

FOX & DOG:
MEET THE TICK
-PART 2-

EPISODE 3

by Daniel Viau

FADE IN:

EXT. BACKYARD - LATE AFTERNOON

The sun is in its setting phase. The backyard of a middle-class variety. Good size lawn. Muskoka cottage chairs. Bbq.

And in the back, far from the house is a large sturdy tree. High in its branches, rests a pretty kickass treefort. One story (level). It looks like someone is climbing the tree.

INT. TREEFORT - SAME

The entrance hatch opens like a trapdoor in the floor. It's MOUSE. He pulls himself up. He flicks on a lamp. FOX is holding GONZO as he peaks in from under the hatch door.

MOUSE

Welcome to my humble abode.

FOX

Wow... My inner-child is making himself feel ever present in his extreme envy... What a kickass tree fort, man! Totally rad!

MOUSE

Thanks, Fox... It's fully stocked.

Fox looks around the fort. Gonzo follows his lead. Sniffing and wagging his tail as he goes.

The lamp isn't the only thing requiring electricity. Laptop. Tv. Small fridge. Small microwave. Power cords noodle around everything. There are boxes of electronic parts: guts for future projects.

MOUSE

I modified a generator to run
all this...

FOX

Shoot... Are you an inventor,
Mouse?

MOUSE

A tinkerer, I suppose. I modify
stuff all the time... But I've
never invented anything.

FOX (looking around)

You sure we're safe here?

MOUSE

Ya, for sure... Gonzo will warn
us if they get close... Oh, and
I have a bug zapper thing...
That'll help...

Mouse digs through one of the boxes and pulls out the
gadget.

FOX

What, it will work on space
ticks too?

MOUSE

It emits a frequency only
insects can hear. They hate it.
Keeps the mosquitoes away, at
least. So...

FOX

Ya, our best option... For
now...

MOUSE

You want a pop?

Mouse opens his fridge, grabs some drinks. Dog barks.

FOX

Shh, Gonzo, we're guests. Don't beg...

MOUSE

Oh, ya, I got snacks. Let's eat.

FOX

Thanks. Oh and I have desert.

Gonzo grins.

EXT. FORT - NIGHT

The sun has set. Light comes from within the fort.

INT. FORT - SAME

The 3 are stuffed. Mouse sits at his computer. Fox and Dog share a seat on a beanbag chair.

FOX

I didn't know yoga girls could be so aggressive...

MOUSE

I know, isn't yoga supposed to bring inner peace.

FOX

Ya... And those pants... Man, I wish I was 10 years younger...

Fox notices the screensaver on Mouse's computer. It's

pictures of a girl.

FOX

Who's that? Hellooooo...

Mouse bolts up, and turns off the monitor.

FOX

It's her isn't it... Your Juliet?

MOUSE

Okay, so what. I'm not a stalker, alright... I just...

FOX

Mouse... Don't worry... It's normal... Back in my day we would just stare at the year-book photos.

MOUSE

You're not fuckin with me, are ya?

FOX

Come on, man... Show me some more.

Fox gives a look. Mouse turns the screen on. It cycles through some photos. Some candid, that Mouse obviously took himself.

FOX

You gotta ask her out, man.

MOUSE

I can't...

FOX

You can... The worst she can do is say no.

MOUSE

No, worse would be her laughin at me. Tellin her friends, then they're laughin too... It's not...

FOX

It's worth it, Mouse... Listen, we got killer bugs from outer space... You never know what will happen... You might think going out on a date with Katie Nelson is impossible... But, from what I can tell, nothing is impossible...

MOUSE

You remembered her name?... And what do I say to her? How do I ask her out?

FOX

Ask her if she want desert. That always works. Girls love desert.

MOUSE

Well... She'll be at the parade tomorrow. I guess I can ask her th--

FOX

Whoah, what? Parade?

MOUSE

Ya. To celebrate the town's founder. Every year. It's always packed...

(realizes)

Full of people... Shit. We need to warn em.

FOX

Uh, you're open-minded. Doesn't mean they are... Plus, we don't wanna give warning to those already infected... Maybe it's to our advantage that we---

MOUSE

Wait a tick... Yup... I have an idea.

QUICK CUT MONTAGE:

Mouse modifying the bug zapper. He sods. Re-wiring.

Mouse tests out the modified gadget. Fox and Dog watch, eager, Even though they can't hear it, their ears burn with pain.

FOX

What the fuck did you just MACGUYVER up?

