motel.

EXT. MOTEL - NIGHT

Jesse the Prophet stands before the motel. He looks around the area and comes across a sign. He reads the sign outloud.

PROPHET

No smokers, no pets, no children.
 (thinks about for a second and then looks at baby Kyle) Ah crap. (tries to hide him in his robe) Great, now it looks like I ate a kid.
 (whispers to kid) Please stop crying. Got to keep it secret, got to keep it safe. What the hell did I just say? (walks up to a door that reads "Motel Manager") Let's give this a shot. (goes to knock, but stops when he sees that baby Kyle is about to sneeze) Please don't sneeze, Please don't sneeze, Please don't sneeze.

Baby Kyle sneezes. A white light flashes. Jesse the prophet looks away from the light. After the light flashes, Jesse the Prophet wonders why he feels heavier. He feels something crawl out of his robe. He looks down to see a twenty year old man crawl out of his robe like Jesse the Prophet is giving birth. As soon as the man gets out of the robe, he and Jesse the Prophet look at each other awkwardly.

PROPHET

Uh..... Hi?

KYLE

S'up?

PROPHET

Not much.

A few seconds of awkwardness ensues as the man gets up off the ground. He is shown to be wearing nothing but a diaper. Jesse the Prophet shakes off the whole confusing situation and then knocks on the door. The door opens showing a man who appears to be the manager of the motel.

MOTEL MANAGER

Can I help you?

PROPHET

Are you the Motel Manger?

MOTEL MANAGER

Yeah, the names Matthew.

PROPHET

Great, because we need a place to stay and was wondering if you had any rooms available?

MOTEL MANAGER

Are you two, lovers?

PROPHET

No. We're just friends.

MOTEL MANAGER

Ok. Before I say anything about the room answer me this, why are you dressed like that?

PROPHET

Oh, well, when I was kicked out of my house, my parents kicked me out in my pajamas and a stranger gave me this robe.

MOTEL MANAGER

Really. Then what about him?

KYLE

I lost a bet.

MOTEL MANAGER

A bet?

PROPHET

A bet?

KYLE

Yeah. The bet was that I ride a unicycle, wearing a toto while eating a pizza and covered in meat in the middle of a lion exhibit.

MOTEL MANAGER

Woah, how d'ya lose?

KYLE

I had to drop the pizza. And because I lost the bet, I was kicked out of my apartment, stripped completely naked and then giving nothing but this diaper to wear.

PROPHET

(whispers to himself)

He's never gonna buy it.

MOTEL MANAGER

(looks at Kyle and Jesse the Prophet for a second and then speaks) Ok, your stories check out.

PROPHET

Really. (whispers to himself) Wow, the kids a good liar.

MOTEL MANAGER

Yes, we have a room available. Now I need you to sign this. (grabs a piece of paper and a pen and hands it to Jesse the Prophet) Nothing technical just a waver saying you agree to not to do anything illegal like murder, vandalism, or downloading any episodes of The Big Bang Theory.

KYLE

Can't promise that last one.

MOTEL MANAGER

Well at least me know when you are gonna do that so that I can charge it to your rent.

PROPHET

Deal.

Jesse the Prophet signs the waver, then passes it to Kyle who signs it aswell. Then he hands it back to the motel manager.

MOTEL MANAGER

Here's your key. (hands it to Jesse the Prophet) It's room 203, enjoy. (shuts the door)

KYLE

Thank you.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Kyle enters the room followed by Jesse the Prophet who shuts the door behind him. Kyle looks around the room and sees nothing but a t.v., bed and a couch.

KYLE

This place isn't too bad.

PROPHET

Ok, cut the crap.

KYLE

Can I have a knife?

PROPHET

Nevermind, now where's Kyle?

KYLE

But Jesse, I am Kyle.

PROPHET

Wait, your Kyle?

KYLE

Yes.

PROPHET

But your not a baby.

KYLE

I know. Remember when I sneezed in your arms.

PROPHET

(thinks to himself)

Maybe my abilities can affect other when I have direct contact. Either that or the writers didn't want to wait for him to grow up so they just decided, hey he's twenty now. On the positive side, I don't have to worry about teaching him stuff.

KYLE

Say, whats 8 times pickle?

PROPHET

(continues to think to himself)

Maybe I spoke too soon. Hey wait... (speaks out loud) So if your Kyle, as you claim to be, then where is your afro?

KYLE

Oh hang on a sec. (strains his face)

Jesse the Prophet looks at Kyle with a look of great confusion. Then a multicolored light flashes and Kyle now is seen with his afro on.

KYLE

Ah, that's better. You know what, I think it's on backwards. Yeah it might be on backwards. What do you think?

PROPHET

What do I think? What do I think? I think, I think (stops, thinks in place and starts to get a smile on his face) I think it's F.U.B.A.R.

KYLE

What's FUBAR?

PROPHET

You. Now tell me my boy, how would you like to become a superhero?

KYLE

Yay, I've always wanted to be a superhero. Even though I've been alive for only five months. I think about being a hero all the time. Well that and pudding. Chocolate flavored pudding.

PROPHET

Perfect. Also, you look twenty so no one's gonna notice. Now we need a name that describes your powers but is also easy to remember. (snaps his fingers) I've got it, FUBAR.

KYLE

Again, what's FUBAR?

PROPHET

Your name, my boy. (shouts) Evil beware! Together we will rid the world of any evil and all villainy. Or at least the evil that plagues Ottawa and the greater part of Ontario. Justice has a new name, and it is..... Captain FUBAR!

MOTEL MANGER (O.S.)

If you two don't keep it down, I'll come in there and hit you with hard blunt object I found out back when I was raking.

PROPHET

Is it kinda like a bat?

MOTEL MANGER (O.S.)

Yeah, it kinda is.

PROPHET

Ok, we'll keep it down.

MOTEL MANGER (O.S.)

Thank you.

KYLE

Wait, what abilities?

PROPHET

Don't worry, we will found out
tomorrow. With a montage.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet prepare for a huge training montage in reference of very movie with a training montage.

The first part of this training montage involves Captain FUBAR transforming his hairstyle at will. He changes from his traditional afro, to a mullet. The mullet however is on backwards, covering his face. Even though Captain FUBAR can't see it, Jesse the Prophet gives him two big thumbs up and an obviously fake smile. Then he walks over and grabs a watermelon.

PROPHET

Hey Kyle, swing your hair back and forth.

Captain FUBAR swings his hair back and forth while Jesse the Prophet puts the watermelon in front of him, slicing it into pieces. Captain FUBAR stops swinging his hair back and forth and changes it back to his traditional afro.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Oh yeah. Party up front, business in the back.

PROPHET

Business in the back. (laughs)

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Not what I meant, perv.

Jesse the Prophet then walks over and grabs a cup of chocolate pudding. He brings it over to Captain FUBAR who then puts it up to his ear. He starts to have a conversation with the cup of chocolate pudding. After a bit, Captain FUBAR whispers in Jesse the Prophet's ear. Feeling insulted, Jesse the Prophet grabs the pudding and falls to the ground wrestling with it. Captain FUBAR screams "Johnny!" While kicking Jesse the Prophet.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - AFTERNOON

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet stand over a grave. The tombstone reads, "Here lies Johnny. He died as he lived, beaten and eaten by a fat man."

INT. CONVIENCE STORE - AFTERNOON

Captain FUBAR stares at a woman for a period of time until she starts to act zombified. In this zombified state, the woman debates whether or not to buy whole milk versus skim milk. Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet hi-five each other after achieving what appears to have been a useless power.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - AFTERNOON

Jesse the Prophet sits on the couch waiting for Captain FUBAR. Captain FUBAR steps out to reveal his new superhero costume. His costume consists of his trademark afro, with a t-shirt and shorts, his legs are painted black, and his cape is a bath towel.

Jesse the Prophet shakes his head signaling "no" at the sight of his costume. Captain FUBAR steps away and then quickly steps back out. He is wearing the exact same costume but now he has a drawn on moustache.

Jesse the Prophet gives two big thumbs up while saying "BOO YAH!"

EXT. OTTAWA - STREETS - DAYTIME SIX MONTHS LATER\

A Woman is seen running with a purse dangling from her arm. Two men are following her from behind. As she is running, she spies an alleyway and immediately runs into it.

INT. ALLEYWAY - DAYTIME

The woman runs directly into a wall and falls to the ground. She starts to get up, but stops and sits there scared as the two men who were chasing her appear in the alleyway. Their shirts read "THUGS" on them. They walk up to her and grab her. She struggles to escape but is completely unable to break free. Thug A grabs the purse from her arm. Both he and Thug B start to laugh.

THUG A

Okay, we got the girl and her purse. So what do we do now?

THUG B

It's very simple, we go give the money from this purse to the boss, and then we sell this chick into prostitution.

WOMAN

But I'm married.

THUG A

Too bad, your going to be a hoar and like it.

VOICE

There will be no sex trafficking for you.

THUG A

Who said that?

VOICE

We did!

The thugs turn around to witness two strangely dressed individuals enter the alleyway. It is then immediately revealed to be Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet who are standing heroically. Thug B pulls out a knife.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
(points to Jesse the
Prophet)

He did.

The two thugs then start to laugh, very loudly.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
(confused)
I missed the joke.

THUG B
Nice outfit dorks. Now run along
before we have to make you leave.

PROPHET
Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh, very menacing.
I'm so scared, that I think that I
have to kick your ass.

THUG B
Aren't you funny. Now piss off.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
But how can we piss off when we
haven't been pissed on?

THUG B
Oh aren't we a smart ass.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
Huh, I didn't know my ass could
talk. Well I did, but after Taco
Bell.

THUG A
Smart ass, do you want up to pee on
you?

CAPTAIN FUBAR
That depends, are you R.Kelly and
do I look like a young girl?

Thug A and Thug B both start to get pissed off.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
I think I went too far.

PROPHET
You think?

THUG A
 (angrily)
 That's it. You take afroman, I'll
 deal with Robey.

PROPHET
 Why does everyone call Robey?

Jesse the Prophet then walks up to Thug A who immediately
 throws a punch. However, when the punch is thrown, Jesse the
 Prophet isn't there, as if he disappeared.

PROPHET
 Hey dingus I'm over here.

Thug A goes to turn towards Jesse the Prophet and
 immediately gets knocked out. Jesse the Prophet stands over
 Thug A as he goes to turn over to see how Captain FUBAR is
 handling his opponent.

Captain FUBAR is seen just punching wildly in the air
 because he can't see a thing with his mullet covering his
 face. Thug B stands over to the side watching Captain FUBAR
 and trying not to laugh. He tries to stab Captain FUBAR, but
 his blade breaks as soon as it makes contact with Captain
 FUBAR's mullet.

While stunned at his blade breaking, Jesse the Prophet walks
 over to Thug B, grabs him and pushes him towards Captain
 FUBAR's fists where Thug B makes direct contact with his
 fists and falls to the ground knocked out. Captain FUBAR
 immediately stops punching.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
 Did... did we win?

PROPHET
 Yeah, we won.

Captain FUBAR cheers and runs for a bit until he runs into a
 wall.

