INT. RUFUS’S DEN--DAY

Rufus, in what can only be described as formal work out clothes, is "jazzercising" in front of the T.V. We get a minute or so of this.

The doorbell rings. Rufus pauses the tape, wipes the sweat from his brow, and goes to answer the door.

INT. RUFUS’S FRONT HALL--DAY

Rufus opens the door revealing Sean, the villain, dressed in all black.

SEAN
Hello, Rufus.

OPENING TITLES: "Squirt!"

INT. RUFUS’S FRONT HALL--DAY

Sean stands outside the door.

RUFUS
Hello Sean. I’m not interested in purchasing any magazine subscriptions, but thank you.

Sean fake laughs as Rufus begins to close the door, but Sean sticks his foot in the crack, and re-opens the door.

SEAN
Actually, Rufus, I have a little proposition for you and your friend in the wet suit.

RUFUS
Auditions for side-kick are over, Sean, and I’m afraid you weren’t up to par.

SEAN
Oh, let’s just stop this little game.

RUFUS
I’m not going to quit just because you’re losing.
SEAN
Oh, I’m losing? In what, the battle of quips? Rufus, it’s futile, like your little charade with that Squirt guy.

RUFUS
I’ll have you know we-

SEAN
-What? Stopped a petty theft? Yes, Rufus, I can read, but no, I’m not impressed.

RUFUS
Petty theft Sean? I’ll have you know that these petty thefts, plural, are just the tip of some sort of hypnotic or hellish villainous iceberg—the horrible majority of which is simply lying dormant below the choppy waters, waiting to surface and strike.

Sean smiles.

SEAN
Oh, is that right?

RUFUS
Indubitably.

SEAN
Well, then, Rufus, I suppose I wish you the best of luck against your worthy foe.

RUFUS
Luck, Sean, has nothing to do with it.

Sean is still smiling wickedly as he turns to leave.

SEAN
Let’s hope not.

Sean walks past Rufus out the door.

RUFUS
What a creepy-ass kid.
INT. DAN’S KITCHEN--DAY

Dan and Sue sit at the table enjoying lemonade and playing checkers.

    DAN
    So, you know Rufus likes you right?

Sue gives Dan a look.

    SUE
    I’m not retarded, Dan.

Dan laughs and sips his lemonade.

    DAN
    Well, do you like him?

Sue smiles and moves a piece.

    SUE
    King me.

A loud, rapid, and obnoxious knocking comes from the front door.

    DAN
    Speak of the devil.

Dan gets up. Sue cheats a little, re-arranging a few pieces.

INT. DAN’S FRONT HALL--DAY

Dan opens the door revealing Rufus, who is staring at his watch.

    RUFUS
    Twelve point four seconds, Daniel. That’s what I’d expect from a fledgling.

    DAN
    Whatever.

Dan turns and Rufus follows him into the kitchen.
INT. DAN’S KITCHEN--DAY

Dan and Rufus enter, and Dan takes his seat at the table.

RUFUS
Listen, Squirt Squad-

SUE
Squirt Squad? Really?

DAN
I like it.

RUFUS
Thank you Daniel. And Susan, your opinion is, of course, lovingly noted. Anyway, what I was about to say is that we really need to step things up. My rival, Sean, stopped by my house today and demeaned me. This, of course, will not fly.

DAN
So what you’re saying is that you want us to save the day so that you can use it as a gloating pawn against Sean?

RUFUS
Precisely.

Dan looks at Sue for a mutual thumbs down but looks surprised when he doesn’t find it.

SUE
Hey, at least he’s honest.

Dan’s cell phone begins beeping.

DAN
Shoot.

SUE
What, a call?

RUFUS
No, it’s his Lis-a-alm.

SUE
What now?

Dan stands up from his chair and gets ready to go.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

DAN
Every Wednesday at two-fifteen Lisa sells along Pine street, where I tend to run into her on my way home from drum practice.

SUE
You’re not at drum practice.

RUFUS
That’s because he doesn’t play drums.

DAN
Uh, yeah I do.

RUFUS
Amateur bongo-ing hardly counts Daniel.

DAN
Whatever. I’m out like a cobra.

Dan leaves. Sue looks confused.

SUE
Like a what?

RUFUS
And you probably thought I was the weird one.

SUE
I still do.

RUFUS
Being so good looking it’s weird isn’t what I’m talking about Susan.

INT. SEAN’S CAR--DAY

Sean drives and talks on his cell phone.