MOUSE

Sonic emitter... Non-lethal... With a long enough burst it should theoretically short circuit their brains---

FOX

--- to unconsciousness...

Right on, Mouse.

Dog high fives Mouse.

MOUSE

Thanks... There's more...

While I was tinkering I
remembered something... that
one yoga chick...

FOX (smirks)

I'll remember her too...

Later... In privacy.

MOUSE (laughs)

For real, though... She said
something like "Get him. She
wants him"... Who is "SHE"?

FOX

Ya, you're right.

MOUSE

I'm thinkin the Queen...

Insect theory... Hive's
dominated by a Queen. Sharing
a single conscience.

FOX

Holy shit. Check out the big
brains on Mouse... You may have
a future in the slaying of the
paranormal... Or at least a
journalist or sumthin...

MOUSE

Thanks... So, we just gotta find the Queen.

FOX

You hear that, Gonzo? Tomorrow at the parade... We're gonna rely on your powers of smell... 100s of people, one Queen. No problem.

Dog covers his head with his paw, intimidated.

MOUSE

So...

(yawns, stretches)

I guess you can stay up here... I'm gonna go inside now... Tired.

FOX

What? No? My inner child was glowing at the prospect of a tree fort sleepover...

MOUSE

Um, ya... My dad might think it's weird if I sleepover with a grown ass man and his magic dog.

FOX

Touché... Uh, before you go... Where's the lil boy's room around here?

MOUSE

It's nature, dude. Go where ever... Sometimes I just piss off the edge. Instead of climbin all the way down...

Fox goes to do just that. He climbs out a window onto a sturdy branch.

FOX

Gotta go, bad.

Mouse pets Dog.

MOUSE

Good boy, Gonzo... There's more jerky if you want for later...

They hear Fox yell, swearing to himself.

MOUSE

He forgot to check which way the wind was blowing...

(smiles)

Sucker.

Dog and Mouse laugh.

FOX (O.S.)

I heard that.

EXT. FORT - TIME LAPSE - NIGHT TO DAY

Outside the fort, night quickly time lapses into day.

EXT. MAIN STREET - PARADE - DAY

A small town parade. Floats go by for local businesses. Candy is thrown to kids. Families having a good time.

At the end of the long street, stands Fox and friends. Mouse holds his gadget, big headphones hang around his neck.

FOX

That IS a lot of people.

MOUSE

I know...

FOX (realizing)

Shit!... We're so stupid...

MOUSE

What?

FOX

Dang... It's cuz last night...
We never shoulda ate those
brownies that L.P. gave us.

MOUSE

What is it, Fox? They tasted
fine to me. Sugar gave me buzz
enough to make this.

Mouse holds up sonic gadget.

FOX

Exactly. But we didn't think
it through like we shoulda cuz
we were so hi---

MOUSE (interrupts)

--- Wait... Those were magic
brownies weren't they?

Dog grins, barks.

FOX

Yup.

MOUSE

2 things:

(beat)

what's wrong then... And where
can I get more?

FOX (laughs)

Nice... But, alright.. Step one.
Covered. Bugs come out upon
losing consciousness...

MOUSE (realizes)

Bugs come out and... Shit!

FOX

Exactly... They'll all run for
us... Then we're... Uh... Body
snatched.

The 3 examine the crowd. So many people. Dangerous.

FOX

And then there's still the
fuckin Queen... We have no way
to figure out...

MOUSE

Wait... I know how to execute
a mass squishage of space bugs...
Take this...

Mouse hands Fox the sonic gadget.

FOX

What are you gonna do?

MOUSE

You'll see... Now take this...

Mouse tosses 2 bottles of lighter fluid. One after another.

FOX

Why? Bbq?

MOUSE

My special concoction. Made
it after I read GAME OF
THRONES... Line the street,
both sides, with this shit...
When you hear my signal, light
it up... The sonic emitter and
the flammable liquids...

Dog barks.

FOX

At least someone understands...

MOUSE

Hop to it, guys... I'll see
you in 15...

Fox looks at Dog. They watch Mouse turn the other way. He
looks back. Puts on shades.

MOUSE (deep voice)

"I'll be back."

Fox shakes his head at reference, but can't help and smile.
Mouse leaves. Fox and Dog watch the parade.

Fox undoes the top of the flame liquid. He walks to the
sidewalk. He squeezes and squirts an almost thick substance
onto the edge of the road.

