

STUART DUFFELMEYER AND THE MASTERS OF PLAGUES

An original screenplay by

Dewey B. Reynolds

Dewey B. Reynolds
3909 Kenwood Avenue, Apt. #23
Kansas City, Missouri 64110
(86)-813-8280
db44success@gmail.com

INT. AMERICAN SHORE MOTOR LODGE - NIGHT

Two NYU students, MEGAN PICCIRILLO and ANTHONY GREENSTEIN, are having a conversation in the middle of a room inside a rat and roach-infested motel in the Hunts Point section of the South Bronx. MEGAN is a cute Italian woman in her early 20s with a clear olive complexion and long black curly hair. ANTHONY is an early 20s Jewish man with a muscularly build and thick black hair. Together, they are plotting a prank against one of their fellow NYU classmates.

ANTHONY

Meg, do you remember what to do?

MEGAN

Like clockwork, Anthony.

ANTHONY

Stuart should be here, shortly.

MEGAN

Who's driving him over here in the South Bronx?

ANTHONY

Taylor and John are bringing him here.

MEGAN

You know, Anthony, Stuart has got to be one of the weirdest guys that I've ever known.

ANTHONY

Weird doesn't even begin to describe Stuart. That guy would rather fool around with a bunch of animals than spend an intimate evening with a woman.

MEGAN

He's like the Dr. Doolittle of the Twenty-First Century.

ANTHONY

Alright, let me hear that seductive voice of yours.

MEGAN clears her throat and massages the middle of her neck.

MEGAN

(seductively)

Hey Stuart, come closer to the bed, baby.

ANTHONY
(coaches her)
What else?

MEGAN
Don't be shy, Stuart. I won't bite
you, I promise.

ANTHONY
And after that?

MEGAN
C'mon, Stuart. Get over here and get
some of this good loving, baby.

ANTHONY
(snaps finger)
Perfect! You'll do great, Meg.

MEGAN
Trust me, I have the kind of voice
that can charm Wall Street brokers
out of billions.

ANTHONY and MEGAN step over to the king-sized bed and pull
the covers back. They look down on a Centerfold Fantasy Love
Doll purchased by ANTHONY.

ANTHONY
Must say she's a beauty.

MEGAN
She's every nerdy guy's dream girl.

ANTHONY
Meg, this doll has curves to even
put your body to shame. I made sure
it came with remote control features.

Unexpectedly, an irritable squealing noise comes from one of
the corners of the room.

MEGAN
(frightfully)
This room is starting to give me the
creeps.

ANTHONY
Must I remind you what borough of
New York City we're in?

A humongous rat, standing right at six feet tall, mysteriously
appears before ANTHONY and MEGAN. The frightening creature
has glowing red eyes, with two flaming horns at the top center
of its head and flaming yellow teeth.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

(shivers)

Where'd that ugly monster come from?

MEGAN

My God, Anthony! When did rats grow
that huge in New York?

Supernaturally, the colossal rat shrinks back down to a normal size. It runs inside one of the small holes in the corner of the wall.

ANTHONY

Rats have always given me the creeps.
I hate them! That thing looked like
something from outer space.

MEGAN

Ants have always given me the creeps.
I've hated those critters every since
I was a little girl.

ANTHONY

Meg, let's finish up in here. John
and Taylor are gonna bring Stuart
here real soon.

DANA POTTS, an attractive African American woman, who has a honey brown complexion and an incredibly shapely body, walks into the motel room. She is also one of the co-conspirators in the prank.

DANA

(inquisitive)

What's wrong with you guys?

ANTHONY and MEGAN point shaky fingers at one another.

ANTHONY

I just found out that Meg hates ants.

MEGAN

And I just found out that Anthony
hates rats, especially the really
big ones. You wouldn't believe the
gigantic rat that we just saw.

DANA giggles rather hard.

DANA

Would you like to know what my phobia
is when it comes to creatures?

ANTHONY

What?

DANA

Bees. I hate the very sight of bees.

ANTHONY

I hate rats, Meg hates ants, and you Dana, hate bees.

DANA

We're all afraid of something.

ANTHONY

Dana, I see you came with the bag that we requested.

DANA

All twenty pounds of it.

DANA lifts the twenty pound bag in the air, and a few white maggots crawl out.

DANA (CONT'D)

The owner at Will's Bait and Tackle shop in Queens told me that there are thousands inside the bag.

ANTHONY leads DANA over to the bed and pulls the covers back.

ANTHONY

Isn't she a beauty?

DANA

Stuart won't have any complaints.

ANTHONY

That is, until Stuart sees that his dream girl is only a fantasy girl.

A fourth co-conspirator in the prank, PRUDENCE CUNDY, walks into the motel room. She is a slender-built woman with average looks and a skin complexion painted with light brown freckles.

PRUDENCE

Where we stand, guys?

ANTHONY signals for PRUDENCE to step closer.

ANTHONY

Meg has her voice tuned to perfection, and Dana just brought us the little creepy-crawly maggots.

PRUDENCE

Looks like it's all coming together.

ANTHONY

Yes it is, Miss Cundy. Did you get what you were supposed to?

PRUDENCE steps over by the door and lifts a twenty gallon bucket.

PRUDENCE

My contribution is inside this bucket.

ANTHONY

Is it the slick and slimy stuff?

PRUDENCE

Slippery enough to make King Kong fall his hardest. I bought it from a hardware store in Brooklyn.

ANTHONY jerks his head all around the room.

ANTHONY

This stinking motel room gives me the creeps.

PRUDENCE

Anthony, you look frightened out of your senses.

ANTHONY

Meg and I saw a rat in here that looked like a monster from outer space. Rats simply drive me nuts.

PRUDENCE

If rats are your biggest fear, then bats absolutely drive me insane.

ANTHONY

It's official, guys. I'm scared as hell of rats, Meg hates ants, Dana is frightened of bees, and Prudence can't stand the sight of bats.

PRUDENCE

No Dracula vampire movies for me.

ANTHONY

Remember guys, we'll have to work in unison to get this prank done and over with. It'll be a lifetime of something to laugh about.

PRUDENCE

What's the latest word on John and Taylor?

ANTHONY

They'll be picking Stuart up from
the pet shop in Manhattan.

PRUDENCE

Do they know the routine?

ANTHONY

Like clockwork.

DANA whisks her hand at ANTHONY.

DANA

How about Abdullah and David?

ANTHONY

Abdullah and David will be controlling
the lights and special effects and
music here in the room.

INT. PET EMPORIUM - NIGHT

The main target of the would-be prank, STUART DUFFELMEYER, helps a customer and her son inside a pet store in midtown Manhattan. STUART, who is 21 years of age, is a rather skinny Jewish guy with thick, tri-focal glasses and a lopsided, dorky hairdo.

At the very back of the pet store, are two more co-conspirators in the prank, ABDULLAH TARIQ MUHAMMAD and DAVID NGUYEN. ABDULLAH, who is a native of Nigeria, has a smooth Hershey complexion with pretty white teeth and a muscularly build. DAVID, who is an American-born Korean guy, has a clear olive complexion, with a stick-like build and shiny black hair styled with salon gel. Both early 20s men, who are close in age to STUART, are in the back of the store plotting against him. ABDULLAH pulls out his cell phone to call ANTHONY at the motel.

ANTHONY

(over the phone)

Yes, Abdullah, what's the latest?

ABDULLAH

(into the phone)

David and I are in the back of the
store keeping close watch on Stuart.

ANTHONY

(over the phone)

John and Taylor will be there in
about a half-hour.

ABDULLAH
(into the phone)
We'll be leaving here in about ten minutes. I wanna get to the motel to make sure the lights are working correctly.

ANTHONY
(over the phone)
Stuart, what's he doing?

ABDULLAH
(into the phone)
Helping some woman and her son pick out a German Shepard puppy.

ANTHONY
(over the phone)
Stay under the radar with this dork.

ABDULLAH
(into the phone)
He's not able to detect us.

ANTHONY
(over the phone)
See ya here soon.

ABDULLAH
(into the phone)
Later.

ABDULLAH flips his phone shut and slides it into his pocket. DAVID notices how ABDULLAH fidgets all of a sudden.

DAVID
(cracks a smile)
Abdullah, what're you so afraid of?

ABDULLAH stares at the cage which houses a very large snake.

ABDULLAH
Snakes, David, snakes!

DAVID
You're afraid of all snakes?

ABDULLAH
Particularly, Western Diamondback Rattlers. That rattler at the end of their tails, it just gives me the creeps.

DAVID

You'll never guess what I'm afraid of.

ABDULLAH

(giggles)

A Korean girl smarter than yourself?

DAVID

Very funny, Abdullah. I'm scared to death of tornadoes.

ABDULLAH

Why?

DAVID

Watching tornadoes destroy everything in its path just sickens me.

ABDULLAH

It just goes to prove that everybody is afraid of something.

ABDULLAH looks down at his watch.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)

David, we've got to get going if we're gonna meet Anthony and the others at the motel.

DAVID

You're right.

ABDULLAH and DAVID cover their faces as they walk past STUART and out the pet store.

EXT. AMERICAN SHORE MOTOR LODGE - NIGHT

The same gigantic rat that was spotted inside the room by ANTHONY and MEGAN, stands on the roof of the rundown motel. This scary monster spits flames out of its mouth. Its glowing red eyes penetrate the roof and see them setting up the plot against STUART DUFFELMEYER.

INT. PET EMPORIUM (AGAIN) - NIGHT

The final two co-conspirators in the prank, TAYLOR WARRWICK and JOHN O'CONNOR, have arrived at the pet store to pick up STUART for his supposed date. TAYLOR stands at about six foot tall, with severe teenage acne scars and a deep receding hairline. JOHN has fire red hair with dark, reddish-brown freckles covering most of his face.

TAYLOR

Hey John, there goes the biggest nerd of the Twenty-First Century.

JOHN

Yes, he's the biggest nerd of the new millennium. The bony frame, the thick bi-focals, the weird hairdo, and not to mention the awkward wardrobe.

TAYLOR

He's twenty-one years old and still a virgin.

JOHN

I know guys dorkier than him who get laid all the time.

TAYLOR

Stuart has no game, whatsoever.

TAYLOR and JOHN make their move toward STUART.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

Hey Stuart, John and I are here to pick you up for your big date.

STUART

(excited)

That's right, tonight's the night for my big date!

JOHN runs his fingers along the metal threads of the puppy cage.

JOHN

Boy, do we have a cutie pie waiting to meet you.

STUART

She's good looking, huh?

JOHN

The beauty of the century.

STUART

You know, guys, I've tried asking women out, but they seem to always reject me.

JOHN

But after tonight, every woman in New York City are going to regret

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)
that they've ever turned down Stuart
Duffelmeyer.

TAYLOR
None of the women in New York compares
to the knockout babe that we've got
lined up for you.

STUART
I'll owe you guys a lifetime favor
for this.

TAYLOR
Ahhhhh, think nothing of it, Stuart.

STUART
Give me a minute to grab my things
in the back.

TAYLOR
We'll be right here, buddy.

STUART walks to the back of the store, while TAYLOR and JOHN
huddle together.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)
We should give the guys at the motel
a call.