PROPHET
 Maybe if you change your hairstyle
 back to an afro you'll be able to
 see better.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
 Oh yeah. (changes his hair back to
 an afro)

PROPHET
 Good. Now then. (picks up the purse
 and walks up to the woman) Here ya
 go madame. (hands her the purse)

WOMAN

(scared stutter)

Thank you. (grabs the purse from
Jesse the Prophet's hand)

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Your welcome fine ciizen.

WOMAN

Very convincing. Now, (reaches into
her purse and pulls out a rather
large sum of money, which she
passes to Jesse the Prophet) here
ya go. See ya. (runs off)

PROPHET

(a little stunned)

Thank you?

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet then walk off leaving
the two thugs behind. After they had left, the two thugs
walk off talking...

THUG B

What are we gonna tell the boss?

THUG A

Simple, that it was your fault.

EXT. OTTAWA - STREETS - DAYTIME

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet are walking home to
their motel while chatting away.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

So, can you play that song we heard
the other day?

PROPHET

How, we don't have a Ipod on us. Oh
yeah, like this.

Jesse the Prophet snaps his fingers and Do it Again by The
Chemical Brothers plays in the background. Captain FUBAR and
Jesse the Prophet immediately start to dance to the song.
They do this for about 1 minute and 30 seconds because any
longer would be considered wasting too much time on a
pointless scene.

PROPHET

Let's stop now or else we'll be
wastime too much time.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Kay.

EXT. MOTEL - DAYTIME

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet arrive at their motel. Captain FUBAR walks up to the door and tries to yank the doorknob off. Jesse the Prophet grabs his hand and pulls it away.

PROPHET

Kyle, I've told you before that the way to open a locked door is with a key, trying to break the door down won't work. (pulls out a key and puts it in the slot to open the door, but it doesn't work) What the? (jiggles the key in the keyhole, then tries Captain FUBAR's method of trying to tear the lock off) Don't tell me that he changed the lock.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Maybe that note will tell us whats up. (points to the door)

PROPHET

Note? (looks at door and sees a note, then grabs it and reads it in his head)

CAPTAIN FUBAR

So what does it say?

PROPHET

(stops reading and looks shocked)

It's an eviction notice.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

A what?

PROPHET

An eviction notice. It's a note that a landlord gives a tenant letting them know that they are being removed from the room.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Meaning.....

PROPHET

We're being kicked out.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Why?

PROPHET

I'll go find out.(walks up to the motel managers door) Noe I'll have to approach this calmly and respectfully.(violently knocks on the door and yells) Hey you son of a bitch, open this door right now or I'll come in their and kick your ass!

MOTEL MANAGER

(opens the door)

Can I help you?

PROPHET

Joel, what the hell is this?(show Motel Manager the eviction notice)

MOTEL MANAGER

First of all, my name is Matthew. Second of all, I'm kicking you out because I need to make room for a new tenant thats coming in later today.

PROPHET

But wait, we're the only tenants here. There is a least two rooms available that your tenants can have.

MOTEL MANAGER

Okay, then I'm kicking you out because if my memory serves me right, you have just insulted and threatened me at the same time.

PROPHET

Oh come on, when have I insulted you?

MOTEL MANAGER

Cue flashback.

EARLIER

PROPHET

Hey you son of a bitch, open this door right now or I'll com in there and kick your ass.

PRESENT

PROPHET

Oh yeah, right. There's nothing I can say to change your mind.

MOTEL MANAGER
(nods his saying no)
Now good day sir.

PROPHET
But....

MOTEL MANAGER
I said good day! (shuts the door)

PROPHET
Oh come on. Can I least get our
stuff out?

Motel Manager opens door and drops a suitcase in front of
Jesse the Prophet then shuts the door. Jesse the Prophet
picks up the suitcase and opens it.

PROPHET
There's nothing in here.

MOTEL MANGER (O.S.)
Exactly!

Jesse the Prophet walks back to where Captain FUBAR was
standing.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
So what happened?

EXT. OTTAWA - DAYTIME

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet are walking down passed
some local businesses dragging an empty suitcase.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
So let me see if I got this right.
We we're kicked out of our motel
room because he needed to make
space for a new tenant even though
he had space, then he said we were
kicked out because you called him a
son of a bitch and threatened to
kick his ass. So you believe that
he kicked us out for no reason.

PROPHET
(turns and looks at
Captain FUBAR with anger
on his face)
Yeah, exactly what I said twenty
minutes ago.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
Don't get mad at me.

PROPHET

I'm sorry man it's just that we need to find a place to live ir else we sleep where we shit.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

A toilet?

PROPHET

No, it's just a metaphor.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Gotcha! What's a metaphor?

PROPHET

Not important. Now let's house hunt.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Don't you mean apartment hunt?

PROPHET

Don't get smart with me now.

INT. HOTEL#1 - DAYTIME

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet look around the front lobby of there first stop which is a hotel. Jesse the Prophet notices the receptionist. She looks like a very attractive young woman. She calls over Jesse the Prophet, who immediately walks up to her.

PROPHET

Hello.

EXT. HOTEL#1 - DAYTIME

The owner of the hotel throw out Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet out of his motel.

HOTEL OWNER#1

Stay away from my daughter you sick bastard. (closes the door behind him)

PROPHET

Oh come on, she called me over. Not my fault that your daughters a slut.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Really?

PROPHET

Let's go before he comes back.

INT. HOTEL#2 - DAYTIME

Jesse the Prophet walks up to the front desk to get themselves a room. The process seems to be going smoothly.

Captain FUBAR looks around and notices a pudding cup on the table. He walks up to it and starts to have a conversation with it. Everyone else in the hotel lobby looks at him as if he is crazy.

EXT. HOTEL#2 - DAYTIME

The hotel owner carries out Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet and throws them out of his hotel.

HOTEL OWNER#2

Stay the hell away form my hotelyou
crazy bastards. (closes door behind
him)

CAPTAIN FUBAR

I'm not crazy, that pudding was
though. Kick him out of your fancy
shmancy hotel.

PROPHET

Really?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Hey it's not my fault that he
called my mother a hoar.

PROPHET

Your mother is a hoar.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Oh yeah!

EXT. HOTEL#3 - DAYTIME

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet enter the hotel. They are immediately kicked out.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

The hell did we do this time?

An employee steps out.

EMPLOYEE

We don't allow the homeless. (shuts
the door behind him)

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Question. If they don't allow the
homeless, then how the hell are
they getting any business? What do
they expect money to just come out
of their butts?

PROPHET

No, usually they expect it to fall out of someone else's but.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

No, that's dirty money. Another form of villainy. But back to my point, aren't all prospective apartment hunters homeless. Wherein the goal, vis a vis, is to have a home, concordantly.

PROPHET

That's crazy?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Really? I thought it was a well formed argument, using logic and analytics.

PROPHET

Exactly....from
your.....multiple.....syllables....
.big words

CAPTAIN FUBAR

What? Earlier, I was, just, you know, feeling rather.....monosyllabic.

PROPHET

Hey wait a sec, where the hell did our suitcase go?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

I think we left it at the first hotel. Should we go back for it?

PROPHET

Nah, it's not worth it. Literally, there's nothing in it.

EXT. OTTAWA - AFTERNOON

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet walk passed a few local businesses again. They decide to take a break from apartment hunting.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Don't worry, there is always tomorrow right?

PROPHET

At least you can stay in a good mood.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Well one of us has too.

Captain FUBAR stops walking. Jesse the Prophet stops walking after Captain FUBAR stops walking.

PROPHET

Why did you stop?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

(stops and points)

Look!

PROPHET

Is there crime to be fought?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

No, but there's a hot dog stand right there.

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet see a hot dog stand. A worker stand there expecting them to buy.

PROPHET

Right. You could've just said that you were hungry. (pulls out a \$5.00 bill)

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Awesome!

The worker at the hot dog stand gets ready to serve Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet. An alarm goes off from a distance. Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet turns in the direction where the sound of the alarm is coming from.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Hey, there's crime happening over there.

PROPHET

Perfect. (puts away the \$5.00 bill)

The hot dog stand worker looks upset as he stops setting up.

PROPHET

Now I finally have someone that I can release my frustation on.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Normal or sexual?

PROPHET

Depending on the situation, both.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Justice away!

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet start to leave, then they return to the hot dog stand.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Can I get a hot with everything on it?

PROPHET

I'll have on too. But just with ketchup.

EXT. BANK - BEHIND - AFTERNOON

An alarm is ringing wildly.

EXT. OTTAWA - STREETS - AFTERNOON

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet are running to the bank while eating their hot dogs. They take time to eat and enjoy their hot dogs while running.

EXT. BANK - BEHIND - AFTERNOON

The alarm is ringing like a cellphone in the hands of someone who doesn't how to use a phone.

A shadow is seen running out of the bank and shooting at the alarm. The shadow hits the alarm, which stops it from ringing. The shadow is revealed to be a woman who is wearing a squirrel costume. She has two sacks of money in her hands and a strange looking gun strapped to her back.

SQUIRREL

Wow, that was easier than I thought.

The woman in the squirrel costume then hears a noise and turns to see Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet are seen looking at the woman in the squirrel costume.

PROPHET

Stop right there you..... Uh, chipmunk?

SQUIRREL

Chipmunk! Do you nto see the tail?
(shows them her tail)

PROPHET

(stares at her tailfor a long bit, then looks back at her face)

Yes, yes I can you ass..... I mean tail. So?

SQUIRREL

So, it's a squirrel's tail, meaning
, I'm, THE SQUIRREL! SQ-UI-RR-EL!

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Ok squirrel, prepare to taste the
fist of justice, and trust me it
doesn't tste like chicken.

SQUIRREL

Oh, I'm a vegetarian, so that's
perfect.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Very well, MULLET POWERS ACTIVATE!
(changes his afro into a backwards
mullet) Have at thee, vile wench.
(goes to punch her but misses and
falls over, then gets back up and
starts punching the air)

SQUIRREL

That was easy. (turns towards Jesse
the Prophet) Now, come at me bro.

PROPHET

What me, no I can't hit a girl. No
matter if she is a criminal or not.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

What happened to releaving your
sexual frustration?

SQUIRREL

Sexual?

PROPHET

Oh he's just kidding around.

SQUIRREL

Anyway, get ready for a fight.

PROPHET

(sigh)

Very well. (reaches into his robe
and pulls out a feather) You leave
me no choice.

SQUIRREL

(confused)

A feather? How do you plan to beat
me with a feather?

PROPHET

Like this.

Jesse the Prophet walks up to The Squirrel and starts to tickle her with the feather. She starts to giggle and tries to run away but is completely immobilized by the feather. Eventually, she falls to the ground as Jesse the Prophet continues to tickle her. She goes from giggling to full on laughing.

PROPHET

(continues to tickle her
with the feather)

Now that was easy. Woah, too low.
(whispers to himself) ya freakin'
pervert.

EXT. POLICE STATION - AFTERNOON

Several people walk in and out of the police station.

INT. POLICE STATION - AFTERNOON

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet wonder down a hallway until they see a police officer standing by a door that reads "interrogation room." They walk up to the door.

PROPHET

Hey Carl. What's up?

OFFICER #1

Not too much granted I'm left with
all the real work while you two
deal with the petty crimes.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Petty? Moi? Are you calling me
petty?