FOX

Ewww. It's like a flammable
aloe vera.

Dog barks.

FOX

Ya. Like instead of to stop
burning, this shit causes it.

Fox and Dog dodge people as they try to inconspicuously line the street with the flammable fluid. Fox whistles innocently as he goes. He starts to jog, excusing himself as he makes his way.

BIT LATER...

Giant clown face. Smiling huge. A parade float.

Fox and Dog return from the other side of the street. They stand at the end, watching the floats. Fox checks his wrist for the time, except he doesn't have a watch.

FOX

Gonzo. It's about that time.
You ready or what?

Gonzo barks. Fox reaches into his saddlebag. He pulls out ear plugs. Orange stubs. He puts them in his ears. Gonzo looks up at Fox. Fox places ear muffs on Gonzo's head.

FOX

Looks good, Gonzo. Mouse put
some sound dampeners in there
to protect you, okay...

Gonzo tilts his head. Baby blue, fluffy, winter ear muffs.
He whimpers

FOX

Don't worry... I already said
you look good...

A-OOGA! A-OOGA! A loud horn.

Fox and Dog turn to see Mouse. He rides atop a giant ZAMBONI, wearing bad ass BEATS BY DRE headphones and a bad ass grin.

FOX

That would be our cue...

Fox reaches into his bag and pulls out the sonic emitter gadget. He flips a switch labelled: FUCK YA!

The parade stops! Suddenly. All of the citizens turn and look at Fox and Dog. Then: they scream. They hold their ears. Some of them drop to their knees. Others convulse spastically where they stand.

Dog barks, looking up at Fox. Fox smiles, holding the gadget.

FOX

It's working... Mouse, you
fucking genius.

Mouse gets closer, on the slow moving hulk of a machine. The ice rolling device in front of the vehicle is raised for now. Mouse raises up his fist, yelling.

MOUSE

"Thunderdome!"

Fox smirks at the bad joke. Dog barks. Fox turns to see bugs busting out of people. He "Eeps."

Mouse gets closer and closer, riding atop the rumbling zamboni.

Fox looks to Dog. Dog nods. Fox nods. He bends and lights one side of the street with his Zippo. A green flame erupts

and snakes its way towards the parade.

Fox runs to the other side of the street. Dog runs ahead, quicker, and jumps at someone smoking. He grabs the smoker's sleeve in his mouth, lowering the arm, and dropping the cigarette. It flies to the sidewalk and ignites, engulfing it in a green flame.

Bugs race down the street. A few run into the flames and burst into fiery death. Other bugs herd, sensing this they avoid the flames, funneling down the street towards the great zamboni.

Clown float. Huge creepy smile. The smile bursts open, violently, spewing a flood of space ticks. The bugs race down the street.

Mouse rides atop zamboni. He lowers the rolling pin.

MOUSE

"OFF!"

Fox and Dog at the end of the street, away from danger, watch the zamboni. Mouse crushes 100s of bugs, squishing them into violet puddles.

Dog barks. Fox looks. Dog points. Behind them, away from the parade, stands several hot yoga girls. And with them...

FOX

Holy shitballs...

It is the WAITRESS! From before. She points to Fox and Dog.

WAITRESS

It's him!... Get him! And
his lil dog too!

The girls run at Fox and Dog. The waitress bends to a

squat, waits, then bounces like a coiled spring...up into the air, right at Fox and Dog.

The other girls are agile too, jumping up street signs. They're doing parkour down the street, running and bouncing off objects.

FOX

Come on, Gonzo... They're more dangerous on land. No ice for them to slip n slide this time... So we better....

Dog knocks the ear muffs off of his head, turns, and runs. Fast.

FOX (cont'd)

Run?

Fox takes off after Dog.

FOX

She must be the Queen... Was that before are after she served us our breakfast?

Dog looks back, barks, still running.

FOX

Right... Talk later.

They continue to run away.

Mouse is still squishing bugs on his zamboni. He sees a girl up ahead, surrounded by other people. She seems in trouble.

MOUSE

She's human?!... Shit!

Mouse will hit her if he continues ahead. He slams on the breaks.

Everything seems to slow down for Mouse as he sees the scared girl cowering. In this moment of heightened awareness, with time slowed down, Mouse notices it is his high school crush: KATIE NELSON.

MOUSE

Katie Nelson?!... No!

Mouse swerves to avoid her, hitting 2 of the 3 guys around Katie, and bursting through green flames. He crashes the zamboni into a store on the side of the street. Zamboni and store, busted.