JOHN
Good idea. They should know that
we're on our way.

TAYLOR pulls out his cell phone and dials the number.

ANTHONY
(over the phone)
Taylor, talk to me.

TAYLOR
(into the phone)
Stuart's in the back getting his
things.

ANTHONY
(over the phone)
Everything's set up here at the motel.

TAYLOR
(into the phone)
Great! Again, you guys are at the
American Shore Motor Lodge in the
Hunts Point section of the South
Bronx.

ANTHONY
(over the phone)
Yes, we are.

TAYLOR
(into the phone)
Traffic in Manhattan isn't too bad
right now.

ANTHONY
(over the phone)
Everybody's ready to do their part
once you guys get here.

TAYLOR
(into the phone)
We'll see you guys at the motel.

TAYLOR flips his phone shut. He looks over and sees a huge aquarium which holds two baby sharks. JOHN notices both of TAYLOR'S arms shaking.

JOHN
Taylor, what's got you so scared?

TAYLOR
(nervously)
The sharks in that tank give me the
creeps.

JOHN
Don't worry, they won't be able to
harm you.

TAYLOR
Sharks make the flesh on my body
roll up backwards. You couldn't give
me all the riches of the world to
make me watch the movie *Jaws*.

JOHN
Let me tell you what creeps me out.

TAYLOR
What?

JOHN
(shakes)
Hurricanes! Those big waves of water
pounding, those raging winds blowing,
it just scares me into oblivion.

TAYLOR
You have your fear of hurricanes,
and I have my fear of sharks.

JOHN
(jokingly)
Hey, let's go see the Steven Spielberg
classic called *Jaws*.

TAYLOR
Very funny, John.

STUART comes from the back of the store carrying his coat.

EXT. BUSY MANHATTAN STREET - NIGHT

TAYLOR opens the passenger door for STUART as JOHN climbs into the backseat. TAYLOR starts the car up and the trio drive off into the Manhattan traffic.

EXT. SOUTH BRONX STREET - NIGHT

TAYLOR drives up in front of the motel and parks. JOHN comes around on the passenger side to open the door for STUART. STUART looks around as though he is totally bewildered.

STUART
Are we in the Bronx?

TAYLOR
The Bronx we are in.

STUART
This looks like Hunts Point. Why'd
you guys pick out such a sleazy motel
in a terrible section of the Bronx?

TAYLOR
We wanted to be as discreet as
possible. Are you ready to meet the
woman of your dreams?

STUART
(delighted)
Sure!

TAYLOR and JOHN lead STUART up to the motel door. JOHN taps on the door four consecutive times. The four taps are like a code for the others inside the room to allow him entry. The doorknob turns rather slowly.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

STUART notices bright psychedelic lights flashing from one end of the room to the next. ABDULLAH is the one who flicks the lights on and off from inside one of the walk-in closets. TAYLOR and JOHN interlock arms with STUART and lead him over to the bed. The soft and seductive voice of MEGAN creeps out from one of the opposite closets.

MEGAN
(enticing)
Are you Stuart Duffelmeyer, baby?

STUART takes long hard breaths.

STUART
Yes, I'm Stuart Duffelmeyer!

MEGAN
I've been waiting for you, Stuart.
Well, you're one sexy man.

STUART
What is your name?

MEGAN
Rachel, but my friends call me
Desire.

STUART
Desire, huh?

MEGAN
Yes, because I'll fulfill all of
your desires.

The lights continue flicking on and off. The voice of MEGAN only gets sexier. A wave of soft love music falters into the room. DAVID is hidden away in another closet playing music from his laptop computer with i-tunes downloaded onto his hard drive. STUART stands over the bed watching the long blonde hair strands sticking out from the covers.

STUART
Your voice sounds very sexy.

MEGAN
Why thank you, honey.

STUART
I'd really love to see your face.

MEGAN
You will, sweetheart.

A feeling of suspicion comes over STUART.

STUART
Your voice sounds a little familiar.

MEGAN
Like who?

STUART

Like someone I attend NYU with.

ANTHONY is inside the same closet as MEGAN with the mechanical controls to the fantasy doll at his disposal. He presses a couple of buttons and the arms and legs on the doll move. MEGAN heckles out a series of moans and groans to entice STUART. The music changes from one soothing love song to another. STUART places both hands down by the doll's hips and legs.

STUART (CONT'D)

Wow, you've got some soft legs.

MEGAN

They're not the only things that are soft.

STUART

Gee, I'm the luckiest guy in the world.

MEGAN

After tonight, your dry spell of virginity will be over.

STUART

Can I see what you look like?

MEGAN

Sure, baby.

STUART rolls the covers away from the mechanical doll. Hundreds of maggots crawl from under the covers. Thousands of them cover every square inch of the bed. STUART jumps away from the bed, while brushing some of the maggots off his clothes.

STUART

(startled)

What the heck's going on?

The high-pitch voice of ANTHONY rings out from inside the closet.

ANTHONY

(yells)

Go ahead and do it now!

TAYLOR hits the light switch and the whole room brightens up with extra lighting. DANA springs out of nowhere and dumps the remaining contents of the maggots on top of STUART'S head. The disgusting insects crawl inside his mouth and nose and ears. PRUDENCE suddenly makes her move by dumping the slippery compound onto the floor. STUART then falls flat to

the floor. ANTHONY jumps out of the closet and points down at STUART.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

Stuart, congratulations, baby! You're no longer a virgin, my friend.

MEGAN eases out of the closet and stands next to ANTHONY.

MEGAN

Stuart, your date wasn't bad for a mechanical doll.

ABDULLAH comes out of the closet giggling harder than ever.

ABDULLAH

My man, Stuart, I hope you enjoyed this as much as we did.

DAVID emerges from the closet, as he also snickers harder than ever.

DAVID

Well Stuart, you're the first guy that I've ever met who broke his virginity with a mechanical doll.

DANA walks up to STUART and dumps more maggots on top of his head.

DANA

Tell us, Stuart, how did you like your date?

More maggots crawl up his nostrils and into his mouth and ears canals. PRUDENCE steps next to DANA and shakes the rest of the slippery compound all over STUART.

PRUDENCE

My friend, Stuart, we only hope that your fantasy girl is everything that you've ever wanted in a woman.

TAYLOR and JOHN can barely stand up from intense laughter.

TAYLOR

Stuart, my man, we hope you had a good time tonight.

JOHN

Tonight Stuart, you had pure fantasy right at your disposal.

STUART is sprawled out across the floor nearly crying his eyeballs out. He cries until tears shoot from the very core of his mouth.

STUART

You guys set me up!

ANTHONY takes his left foot and forces STUART to roll over into more of the maggots and slippery compound.

ANTHONY

(snickers)

We're the ones who helped you break your virginity.

STUART tilts his head upwards with endless tears streaming down his face. He looks all eight of his fellow NYU classmates in their eyes.

STUART

You bastards are going to pay for this! I swear, I'm going to get even with all of you.

ANTHONY looks down on STUART with eyes of contempt.

ANTHONY

You ungrateful dork.

STUART reciprocates fierce eye contact with the group that he considers to be the *egomaniacal eight*, as they exit the motel room in uproarious laughter.

STUART

What you have done to me, I'm going to do ten times worse to you. What has happened in this motel room tonight, will come back to bite all of you in the backside. Literally, I mean that. In the very end, you will come crawling on your hands and knees to beg for my forgiveness.

INT. STUART'S RESIDENCE - NIGHT

STUART has returned to his Orthodox Jewish community in the Arden Heights section of Staten Island. He drops his keys onto the table and notices the flashing red lights coming from the base for the cordless phone. A total of 22 calls were recorded on his answering machine. He punches the play button and the first call comes from his father, the wealthy and affluent HARRY DUFFELMEYER.

HARRY

(from answering machine)

Son, this is your dad. Your mother and I were at the country club all day. I played a couple'a rounds of golf, and then just sat around and chat with the fellas. Give us a call when you get this message.

STUART listens to the second message and nearly goes into a psychotic outbreak. The voice is that of ANTHONY GREENSTEIN with further jokes.

ANTHONY

(from answering machine)

Hey Stuart, we sure hope that you had a good time at the motel in the Bronx. We sure picked you out a beauty, didn't we? So, tell me, how does it feel not being a virgin anymore?

The message ends with loud giggles from several people in the background.

STUART

Those lowlives want to bring their sick jokes to my home!

His anger escalates to threatening heights.

STUART (CONT'D)

Those relentless renegades are going to pay dearly for what they did to me!

STUART glances off into the soft light of the front room. His mind drifts into the past as he revisits a painful memory.

INT. FLASHBACK - CHABAD LUBATICH SYNAGOGUE - DAY

A young STUART walks through the hallways of his high school carrying several books. Two of his high school classmates, RUSSELL LOVELESS and GERALD ROBUSTO, approach STUART with more of their anti-Semitic prejudice.

RUSSELL

Well, if it isn't the nerdiest, the dorkiest, the goofiest, the weirdest guy in all of Staten Island.

GERALD

What're your parents doing with all those millions they've made in real
(MORE)

GERALD (CONT'D)
 estate, sewing your clothes together
 from Nineteenth Century textile mills?

RUSSELL
 Where are you going, Jew Boy?

GERALD
 Yeah, where are you going, you nerdy
 kyke?

A sophomore student STUART slams his books to the ground.

STUART
 (detests)
 Please don't call me those names!

RUSSELL slams STUART against the lockers.

RUSSELL
 What're you going to do about it,
 Jew Boy?

STUART
 You're making fun of my Jewish
 heritage, and I don't like it.

GERALD rushes STUART and grabs him by the collar.

GERALD
 Don't like being Jewish, Stuart?

STUART
 You guys are practicing anti-Semitic
 acts against me!

RUSSELL
 We don't like Jews at all.

STUART
 You're prejudice against my people.

RUSSELL and GERALD grab STUART under both armpits and slam him to the ground. They punch him in the nose and in both eyes. The crowd of other HIGH SCHOOLERS cheer them on while STUART suffers a bloody nose.

INT. STORAGE ROOM - NIGHT

STUART rambles inside a box until he discovers a large silverish medallion, with various colors and Hebrew writing inscribed around the middle and outer circles. The medallion was given to him by a chief rabbi named IRWIN WEDEMEYER. STUART thinks very hard to himself.

STUART

(whispers)

This Hebrew talisman is for communication and mastery over animals and elements of the Earth. I remember the day when Rabbi Wedemeyer gave it to me.

STUART reaches down into the box and finds a tan piece of paper with writing in English and Hebrew on opposite sides.

STUART (CONT'D)

(repeats writing)

Wear this powerful talisman and enhance your psychic bonds with God's creatures and elements, while promoting your understanding of animal and element speak.

STUART glances further down the paper to where instructions are given to consecrate the talisman.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

STUART has come to his kitchen for a packet of salt, some frankincense and myrrh incense, a short white candle, and a bowl of water.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

STUART returns upstairs to his bedroom. He starts the consecration ritual by dropping a sprinkle of salt onto the talisman.

STUART

I consecrate you with the elements
of the Earth.

Seconds pass and he swings the talisman across the smoke of the incense.

STUART (CONT'D)

I consecrate you with the elements
of the air.