PROPHET

There's no such thing as a petty
crime in my eyes. (whispers to
Captain FUBAR) By the way, he
wasn't talking to you.

OFFICER #1

Your right. Still, even with your
help, I have way too much crap on
my hands.

Captain FUBAR pulls out a roll of toilet paper. After noticing it, Jesse the Prophet moves his hand down.

PROPHET

Anyway, where is the girl?

OFFICER #1

She's in there waiting for you two.

PROPHET

Thanks Carl, you are relieved of your post and may continue with your other cases.

OFFICER #1

Yes sir! (salutes and walks off)

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Say Jesse, can I ask you something?

PROPHET

Sure.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Why is there a police station if there is only one cop in the entire city?

PROPHET

My guess is that it's cheaper than tearing the place down.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

If that were the case then why don't they just hire more cops.

PROPHET

Cause then we would be out of a job.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Oh! Ok.

PROPHET

Now when we get in there, try to be patient in getting information out of her.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Don't worry, I'll be more patient than your brother was when waiting in line for Dead Space 3.

A screen show "NO CLIP!"

PROPHET

Alright.

Jesse the Prophet opens the door. Captain FUBAR bolts in and grabs The Squirrel and shakes her.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

(angrily shakes The Squirrel)

Who sent you?

SQUIRREL
 (smacks Captain FUBAR
 hands away)
 Get your hands off me.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
 Why I adda?

Jesse the Prophet holds Captain FUBAR back, restraining him from attacking The Squirrel.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
 (Improvised dialogue
 while grabbing at The
 Squirrel)

PROPHET
 Calm dow, you might shit bricks,
 again.

Captain FUBAR immediately stops and calms down. Jesse the Prophet let's go of Captain FUBAR.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
 You know, that really hurt.

PROPHET
 Gross.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
 What? It came out sideways. It
 happened to you too.

PROPHET
 This isn't appropriate to talk
 about.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
 But.....

PROPHET
 (covers Captain FUBAR's
 mouth)
 Igsnay on the Inkbray Itshay.

Captain FUBAR nodes his head and Jesse the Prophet let's go of his mouth.

PROPHET
 (grabs a pitcher of water
 and a glass)
 Here, have a drink. (pours water
 into glass) You look thirsty.
 (hands the glass to The Squirrel)

SQUIRREL
 Thank you. (grans the glass and
 takes a sip)

PROPHET

Your welcome. (sits down) Now, will you please tell us who sent you?

SQUIRREL

And what makes you think someone hired me to rob that bank?

PROPHET

Because I believe that you don't have the nerve to rob a bank or commit any other crime unless someone were paying you to do it.

SQUIRREL

Your pretty good at this, but I'm still not gonna talk.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Well you better start talking before I go all donkey kong on your ass. Yeah, barrels and all.

SQUIRREL

What?

PROPHET

What he means is that if you give us the information that we need, then we'll give you anything you want. And I mean..... Anything.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

That isn't what I meant at all.

PROPHET

(smacks Captain FUBAR)

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Ow! (smacks Jesse the Prophet)

The Squirrel thinks about it for a moment while Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet wait for her answer. After a bit, she gives them an answer.

SQUIRREL

Okay.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Great, now tell us.....

SQUIRREL

But first my demands.

PROPHET

Very well and they are?

SQUIRREL

I have only two demands to make.
First, I want to be cleared of all
charges against me.

PROPHET

Done.

SQUIRREL

And second..... I want to join
your team.

CAPTAIN FUBAR AND PROPHET

(look at each other in
confusion and back at

The Squirrel)

Say what?

SQUIRREL

Let me join your team.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Wait aren't you a villain? You know
a bad guy. The opposite of justice.
A person who tries to bring chaos
to the entire world and more
specifically to those who try to
stop you by bringing order. Not
good.

SQUIRREL

I'm actually not a villain. I'm
more of a hired goon. But it was
just this one time. I got
desperate, I really needed the
money for my rent. I didn't know
what to do.

PROPHET

I didn't even ask by thanks for
being open and explaining your
dilemma.

SQUIRREL

So what do you say?

PROPHET

Let my partner and I discuss this
outside. And no, not life partner.

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet step out of the room to
talk about whether or not they will add The Squirrel to
their team.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

No way!

PROPHET
What's the problem?

CAPTAIN FUBAR
How do you not see the problem? She just committed a crime and you're considering letting her off the hook and join our team.

PROPHET
Yes I am.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
Why?

PROPHET
For one thing I can forgive her mistake. And for another, if we let her join she'll tell us what we need to know. Besides, having her around will attract a female demographic.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
And also BOOBS.

PROPHET
What. No..no boobs.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
Yes BOOBS!

PROPHET
No... Well,yes, to boobs in general.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
W'ever. Wait, female demographic? We don't even have a male demographic. Nobody even know we exist. For all they know we're just two shmucks running arund in our underwear.

Jesse the Prophet smacks Captain FUBAR in the back of the head.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
Ow! Okay, you made your point.

PROPHET
Damn right I did!

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet walk back into the interrogation room where The Squirrel is still waiting.

PROPHET

We have come to a decision. And we have decided to let you join our team.

SQUIRREL

YAY!

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Now tell us who sent you.

SQUIRREL

A promise is a promise. He name was Arthur RABUF.

CAPTAIN FUBAR AND PROPHET

DOCTOR RABUF!

SQUIRREL

I take it you two are familiar with him?

PROPHET

You can say that. We had a run in with him about two months ago.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

And I almost had him too.

PROPHET

Do you know where he is now?

SQUIRREL

Sorry I don't. See, we didn't actually meet face-to-face.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Then how did you receive your assignment?

SQUIRREL

I met with an informant of his.

FLASHBACK

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAYTIME

The Squirrel is standing waiting to meet someone. She turns and notices a butler looking character enter the alleyway. She follows him into the alleyway, thinking that he's the one she's looking for.

SQUIRREL

Are you the one who called for me?

FARNSWORTH

Yes I did. The name is Farnsworth.

SQUIRREL

What do you want?

FARNSWORTH

My master is impressed with your skills and has requested your assistance with a little caper.

SQUIRREL

Caper? What do you mean caper?

FARNSWORTH

He would like you to rob the royal bank.

SQUIRREL

Well forget it. I'm not a criminal, I won't do it. No matter how much you pay me. (starts to walk off)

FARNSWORTH

But what about your rent?

The Squirrel stops walking.

FARNSWORTH

Oh just how are you suppose to pay that off, huh?

SQUIRREL

Who told you about that?

FARNSWORTH

We have spies located in every single part of this city. We can see what happens everywhere.

SQUIRREL

That sounds creepy.

FARNSWORTH

A good handful of our informants are, yes. So what do you say?

SQUIRREL

I guess you leave me with no choice. I could just shoot you, but I'm guessing you have security all around this area. I'll do it.

FARNSWORTH

Now that's a clever girl. (pulls an envelope out of his coat pocket) Here, take this. (hands it to The Squirrel)

SQUIRREL
(grans the envelope from
Farnsworth's hand)
Is this my pay?

FARNSWORTH
These are your instruction. You'll
get your money when the job is
completed. Good luck. (walks off)

FLASHBACK ENDS

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - AFTERNOON

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet are still listening to
The Squirrel's story.

SQUIRREL
(pulls out a piece of
paper)
I was given this note with
instructions on where the safe was
located.

The Squirrel gives it to Jesse the Prophet who then reads it
in his head. He then hands it to Captain FUBAR who starts
reading it. Jesse the Prophet notices that the note is
upside down and turns it over. Captain FUBAR still has
trouble reading and ends up using his finger to guide him
through the message to finally get it. Once he gets it,
Jesse the Prophet just shakes his head.

SQUIRREL
So, anything else I can do for you
two?

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet look at each other then
look back at The Squirrel.

PROPHET
Yeah, do you have room at your
place for two more?

EXT. ALLEYWAY - AFTERNOON

Several tables are scattered across the alleyway with thugs
stationed around the tables. Some are carrying large sacks
over to the tables. While there are those who are sorting
through the sacks to separate money from jewels and other
valuable stolen merchandise.

Each pile of money, jewels, etc. is then stored in separate
larger sacks to then be brought over to an average sized man
sitting in a chair. He is wearing a dark colored suit, a
cheap watch and a pair of sunglasses. A thug walks up to him
carrying a sack of stolen valuables.

THUG

Doctor RABUF, here's the next batch.

RABUF

What'd ya want a fucking metal? Go put it with the others.

The thug walks over to the first table to have the loot sorted through.

RABUF

Farnsworth!

Farnsworth appears and stands right beside Doctor RABUF.

FARNSWORTH

You called sir?

RABUF

Actually, yes I did. Where are those two purse snatchers?

FARNSWORTH

Right here sir.

The two thugs from before that were beaten by Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet step forward and present themselves to Doctor RABUF.

RABUF

Now, who wants to step up and explain to me why you two don't have your cut?

THUG A

(steps forward)

Well. We would've have our cut if it wasn't for a couple of funny looking bastards.

RABUF

Funny looking how?

THUG A

One had a big afro and the other one was wearing a brown bathrobe.

RABUF

(angry)

BATHROBE! (pulls out a gun and shoots Thug A)

Thug A falls to the ground and dies.

THUG B

HOLY SHIT!

RABUF

It's them.

FARNSWORTH

I assume you recognize the individuals he just described before you shot him in the face.

RABUF

First of all, I shot him in the chest. Second, he just described the two assholes who tried to stop me two months ago.

FLASHBACK

EXT. OTTAWA - STREETS - DAYTIME

Doctor RABUF is running with a large amount of cash in one hand and a gun in the other. He comes across an alleyway and runs into it. Two police officers run right passed the alleyway. Doctor RABUF looks at what he has gotten.

RABUF

Twenty Bucks! Dammit!

VOICE

Unhand that money.

RABUF

(turns around)

It's only twenty dolla....

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet stand heroically. Doctor RABUF starts to laugh from just looking at them.

PROPHET

I missed the joke?

RABUF

(laughs)

What the, what the hell are you wearing?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

These are our costumes for when we fight the forces of evil.

RABUF

(laughs even harder)

Seriously, where did you shop a dumpster?

PROPHET

Actually....

RABUF
 (stops laughing)
 This is too good. Now, would you
 like to see my little friend?

PROPHET
 (moves arms to cover his
 face)
 Ah! No one wants to see your fuck.

RABUF
 Funny. Now you better start
 running, I have a gun so you know
 the drill.

PROPHET
 Nice gun, but I ain't scared. In
 fact, I dare you to shoot my friend
 here right at the afro. (points to
 Captain FUBAR's afro)

RABUF
 OK.

Doctor RABUF fires his gun at Captain FUBAR's afro, but the
 bullet bounces off it and knocks his gun out of his hand.

RABUF
 The fuck?

CAPTAIN FUBAR
 Nows our chance. MULLET POWERS
 ACTIVATE!

Captain FUBAR's afro changes into a backwards mullet, then
 he charges at Doctor RABUF but misses and falls on the
 ground.

PROPHET
 My turn.

Jesse the Prophet knocks over Doctor RABUF, who quickly gets
 back up. The two then toss punches back and forth until
 eventually Jesse the Prophet manages to land a good punch
 that knocks Doctor RABUF back on the ground. Jesse the
 Prophet sees the stolen \$20 bill and picks it up.