MOUSE

My dad is gonna be so mad
at me.

VOICE

I said, come here... Girly!

Mouse looks over to see the MECHANIC still trying to infect / get Katie. Mouse jumps down, off the tall zamboni.

Dog leads Fox down an alley. They turn and see 2 yoga girls approaching. Dog and Fox at dead end. Faced with girls.

FOX

Fuck? What do we do now,
Gonzo?

Dog barks, points to Fox's saddlebag.

FOX

Dang... Totally forgot...

Fox pulls out the sonic gadget.

The yoga girls laugh like hyenas at their cornered prey.
They toy with them, slowly prancing forward.

FOX

The gadget must have a small
directional range radius
thingy... It didn't get these
guys before...

Another hot yoga girl drops down from above. She leaps from
the rooftops all the way down. She giggles. All 3 laugh
childishly together. Salivating

FOX

Cover your ears, Gonzo...
I'm gonna crank this bitch
to 11...

Dog covers ears. Fox hits the FUCK YA switch. The girls
stop laughing. Suddenly.

They convulse. Cleavage jiggles. Then bugs burst out of
their mouths. Violet blood sprays.

The bugs come to Fox and Dog. Fox stomps one. Dog eats 2.
Savagely ripping them apart.

FOX

Good job, Gonzo... Now, I
hope you don't get stinky
space farts later on...

Dog grins, devilishly.

Mechanic holds 2 writhing space ticks in his hands as he
walks towards Katie.

MECHANIC

I have presents...

She backs away, trips and slips on a puddle of bug guts.

WHISTLE! Loud, piping shrill. Mechanic looks over to the sound and sees Mouse, standing atop the smoking wreck of the Zamboni.

MOUSE

What's a parade without
fireworks...

Mouse has a large rocket, its wick sparkles. The fireworks shoot at Mechanic, lodges in his screaming mouth and explodes. BANG!

Mouse jumps off the Zamboni, down to the ground. He rises and walks to a confused and scared Katie. She's still on the ground, frozen in fear.

Mouse extends his hand to her...

MOUSE

"Come with me if you want
to live..."

She looks up. Half smiles. And takes his hand.

Fox and Dog exit the alley. Smoking zamboni. Puddles of violet bug guts up and down Main street. Green flames burning parade floats. Burnt clown face.

BANG! They hear the fireworks. Then they turn around to see dozens of people running...right at Fox and Dog.

VOICE

Your dog better be magic
as fuck...

They turn and see the WAITRESS behind them.

WAITRESS (cont'd)
... cuz today is the end of
the world, dickwad...
(beat)
Whadda ya gotta say to that?

Fox, still holding the sonic gadget, he looks down to it...

FOX
FUCK YA!

Fox hits the switch. The waitress convulses.

The crowd runs to him, too far out of range.

Gonzo falls over, shaking slightly, his leg twitching.

The waitress shakes her body about, it cracks and bends at weird angles.

WAITRESS
Noooo! All your planet...

Her neck cracks her head askew.

WAITRESS (cont'd)
Are belong...

Her jaw hinges wide open.

WAITRESS (cont'd)
To us!

A longer, larger space bug erupts from her mouth, tearing the skin on her face. Violet blood spews about. Her skin slinks off like a thin nightgown, crumpling on the ground.

The large 6 foot bug, coils up. TIMES SLOWS down as the large alien creature leaps at Fox.

WHOOSH! A firework rocket zips by Fox's head - this moment EXTENDED in time. It flies into the giant space tick and lodges itself in the segmented torso.

TIME SPEEDS back up to normal as two more rockets ZIP by. Fox shields his face with his arms... BOOM!

FOX

Space guts.

BOOM! BOOM! Fox is splashed, head to foot, with purple space guts. He looks over to where the rocket came from.

There stands Mouse, with Katie, holding her in one arm and in the other a long red BBQ lighter.

The crowd stops running. Confused. They look around.

Fox bends down beside Dog, upset. Gonzo is unconscious.

FOX

No... No...

Fox shakes Dog, trying to wake him up. Tears form, welling up.

FOX

Fuck! No... Gonzo... Be okay...

Nothing. Dog is out. Fox is worried.

Then he smirks, realizing something from before.

FOX (emphatic)

Yo... Gon-Zo!

Dog wakes. Dog jumps to Fox, and licks his face. Fox turns to Mouse, smiling.