More seconds pass and he swings the talisman over the burning candle.

STUART (CONT'D)

I consecrate you with the elements
of fire.

Last, he dips his fingers into the bowl of water and sprinkles a few drops onto the talisman.

STUART (CONT'D)

I consecrate you with the element of
water.

A queasy feeling suddenly comes over STUART. His face converts to being flushed and sweaty. The room rocks back and forth with great force. Furniture and other objects slide boldly across the floor. STUART holds on tightly to a closet doorknob.

STUART (CONT'D)

My God, Rabbi Wedemeyer, you've come
back from the grave!

The roof to STUART'S townhome shoots off like a raging tornado just swept through. The brightest light, one beyond human comprehension, filters into the room where STUART holds on tightly to the Hebrew talisman. The pitch dark New York skies light up like it's a sunny day. The waxing crescent moon jetstreams to another part of the Heavens. STUART is supernaturally lifted out his house.

EXT. HEAVENLY BODIES - NIGHT

A brilliant burst of light slices into the stars and a cosmic pathway is created to thrust STUART far into the Heavenly bodies. He is ecstatic from the divine experience.

STUART

Wow, this is breathtaking!

STUART is mesmerized by the many stars and planets and galaxies that dominate the Heavenly bodies. A force of supreme magnitude pulls STUART away from the Milky Way Galaxy and deeper into space. A superior light of cosmic proportions surrounds him.

EXT. COMA BERENCIES - NIGHT

The celestial, spiritual configuration of RABBI IRWIN WEDEMEYER, speaks to STUART in a voice of eminent power.

RABBI WEDEMEYER

I have been waiting for you, my son.

STUART is suspended among the billions of Heavenly stars.

STUART

Waiting for me?

RABBI WEDEMEYER

Yes, Stuart Irwin Duffelmeyer, one
from planet Earth.

STUART closely studies the glowing spirit of RABBI WEDEMEYER.

STUART

Is that you, Rabbi Wedemeyer?

RABBI WEDEMEYER

Yes, and I have been sent by The One Most High.

STUART

Who, God Almighty?

RABBI WEDEMEYER

Yes, The Ruler of the entire Universe.

STUART

Why have I been brought here in outer space, among the Heavenly bodies?

The intense glow of RABBI WEDEMEYER becomes more pronounced.

RABBI WEDEMEYER

When you consecrated the magical Hebrew talisman, you called upon the powers of the Universe. The One Most High anointed me to visit you here in this time and this place, granting you the chance to plead your case.

The astral forces of the Coma Berencies' vibratory field causes STUART to become somewhat dizzy.

STUART

I'm sort of embarrassed to plead my case, Rabbi Wedemeyer.

RABBI WEDEMEYER

If what you seek is within reason, you will be granted your wish.

STUART

(grumbles)

A group of my NYU classmates decided to pull a terrible prank on me. I ask to be granted special powers to make them pay for what they did to me.

Many of the stars shoot further into the vast Universe after RABBI WEDEMEYER speaks.

RABBI WEDEMEYER

The talisman that you consecrated will grant you special powers over the creatures and the elements of the Earth.

(MORE)

RABBI WEDEMEYER (CONT'D)

Through these creatures and through these elements, they will obey you upon command. They will address you as their *Master*, because you will gain sole dominion over them. You are instructed to spare the lives of those you wish to seek vengeance against.

STUART

Let me get this right, Rabbi Wedemeyer. All the animals and insects and natural forces of the Earth will obey me?

RABBI WEDEMEYER

It is pre-destined that you will become their master. If your intentions become solely to kill your enemies, then the powers will immediately be taken away from you.

STUART

Rabbi Wedemeyer, why did you really give me the talisman?

RABBI WEDEMEYER

I knew one day that you would need it. Your powers will help bring the planet to more harmony and balance. You have a moral obligation to intercede for those weaker than yourself.

STUART

And I will, Rabbi.

RABBI WEDEMEYER circles around STUART with his divine spiritual configuration.

RABBI WEDEMEYER

It is hereby declared that you are granted powers over Earth, air, fire, water, animals, and spirits. May your powers serve you well on Earth.

STUART

(yells)
Fantastic!

RABBI WEDEMEYER

You will be returned to Earth safely.

STUART

When will I hear from you again?

RABBI WEDEMEYER

In due time, my son.

The spiritual figure of RABBI WEDEMEYER dissipates. STUART feels the mighty grip of a force pulling him through space and past trillions of stars at phenomenal speeds. He gets a potent head rush from the atmospheric therodynamics.

EXT. STATEN ISLAND, NEW YORK - NIGHT

Within seconds, STUART reaches the nighttime skies above Staten Island and lands safely inside the front room of his townhome.

EXT. YANKEES STADIUM - DAY

Three months have passed and the graduation ceremony arrives for NYU students to be recipients of their respective diplomas. Yankees Stadium is nearly filled to capacity with well wishers of the graduates. The NYU commencement kicks off. Loud cheers burst out amongst the aggressive crowd. NYU President, HARTWELL WHITNEY, a tall and slender man in his late fifties, leads a group of distinguished university faculty and alumni along the stadium warming track.

The university Pipe and Drums follow several feet behind PRESIDENT WHITNEY and others. The sounds of the brass ensemble stirs up the crowd. STUART hides off into the density of the stadium crowd. Due to extreme embarrassment, he prefers to receive his diploma in the mail.

EXT. YANKEES STADIUM (1 HOUR LATER) - DAY

The keynote speaker finishes his commencement address. STUART watches closely as recipients line up close to the stage to receive their diplomas. Cheering RELATIVES and FRIENDS stand on their feet. PRESIDENT WHITNEY hands out several diplomas before announcing that ANTHONY GREENSTEIN has come forward to receive his diploma.

PRESIDENT WHITNEY

Recipient of master's in business
administration, Anthony Greenstein.

ANTHONY takes his diploma and arrogantly waves it out at the crowd. The President shakes his hand and he exits the stage. STUART turns beet red in the face.

STUART

(snarls)

I'd like to take that diploma and shove it right down his throat. No, I've got bigger plans for him.

Several more GRADUATES receive their diplomas before MEGAN walks across the stage.

PRESIDENT WHITNEY

Recipient of master's of nursing,
Megan Piccirillo.

MEGAN accepts her diploma and takes a bow. A section of Yankees Stadium erupts into loud cheers and whistles. STUART fizzles with anger as he watches her leave the stage.

STUART

(heaves)

I'd like to take that diploma and damage her pretty little face with it. No, that's putting it lightly.

The line proceeds forward with more recipients, and DANA POTTS comes across the stage to be handed her diploma.

PRESIDENT WHITNEY

Recipient of journalism, Dana Potts.

DANA jumps up and down once she's handed her degree. STUART bites his lower lip and balls up both fists.

STUART

She's going to pay right along with the others.

The line moves forward and PRUDENCE CUNDY enters the stage.

PRESIDENT WHITNEY

Recipient of childhood education,
PRUDENCE CUNDY.

PRUDENCE reaches for her diploma and waves it high in the air. Ten more recipients receive their diplomas before TAYLOR WARRWICK steps on the stage.

PRESIDENT WHITNEY (CONT'D)

Recipient of master of fine arts in
film, TAYLOR WARRWICK.

STUART concentrates on the texture of TAYLOR'S bad skin.

STUART

I'd like to take that diploma and whack those acne scars right off his face.

The many NYPD OFFICERS keep the crowd orderly. The ceremony moves along and ABDULLAH TARIQ MUHAMMAD appears on stage.

PRESIDENT WHITNEY

Recipient of electrical and computer engineering, ABDULLAH MUHAMMAD.

A large group of his fellow NIGERIANS cheer vigorously from their momentous section of Yankees Stadium. DAVID NGUYEN comes in behind a group of several more recipients to receive his degree.

PRESIDENT WHITNEY (CONT'D)

Recipient of Juris Doctorate of Law, David Nguyen.

DAVID shakes hands with PRESIDENT WHITNEY and happily gallops off the stage. Many more recipients file across the stage, and JOHN O'CONNOR is the last of the *egomaniacal eight* to receive his diploma.

PRESIDENT WHITLEY

Recipient of pediatric cardiology, John O'Connor.

JOHN beams with pride as he slides his diploma out of the hands of PRESIDENT WHITNEY. The ceremony finally ends and hundreds of NYU graduates snatch off their caps and sling them high in the air. All the members of the *egomaniacal eight* huddle together near the center of the stage. STUART storms out of Yankees Stadium like a young man in uncontrollable rage. A sense of order is maintained as ATTENDEES leave Yankees Stadium.

INT. THE WATERING HOLE BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT

The group STUART dubs as the *egomaniacal eight* have come to a well-known bar and grill on 19th Street in lower east Manhattan. ANTHONY flashes his platinum credit card before a couple of BARTENDERS and drinks immediately arrive at their table. They have come to celebrate after receiving their college degrees. STUART conceals his identity with a wide menu covering his face in the very back of the crammed drinking establishment. ANTHONY holds up a frosty bottle of beer to the seven others.

ANTHONY

I'd like to propose a toast to my fellow NYU classmates who've now
(MORE)

ANTHONY (CONT'D)
received their degrees. Now, it's
time for us to make the big bucks
and squash the little people who are
nothing but peons in our big world.

The eight of them hold up their beer bottles and drinks to
clank their glasses together for a big toast. MEGAN brings
her drink to mid-air and makes circular motions.

MEGAN
Guys, I'd like to propose a toast to
you for working so hard to get your
diplomas. Anthony's right, we're all
going to make big bucks and crush
the small people.

STUART eases the menu down to eye level to glance at the
self-centered group. DANA sips from her glass and gestures
with a twirling finger.

DANA
Hey, did any of you guys see Stuart
Duffelmeyer at the graduation?

PRUDENCE taps DANA over the shoulder.

PRUDENCE
That's strange, he wasn't in the
ceremony to receive his diploma.

ANTHONY then slams down his last swallow of beer.

ANTHONY
(giggles)
I think we all know why he didn't
show up for graduation.

TAYLOR pats ANTHONY across the back.

TAYLOR
Would it have something to do with a
mechanical doll?

The GROUP breaks out into thunderous laughter. JOHN taps his
beer bottle several times to get everyone's attention.

JOHN
Wonder if that nerd will ever get
laid?

ABDULLAH exchanges eye contact with JOHN.

ABDULLAH
 Didn't Stuart get his diploma in
 veterinary medicine?

DAVID points around to the seven others.

DAVID
 When I looked at the registration,
 he was a recipient for his doctorate
 in veterinary medicine.

STUART watches closely as they drink themselves into oblivion.
 There is much noise in the bar, as many PATRONS cheer on
 their favorite sports team. ANTHONY gathers everyone into a
 tight-knit huddle.

ANTHONY
 (celebratory)
 Guys, the seven of you did a splendid
 job with putting together that prank
 on Stuart at the motel in the South
 Bronx. Now, let's show everybody
 that we can raise the roof off the
 house.

The eight of them count to three and then shout very loudly,
 "Yeaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!"

MEGAN sways uncontrollably from grave intoxication. She looks
 at the others with the saddest eyes.

MEGAN
 Guys, when are we going to see one
 another again?