PROPHET
 Great. Hey Captain FUBAR, we're
 done here.

Captain FUBAR changes his hairstyle back into an afro.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
 Awesome! Is that all of it?

PROPHET
 Yup.

RABUF

Why, it was only twenty bucks?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

A crime is a crime.

PROPHET

Besides it may be just twenty dollars now, but if you keep stealing twenty dollars each time it will eventually become a large fortune.

RABUF

Interesting. Thanks for the idea dumbassess.

Doctor RABUF throws a smoke bomb. Jesse the Prophet sweeps through the smoke and finds that Doctor RABUF has escaped.

PROPHET

Where did he get a smoke bomb?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

A store.

FLASHBACK ENDS

INT. SQUIRREL'S CAR - AFTERNOON

Jesse the Prophet tells the same story that Doctor RABUF was telling while he and Captain FUBAR sit in the back of the Squirrel's car while she drives.

PROPHET

And so he took my comment to heart and started organizing a series of small petty thefts that would eventually become a large fortune. We have been trying to stop him ourselves because the only cop in town as enough crap on his hands so we decided to stop him ourselves.

Captain FUBAR pulls out a roll of toilet paper. Jesse the Prophet just stares at him until he put away the toilet paper.

SQUIRREL

So how many of these thefts have you actually stopped?

PROPHET

Counting you, only two.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

But we'll eventually stop him once and for all.

SQUIRREL

I have only one more question. Does Captain FUBAR here have any other hair styles?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Nope sorry.

PROPHET

Well so far it's just a mullet.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - AFTERNOON

Doctor RABUF finishes telling the same story he and Jesse the Prophet were telling.

RABUF

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet, you will not stop me this time.

FARNSWORTH

Who are you talking to?

RABUF

Myself. Now, Farnsworth I want you to take this guy here (points to Thug B) and find those two sons of bitches and then I want you to bring them here so I can tell them, "No,no,no stopping my men from collectimng me a great fortune."

FARNSWORTH

And then....

RABUF

And then I'm gonna blow their brains out. (laughs manically)

FARNSWORTH

Love the evil laugh sir.

RABUF

Shut up buddy I know it. Now get going!

Farnsworth and Thug B walk off to go search for Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet.

RABUF

Finally, revenge shall be mine. (laughs manically)

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - AFTERNOON

A car pulls up to the apartment building. Captain FUBAR, Jesse the Prophet and The Squirrel exit form the vehicle and head up to one of the apartments.

INT. SQUIRREL'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Captain FUBAR, Jesse the Prophet and The Squirrel enter her apartment. It's an average sized apartment with three bedrooms, a bathroom, kitchen and a small living room. The living room has a couch and tv.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
You live by yourself?

SQUIRREL
I know, it seems weird to live by myself when there is room for another person or two.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
So, where are our rooms?

SQUIRREL
I'll go set them up now. Until then, make yourselves at home.

The Squirrel walks towards the bedrooms and sets them up. Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet head for the couch.

PROPHET
Thank you. (picks up tv remote) Now let's see if there is anything good on.

Jesse the Prophet flips the tv on and the first show comes on.

The tv shows a man having trouble with his laptop. Angered, the man smacks his laptop. A hand then appears from the laptop and smacks him across the face. The man and his laptop then beat the crap out of each other.

An announcer then says "This has been Man vs Laptop"

CAPTAIN FUBAR
Boring.

Jesse the Prophet flips the channel.

Now a man is waiting for the bus. The bus drives past him. The man chases down the bus while shooting at it.

An announcer then says "This has been Man vs Bus."

CAPTAIN FUBAR
Uninspired.

Jesse the Prophet flips the channel. Again.

A man is just wrestling with his foot.

An announcer then says "This has been Man vs Foot. Yes this is a real show, and yes I'm doing this for the money."

CAPTAIN FUBAR
I'm no genius but this is stupid.

PROPHET
No you are not.

Jesse the Prophet flips the channel again.

The announcer says "And now Man vs Thought."

Show clip of Keanu Reeves, silent thinking then "Woah!"

CAPTAIN FUBAR
When is the Big Bang Theory on?

PROPHET
At eight. But I can just go and download it. With permission from The Squirrel of course.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
Then what are we gonna watch?

PROPHET
Well, we could watch "Rejected Pilots" The show that shows rejected pilot episodes.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
Nah.

Jesse the Prophet continues to channel surf until Captain FUBAR stops him.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
Cool, Dancing Jesus is on.

Jesus is on the tv screen.

An announcer then says "Welcome to Dancing Jesus. The show where you make a song request and Jesus here struts his stuff until the song is over.

PROPHET
Kinda sounds like torture.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
He's used to it.

Jesse the Prophet gives Captain FUBAR the death stare.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
Too soon.

PROPHET
Blaspheme!

CAPTAIN FUBAR
Shhhh. It's starting.

The first song plays and Jesus starts to dance to it. After about a minute, a new song plays and he continues to dance.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
Hey, they didn't play my request.

PROPHET
Kyle, there's still like
fifty-eight minutes left. Maybe
they'll play it later.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
Your probably right.

PROPHET
What song did you send in anyway?

CAPTAIN FUBAR
Hit me Baby one more time by
Britney Spears.

PROPHET
(snickers)
Yeah, no.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
What's wrong?

PROPHET
Kyle, the son of God wants to dance
to good music. Rather he needs to
dance to good music. And I'm sorry,
but I don't think your song is a
good choice.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
Oh yeah! Well, what song did you
pick Mr.Big Shot.

Jesus stops dancing when he hears the original Pokemon theme start to play. He then smiles and continues to dance.

Captain FUBAR looks shocked. His shocked look then turns into a huge smile.

PROPHET
Oh yeah! Am I awesome or am I
really fucking awesome?

CAPTAIN FUBAR
You know what else is really
fucking awesome. This couch. My ass
has never felt this before. What is
it?

PROPHET

That my friend, is the feeling of softness.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Softness. It's even nice to say. Softness, it feels way better than piss and stained asphalt. The fault of my ass being sore, ASPHALT.

SQUIRREL

Glad you like it.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

So how much longer.

SQUIRREL

I'm already done. (walks into the living room) Your rooms are all set.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Thank you.

SQUIRREL

No problem, I'm just glad your enjoing the couch.

PROPHET

(turns towards The Squirrel)

Yeah it's really.....

The Squirrel isn't wearing her costume. She is wearing normal looking clothes.

Jesse the Prophet looks at her with a look that someone gives when they are literally frozen in love. Captain FUBAR smacks Jesse the Prophet back to his senses.

PROPHET

So, uh, what's with the get up?

SQUIRREL

Get up? Oh these are my regular clothes.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Regular clothes?

SQUIRREL

Yeah, what you guys don't have regular clothes.

CAPTAIN FUBAR AND PROPHET

These are our regular clothes.

SQUIRREL

Really?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

We have nothing else to wear.

PROPHET

Plus apparently you can't walk into a clothing store wearing a bathrobe without several hundred people getting a little suspicious and an employee calling security to escort you out while your screaming, "I just need pants." Yeah safe to say that I'm never allowed in any clothing store. Ever.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Besides that store had nothing but womens clothes and.....

Jesse the Prophet covers Captain FUBAR's mouth.

PROPHET

Oh this guys such a kidder.
(whispers to Captain FUBAR) I told you that I did that once. Got it?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Got it.

Jesse the Prophet lets go of Captain FUBAR's mouth.

SQUIRREL

Then what's up with him? (points to Captain FUBAR)

PROPHET

Our old landlord just gave him a bunch of random crap to wear.

SQUIRREL

That's terrible.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Not really. I have this cool costume that acts a symbol of justice.

SQUIRREL

(giggles)

I guess justice doesn't have a dress code.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Not really, no.

PROPHET

Actually, they do. It's a robe.
Statue of Liberty, Judges, all
those romans, me, HELLO!

SQUIRREL

Well you can't wear your symbols of
justice everyday like it's
halloween.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Hey free candy right.

SQUIRREL

Anyway, I've got some spare clothes
here that belonged to the last
tenants.

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet look at the Squirrel a
little scared and worried.

SQUIRREL

Oh, just just left them here.

CAPTAIN FUBAR AND PROPHET

Oh. Well that makes sense. Of
course another person left their
clothes here and completely forget
about them. Right? Right?

SQUIRREL

There's a change of clothes in each
room that the former tenants left
behind. So go ahead and change.
Captain FUBAR, your room is on the
left. Jesse the Prophet, your room
is on the right.

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet each go into a bedroom
and change their clothes.

EXT. MOTEL - AFTERNOON

Farnsworth and Thug B drive up to the motel where Captain
FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet use to live.

FARNSWORTH

Are you sure that this is where
they use to live?

THUG B

This is the address that my
informant gave to me before he was
hot in the chest by Doctor RABUF
for failing to deliver his share of
the grand fortune as he calls it.

FARNSWORTH

Very well then, let's hurry this along.

THUG B

Why, it's not you have anything important to do today.

FARNSWORTH

What? Nonsense. I have plenty to do today.

THUG B

Crasterbating in the shower doesn't count as doing something important so nice try Farnsworth.

A bubble appears reading "Crasterbating. Defenition: Crying while masterbating."

FARNSWORTH

Oh snap!

Farnsworth and Thug B exit from the vehicle and walk up to a door that reads motel manager. Farnsworth knocks on the door.

When the door opens, Farnsworth and Thug B are disgusted with what they are witnessing. The Motel manager is seen wearing womens clothing while wearing make up.

MOTEL MANAGER

How can I help you two today?

FARNSWORTH

Yes we are looking for two certain individuals.

MOTEL MANAGER

You'll have to be more specific.

FARNSWORTH

One has a big afro and the other one walks around wearing a bathrobe.

MOTEL MANAGER

Right, those two.

FARNSWORTH

Great, what room are they in?

MOTEL MANAGER

Sorry, they don't live here anymore.

FARNSWORTH

Then where are they now?

MOTEL MANAGER

Don't know, or care.

Motel Manager shuts the door. Farnsworth nudges at Thug B signaling him. Thug B pulls out a gun, barges in and knocks the Motel Manager to the ground. He puts the gun to the Motel Manger's head.

THUG B

(angry)

Now, are you gonna tell us where Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet are or am I gonna have to blow your cross-dressing brains all over your cross-dressing carpet? Now spill you fat fuck.

MOTEL MANAGER

(scared)

I really don't know where they are, honest. I kicked them out of the apartment and thats all she wrote. That's all I know, I swear on my mother's grave.

THUG B

Thank you! (pulls the trigger) Ha, nice.

FARNSWORTH

What the fuck man?!

THUG B

What, he gave us what we needed to know.

FARNSWORTH

You didn't have to kill him. Besides you said you would spare his live.

THUG B

I said no such thing to him. Besides even if I did, why would I have kept a promise. Hello, I'm a criminal.

FARNSWORTH

Good point. Anyway, we'll have to keep looking for them.

THUG B

Maybe one of our other informants have seen where they are?

FARNSWORTH

No, we've asked all our available informants.

THUG B

What about that racoon looking chick?