The street. Smoking. Messy. Wet. The crowd confused. Mouse stands with Katie. Fox stands with Gonzo. They look down the street. The carnage.

FOX

(southern accent)

This town... "Is cleeeear"...

They stand. United. Victors. Then Mouse looks to Fox.

MOUSE (confused)

That was a quote, wasn't it...
Like I do.. But what the hell
from?

Conversation FADES in volume, with scene...

FOX

You're kidding me, right? If
you're gonna be a paranormal
investigator, you'll hafta do
some research. Watch some
movies. Early Spielberg is---

MOUSE

Wait... You really think I
could be an investigator?

FADE:

EXT. KATIE'S HOUSE - EARLY EVENING

A pretty nice suburban house. Nice lawn. Flowers.

Gonzo is sharing looks with Katie's female dog on the front lawn. Katie Nelson bends and pets both dogs.

Fox stands in the driveway with Mouse. They're beside the busted up rental car.

FOX

It's now or never, Mouse...
Remember? Impossible is
nothing.

MOUSE

Right... And was that back-
wards?

They laugh. Then Fox motions Mouse to lead the way. Mouse gulps. They walk to Katie and the dogs.

FOX

Well, it was nice to meet
you, Katie Nelson. Although
I wish it was under different
circumstances.

KATIE

Likewise... I like your dog
too.

FOX

He's magic...

Katie looks confused.

On the front, Gonzo is having sex with Katie's cute dog.

FOX

Well, this is where I go...
Duty calls... Can't wait to
hear what Swan has next for
us...

MOUSE

When you write about us...
All this... You gonna tell
the truth?

FOX

Ya... I will... The truth
will be in there... In between
the articles on past lives
and lizard people...

MOUSE

So, the rest of the stories...
They're made up?

FOX

Duh, yeah... Whadda you expect?
I'm the only journalist they
got.

MOUSE

Oh, I get it now... Reporters
just repeat what they've heard...
Repeat the news... While you---

FOX

--- Uncover the news...
Exactly... Let's hope I don't
see you soon... Cuz that would
mean some weird shit is goin
down in the Tick again...

Gonzo is still humping Katie's dog. Now they notice. Fox
and Mouse laugh.

FOX

Uh, like... That.

MOUSE

Looks like you have a minute
before you go...

FOX

Lemme get your number, Mouse...
In case I need some extra
backup some time... You know
how to handle it, when the shit
gets thick...

Fox hands Mouse his notepad and pen.

MOUSE

Um, thanks... I'll be your
SHORT ROUND...

Gonzo barks, running over. Tail wagging. Tongue hanging.
Dog barks again.

FOX

You mean my other SHORT
ROUND...

MOUSE

Right. My gadgets might come
in handy some time... You
never know.

Fox and Dog go to the car. Fox turns back, before he goes.

FOX

Mouse?... You need a ride
home?

Mouse looks to Katie. She seems shy, looking at the ground.

Fox nudges Mouse on, with an encouraging head nod.

MOUSE

Um... Katie? It's been such
a crazy day... You wanna get
desert?

KATIE

Desert?... With you?

Fox watches. Smiling. Mouse looks to him, nervous.

KATIE (cont'd)

Ya... I could go for desert.
There's an ice cream place
on the corner.

Fox waves, and drives off. HONKS. Mouse and Katie wave good
bye. Then Mouse goes to hold hands with Katie. She accepts
his hand.

They walk down the street. Into the sunset. Holding hands.

KATIE

And was that TERMINATOR you
quoted earlier?

MOUSE (laughs)

I think I love you, already...
You saw TERMINATOR?

KATIE

Fuck ya. But I love T2 waaaaay
more.

The conversation FADES in volume as they walk over the
hill, into the sunset.

MOUSE (fading volume)

Me too. No way! T2 is so ---

Fox and Dog, in the car, round the corner at the other end
of the street. They're both eating melting ice cream.

FOX

Nerd gets the girl?...
Impossible. Now that is some
bizarre shit, right there.

Fox turns the busted up rental car around, doing a 3 point
turn. When he puts it in reverse, the bumper falls off.

Fox turns to dog, huge smile.

FOX

Insurance.

They laugh and high five.

The IMAGE FROZEN still: Fox and Dog, laughing with goofy
grins, giving a high five, and holding their melted ice
cream.

FADE OUT:

FOX & DOG: MEET THE TICK
PART 2

EPISODE 3

By Daniel Viau

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