DANA throws her arm around MEGAN.

DANA
 Megan's right, guys. Is this the end
 of the road for all of us?

ANTHONY pulls MEGAN and DANA under both arms.

ANTHONY
 Guys, the time has come for us to
 part ways. It's time for us to go
 into our professions and make the
 big, big bucks.

PRUDENCE steps up to give ANTHONY a big hug.

PRUDENCE
 It's time for us to go and conquer
 the world.

ANTHONY goes around to either hug or kiss the other seven.

ANTHONY

We'll all keep in touch. Something
will bring all of us back together
again.

In the very back of the crowded bar, STUART is steaming mad. He stares at ANTHONY with vehement eyes.

STUART

(whispers to himself)
Yes, you all will come back together
again. But, it won't be nothing nice
when you do.

STUART puts on a pair of dark shades and a black brim, which covers the top half of his face. He angrily bumps all eight of his now former NYU classmates on his way out the door. ANTHONY discharges a loud burp and makes an angry fist at the unidentified person.

ANTHONY

Hey, what's your problem, buddy?

MEGAN sticks her tongue out at him.

MEGAN

Somebody needs to teach him some
manners.

INT. MANHATTAN SUBWAY STATION - NIGHT

Hours have passed since leaving The Watering Hole Bar and Grill, and STUART waits in a semi-crowded subway station. Very few people who are waiting on the six train notice him. STUART abruptly closes his eyes and rubs the center of the magical Hebrew talisman. He uses fierce mind concentration and the ground under the subway station shakes with great force.

The powers of the Universe bolder into the station and miraculously split the train railings. The ground underneath the railings burst open and pulls STUART deep under its dark dwellings. The train railings join back together and the ground closes up.

INT. UNDERGROUND MANHATTAN - NIGHT

STUART emerges into a world he never knew existed, a world almost three-hundred feet under Manhattan. Thousands of rats, big and small, black and brown, wait for STUART inside their dark and complex world.

A colossal-sized rat, one that stands right at six foot with a compact body, appears from out of the dark shadows of the Earth. An intense white cosmic glow radiates in its eyes and around its brown shaggy fur. STUART and the human-sized rat stare deep into one another's eyes. Their brains project telepathic messages back and forth until STUART decides to speak first.

STUART

Do you know who I am?

HUMAN-SIZED RAT

You have been ordained to be my master.

STUART

Do you know who has ordained my powers?

HUMAN-SIZED RAT

The One Most High, The Ruler of the Universe.

STUART

You are correct. From this day forward, I will be your master. You will forever address me as your master. Am I understood?

HUMAN-SIZED RAT

You are understood, master.

STUART

You are to obey my every command. Do you understand?

HUMAN-SIZED RAT

I understand, master.

STUART

When you have been given orders, you are to perform them to the best of your ability. Is that clear?

HUMAN-SIZED RAT

It is clear, master.

STUART

Greatness will follow in the wake of your presence. The Earth will submit to your powers and obey the will submitted by The One Most High. Are the words that I have spoken to you clear?

HUMAN-SIZED RAT

The words you have spoken are clear,
master.

STUART steps up to the enormous rodent and places both hands
on top of its head.

STUART

From this day forward, you will be
addressed as '*General Rahmaanteen*',
a very special name in which I have
given to you. You will be a great
warrior, and your Universal powers
will aid many helpless souls on this
Earth. Do you accept your new name
and position?

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN

I accept, master.

STUART

General Rahmaanteen, your powers
have been fully-activated. Welcome
to the sensationalistic family of
Stuart Irwin Duffelmeyer.

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN

Thank you, master.

STUART rubs the inner circle of the Hebrew talisman and closes
his eyes to call upon the cosmic powers of the Universe.
The many of other rats are also astoundingly transformed
into creatures with great powers. STUART stretches out both
arms at the vast group of special creatures.

STUART

By the powers invested in me by the
ruler of the Universe, you will obey
the every command of General
Rahmaanteen.

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN lifts his long and thick tail and pounds
it to the ground. He and the many others bow before STUART.
STUART then rubs the magical talisman and returns to the
platform of the Manhattan subway station.

INT. STUART'S HOME - DAY

Five years have passed and it appears as though STUART hasn't
aged a single day. He keeps the youthful appearance of a
young guy in his late teens or early twenties. STUART sits
at the dining room table observing his degree in veterinary
medicine. A smile of accomplishment shows on his face.

INT. GERSHWIN HOTEL - DAY

STUART has been renting a room at The Gershwin Hotel there on 27th Street in the Flatiron District of Manhattan for the past two weeks. As he gets dressed for an important business meeting, he looks up at the wall near the bed and studies a large Andy Warhol painting of Richard Bernstein.

INT. HOTEL LOUNGE - DAY

STUART glances intensely at an ANDY WARHOL painting of Frank Sinatra and appears to be in complete awe.

STUART

(whispers)

There's my guy! Sinatra's the man, baby! Always have been, and always will be. Yes, Mr. Sinatra, success is the best revenge.

One of the DESK CLERKS steps into the lounge and notices STUART talking to himself.

DESK CLERK

Mr. Duffelmeyer, is everything okay?

STUART

Oh yeah, everything's fine.

EXT. 27TH. STREET - DAY

STUART walks out on 27th Street in Manhattan, where there are long rows of cabs lined up along the semi-narrow street that's cluttered with bags of old trash. MANHATTANITES and TOURISTS have crammed every inch of sidewalk space. STUART reaches into his pocket for the address of one of his father's business associates.

INT. MARQUIS BELVEDERE - DAY

STUART walks through the lobby of a condominium high rise at 30 East 29th Street that represents wealth and exquisite architectural cosmetics. He is cleared by building security and goes over to the elevator.

INT. TENTH FLOOR - DAY

STUART gets off on the tenth floor of the Marquis Belvedere and reads the apartment number for a SEBASTIAN PLETTENBURG, who is a lifelong business associate of his father, HARRY DUFFELMEYER. He strolls down the hallway trying to locate apartment 1028. STUART notices a series of loud screams coming from inside apartment 1022, which is four doors up from that of SEBASTIAN PLETTENBURG. He places his ear up to the door and the screams sound like that of a young girl.

INT. APARTMENT 1022 - DAY

KENT STURGIS, a sixty-six year old respected Wall Street banker, who has a thin head of white hair and a matching thick white mustache, along with five of his overtly pedophilia FRIENDS, have a ten year old Russian immigrant girl named ALEKSANDRA MOROZOV, restrained to a bed with rope. The perverted GROUP OF MEN place bottles of hard liquor up to her mouth and small mirrors with lined cocaine up to her nose.

ALEKSANDRA

Stop! Stop!

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

STUART has his left ear glued to the door. The screams from inside are getting louder. ALEKSANDRA desperately cries for help.

STUART

(mumbles)

What should I do?

In the most paranormal sense, the hallway converts into a glistening cosmic glow. The beaming, celestial configuration of RABBI WEDEMEYER appears before STUART.

RABBI WEDEMEYER

Stuart, my beloved son, there is a young girl inside that apartment who needs your help. Will you allow her to be violated by a group of immoral child molesters?

STUART

(nods)

No way, Rabbi Wedemeyer.

The celestial figure of Rabbi Wedemeyer disappears. STUART shuts his eyes tight and vigorously rubs the center of the magical talisman. A strong, radiating glow forms around the talisman. A telepathic message is sent straight to GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN and several of his rat soldiers. The general and his soldiers receive the message within seconds.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN and his soldiers superordinarily appear inside the apartment of KENT STURGIS. KENT and his pedophilia BUDDIES are trying to snatch the clothes off ten year old ALEKSANDRA, while trying to remove their own clothes. Suddenly, a murky glow spills into the bedroom. GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN and his soldiers burst into the room like angry renegades. KENT and his buddies are senselessly surprised.

KENT

What the hell!

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN

You're one sick man, Kent.

KENT

Who are you, and where'd you come from?

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN

I'm your worst nightmare, Kent. Not only are you and your buddies conniving thieves down on Wall Street, but you're trying to steal the innocence of this beautiful little young girl.

KENT

Hey, those Russian bums auctioned her off to me and my friends for a hefty price. We own this girl.

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN

You own nothing, you wicked pervert.

KENT

(shakes)

But.....but.....rats aren't supposed to talk. You're the biggest damn rat that I've ever seen in all of New York City.

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN jumps across the room and grabs KENT into a tight chokehold. His soldiers also grab KENT'S friends into tenacious chokeholds.

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN

Kent, you and your buddies are nothing but plagues to society. We have come to rescue this innocent little girl. My soldiers and I have been sent by our master to teach you scumbags a good lesson.

KENT

Who is your master? What are New Yorkers feeding you damn rats these days?

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN sends telepathic messages to his soldiers, and they release their chokeholds from around the other PEDOPHILES. They work them over real good by striking powerful blows to their faces and bodies, leaving them with bloody noses, blackened eyes, puffy jaws, and a few teeth knocked

out in the front. GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN takes his thick tail and gives KENT stinging lashes across his buttocks, leaving large, puffy welts across his tender backside.

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN

Kent, it deeply angers me, my master, and all of civilized society, that you and your sicko buddies would lure a ten year old girl to your apartment, just to satisfy your sick sexual perversions.

KENT spits blood out of his mouth.

KENT

You're nothing but a stinking sewer rat who bites humans and spread diseases and destroys property. You and your master can go straight to hell.

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN releases KENT and watches the six MEN squirm around on the floor in severe pain. He kindly goes over to ALEKSANDRA to console her.

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN

Darling, you will be safe now. No one is going to hurt you. But before we leave, you must call 911 and have them get you to a hospital, and get these terrible men to a jail cell. Will you be okay?

ALEKSANDRA

Yes. Can I ask you something?

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN

Yes, darling.

ALEKSANDRA

Do rats really talk?

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN

Well.....this one does.

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN and his soldiers dissolve into thin air.

EXT. PARK AVENUE - DAY

Five years and some months have passed since the *egomaniacal eight* have wronged STUART. He eagerly seeks his revenge on them. STUART stands near the intersection of Park Avenue and 57th Street in Manhattan, where there are many notable buildings that boast the most expensive real estate in America. STUART pulls a list out of his pocket simply entitled

"Hit List". Topping out that very list is the name of ANTHONY GREENSTEIN. He looks down the street where a stretched black limousine drives up in front of A.G.E. Towers, which stands for *Anthony Greenstein Enterprises Tower*, which is also known as Greenstein Towers.

The CHAUFFEUR opens the door and out steps ANTHONY GREENSTEIN wearing a \$2,000.00 dollar, tailor-made Armani suit. STUART tilts his head upwards to see the shiny gold letters of A.G.E. topping out the sixty story skyscraper, which boasts as a pristine piece of New York real estate. ANTHONY walks away from the limousine carrying his briefcase, as the CHAUFFEUR sends his well wishes.

CHAUFFEUR

Have a pleasant day, Mr. Greenstein.

ANTHONY pompously ignores the CHAUFFEUR. He arrives at the front entrance of Greenstein Towers and the DOORMAN greets him.

DOORMAN

Good morning, Mr. Greenstein.

ANTHONY ignores the DOORMAN in the most arrogant manner.