FARNSWORTH

I believe she said that she was a squirrel. But your right, let's go pay our little squirrely friend a visit. Do you know where she lives?

THUG B

I know where everyone lives, basically.

FARNSWORTH

Great let's go.

Farnsworth and Thug B exit the motel managers room, and walk back to their vehicle. The enter and drive off.

THUG B

Mind if I turn on the radio?

FARNSWORTH

Sure.

Thug B turns on the radio and it's the opening music to Dawsons Creek.

INT. SQUIRREL'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

The Squirrel is sitting and waiting on the couch.

SQUIRREL

Are you guys ready yet?

PROPHET

Give us a sec.

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet step out to reveal themselves in brand new attire.

Captain FUBAR isn't wearing his trademark afro and Jesse the Prophet looks pretty much the same except without his bathrobe.

SQUIRREL

So, what;d ya think?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

I'm sexy and I know it. (starts dancing and rocking his head like he's listening to music)

PROPHET

I've got to admit, this looks way better than that bathrobe that I've had to wear for the past six months.

SQUIRREL

Six months?

PROPHET

Yeah.

SQUIRREL

That's disgusting.

PROPHET

Really, I told that we only had one outfit to wear for the past six months and now your grossed out.

SQUIRREL

Fine, fine. Did you at least put your clothes in the wash.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Actually there in the dryer now.

SQUIRREL

(looks at Captain FUBAR
kind of confused)

Uh Cap, where's you afro?

PROPHET

Long story, one I'll probably never explain.

SQUIRREL

Ok. If we're gonna live together, then we to be better associated with each other.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

What?

PROPHET

She wants to get to know us.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Oh. Ok!

PROPHET

Very well then, what would you like to know?

SQUIRREL

Everything. Starting with your names.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
I'm Captain FUBAR.

PROPHET
And I'm Jesse the Prophet.

SQUIRREL
No I meant your real names.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
In that case, I'm Kyle.

PROPHET
Jesse the Prophet is my full name,
so you can just call me Jesse.

SQUIRREL
So, Kyle and Jesse. Great, now my
turn. I'm The Squirrel, but you
can call me Zoe. Cause that's my
name, Zoe.

PROPHET
That's a lovely name. Very well,
Zoe, what are your powers?

SQUIRREL
I have all the abilities of
squirrels.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
(snickers)
Like that'll help stop crime.

SQUIRREL
Oh yeah, well are you powers Mr.
Know it all?

CAPTAIN FUBAR
I can change my hairstyle at will,
communicate with any and all form
of pudding particularly chocolate
and I can control peoples minds but
only to decide whether to buy whole
milk versus skim.

SQUIRREL
And how is that useful in anyway,
shape or form?

PROPHET
You'd be surprised considering that
all of his hairstyles are
bulletproof, bomb proof and even
magic proof. That last one is
untested. Also, he can cut up
watermelons.

SQUIRREL

Cool, cool. Finally we get to you.
So what makes Jesse the Prophet so
special?

PROPHET

I died.

SQUIRREL

You died? But how?

PROPHET

I shall explain, with a flashback.

CAPTAIN FUBAR AND SQUIRREL

NO FLASHBACK! NO FLASHBACK!

PROPHET

(pouts)

Fine. (stops pouting, takes a
breath and tells his story) To mak
a long and boring story short and
kick ass, my crazy ex-girlfriend
killed me, then the almighty
writers decided that twas not my
time and gave me a second chance at
life, only this time with a new and
amazing ability that a mysterious
voice told me about. This ability
is so ancient, and yet it's still
being used today, mostly by writers
who don't know how to explain shit.
That's right, I have the power of
PURE BULLSHIT. And with this
ability, I was told to find a boy
capable of saving us all, but I
just decided to use this boy that I
won in a court case to fight crime.
Any more questions?

SQUIRREL

Yeah, why did your ex-girlfriend
kill you?

PROPHET

Cause bitches be craiizee. Wait,
did I say bitches? I didn't mean
you, or every woman. What I
meantwas this one woman. I meant My
Bitch be craiizee. Thats CraIIIIZEE
craiiizee.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

I l;ike to talk too you know.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - AFTERNOON

Farnsworth and Thug B drive up to the apartment. They park
and observe. Thug B is looking through a pair of binoculars.

FARNSWORTH

How many times do we have to go through this. If you want to see her naked, just go up to her, ask her out and if all goes well, have sex with er. This spying on her with binoculars things is creepy.

THUG B

Oh this way better than naked ladies, and yes I can't believe I just said that.

FARNSWORTH

What are you blathering on about you sick bastard.

THUG B

Language man. Fuck. And here you need to see this.

Thug B hands Farnsworth the binoculars. He looks through them and sees that Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet are in The Squirrel's apartment with her.

FARNSWORTH

(shocked)

By god. It's them.

THUG B

What? (grabs the binoculars and starts to make sex noises until he looks through the binoculars) Damn, I thought it was going to be a threesome.

FARNSWORTH

She is with Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet. How could she do that to us? Then again she was getting paid \$20 and a bag of nuts. (looks at Thug B) Well aren't you gonna go in there?

THUG B

Are you crazy? Did you not hear what happened the last time we met them. They beat the ever loving crap out of us. My pants still shit on them from the last whopping.

FARNSWORTH

Gross. Is it alive? Did it demonstrate some form of movement? Cos, if the shit is alive, and it can move, does it stain everything it comes in contact with until it dies.

THUG B

The fuck?

FARNSWORTH

Well I guess we have no choice but to go back to the Doctor and report our findings.

Farnsworth and Thug B drive off to tell Doctor RABUF about The Squirrel's deception. The two talk while driving.

FARNSWORTH

Wait a sec, where's your gun?

THUG B

I must've left by that dead guy.

FARNSWORTH

You dumbass. Now I've gotta make a call.

A thug is sitting at a park bench. He receives a call from Farnsworth.

THUG D

Hello. Uh, huh, so you want me to spy on the apartment down on first drive. Alright. (hangs up) I ain't got time for that. Wait. (makes a phone call) Yeah hey, I need you to get overhere now. I have a task for you.

INT. SQUIRREL'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

A knocking is heard coming from The Squirrel's door. She walks up and opens the door. A young man is standing in the doorway. Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet observe.

SQUIRREL

Oh hi Ralph. What'd ya want this time?

RALPH

You know what I want.

SQUIRREL

Not really. It's either you want the rent money or you want me to suck your dick. Which is it this time?

RALPH

Both. You can either give me the \$500 you owe me or you can get on your knees, open your mouth and swallow what I have to offer.

SQUIRREL

Which probably isn't alot.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Something here doesn't seem right.
Who was this boy you won in a
courtcase.

PROPHET

Your and idiot. And as for you.
(walks to where The Squirrel is
standing) You can force her into
this kind of situation.

RALPH

And who are you?

PROPHET

(pulls out a business
card and hands it to
Ralph)

My card.

RALPH

(grabs the card and reads
it outloud)

Jesse Graham. Attorney, Doctor,
Lover of Bacon?

PROPHET

(pulls out a badge)

And I have been deputized by the
Ottawa Police.

RALPH

Yeah right.

PROPHET

No really, this is real.

Jesse the Prophet taps the badge on Ralph's head.

PROPHET

See. Real metal. Therefore, real
badge.

RALPH

It could be made out of my aunt's
kidneys and I still wouldn't
believe you.

PROPHET

The fuck is wrong with you? (puts
away the badge) Anyway, you can
force her into a situation that
forces her to hoar herself.

RALPH

And what says that I can't make her
blow me or pay me?

PROPHET

The law! And my friend here Mr.
Stack of Cash. (pulls out a wad of
money) I think this should cover
her rent for the next month.

RALPH

Dammit. (grabs the money from Jesse
the Prophet's hands) You might win
this round, but someday you will
taste my shlong and I shall be
forever happy and horny.

Ralph laughs manically and shuts the door.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

The fuch is wrong with him? He's
hornier than a dog in heat during a
dog race where all of the
contestants are horny dogs in heat.
Wait.... What?

SQUIRREL

Wait, I thought you didn't have a
last name?

PROPHET

Oh it's just a name I use for legal
reasons.

SQUIRREL

Then what about the money?

PROPHET

I just took from his pcket and gave
it back to him.

SQUIRREL

How?

PROPHET

Remember when I said I had the
powers of pure bullshit? Well
that's just one of many things I
can do.

SQUIRREL

But what if he realizes that it's
just the same money swipped from
his pocket.

PROPHET

He seems like he spends most of his time in strip clubs where he probably loses money all the time. I doubt he'll realize anything.

SQUIRREL

Right? Whatever that power is called, it really saved me from hoarding myself for a place to live.

PROPHET

(stutters)

Uh, no problem, just helping out a friend in need.

SQUIRREL

Friend?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

You sound like that word is foreign to you. Speaking of which, what's a shlong.

PROPHET

You know, bigger than a shmedium and way bigger than a shmextra small.

SQUIRREL

(chokes up)

I've never had a friend before. At least not a real one. Everyone else has either abandoned me or just used me for selfish gain. My parents were never around.

CAPTAIN FUBAR AND PROPHET

No parental guidance.

SQUIRREL

My friends always kept taking my work in school and claiming that it was theirs.

CAPTAIN FUBAR AND PROPHET

Manipulative friends.

SQUIRREL

My teacher always thought that I was lying when I told that it was my work.

CAPTAIN FUBAR AND PROPHET

Bitch.

SQUIRREL

I was so upset that I ran off. I just couldn't take all the abuse that I was getting. I didn't understand why that kept happening, everywhere I go I felt different. Like I didn't belong. I know everyone and their mom feels like that in school but in my case it was very true. I ran until I ran into a man and his pet squirrel. They helped me see that not everyone is like that. After that day, I made myself a Squirrel costume to help me feel better. I felt more like myself than I ever felt before. It also worked out because I got alot of oddjobs that required a costume. I was fired for not showing up more frequently. And you know the rest after that.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

That was a good story, but Batman's was better.

SQUIRREL

Well I'm not Batman.

PROPHET

Hey if it makes you feel better, my time in school wasn't the best either. In fact, I only had one good memory.

Jesse the Prophet remembers one day when he walked up to a podium and made a speech.

PROPHET

Hello? Can anyone hear me? Good. Now I come to speak to you all about a very important subject. Equality. Yes, equality. Something we were all taught as children from our parents. They taught us to spread this message to both ourselves and others. And I believe that someday, that we can all get along and not worry over one freaking difference between each other. I would like to conclude this speech by stating the obvious..... They need to put more red ones in the skittles packet, I'm sick of the yellow ones.

The whole audience boos Jesse the Prophet.

PROPHET

Sorry everyone, I was tripping
balls when I wrote this.

Everyone starts to throw yellow skittles at Jesse the Prophet. He sits on the couch holding up his arms saying "No more, please no more. For the love of the writer please stop."

Jesse the Prophet moves his arms from his face and notices Captain FUBAR eating yellow skittles. Captain FUBAR stops eating when he sees Jesse the Prophet staring at him. He then slowly moves a skittle to his mouth while Jesse the Prophet continues to stare at him.

PROPHET

Where did you get those?

The Squirrel starts to cry.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

(mouth full of skittles)

What's wrong?