SEAN
Nico, I need you...I don’t care if you’re WOW-ing, this is important...It’s about taking down Rufus Charleston-

Mid sentence NICO, 20, just seems to pop up in front of Seans car, and Sean quickly brakes, then hangs up. Nico is sort of nerdy and oily looking, with a hint of emo.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

SEAN
That's more like it.

He rolls down his window.

SEAN
Get in!

EXT. PINE STREET--DAY

Lisa walks down from a doorstep with her basket of Lemons, and notices Dan turning the corner down the street. She waves.

LISA
Hey Dan!

Dan sees her and waves back.

DAN
Hey Lisa!

He jogs a bit to get to her.

LISA
On your way back from practice?

DAN
Yeah, tough day-

Dan stretches his arms out non-chalantly.

DAN
I just learned "Wipe-Out". You know, no big.

LISA
Wipe-out? I love that song!

Lisa smiles and begins air-drumming "Wipe-Out", complete with noises.

LISA
Duh, duh, duh, duh, duh-duh...

Dan looks awkward.

DAN
Um...

He realizes she’s not trying to catch him, and just goes along with the fun, adding the air guitar.

(CONTINUED)
They air-jam for a bit.

INT. SEAN’S ROOM--DAY

This is the room with the creepy bulletin board with Squirt and Rufus clippings on it, as well as college rejection letters and so-on. It is in a dank basement.

Sean and Nico sit facing each other.

NICO
Okay, so what’s the plan?

SEAN
We take down Rufus Charleston.

NICO
Awesome, how?

SEAN
Well, he’s made a little, like, super-team-

NICO
Yeah! That Squirt kid! That’s pretty cool, I read about it in the paper! Who d’you think he is?

SEAN
(Angry)
I don’t know, Nico, or this wouldn’t be a problem.

NICO
Cuz of the whole hypnosis thing, right?

SEAN
Right.

NICO
Cool. I think it’s real cool we oth have powers Sean.

SEAN
Teleportation is hardly considered a power, Nico.

(CONTINUED)
NICO
Right, sorry, I forgot.

Nico hangs his head in shame.

SEAN
It’s okay, just don’t let it happen again.

INT. DAN’S KITCHEN--DAY
Rufus sits with Sue. They play checkers.

RUFUS
You know, Susan, Gigi always used to say the funniest things to me, like, "Oh, Rufees," She called me Rufees, due to her accent, she would say, "Oh, Rufees-"

SUE
Come on. Enough.

RUFUS
Enough what?

Sue rolls her eyes.

SUE
Just ask me out already.

Rufus is caught off guard, he awkwardly moves a piece while sheepishly looking up at Sue.

RUFUS
Oh, well, um... Susan? Would you like to, um, go out on a date with me?

Sue triple jumps him, then sighs, as if to say "whatever".

SUE
Fine.

Rufus pumps his fist in the air.

RUFUS
Karoo!
EXT. PINE STREET--DAY

The air-jammin continues, they’ve worked through most of the song. Dan continues with the guitar part, as Lisa continues with the drums. They are both really into it.

LISA
Aaaaand fade out.

Dan pants and wipes some sweat from his brow.

DAN
Woah. I’m impressed. You really know your Surfari’s.

Lisa laughs.

LISA
Yeah, I’m just real into that sort of music. The Surfari’s, the Beach Boy’s...

DAN
I love the Beach Boys!

LISA
That’s probably because you’re one groovy dude, Danny Adams.

DAN
You ain’t so square yourself, Lady.

They walk off down the street laughing and talking together.

INT. DAN’S KITCHEN--DAY

Rufus looks overjoyed as Sue looks nonchalantly pleased.

RUFUS
Tomorrrow night it is then!

Dan bursts in, super happy.

DAN
I’ve got a date tomorrow!

SUE
Yeah? So do we.

This catches Dan off guard.

(CONTINUED)
RUFUS
And it’s going to be extremely sensual and romantic.

Sue rolls her eyes, but grins.

DAN
Yeah, well, mine’s going to be, um... Babysitting.

A moment of silence. Rufus tugs on his collar, the national symbol for "Awkward."

RUFUS
Ouch.

CLOSING TITLES: "Squirt!"

INT. SEAN’S ROOM--DAY

Sean and Nico sit.

SEAN
So we need some way to some how hypnotize a whole lot of people at once.

NICO
Maybe we could use the internet?

SEAN
Nico, that’s downright moronic. How could I use the internet to hypnotize people?

NICO
You’re right. Sorry.

SEAN
Hey, but here’s an idea--what if we used Youtube?

NICO
Uh...great!

End of episode...um...six?