INT. LOBBY - DAY

ANTHONY now arrives at the elevator and he is greeted by the ELEVATOR OPERATOR.

ELEVATOR OPERATOR

Good morning to you, Mr. Greenstein.

Once again, ANTHONY ignores the ELEVATOR OPERATOR and continues his journey upstairs.

INT. 32ND FLOOR - DAY

ANTHONY arrives on the thirty-second floor of Greenstein Towers, and the CHIEF OF SECURITY makes his morning routine checks.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

Good morning, Mr. Greenstein. How are you doing, sir?

ANTHONY disregards the CHIEF OF SECURITY'S salutation and walks down the hallway. MAILROOM CLERKS and CLEANING PERSONNEL greet him good morning and he blatantly ignores every one of them. ANTHONY struts domineeringly down the thick carpeted hallway and towards his office. His favorite secretary, ELAINE CAMERON, is there to greet him with her alluring blue eyes and seductive smile.

ELAINE

Good morning, Mr. Greenstein.

ANTHONY

(cheerful)

Good morning, Elaine. How are you doing, sweetheart?

ELAINE

Beautiful, Mr. Greenstein.

ANTHONY

The day couldn't be more beautiful than you.

ELAINE

Well, thank you.

ANTHONY

Listen Elaine, I want you to hold all of my calls. I've got a ten o'clock meeting in the main boardroom with some of my associates.

ELAINE

Will do, Mr. Greenstein.

ANTHONY projects an inviting smirk at ELAINE.

ANTHONY

See ya later?

ELAINE

Yes, you will.

INT. EXECUTIVE BOARDROOM - DAY

ANTHONY has long prepared for a meeting with top marketing and advertising EXECUTIVES from around the tri-state region. Seated around an enormous conference table are the top EXECUTIVES. A seventy-inch projection screen is rolled down to help kick off the meeting. Pamphlets explaining the latest projections are placed before every EXECUTIVE. ANTHONY speaks into a small microphone.

ANTHONY

Gentlemen, I'd like to thank you all for being in attendance. Anthony Greenstein Enterprises remains a full-service marketing and advertising enterprise that provides video production, graphic design, adpromotion, and advertising with New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, and Massachusetts-based clients.

ANTHONY takes a sip from his bottled water and presses the ENTER key on the laptop computer. The screen switches pages and he continues with his speech.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

Here at A.G.E., we believe that a good idea is timeless, and that good marketing is also timeless. Question, gentlemen. What good is a great idea if no one knows about it? Marketing and advertising is the essential growth of any business organization. With an effective marketing strategy, any business or corporation can stand apart from the competition, and customers will definitely remember your name. A.G.E. can spread the word about anyone who so desires.

An ASSOCIATE interjects into the meeting.

ASSOCIATE

What are your plans for this?

ANTHONY

To start, our in-house television advertising and public relations services. Unlike newspapers, radios, and cable companies that offers one service, A.G.E. works with customers to determine the best medium to reach their targeted audience to provide the best value.

A SECOND ASSOCIATE breaks into the meeting.

SECOND ASSOCIATE

What are some of A.G.E.'s strongest marketing and advertising tools?

ANTHONY

You name it, we've got it. Print, television, radio, web-email, pay-per click, pay-per phone click, just to name a few.

SECOND ASSOCIATE

How about secondary services here at A.G.E.?

ANTHONY

Secondary services include direct mail, which also includes list development, fund raising campaigns,
(MORE)

ANTHONY (CONT'D)
brochures, postcards, and business
replies.

ANTHONY continues to press the ENTER key and flips from one page to another until the meeting is finally adjourned. He goes around to shake the hands of the ASSOCIATES in attendance.

INT. ANTHONY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

It is 10:00 o'clock p.m. New York time, and ANTHONY and ELAINE are the only two people left on the thirty-second floor of A.G.E. Towers. The door to his office is locked, the blinds are closed, and security was ordered to shut off elevator service to the thirty-second floor. ELAINE catches a glimpse of the Manhattan skyline.

ELAINE
(girlish voice)
Got something for me, daddy?

ANTHONY
(boyish voice)
Got it right here, babygirl.

ANTHONY hands ELAINE a fresh stack of one-hundred dollar bills.

ELAINE
Ahhhhhhh, there's nothing like the
smell of fresh bills.

ANTHONY
Wow! You look so good to me, Elaine.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

STUART stands out in the hallway with his ear pressed to the door. His supernatural powers gave him access to the thirty-second floor, even with elevator service cut off. He closes his eyes and rubs the center of the magical talisman. GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN and several of his SOLDIERS magically appear within seconds.

STUART
General Rahmaanteen, I want you and
your soldiers to take over the entire
thirty-second floor of this building.

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN
I obey, master.

STUART

I want you and your soldiers to
totally demolish this floor.

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN

Master, I obey your every command.

INT. ANTHONY'S OFFICE (1 HOUR LATER) - NIGHT

ELAINE tempts ANTHONY by striping down to her bra and panties.
ANTHONY becomes excited as he sizes up her luscious body.
She happens to pick up an old copy of the *New York Times*.

ELAINE

This editorial says that some Wall
Street investment banker claims that
his condominium was invaded by giant
rats that spoke perfect English.

ANTHONY snatches the newspaper out of her hand.

ANTHONY

Honey, put that away. We all know
that rats don't talk. That investment
banker was probably some whacked-out
cokehead.

After a few moments of kissing and smooching, ELAINE grabs
her purse and leaves Greenstein Towers until tomorrow morning.
ANTHONY remains in his office sorting through some business
papers. Suddenly, a loud rattling noise echoes down the hall
from his office.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

ANTHONY stands in the hallway looking very confused.

ANTHONY

(frightened)
Who's there?

The rattling noises become more pronounced from the opposite
end of the hallway.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

Alright, who's up here on the floor?

Papers begin to fly out of one of the other office doors.
They scatter over every inch of floor space. Large copying
and printing machines are pushed into the hallway and crash
into the walls. ANTHONY goes down the hallway one scary step
at a time. GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN jumps into the hallway with
an almost blinding cosmic glow surrounding his entire body.

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN
Hey Anthony, good to see you again,
buddy.

ANTHONY trembles from ultimate fright.

ANTHONY
Yikes! This just can't be real!

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN
No Anthony, it's real.

ANTHONY
But rats don't talk. And rats don't
glow. And they don't grow to be as
big as you.

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN
(Stuart's voice)
Anthony, you had your fun at the
motel in the South Bronx. Now, we're
going to have our fun, solely at the
request of our master.

ANTHONY
You're the same rat that assaulted
the investment banker. Your voice
sounds like Stuart Duffelmeyer.

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN
We'll let you figure that out.

ANTHONY
(insulting)
You dirty, smelly, rotten, disgusting
rat! I'll take care of you.

ANTHONY reaches into one of the doorways and grabs a golf club. He violently swings the club at GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN, and the club goes through him like a gust of thin air. He takes several more swings at the general and sees that his attempts are useless. ANTHONY sprints down the hallway and into the supply room. Two SOLDIERS throw every kind of office supply at him from across the room and out into the hallway. A complete mess is created.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)
You're messing up my office!

ANTHONY bolts down to the opposite end of the hallway. A RAHMAANTEEN SOLDIER sprays an entire can of compressed gas duster into his eyes and nose and mouth. The pressure causes him to fall straight onto his face. Yet another SOLDIER meets him with an aerosol bottle filled with black ink. The entire bottle is squirted all over his expensive Armani suit.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

You've ruined one of my best suits!

ANTHONY runs to the other end of the hallway, hopefully finding refuge from the colossal rats who have taken over the entire thirty-second floor of Greenstein Towers. Four more of RAHMAANTEEN'S SOLDIERS lift ANTHONY by the arms and legs, and throw him into an office, where four more SOLDIERS dump buckets of spoiled toilet water and open trashbags of smelly garbage from the dirty streets of Manhattan all over him.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

(ragefully)

Now, you've got me smelling like a backed-up sewer! I'll kill all of you dirty-rotten rats for this!

ANTHONY escapes the one filthy office and crawls into an adjoining office to call downstairs for security.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

(into the phone)

Security! Security! I need you up here on the thirty-second floor right now! There are some big rats up here tearing up this entire floor. Get up here as quickly as possible.

A knock falters from out into the hallway. ANTHONY rushes to the door to allow his SECURITYMEN entry. Six more SOLDIERS from the army of GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN show up wearing security uniforms.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

No! Big rats in security uniforms?

One of the SOLDIERS taunts ANTHONY in a joking manner.

SOLDIER

You call for security, Mr. Greenstein?

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN takes a long copying machine cord and wraps it around the legs of ANTHONY.

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN

You've stepped on a lot of toes, now you're paying the price.

ANTHONY

I think I'm losing my mind.

ANTHONY wiggles out of the grip of the cord and crawls back into his main office.

He snatches a .45 automatic pistol out of his desk drawer, then comes into the hallway and fires several shots at GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN and his SOLDIERS. The bullets go through them like a thin sheet of air. This only angers GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN to the point of him using the agility of his powerful tail. He gives ANTHONY several painful lashes across his meaty backside. Within several short seconds, ANTHONY'S backside puffs up to nearly twice its original size.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

(loudest cry)

Awwwwwwwwwwwwww!

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN

You were told that your evil doings would come back and bite you in the backside. My master has sent me to plague you.

ANTHONY

Who is your master?

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN

The secrets of the Universe will not permit me to reveal who my master is. You will come crawling on your hands and knees and ask my master for his forgiveness.

EXT. FIFTH AVENUE - NIGHT

ANTHONY rushes across the street and towards a parked NYPD squad car, since they work the night shift from the Midtown Manhattan Precinct. He bams uncontrollably on the window of the squad car. The windows are rolled down, and sitting inside are two more SOLDIERS of GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN, both proudly wearing blue NYPD uniforms.

SOLDIER

Can we help you with something, Mr. Greenstein?

ANTHONY covers his face in utter disgust.

ANTHONY

You damn rats are everywhere!

STUART is up the street with his "Hit List" in one hand and a black ink pen in the other. He delightfully marks off the name of ANTHONY GREENSTEIN.

STUART

One down, seven more to go.

INT. DALLAS HYATT REGENCY - DAY

STUART arrives in Dallas, Texas from New York and decides to stay at the Hyatt Regency Hotel in downtown Dallas. He stands at the sliding glass doors from the twentieth floor of his hotel room. He finds the view of the Dallas skyline absolutely breathtaking.

EXT. BARREN FLATLANDS - DAY

STUART has driven about fifteen miles outside the Dallas city limits to an area that land developers have forsaken. There are mounds and mounds of soft crumbly soil scattered throughout these barren flatlands. Living and thriving under these dirt mounds are thousands of red imported fire ants. STUART slips the magical talisman from under his shirt, and rubs his fingers along the circle with the mystical Hebrew writing. Supernaturally, the blazing hot sun in the Dallas skies moves further into the Heavenly bodies. The ground begins to vibrate with force.

The powers of the Universe are activated once again. The forces of the cosmos open the skies and the ground is also split wide open. Several of the mounds are sucked under like vacuum pressure. STUART is pulled under with everything living along the barren flatlands. Raging winds blow from unknown directions. The ground closes back up. A tremor similiar to a light earthquake causes tons of dirt to fall beneath the surface.