PROPHET

Please don't cry. You won't need to
worry about us abandoning you.
We'll always have your back. Right
Kyle?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

(swallows the skittles)

Oh yeah. Your back, front, sides
and boobs. Need I explain boobs?

PROPHET

No you don't. (turns back to The
Squirrel) See, we'll be ther for
you.

SQUIRREL

(sobs)

Really?

CAPTAIN FUBAR AND PROPHET

We promise.

SQUIRREL

(wipes her tears)

Thank you.

PROPHET

You gonna be alright.

SQUIRREL

(stops crying, calms down
and speaks)

Yup.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

That was fast.

PROPHET

That's what she said.

SQUIRREL

So who's hungry?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

You can cook.

SQUIRREL

Yup. It's one advantage to living alone.

PROPHET

You don't have to, really.

SQUIRREL

I want to... For my friends. (starts to go through the cupboards.)

CAPTAIN FUBAR

(whispers to Jesse the Prophet)

This is awesome. A place to live, cooked meals and a new friend. Plus boobs.

PROPHET

Told ya. And I think you like boobs a little too much.

SQUIRREL

Crap!

CAPTAIN FUBAR AND PROPHET

You okay?

SQUIRREL

I forgot to get groceries. I'll have to go get them. Sorry guys, dinner will have to wait.

PROPHET

You don't have to go through all this trouble. In fact, me and Kyle will happily go to the store and pick up your groceries for you.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

We will?

PROPHET

(smacks Captain FUBAR)

SQUIRREL

You sure?

PROPHET

Your our friend and your letting us live here. It's the least we can do.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

It is?

PROPHET

(smacks Captain FUBAR)

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Ow! Why do you keep hitting me? Is it because I said boobs?

PROPHET

(smacks Captain FUBAR)

SQUIRREL

Well alright, here is the list and money. (hands a grocery list and some money to Jesse the Prophet) I'm curious, how are you suppose to get there? I though you couldn't drive.

PROPHET

We shall walk there.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

We will?

PROPHET

(smacks Captain FUBAR)

Yes WE will. Be seeing ya later then.

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet exit from the apartment. Captain FUBAR calls Jesse the Prophet a kiss ass and he gets smacked by him.

SQUIRREL

Those two are an interesting pair. Glad I ran into them.

A man is sitting in the bushes. He immediately runs off.

INT. ALLEYWAY - AFTERNOON

Farnsworth and Thug B are standing in the presence of Doctor RABUF. He sits their almost impatient.

RABUF
(pulls out a gun)
Did you find them? Tell me you have
good news.

THUG B
(steps forward)
Well, we found them.

RABUF
That's great....

THUG B
But they were with one of our
accomplices, The Squirrel. She has
joined forces with them. (giggles)

RABUF
Oh you think this is funny huh.
Let's see whos laughing now.

Doctor RABUF fires at Thug B, who falls to the ground dead.

FARNSWORTH
HOLY SHIT!

RABUF
Yeah that's right, who's laughing
now Mr.Funny Man! Now somebody drag
this body with all the other ones.

Two guys come and drag Thug B off.

FARNSWORTH
Sir, should we go after them?

RABUF
No. After what he said, we want to
try and split them up. But how?

A thug runs into the conversation. He is the same man who
was sitting at the bushes in front of The Squirrel's
apartment. He looks absolutely exhausted.

RABUF
Who are you?

FARNSWORTH
He's one of our informants that I
asked to spy on The Squirrel's
apartment before we left. Now what
are you doing here.

THUG C
(catches his breath, then
speaks)
I came to tell you that Captain
FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet have
left the apartment.

FARNSWORTH

You could've called and told us.
You didn't have to run all the way
back here.

THUG C

Yeah, the guy you called, he sent
me to do his job. He took my phone
and left me with no way of
communicating. No money for the
payphone. Didn't even leave me a
carrier pigeon.

FARNSWORTH

A what?

THUG C

A carrier pigeon. They were used in
the middle ages and earlier to
courrier messages to....

FARNSWORTH

No, payphone. What is this
technology you speak of?

THUG C

What, you've never seen Bill and
Ted. Well, it can travel back to
any time in history...

RABUF

(laughs manically)

This is just perfect. I have a
plan. Farnsworth, you gather some
men to go and kidnap The Squirrel,
while the rest of you go find
Captain FUBAR and Jesse the
Prophet, and you will bring them
all here so that I may kill all
three of them. I'll do it in front
of a huge crowd, to telll people
to never meddle in my affairs
again.

THUG C

But sir, have you not seen these
guys before? They'll kill us.

RABUF

I'm fully aware of there abilites,
but that shouldn't stop you. All
you have to do is split them up and
gang up on them.simple. NOW GET
GOING.

Farnsworth exits with two thugs following him. Eight more
leave right after.

INT. GROCERY STORE - AFTERNOON

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet wonder around the aisles of the grocery store. Jesse the Prophet is reading the grocery list to himself.

PROPHET

Spagetti, sauce, butter, milk...

CAPTAIN FUBAR

What was that earlier?

PROPHET

What was what?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Earlier when "we" agreed to do all of this.

PROPHET

Not sure I'm following.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Why were you being so nice to Zoe?

PROPHET

It's like I said, were friends and freinds help each other out. Plus, I said it's the lease we can do for letting us live with her.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

I'm not sure that's the reason.

PROPHET

This coming from a guy who doesn't understand what his name is an acronym for.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

That's not the point. The point is boobs, well that amd your only doing this because you like Zoe. Why else would you walk down here for her stuff.

PROPHET

Uh, n...no it's not.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Yeah it is. Admit it, you want to get into her pants.

PROPHET

(smacks Captain FUBAR)

That's not something you should be saying outloud. Besides, where did you hear such an expression.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

From a music video I saw on MTV.

Both Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet look into the camera. They hold a sign reading, "Dear MTV, Please don't sue us for that last comment. We have no meny. Signed, Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet."

PROPHET

By the way, even if I did like her, which I'm saying I do, she wouldn't go for a guy like me. I'm just doing this to be nice. I mean, it's not like buying her groceries is gonna guarantee me in a relationship. (whispers to himself) No matter how much I would want it too.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

What was that?

PROPHET

Nothing.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

No, you said a guy like you. What's that suppose to mean anyway?

PROPHET

Nothing, it means nothing. Now let's just focus on the task at hand.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

You know it's been a while since you've been intersted in someone. Or something.

INNER CUT

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet are sitting in their old motel room crying. They are watching the ending of ToraDora.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

(crying)

I can't believe this series exists.

PROPHET

(crying)

This is the best thing that my cousin Japser has smuggled in his ass.

INT. SQUIRREL'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

The Squirrel is channel surfing. She stops at Dancing Jesus, where Captain FUBAR's song request, "Hit Me Baby One More Time by Britney Spears" is playing.

She hears a vehicle pull up. She flips over the other side of the couch and is now wearing her squirrel costume. She walks over to the window and sees Farnsworth and two thugs. She runs to her room preparing for her arrival.

EXT. SQUIRREL'S APARTMENT

Farnsworth and the two thugs walk up to her apartment door. Farnsworth signals them to go in. One thug opens the door and throws a smoke bomb in. After it goes off, the two thugs run in and try to restrain her. A gun shot is heard and two moans of pain. The smoke clears and the two thugs are on the ground. The Squirrel stands over them with her bizarre looking gun in her hand.

Thinking that it's over, she doesn't see Farnsworth able to sneak up behind her and restrain her. The two thugs get back up, grab her, throw her gun to the side and drag her out of the room. Farnsworth leaves a note by the couch and follows from behind.

All four of them walk back to the vehicle, enter and drive off. Just as they leave, Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet enter. They are carrying a bunch of groceries.

PROPHET

That wasn't so bad now was it?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Not really, no. I just hope we got everything.

PROPHET

I'm pretty sure we did. (looks through the list) Crap!

CAPTAIN FUBAR

What is it?

PROPHET

We forgot the milk.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

(falls to his knees
screaming)

No!!!!!!!

PROPHET

Calm down. One of us will just have to go back and grab it. And I say you.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

What, why me?

PROPHET

Because I'm asking you nicely. And also I'll give you \$20 if you do it. (pulls out a \$20 dollar bill)

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Deal. (grabs the money and runs off)

PROPHET

Wait Kyle. You forgot the money for the milk.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

(runs back)

Oh yeah, right.

Jesse the Prophet pulls out some money and hands it to Captain FUBAR, who starts to bolt straight to the store. Jesse the Prophet grabs the groceries that Captain FUBAR dropped and heads straight to The Squirrel's apartment.

He arrives at the door and notices that it's open. He walks in and puts down the groceries in the kitchen.

PROPHET

Hey Zoe. Were home. (waits for a response) Zoe, are you sleeping. (walks to her bedroom and sees the door just fly right open. The room is empty. Freaks out) Zoe, where are you? (looks in his room) Not here, yet. (smacks himself in the face) This no time for a perversion diversion, this is serious. (goes over to Captain FUBAR's room and sees that it to is empty) Not here either. Hey Zoe, are you in the bathroom changing? (walks to the bathroom and sees that it's empty) Damn, that would've benn nice.... I mean, Zoe where are you? (steps back in the living room) Weird, could she have gone out. (looks at the couhc and sees a note) Maybe this is from her. (picks up the note, reads it and then bolts right out of the door) I get to Kyle before it's too late.

A close up on the note. It reads "Hey guys, remember me. I bet you do and if you don't I don't care. Anyway, I have your little friend Zoe here. And you two are next. Love Doctor RABUF and The Thugs."

Captain FUBAR is walking down the street carrying a bag of milk. As soon as he walks past an alleyway, two thugs grab him and pull him into the alleyway. He drops the milk in the process.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

You bastards, that was perfectly good milk.

Jesse the Prophet races to try to catch up to Captain FUBAR. He stops by another alleyway to catch his breath.

PROPHET

Man I'm outta shape.

THUG C

You can say that again.

PROPHET

Writer, is that you?

THUG C

Nope. It's me.

Thug C grabs and pulls Jesse the Prophet into the alleyway. As soon as they enter, Jesse the Prophet breaks free and notices that there are four thugs. Jesse the Prophet readies himself to fight.

THUG C

Oh come now, you can't take on all four of us.

PROPHET

(laughs)

You don't know me very well, do ya?

Three of the thugs charge at Jesse the Prophet, who quickly without any effort or energy took them down. Thug C is the only one left.

THUG C

That's, that's bullshit.

PROPHET

Yes I am. (meets with Thug C face-to-face) Now tell me where my friends are if you hope to be a father someday.

THUG C

Your girlfriend is at our headquarters. As for your buddy, my associates are taking care of him as we speak.

PROPHET

(punches Thug C)

Dammit, I've got to find him.

THUG

Not so fast.

Jesse the Prophet sees that one of the thugs has gotten back up and pointing a gun at him.

THUG

(walks up to Jesse the Prophet and points the gun to his face)

Any last words?

PROPHET

Yeah, you've got balls.

THUG

Why thank you.

PROPHET

But I have foot. (kicks the thug in the balls)

The thug gets kicked in the balls and falls to the ground.

PROPHET

And foot beats balls everytime.
(exits the alleyway and keeps on searching until he comes across a bag of milk on the ground. When he sees the milk on the ground he turns and sees the alleyway) Why are there so many fucking alleyways?

Jesse the Prophet enters the alleyway and sees that there are four thugs knocked out on the ground. He then sees that Captain FUBAR has his backwards mullet on punching wildly into the air. Jesse the Prophet looks rather shocked.

PROPHET

Kyle, you can stop punching, you won.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

(changes his hairstyle back to normal)

Jesse, oh thank goodness you're here. Is the milk ok?

PROPHET

No, I'm afraid the milk has expired.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

(falls to his knees)

No!!!!!!

PROPHET

But Zoe has been kidnapped by
Doctor RABUF's right hand man,
who's name I believe is Farnsworth.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Who?

PROPHET

The Squirrel.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Oh yeah! Well what do we do now?

PROPHET

For now, we'll head back to the
apartment and decide what to do
next. Let's go.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Wait. We still need milk.

PROPHET

Fine.

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet stand in line at a
grocery store with a bag of milk in hand.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - AFTERNOON

Doctor RABUF is sitting in his big chair stroking a toy
squirrel. Farnsworth and two thugs enter dragging The
Squirrel.

FARNSWORTH

Sir, we've got the chipmunk.

SQUIRREL

I'm a squirrel you idiot.

RABUF

Right now you look like a traitor
who's about to die in front of her
new friends. (tosses the toy
squirrel)

FARNSWORTH

What if our boys were beaten?

RABUF

Then I'll have to find a way to get
them here.

Doctor RABUF thinks for a second, then snaps his fingers.
Someone comes by with a phone on a silver platter.

RABUF

Why can't I ever get a gold
platter?

Doctor RABUF immediately makes a phone call.

INT. SQUIRREL'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet walk in, and immediately the phone rings. Jesse the Prophet hands Captain FUBAR the milk. Captain FUBAR heads to the fridge to put the milk away, while Jesse the Prophet answers the phone.

PROPHET

Hello.

RABUF

Ah Jesse, perfect.

PROPHET

RABUF, you son of a bitch, what have you done with Zoe?

RABUF

Relax, she's safe, at least for now. Unless you come here and save her, well let's just say her brains will be all over the place if you know what I mean.

PROPHET

(angry)

Where are you?

RABUF

Behind the alleyway where we first met. Remember?

PROPHET

I'll be right over. (hangs up) Blow her brains out?!

Captain FUBAR screams like a little girl and drops the milk.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Nooooo! Why me? (falls on knees)
When will you learn that there is sense in crying over spilt milk.

PROPHET

Kyle, get your costume we're heading out to meet an old friend.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Is it the milk man?

PROPHET

No, it's Doctor RABUF.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Does he have milk?

PROPHET
(Sarcastic)
Yes. He has milk. And Zoe.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
That bastard.

PROPHET
We need to tool up.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
Let's go. For the milk. And The
Squirrel.

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet immediately head into their rooms. They are changing into their superhero costumes. Jesse the Prophet steps out wearing his traditional bathrobe. Captain FUBAR steps out in a gorilla suit. Jesse the Prophet just stares at him.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
What?

PROPHET
When I said "get your costume" I
meant your superhero costume.
Because we're gonna go after Doctor
RABUF so we can save Zoe and stop
his crime spree once and for all.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
(Keanu Reeves)
Oh yeah.

Captain FUBAR runs back to his room to change. Jesse the Prophet waits outside in the living room for him. He spies The Squirrel's strange looking gun. He picks it up and reads it. It says, "Nut Blaster 200x Beta Buster."

Captain FUBAR steps out wearing his trademark attire. Jesse the Prophet straps the Nut Blaster to his back and the two run out of the apartment.

The two run all across town. They pass several familiar locations. Their journey finally brings to the location that Doctor RABUF told Jesse the Prophet about. It is the corner store where Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet first meet Doctor RABUF.

PROPHET

(gets angrier the further
he speaks)

Two months. It took two months for us to find this lair and it was right here the whole fucking time. The spot where we first met. Really? Really! There are a million other spots all over Ottawa he could've been and picks a spot that was so obvious that I wonder why I didn't look here in the first damn place. I mean come on, even if your a petty thief, you should at least pick a better spot to hide in than a spot that basically everyone, anywhere and everywhere can find by turning their head thirty degrees to the left. Honestly, just how stupid are you if you think "Gee, I need to hide from my enemies. Where should I go? Oh, how about the spot where your enemies are gonna look for you? No they won't, because even they know that it would be too obvious for someone like me." It's like a game of hide and seek. Do you hide in the most obvious spot? While the "it" person will probably dismiss the obvious spot or they will check the obvious spots because they've used the same sequence of logic. It's ludicrous..... Ludicrous. What do you think Captain?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

I think you stop monologuing so much and just get in there.

PROPHET

Right, sorry about that, I'm just sp pissed off. (calms down) So shall we then?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

WE shall.

They start to walk until Captain FUBAR stops himself and Jesse the Prophet.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Wait, what if one of us dies?

PROPHET

Right. Ok, if I die, you promise me that Scarlett Johansson comes to my funeral.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

And if I die, you tell Bob I love her.

PROPHET

Ok?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Wait a sec, aren't you basically immortal?

PROPHET

Actually, no. But knowing my luck I could probably survive this with a famous video game cheat.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Yeah probably.

CAPTAIN FUBAR AND PROPHET

(awkward laugh)

PROPHET

(clears throat)

Shall we continue?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

We shall continue.

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet continue to make their way to the lair of Doctor RABUF. They finally arrive to see Doctor RABUF, Farnsworth and all of the remaining thugs getting ready for a big confrontation.

Jesse the Prophet looks around and he comes across The Squirrel.

PROPHET

Look, there's Zoe.

The Squirrel is tied to a chair. For some reason, she has been stripped down to her underwear as if some perverted fool decided "Hey, we need half naked women because we can't have a movie without swearing, violence and half naked women."

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet just look and stare.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

See. I told you. BOOBS!

PROPHET

All we need is some explosions and Michael Bay can eat his heart out.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Why is she half naked?

PROPHET

I guess that Doctor RABUF thought that stripping her down to her underwear would leave her vulnerable to the cold which is a weird form of torture. Or he's a big pervert.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

What would make him do that?

PROPHET

Who else, The Writer.

INTERCUT

Jesse Graham, head writer of The Captain FUBAR Movie, stares at the camera while talking.

JESSE THE WRITER

Hey, I'm not a pervert. I just use writing as a way to express myself. So right now I'm feeling horny. Which reminds me, Henson fetch me a woman, a midget, three sheep, a live horse and a gatorade.

HENSON

Sir, that's going too far.

JESSE THE WRITER

Your right. Better get rid of the gatorade and fetch me a red bull instead.

INTERCUT

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet just look surprised after witnessing all of what just happened.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Is it just me or does he look familiar?

PROPHET

Yeah I'm starting to get that too.

Doctor RABUF is laughing manically.

SQUIRREL
(trying to break the
ropes)
You're not gonna get away with
this.

RABUF
(imitates The Squirre)
Your not gonna get away with this.
Oh shut up already! Cause this
isn't a movie you know.

FARNSWORTH
Technically sir...

RABUF
You shut up. Now where was I? Oh
yeah! Your friends aren't gonna
stop me this time, because once
they get here, my men will open
fire on sight killing them
instantly. And then no one will be
able to stop me.

SQUIRREL
Um, I'm still here to stop you.

RABUF
You are in no position to stop me.

SQUIRREL
Why? Because I'm tied to a chair.

RABUF
No, because you're a woman and
women are useless for anything that
doesn't involve house work, baby
care or making me a sandwich.

Captain FUBAR and Jesse the Prophet start booing.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
Well that was sexist.

PROPHET
Boy this guys a prick. Which is why
we need to stop him right here and
now.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
You got a plan big J?

PROPHET
Me no, not now, but that's my
specialty.

CAPTAIN FUBAR
So you're gonna down a steaming
pile of ol'fashioned bullshit.

PROPHET

Exact-o-mundo. The plan is simple, one of us goes I there and distracts the thugs while the other one sneaks up from behind and unties The Squirrel.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Awesome. Oh oh oh, I want be the distraction.

PROPHET

I don't think....

Jesse the Prophet stops to think about it. He thinks about himself acting as the distraction, being shot down. He stops thinking and continues to talk to Captain FUBAR.

PROPHET

On second thought, your right. You be the distraction and I'll save Zoe.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Copy that.

PROPHET

Now then, I want you to charge in head first.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Gotcha. Wait, isn't this going to be deadly?

PROPHET

Didn't you see Total Recall?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

I've only been alive for a little over a year, I haven't seen all of Schwarzenegger's movie.

PROPHET

Tragedy.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Tragedy? Your telling me, one I did see was Last Action Hero.

PROPHET

Ok. Well, you go first, because your awesome, and your awesome afrois, like, a bullet stopper.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

So, I'm a shield?

PROPHET

Um..... Basically.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

I'm cool with that.

PROPHET

Really? Good, onward then.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Gotcha. TOTAL RECALL!

Captain FUBAR runs in literally head first. All of the thugs see him and open fire. All of the bullets bounce off Captain FUBAR's afro and fly into one direction. All of the thugs stop firing and turn to see that all of the bullets went into Thug C. Thug C passes out dead.

RABUF

Oh yeah, I forgot that his afro is bullet proof. Wait a sec where is The Prophet?

Doctor RABUF looks all around to see where Jesse the Prophet is, he stops to see that The Squirrel is no longer tied up.

RABUF

And where is that chipmunk bitch?

SQUIRREL

I told you...

RABUF

(turns around)

What?

SQUIRREL

(pulls on her glove)

I'm a Squirrel.

RABUF

Oh that's bullshit.

PROPHET

(stands beside The Squirrel and hands her The Nut Blaster 2000)

Yes I am.

RABUF

Huh, what?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

(stands on the other side of The Squirrel)

Victory!

RABUF

Fire.

All of the thugs just stare at Doctor RABUF.

RABUF

Crap, right. Well then get in there
and you kick that fishes ass!

All of the thugs confusionly understand what Doctor RABUF is talking about.

PROPHET

Alrighty then, you two deal with
all of the thugs and I'll deal with
the good doctor. After all, it's my
two o'clock appointment.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

But it's 5:26 p.m.

PROPHET

Please stop ruining my action movie
line.

Captain FUBAR and The Squirrel charge in and so do all of the thugs. It splits up into two different battles.

The first battle, Captain FUBAR changes his hairstyle into a mullet. This time however, the mullet is facing the right direction. He starts to throw punches wildly into the air, and so do the thugs, until Captain FUBAR is the only one standing.

PROPHET

Now that's some ol'bullshit right
there. I've taught well my boy.

The second battle, The Squirrel has a hand-to-hand with two of the thugs and ultimately knocks them both out. She then pulls out The Nut Blaster 2000 and starts to fire it. All of the bullets hit all of the thugs in the balls. They all fall to the ground holding their sacks and moan in pain. The Squirrel stands victorious.

Jesse the Prophet walks up to Doctor RABUF and the two epically stare at one another.

RABUF

It's been a while hasn't it?

PROPHET

Not really no.