INT. UNDERGROUND FLATLANDS - DAY

STUART looks around and sees thousands of red imported fire ants, including the winged female ant. He rubs the talisman to send telepathic messages to the largest ant in the colony. The QUEEN FIRE ANT looks at STUART with eyes like balls of reddish fire. Powers activated by the supremacy of the Universe causes the queen ant to grow from a mere one-sixths of an inch, to a colossal six foot tall ant. Many others in the colony also grow to about six foot. STUART and the QUEEN FIRE ANT send more telepathic messages to one another. A sparkling, cosmic red glow forms around the body of the enormous insect.

STUART

Do you understand who I am?

The reddish cosmic glow becomes more pronounced around the body of the QUEEN FIRE ANT.

QUEEN FIRE ANT

You have been ordained to become my master.

STUART

Do you know who has ordained my powers?

QUEEN FIRE ANT

The One Most High, The Ruler of the Universe.

STUART

That is correct. From this day forward, I will be your master. You will forever address me as master. Do you understand?

QUEEN FIRE ANT

Yes, master.

STUART

You and your entire colony are to obey my every command. You are to show up when you have been summoned. Am I understood?

QUEEN FIRE ANT

You are understood, master.

STUART

Your powers are mighty. They are not of this world. They are not to be used for abominations. Now, you and the colony are a part of something that is supremely divine. Are my words connecting with you?

QUEEN FIRE ANT

Yes master, your words are connecting.

STUART advances towards the QUEEN FIRE ANT and rests both hands across the top of her head.

STUART

From this day forward, you shall be called *Queen Amina*. From the historic books of the Hebrew faith, the name *Amina* means to be trustworthy and faithful. Queen Amina, you will be my trustworthy and faithful servant.

QUEEN AMINA

Master, it will be a privilege to be your faithful servant.

STUART stretches his arms out towards the entire colony.

STUART

And to the rest of the colony, you
will serve Queen Amina with dignity.
Everyone, welcome to the
sensationalistic family of Stuart
Irwin Duffelmeyer.

STUART is suddenly thrust onto the surface of the flatlands.

EXT. ABANDONED AIRPORT HANGAR - DAY

STUART has spent several days in Dallas. He now travels at the southern edge of the city near the old Charles Echols Airport, which faces Northwest at 77 Highway. He parks the rent-a-car near an abandoned airport hangar, where he hears a man pleading for his life from inside. A series of menacing giggles are coming from a group of MEN.

INT. AIRPORT HANGAR - DAY

Inside the hangar, a group of four vicious rednecks, RICHARD DUNCAN, MICHAEL CONNELLY, DAN SWINNEY, and KEITH ROTH, have abducted a black man, GEORGE PULLIAM, from a non-descript construction site there in Dallas. The four rednecks are dressed in dingy T-shirts, overalls, and Levi jeans, while chewing tobacco and drinking corn whiskey.

The rednecks have Nazi and Aryan racist rhetoric tattooed all over their arms, chests, necks, and backs. Two very large Confederate and Swastika flags hang near the ceiling. Each of the racist MEN take turns beating GEORGE with blunt objects, while his feet and hands are tied with thick bullrope to a pole.

EXT. SIDE OF HANGAR - DAY

STUART creeps closer to one of the hangar windows. He peeks inside and witnesses a hate crime in progress. The flag with the Swastika sparks his anger.

STUART

(grumbles)

So, those four racist men in there
hate Jews, blacks, and gays. Looks
like they wanted to beat and hang
the first black man they saw.

The bright spiritual configuration of RABBI WEDEMEYER pays STUART an unexpected visit.

RABBI WEDEMEYER

Stuart, my gracious son, what will
you do to stop the hate crime in
progress?

STUART glances at the glowing figure of RABBI WEDEMEYER with an expression of disappointment.

STUART

Rabbi Wedemeyer, I will still keep my promise of interceding for those who've become victims of others.

RABBI WEDEMEYER

Then, you will exercise your powers for the good of all mankind?

STUART

Yes, Rabbi Wedemeyer.

RABBI WEDEMEYER

Wonderful, my son.

RABBI WEDEMEYER dissolves back into the spiritual world.

INT. HANGAR (AGAIN) - DAY

RICHARD DUNCAN strikes GEORGE with a sawed-off steel pipe across his jaw.

RICHARD

You niggers ain't got no place in the white man's country.

MICHAEL CONNELLY steps in and lands an excruciating blow into GEORGE'S chest with an aluminum mini bat.

MICHAEL

We're going to exterminate every nigger, kyke, and faggot from the face of this Earth.

DAN SWINNEY comes behind MICHAEL and crashes a severe blow into the right eye of GEORGE with a set of brass knuckles.

DAN

My kinfolks should've never given your niggers your freedom.

KEITH ROTH rushes up to GEORGE and pounds his midsection with a large two-by-four board.

KEITH

First, you nigger men are taking our white women, and then you're taking our country away from us.

All four redneck MEN drop their blunt objects to the ground and form a circle.

They throw their right arm high in the air to display a Hitler Nazi salute, and then they all shout, "Heil Hitler!"

RICHARD grabs a noose and throws it around GEORGE'S neck. They prepare for his final execution by means of hanging.

EXT. SIDE OF HANGAR (AGAIN) - DAY

STUART has seen enough. He lifts the magical talisman from under his summer khaki shirt. He closes his eyes and concentrates harder than ever, aggressively rubbing the center of the talisman. Telepathic messages are sent to QUEEN AMINA and her extended colony. An Earth-shattering tremble takes place inside the hangar. Zooming through the sky and towards the hangar are QUEEN AMINA and her colony. Their powerful flapping wings create atmospheric vibrations, with their antennae being able to zero in on the MEN inside the hangar.

INT. HANGAR (AGAIN) - DAY

QUEEN AMINA and her colony burst through the single doors and the four REDNECKS can't believe their eyes.

RICHARD

Have I lost the better half of my
freaking mind?

MICHAEL

Where'd all those giant red critters
come from?

DAN

Those doggone sons-a-guns are bigga
than the Dallas Cowboys football
players.

KEITH

What's that red crap glowing round
those big ole critters?

QUEEN AMINA and her colony have bogarted their way into the hangar. She and the colony spray a toxic alkaloid venom from their antennae down on the REDNECKS. The venom burns through their clothing and causes a painful sting up and down their bodies. The four of them parade recklessly around the hangar, fanning their burning skin. The dentures inside RICHARD'S mouth come flying out. QUEEN AMINA and the colony use the power of their antennae to sting the REDNECKS all over their bodies. Before leaving the hangar, QUEEN AMINA has a few words for the racist MEN.

QUEEN AMINA

You're living in a time warp if you
think you can commit hate crimes

(MORE)

QUEEN AMINA (CONT'D)
against people and get away with it.
Confederate and Swastika flags can
never prove your dominance over
anyone.

RICHARD and the others squirm all over the ground in severe pain.

RICHARD
Ants don't talk, and they damn sure
don't get as big as you critters.
Maybe I drank too much corn whiskey
today.

QUEEN AMINA and the colony disappear from the old airport hangar. GEORGE PULLIAM escapes with his life before law enforcement are called to take the REDNECKS away.

INT. METHODIST DALLAS MEDICAL CENTER - DAY

STUART has been visiting Dallas for a week now. He has learned through private sources that MEGAN is a resident of Dallas, Texas. She has become MRS. MEGAN PICCIRILLO-PISANO, after marrying THOMAS PISANO, a wealthy stockbroker from Philadelphia. MEGAN earned her doctorate in nursing after returning to school just two years after completing undergraduate school at NYU. MEGAN has not aged much after almost six years, her Latin beauty holding steady. She walks through the halls of Methodist Dallas Medical Center carrying a patient's chart. Suddenly, an ADMINISTRATOR calls her to the emergency room.

ADMINISTRATOR
(over intercom)
Calling Dr. Pisano to emergency
surgery.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - DAY

EMTs and PARAMEDICS have brought in a female PATIENT who bleeds profusely from a bad car accident. The gurney is hurtled into the emergency room. MEGAN and a team of PHYSICIANS and NURSES insert IV tubes into her arms. The compacted fractures of her ribs has punctured her vital organs, along with serious wound lacerations to her head. The heart rhythm of the cardiac monitor shows that she's closer to death. MEGAN and the specialized PHYSICIANS reach onto the suture tray for the sterile equipment from opposite sides of the operating table. A medical dialogue now volleys between MEGAN and a certain PHYSICIAN.

PHYSICIAN
Forceps.

MEGAN
Forceps, doctor.

PHYSICIAN
Scissors.

MEGAN
Scissors, doctor.

PHYSICIAN
Towel.

MEGAN
Towel, doctor.

The lead PHYSICIAN uses the forceps to hold together the lacerated tissue. MEGAN drapes away the non-sterile areas which are being repaired. Unexpectedly, a lethal cardiac rhythm reads from the monitor. The emergency room TEAM frantically tries to revive her. It appears she is pronounced dead.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
I think we lost her.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

STUART is right outside the doors to the emergency room. It didn't take him long to find out MEGAN'S place of employment. The lustrous, spiritual configuration of RABBI WEDEMEYER has come, once again, to pay STUART a sudden visit.

RABBI WEDEMEYER
Stuart, a patient has died at this hospital here in Dallas. My wonderful son, will you not grant this woman another chance at life?

STUART
But Rabbi Wedemeyer, I thought The One Most High is the only one who can give and take away life.

RABBI WEDEMEYER
But it is by The One Most High working through you that human life can be restored.

RABBI WEDEMEYER disappears back into spiritual realm of the Heavenly bodies. STUART closes his eyes and glides his hand over the entire talisman. His deep concentration sends cosmic magic into the emergency room.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM (AGAIN) - DAY

MEGAN and the team of PHYSICIANS experience a gravitational force, which lifts them off the ground like astronauts in outer space. A glowing white force field surrounds the entire emergency room. Divinely, the deep wounds of the PATIENT close up. Her cardiac rhythm returns to normal on the monitor. Her one-time crushed ribs join together, as her lacerated head also heals within seconds. The PATIENT sits up and looks around the emergency room.

PATIENT

Why am I here in this emergency room?

MEGAN and the PHYSICIANS have touched back down to the ground.

MEGAN

Ma'am, you were in a very bad car accident.

PATIENT

Last I remember, I hit the side of a steel guard rail.

MEGAN

Actually, you're lucky to be alive.

INT. HOSPITAL BREAK ROOM - DAY

Four hours after the miracle in the emergency room, MEGAN and one of her medical colleagues, DARLA BRIGGS, take time out for a soda and coffee break. MEGAN is still sort of stunned after what she witnessed in the emergency room. She has her eyes glued to a days old copy of the *Dallas Daily News*.

DARLA

Reading anything of interest?

MEGAN

The paper says that a group of racists claim they were attacked and beaten by a bunch of human-sized ants inside an old airport hangar.

DARLA

You're kidding, Meg.

MEGAN

It goes on to say that the racists also claim these huge ants spoke perfect English.

DARLA

What kind of drugs were they on?