RABUF

Well long enough for me to prepare
this. (snaps his fingers)

Farnsworth walks up and hands both Doctor RABUF and Jesse the Prophet a sword.

RABUF

You see, I wanted to take you down in a way that let's me be satisfied with your death. I was originally just going to shoot you between the eyes. But then I thought that a fight to the death with swords would be a more satisfying way to kill you. (laughs manically)

PROPHET

You planned all of this, for me. (chokes up) You do care.

RABUF

Joke all you want, your about to be dead in about a minute.

PROPHET

Didn;t you hear, I've already died.

RABUF

Prepare to... Seriously, you died?

PROPHET

Yup.

RABUF

Well, perpare to die, again.

Jesse the Prophet and Doctor RABUF begin to clash. They trade blows, and it seems like Doctor RABUF has the upperhand. Jesse the Prophet manages to land a good hit which knocks Doctor RABUF on his ass.

RABUF

(tosses away his sword)
Forget this. Farnsworth. (snaps fingers)

Farnsworth starts to act like he knows kung fu. He throws punches and kicks while making kung fu noises. Jesse the Prophet just looks at him awkwardly, then puts down his sword and punches Farnsworth. Farnsworth falls to the ground.

FARNSWORTH

(gets up)
Ouch. (falls back down)

PROPHET

Now to deal with.....

Doctor RABUF tackles Jesse the Prophet knocking him to the ground. He then pulls out a gun and puts it to Jesse the Prophet's head.

RABUF

Looks like it's back to plan A.

PROPHET

There was a plan B?

RABUF

The swords you idiot.

A flashback is shown of what happened about a minute ago. Where Farnsworth gave Doctor RABUF and Jesse the Prophet a sword.

PROPHET

Oh. That counts as a plan?

RABUF

Smartass. Now perpare to die... For real... Again.

PROPHET

Wait.

RABUF

What? Oh right. Any last words?

PROPHET

(thinks for a second)

Yeah. UP UP DOWN DOWN LEFT RIGHT
LEFT RIGHT A B A B START SELECT.

RABUF

The fuck? Whatever. Game over,
dude.

Doctor RABUF shoots Jesse the Prophet. Jesse the Prophet just lays on the ground dead.

RABUF

Finally I win.

The Squirrel tackles Doctor RABUF out of the way. She turns to see Jesse the Prophet on the ground dead.

SQUIRREL

(cries)

Jesse!

CAPTAIN FUBAR

You son of a...

RABUF

(points gun towards
Captain FUBAR and The
Squirrel)

Now it's your turn. (pulls the
trigger but nothing happens. He
tries a couple more time until he
remembers) Oh yeah, I only had the
three bullets. At least I took care
of him. (looks at Jesse the
Prophet, only to notice that he
isn't there) What? Where is he?

Doctor RABUF feels a tap on his shoulder. Turns around only
to get knocked to the ground by Jesse the Prophet.

RABUF

But how? Wait. (repeats what Jesse
the Prophet said earlier) UP UP
DOWN DOWN LEFT RIGHT LEFT RIGHT A B
A B START SELECT. The Contra Code.
Oh that's total bullshit!

PROPHET

Did you not hear me earlier?

SQUIRREL

It's over Arthur.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Time for you to go to jail.

RABUF

Jail? Oh that's rich. No cell can
hold....

Doctor RABUF starts to choke while Captain FUBAR, Jesse the
Prophet and The Squirrel wonder what's wrong with him. He
chokes until he can't breathe anymore and collapses. His
body then turns into dust and blows away in the breeze. All
that remains are his clothes and any other item that he was
currently wearing at the time.

Captain FUBAR and the Squirrel are stunned at what they just
witnessed. Jesse the Prophet walks over and examines what
remains of Doctor RABUF.

SQUIRREL

What just happened?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Who cares what hapened, he probably
had a sandman double in his place.

PROPHET

No, it was him alright. At least it
was him.

SQUIRREL

What do you know about this?

PROPHET

Well, I have heard that the writers can kill anyone they want to if they feel that they have lived their purpose.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

You still believe in the writers?

PROPHET

You just saw him a few minutes ago and your gonna question my words.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Sorry. Hey wait. Isn't someone missing?

SQUIRREL

Yeah, where's Farnsworth.

A gun shot is heard from a distance. Captain FUBAR starts to bleed, then he collapses face first. Jesse the Prophet runs over to his bleeding body.

Farnsworth is standing at the exit of the alleyway. He drops his gun and runs off.

PROPHET

Kyle. Wake up. (repeats these words while trying to wake Captain FUBAR up. Tries to wake him up by shaking him, punching him, kicking him and hitting with a random stick.)

SQUIRREL

He's gone.

PROPHET

(cries)

NO! He can't be dead. You son of a bitch!

Jesse the Prophet continues to cry while The Squirrel comforts him for the loss of his nearest and dearest friend.

EXT. SQUIRREL'S APARTMENT - DAYTIME

Jesse the Prophet and The Squirrel stand over the grave of Captain FUBAR. He has been buried behind The Squirrel's apartment. His tombstone reads "Here lies a friend, hero and possible deranged grandpa. 2012-2013."

SQUIRREL

He was only alive for a year?

PROPHET

Did I not mention that he sneezed into a twenty year old when I got custody? No. Huh, thought I did.

SQUIRREL

Anyway, this isn't much of a funeral.

PROPHET

Sady, we are the only two people who can legally come here because his parents are huge assholes.

SQUIRREL

Then who's this? (points to a man in a dress)

BOB

Hi. I'm Bob.

PROPHET

Yeah for some reason Kyle requested that when he died to tell Bob that he loved "her" and that he should come to his funeral.

SQUIRREL

(weird looks)

The fuck?

PROPHET

Don't ask. Ok Bob, you can go now.

BOB

Thank you. (bolts right off)

PROPHET

(moves closer to the grave and place a rose on it)

I was suppose to keep him safe. He was like a son to me, only without the payments. Who knew that a life of fighting crime would lead to this?

SQUIRREL

(agrees the stops)

Wait, what?

PROPHET

The writers told me to find a saviour. Kinda like Jesus but without physically giving up his life for the sake of others. But still, a saviour no less. And I failed at the one and only thing I was suppose to do as a friend and guardian.

SQUIRREL

(joins Jesse the Prophet
by the grave)

It's not your fault you know.

PROPHET

Your right, but I could've stopped it from happening.

SQUIRREL

Not much you could've done then. I bet though that you bring him back if you could.

PROPHET

You mean like Frankenweenie? Man that movie was awesome.

SQUIRREL

Not what I meant, but sure, why not?

PROPHET

Thanks for cheering me up Zoe.

SQUIRREL

Sure, that's what friends do.

Jesse the Prophet and The Squirrel get up and leave, waving goodbye to Captain FUBAR one last time. As soon as they exit, zooms in on the tombstone, with the words "THE END!" appearing. They stay until The writer steps in.

JESSE THE WRITER

Woah, woah, woah. Woah. That's not the end of it genius. There is still alot left unsaid. For example, Captain FUBAR isn't dead. Do you people really think we kill of the main character? Well you are a moron if you think that we would actually keep him dead. Just watch and be amazed. Or disappointed, which ever one comes first.

The writer steps out of the way to show the grave. A fist crashes through the ground. The fist then shakes and a voice is heard saying, "Ouch!" Captain FUBAR digs himself out.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

I'm alive. AWESOME! I have to tell Jesse and Zoe. And that chocolate vanilla swirl pudding I met at the hotel. Oh yeah!

Captain FUBAR heads towards the apartment. The Writer jumps right back out as soon Captain FUBAR exits.

JESSE THE WRITER

See, what did I tell you? But how did he survive? Was it the contra code? No, because Jesse the Prophet said START SELECT, not SELECT START which would affect everyone. Is it something magically that he was buried next to? NO, because he was buried behind The Squirrel's apartment. The real reason.... He's too stupid to die. What? Yeah. Ok it was a twist. A stupid twist from the writer, the stupid writer. Me. Me? Ah crap. So sayeth the writer, so shalleth be. (laughs manically) I just love doing that. Ok, Jesse out.

INT. SQUIRREL'S APRTMENT - DAYTIME

Captain FUBAR enters the apartment and sees Jesse the Prophet acting like he's receiving oral pleasure.

PROPHET

(acts like getting a blow job)

Oh yeah, yes, yes, keep pulling, come on now, you almost got it. Yes, yes, oh yeah. You got it off, thanks a ton Zoe. (turns around and sees Captain FUBAR) Kyle, your alive?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

(stunned)

Yes I am. Were you two just...

PROPHET

What? Oh no. Zoe here was helping me to get these damn shoes off.

SQUIRREL

(pokes head out holding
one of Jesse the
Prophet's shoes)

Kyle, oh my writer, your alive?
(throws the shoe away, runs up to
Captain FUBAR and hugs him) It's a
miracle.

PROPHET

Not that's bullshit.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Yes you are. Burn.

Jesse the Prophet joins Captain FUBAR and The Squirrel in
abig group hug. They hold this hug for about thirty seconds
and then let go.

SQUIRREL

Glad to see that your okay.

PROPHET

Thank the writers your alive.

CAPTAIN FUBAR, SQUIRREL AND PROPHET

All hail the writer. Creator of
stupid..... Ah crap.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Great, now if you'll excuse me, I'm
gonna go stand on a rooftop
heroically. Feel free to join me if
you want to. (walks out the door)

SQUIRREL

Is he serious?

PROPHET

Oh yeah. Shall we? If we don't
he'll probably fall off. Or piss on
someone below.

SQUIRREL

He can't be that stu.... Your
probably right.

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHTTIME

Captain FUBAR, Jesse the Prophet and The Squirrel stand
heroically looking over the city.

PROPHET

Evil beware. Their is a new crime
fighting team in town. And they are
Fucked Up Beyond All Recognition.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Oh! FUBAR! I finally get it.

PROPHET

And it only took you six months.

INT. HOUSE - DAYTIME

The friend from before is finished reading the script.

JESSE

So, what do you think?

DAVE

I have to admit, this is kind of a weird sounding idea. A guy with an afro, another guy in a bathrobe and a chick in a squirrel costume fighting a group of thieves. It all just sounds like bullshit.

Jesse the Prophet pops out.

PROPHET

Yes I am.

The friend screams and runs right out of the house. Captain FUBAR and The Squirrel step out.

SQUIRREL

Geez. What was that about?

CAPTAIN FUBAR

Oh, oh I know. It's the costumes, they do work. I told you, we don't need to change'em. It freaked him out, it'll scare criminals. They won't laughs at us anymore, now that we're the stuff of legends.

PROPHET

Uh, Captain.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

What? Not a good enough ending?

PROPHET

No, uh, how do I put this. Your moustache is running.

Captain FUBAR sneezes and reverts back to being a baby. Jesse the Prophet and The Squirrel looks at Captain FUBAR very confused.

SQUIRREL

Is this a recurring problem?

PROPHET

I just met him six months ago, so I don't know the full extent of his "genius".

Captain FUBAR sneezes again and he reverts back to his adult size.

CAPTAIN FUBAR

I'm ok. (licks his lips) Anybody
else got a craving for breast milk?

The Squirrel smacks Captain FUBAR in the back of the head.

THE END!!!!!!