MEGAN

And to think, I hate ants. They make my flesh crawl, and they make my stomach flip upside down.

MEGAN reflects back to the supernatural occurrence in the emergency room. Darla notices that she has drifted into a daydream state.

DARLA

Meg, are you alright?

MEGAN

(snaps out)
Yeah, I'm okay.

DARLA glances down at her watch.

DARLA

Well, I've got to check patient vitals and do a few checkouts.

MEGAN

See you later, Darla.

MEGAN remains the only employee in the break room. Suddenly, the door to the break room slams quite hard and shakes the walls. Chairs from all the tables flip over and tumble every direction. The vending machines shake until every soda and snack falls to the bottom. Brute winds blow in through the cracks of the windows and the door. A weird burst of dim light spills into the break room. MEGAN jumps up and acts hysterical. Thousands of tiny ants crawl from behind the vending machines, and through the cracks of the floor and windows and the door.

MEGAN is stunned to watch one particular fire ant supernaturally grow from a tiny insect into a human-sized ant. Some of the other ants also grow to colossal sizes. The supreme glowing presence of QUEEN AMINA emerges from among the others. QUEEN AMINA fires a burst of light from her antennae. The entire break room lights up with a blinding red glow. MEGAN runs over to one of the corners.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Who are you and what do you want?

QUEEN AMINA terrifies MEGAN with her dominant presence.

QUEEN AMINA

I have been sent by my master.

MEGAN

Who's your master?

QUEEN AMINA

The secrets of the Universe will not permit me to reveal who my master is. He is the very master who has sent me to plague you.

MEGAN

Plague me for what?

QUEEN AMINA

Karma now pays you a visit, Megan.

MEGAN

Ants don't talk, and they surely don't grow to be as colossal as you.

QUEEN AMINA

You're wrong this time, sweetie.

MEGAN picks up a chair and throws it at QUEEN AMINA. The chair goes through the queen like a sheet of thin air. She makes a run for the door, but she is intercepted by members of the colony. QUEEN AMINA gives the orders to the others.

QUEEN AMINA (CONT'D)

It's time that you're taught a good lesson. Colony, you know what to do.

Two colony members restrain MEGAN across one of the tables, with her backside heisted up and within plain view. QUEEN AMINA flaps her wings and zooms straight for MEGAN. She uses her gripping jaws to inject a non-poisonous venom into the fleshy backside of MEGAN. Seconds is all that it takes for her buttocks to swell up to almost twice its normal size. MEGAN is now in severe pain.

MEGAN

God, I've gotten stung in my butt!

QUEEN AMINA clutches MEGAN in the grip of her mighty legs.

QUEEN AMINA

You've done my master wrong. Now, you get to see what it's like to be done wrong. Before it's all said and done, you will come crawling on your hands and knees to apologize to my master.

MEGAN

(pleads)

Please, tell me, who is your master?

QUEEN AMINA

You will find out in due time.

QUEEN AMINA flaps her wings and flies out the window with the rest of the colony.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

STUART is right outside the door to the break room with his "Hit List" and pen handy. He looks over the list and checks off the name Megan Piccirillo.

STUART
Two down, six to go.

INT. OCEAN FIVE HOTEL - DAY

STUART opens the sliding glass doors inside his hotel room to allow the Miami ocean breeze to infuse his body. He took the first non-stop flight out of Dallas and arrived in Miami a little over two hours. He pulls the "Hit List" out of his shorts and glances at the name DANA POTTS. It is apparent that STUART individually finds the whereabouts of the *egomaniacal eight* since they've graduated from NYU and have relocated to other parts of the United States. The DIVERS and TOURISTS capture his attention from out on the beach.

EXT. CITRUS SPRINGS - DAY

STUART has driven many miles outside Miami to west central Florida's nature coast. He cruises in the rent-a-car until he comes to a long winding road and parks near rows of trees and healthy vegetation. He tramples his way through the constricted woods until he comes upon a bee hive measuring about two feet by three feet. The hive hangs from a wide branch that is about twenty feet off the ground.

Worker bees are going to and from the hive to gather resources. Thousands of bees are swarming everywhere. STUART pulls the talisman from under his beach shirt and glides his fingers across the Hebrew letters with his eyes closed. Remarkably, the already giant hive enlarges ten times its normal size.

INT. BEE HIVE - DAY

Powers afforded by the cosmos lifts STUART off the ground and into the now enormous hive. Energetic atoms and molecules from the mighty Universe charges every single space inside the hive. A shield of golden light surrounds the QUEEN KILLER BEE and her helpers. Masterful telepathic messages are sent by STUART to the QUEEN and into her antennae. The golden glow magnifies when she flaps her wings. Astoundingly, the QUEEN and many other bees grow from small arthropods to the size of overgrown humans. Their lines of communication are suddenly open.

STUART

You are, of course, aware of who I am?

QUEEN BEE

It is through powers of the Universe that have sent you to be my master.

STUART

At the injunction of the Universe, you have been called to be my servant, and given special powers to obey me. Do you understand

QUEEN BEE

Yes master, I understand.

STUART

All the workers in the hive will obey me. You will show up at my direct command. Workers, you will obey the Queen of this hive.

STUART moves up to the QUEEN KILLER BEE and overlaps both hands on top of her head.

STUART (CONT'D)

From this day forward, you have been ordained as *Queen Devorah*. The name Devorah comes from the Hebrew word meaning bee. Do you understand?

QUEEN DEVORAH

I understand, master.

STUART

Queen Devorah and hive, welcome to the superfantastic family of Stuart Irwin Duffelmeyer.

QUEEN DEVORAH

Thank you, master.

INT. WNSV NEWS STUDIO - DAY

Two years following her graduation from NYU, DANA POTTS moved to Miami. She is now DANA POTTS-BRISCOE since becoming married. DANA is now a lead anchorwoman with News Station WNSV in Miami. She and co-anchor, TINO FERNANDEZ, a handsome and high-spirited Hispanic man, prepares to report the six o'clock edition of the local news. Three CAMERAMEN put on their headphones and position their cameras at DANA and TINO. The WNSV Channel 9 news logo bounces across the small screen monitor. TINO smiles into the camera with his set of gleaming white teeth.

TINO

Good evening, and thanks for watching.
This is Channel Nine News, I'm Tino
Fernandez.

DANA looks into the camera with a toothpaste smile ad.

DANA

And I'm Dana Potts-Briscoe. Thanks
for watching the latest edition of
Channel Nine News.

DANA goes right into reporting the top local news.

DANA (CONT'D)

(into camera)

The city of Miami is preparing to
enforce red light cameras. According
to the Miami Police Department, the
police will issue notices of violation
to red light runners at designated
intersections. Drivers will be fined
\$150.00 dollars for running a red
light at the intersections. Cameras
will operate twenty-four hours a day
and capture images of every vehicle.
Officers said they plan to add red
light cameras at sixty locations
around the greater Miami area.
Channel Nine's Neena McGavin has
more on that story.

EXT. DOWNTOWN MIAMI - DAY

The camera switches outside to an intersection in downtown
Miami. Reporter NEENA MCGAVIN strolls along a busy street of
heavy traffic with a microphone.

NEENA

(into camera)

Dana, if one was to do research,
they'd find that this method of
enforcement did not generate the
revenue for Miami that was expected.
It actually cost the city of Miami
more since they were now being sued
by the people taking the red lights
for various reasons.

INT. WNSV STUDIOS (AGAIN) - DAY

DANA gazes deep into the camera monitor. Through her eyes,
NEENA has unawaredly been transformed into a massive killer
bee with bellowing flames shooting from its mouth.

DANA looks over at TINO, who has also been transformed into a huge killer bee, in the same suit that he wears during the news cast. She looks out on the studio floor, and the three CAMERAMEN have been converted into man-sized bees.

DANA
(gargled voice)
Errrrrrrrrrrrrrrh!

The CAMERA CREWS stop the cameras and the station abruptly goes to break. TINO sees that DANA is hysterical.

TINO
Dana, are you alright?

DANA snoozes and takes a few deep breaths.

DANA
I think so.

TINO
Why'd you jump up out of your anchor seat?

DANA
You and Neena and the cameramen,
you.....you turned into.....

TINO
Into what?

DANA
You wouldn't believe me if I told
you.

TINO
The news director might have to find
you a replacement.

INT. STUDIO HALLWAY (2 HOURS LATER) - DAY

A replacement has been found for DANA. She walks around the building which houses the entire WNSV news station, trying desperately to shake off the illusion of the news team MEMBERS and the CAMERAMEN turning into giant killer bees.

INT. BREAK ROOM - DAY

DANA finds solace in one of the studios break rooms. She sits by herself with a cup of warm coffee and a candy bar to sort of calm her nerves. With no warning, the door to the break room slams rather hard. The impact hurts her sensitive ear drums. The walls and ceiling and floor rumble with great force. Mild, hurricane-like winds blow into the break room from out of nowhere.

DANA jumps out of her seat and races for the door. She jerks on the doorknob, and the door doesn't seem to budge. A lustrous golden glow lights up the whole break room. The glow drowns out the already bright lights in the room.

DANA is frightened out of her mind. Dwarf-sized bees are coming through the cracks of the windows and ceiling and floor. Every inch of wall and floor and ceiling space are covered with killer bees. Right before her unbelieving eyes, one of the bees grow to over six foot tall. QUEEN DEVORAH flaps her wings to express her superiority.

The intense golden glow around her body appears as a burning furnace. Several members of her hive also expand to over six foot. QUEEN DEVORAH flaps her wings and flies to the center of the ceiling. Her mouth works like a dragon about to spit out fire. Both of her eyes convert from a mild yellow to a flaming red. She flies down and lifts DANA off the ground. The QUEEN stares DANA straight in her eyes.

QUEEN DEVORAH

My master has sent me to be a plague upon you, Dana.

DANA shakes with much fright.

DANA

Who is your master?

QUEEN DEVORAH

That, you will never know. My master has ordered me to teach you a lesson that you'll never forget.

DANA

A lesson for what?

QUEEN DEVORAH

For your evil transgressions.

DANA

But, what did I do?

QUEEN DEVORAH

I can show you better than I can tell you.

QUEEN DEVORAH drops DANA to the floor. She flaps her wings and rattles her long stinger. Two of the hive members force her flat across one of the tables and onto her stomach, while two more hive members spit out a sticky substance like honey, which has her hands glued to the table. QUEEN DEVORAH rattles her stinger and darts straight for DANA, stinging her several times right into her already large backside. Her rear end puffs up to a much greater size.

Smoke wavers off the fabric of her blue polyester dress. A hive member sucks the sticky substance from under her hands and turns her over. QUEEN DEVORAH penetrates her confused eyes.

QUEEN DEVORAH (CONT'D)

Remember this one thing, Dana. You will come crawling on your hands and knees to ask for the forgiveness of my master.

DANA

Why me? I hate all bees.

QUEEN DEVORAH flaps her wings and fades out of the break room with the rest of her hive. DANA has both of her hands cupped over her swollen buttocks.

DANA (CONT'D)

(moans)

Woooooooooooooh! My butt was already big enough.

STUART stands outside the break room with his "Hit List" and black inkpen. He marks off the name of DANA POTTS.

STUART

Three down, five to go.

EXT. LIBERTY CITY, MIAMI - NIGHT

A blind man, MARSHALL HIGBIE, a fifty-something white male, with a medium build and dark brown hair that is slicked back, taps his long cane along the semi-lit street of North 27th. He travels through the impoverished and gang-infested section of Liberty City there in Miami, which is largely an African American community.

Five ruthless gang members, RAYMOND FULLER, TIMOTHY FORD, WILLIAM STOKES, EDWARD TAYLOR, and DAMON WALKER, have their sinister eyes fixed on MARSHALL from across the street, as he continues to tap his way along the sidewalk. It is very unsafe for him to walk through a notoriously dangerous section of Miami at night. All five THUGS are dressed in gang attire. RAYMOND FULLER is the leader of the gang, and instructs his fellow gang members as their plot against MARSHALL unfolds.

RAYMOND

Yo Tim, when we rush that blind white dude, I want you to crack him in the back of the head with your pistol.

TIMOTHY replies with a quick nod.

TIMOTHY

Awe, hell yeah.

All five GANG MEMBERS are packing pistols and a rifle.

RAYMOND

Will, I want you to pick him up and put him in a chokehold after Tim cracks him with his piece.

WILLIAM throws up a familiar gang symbol.

WILLIAM

Gotcha.

RAYMOND

Yo Ed, I want you to crack him in his face while Will is choking him.

EDWARD also throws up a familiar gang symbol.

EDWARD

Sounds cool, Ray.

RAYMOND

Damon, I want you to pull all the money out of his pocket. I know for a fact that he gets a disability check every month.

DAMON slides his gun out of the waistband.

DAMON

I'm down with that, Ray. And what is that white dude doing in Liberty City at this time of night?

RAYMOND

He probably got off the wrong bus or something. Rich, I want you to be a lookout.

RICHARD lifts both hands and produces two gang symbols.

RICHARD

I can do that.

INT. OCEAN FIVE HOTEL - NIGHT

STUART decides to stay a few extra days in Miami after getting even with DANA. The plot against MARSHALL HIGBIE transmits a telepathic message back to him. RABBI WEDEMEYER suddenly appears before STUART in his usual spiritual configuration.

RABBI WEDEMEYER

Stuart, there is an evil plot against a helpless blind man that some gang members are about to hatch. Will you not help this poor soul?

STUART

Rabbi Wedemeyer, I refuse to stand aside and see him taken advantage of.

RABBI WEDEMEYER

Bless you, my son. Shalom.

STUART

Shalom, rabbi.

EXT. NORTH 27TH STREET - NIGHT

All five GANG MEMBERS are making their move towards MARSHALL. STUART is across the street activating the powers of his Hebrew talisman. Miraculously, the dark Miami skies open up. The clouds become more scattered and eventually dissipates. Unknown winds begin blowing at monstrous speeds. Out of the dark skies, QUEEN DEVORAH and her hive have been summoned. The brightest golden light resplendently lights up the black skies. QUEEN DEVORAH and the hive race across the skies to rescue MARSHALL. RICHARD, TIMOTHY, WILLIAM, DAMON, and EDWARD, they all look up in the air, believing they're watching a science fiction movie in the making. RICHARD aims his gun high in the air.

RICHARD

What's that flying up there?

TIMOTHY jerks out his pistol in case of a possible ambush.

TIMOTHY

(aims pistol)

I don't know.

WILLIAM heists his assault rifle in the air.

WILLIAM

Looks like some glowing monsters.

EDWARD slides out a big .45 automatic from his waistband.

EDWARD

Are those aliens from outer space?

DAMON aims his pistol high, as he gets a good view of the unidentified subjects in the air.

DAMON

Looks like a buncha killer bees up there.

MARSHALL drops to his knees and cuddles in a corner with his walking stick. QUEEN DEVORAH and the hive fly over the five GANG MEMBERS, shooting down balls of fire from their antennae. They hit their designated targets and mild flames burn part of their clothing. RICHARD aims at QUEEN DEVORAH and fires several shots. This only angers the queen into immediate retaliation. The other four THUGS fire their weapons at several of the hive members. The many rounds of ammunition go right through them like invisible air. QUEEN DEVORAH looks down with a pair of intensely angry eyes.

QUEEN DEVORAH

We've got to teach them a lesson they'll never forget. C'mon hive, let's do just that.

QUEEN DEVORAH and her hive charge straight towards the five HOODLUMS and quickly sting them up and down their bodies, leaving puffy red and yellow blisters behind. They roll around on the ground in severe pain. QUEEN DEVORAH lifts RICHARD off the ground with her mighty legs and strikes fear in him with her flaming red eyes.

QUEEN DEVORAH (CONT'D)

You know, it's people like you who gives this planet a bad name. Where are your morals? How can you and your buddies have the audacity to try and assault and rob a blind man?

RICHARD is nauseated from the non-poisonous venom of the stings. QUEEN DEVORAH releases RICHARD, then flies away into the nighttime Miami skies with the rest of her hive. STUART drives over to the curb in a rent-a-car. MARSHALL stands up and taps his stick onto the sidewalk. STUART places his hands over MARSHALL'S shoulders.

STUART

Everything okay, Marshall?

MARSHALL

Who are you?

STUART

My name is Stuart Duffelmeyer.

MARSHALL

Last I remember, I think a group of guys were coming towards me like they were going to rob me.

(MORE)

MARSHALL (CONT'D)

About a year ago, some guys jumped me, broke my left jaw, and then robbed me.

STUART

No one's ever going to hurt you again.

STUART places one hand over MARSHALL'S eyes and the other hand over the magical talisman. He closes his eyes and meditates very hard, sending a special request out to the Universal forces. A divine white light from one of the brightest stars in the dark skies projects a sizzling glow over the face of MARSHALL. BEAMS of light detonate from both of his eyes. STUART whispers into his ear.

STUART (CONT'D)

Marshall, you can open your eyes now. The One Most High has granted you the gift of sight.

MARSHALL opens his eyes and experiences sight for the first time in his life.

MARSHALL

(ecstatic)

I can see! I can see! No one's going to believe that I can see!

STUART

The One Most High is to receive all the glory.

MARSHALL

Like the blind man in The Bible whose sight was granted by Jesus. Yes, I must get to a church or cathedral and thank The One Most High, God Almighty, for giving me sight.

STUART

I must be going now, Marshall.

STUART and MARSHALL exchange hugs before they part ways.

INT. MILLENNIUM BILTMORE - DAY

STUART embarks upon another mission in getting even with another member of the *egomaniacal eight*. He has left the Gulf Coast city of Miami and has come to the West Coast city of Los Angeles. STUART calls the Millennium Biltmore in downtown Los Angeles home for the next few days. He feels refreshed after stepping out of the shower and getting dressed, then spraying designer cologne all over his summer attire.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

STUART enters the lobby of the Biltmore and noises from crowds of people coming into the hotel only resonates deep in his ear canal. He can see many PEOPLE walking through the lobby wearing tuxedos and evening dresses from the 1930s and the 1940s. A towering Academy Awards Oscar statue takes form and appears before the amazed eyes of STUART.

STUART

(recites)

I do believe the twentieth annual
Academy Awards were held here at the
Biltmore.

STUART witnesses the spirits of the ATTENDEES from generations ago. The transparent, spiritual configuration of a MAN being escorted by two beautiful WOMEN smiles over at STUART.

MAN

When they say that some guys have
all the luck, I guess they were
talking about me.

STUART returns a smile at the ghostly figure.

STUART

Looking at those two beauties, you're
a living example, or rather a dead
example, that some guys do have all
the luck.

STUART can see the spiritual world with the supernatural powers afforded to him. Other PEOPLE in the hotel lobby can't see the goings on like him. He steps up to a FRONT DESK CLERK with questions.

STUART (CONT'D)

Ma'am, were any of the Academy Awards
hosted here at the Biltmore?

FRONT DESK CLERK

I see you've done your homework. In
fact, the Academy Awards were hosted
here all during the 1930s and the
1940s.

STUART steps away from the desk and he unanticipatedly sees the spiritual configuration of a U.S. PRESIDENT and a BRITISH PRIME MINISTER, both being escorted by an entourage of top SECURITYMEN.

STUART

I guess this was the top hotel for celebrities and world-renowned dignitaries.

EXT. VENICE BEACH - NIGHT

STUART watches strong waves from the mighty Pacific Ocean pound up towards the shores. The nighttime breeze whistles off the waves and sings a strange tune in the ears of STUART. The one-time packed Venice Beach now claims STUART as its only occupant. He slips out the magical talisman from his Old Navy shorts and holds it up to the star-filled skies. He concentrates at deep, astute levels, as he feels around the edges and ridges of the mystical Hebrew letters.

The Milky Way and Andromeda Galaxies are spinning at millions of revolutions per seconds within the Heavenly bodies. Charged cosmic powers cluster many stars together throughout the dark Los Angeles skies. The stars and a crescent waxed Moon move aside to make room for the Heavens to open up the skies. Through this opening comes many balls of cosmic fire. Winds blow in excess of over two-hundred miles per hour. STUART is lifted off the sandy beaches of Venice and high into the sky. A mighty force within the thick hydrosphere of the Pacific pulls him under the massive body of ocean.

INT. OCEAN FLOOR - NIGHT

STUART finds himself nearly 36,000 feet below the ocean surface after traveling at supersonic speeds. The Marina Trench is the exact location that the cosmos navigates him to. A great white shark emerges from the sediments of the ocean floor. The shark flashes rows of razor-sharp teeth and fluorescent blue eyes. A beaming light from the Heavenly bodies penetrates through miles of water to provide vision for the consecrating ritual. STUART and the great white shark send telepathic messages back and forth to one another. The shark swims around him in circles, while other sharks slice through the canyon-like trenches of the ocean floor.

STUART

Do you know who I am?

GREAT WHITE SHARK

From deep within the ocean's depths,
you have been sent to become my
master.

STUART

With us being deep under the ocean's
surface, do you know that you are to
obey my every command?

GREAT WHITE SHARK

Yes, master.

STUART

When I give you an order, you are expected to carry out that order to the best of your ability. Am I understood?

GREAT WHITE SHARK

You are fully understood, master.

STUART

For all intent and purposes, when you are directed to perform a duty, I expect no less. Understood?

GREAT WHITE SHARK

Understood, master.

STUART looks around at the many school of sharks. The sharks bow down in servitude to STUART. He moves up to the GREAT WHITE SHARK and overlaps both hands at the center of its head.

STUART

From this day forward, you have been ordained with the title of Commodore Mowab, in which the name *Mowab* means water or seed in Hebrew. In the Holy Bible, Mowab was a son of Lot.

COMMODORE MOWAB

Thank you, master.

EXT. VENICE BEACH (AGAIN) - NIGHT

STUART is suddenly blasted through the several miles of ocean water, and he ends up back on the sands of Venice Beach.

INT. CLUB SIDELINES - NIGHT

A popular gay nightclub in West Hollywood called Club Sidelines is filled to capacity. The celebration of many gays and lesbians takes place since a Federal Court declared Proposition Ten unconstitutional, which bans same-sex marriages unconstitutional in the state of California. The music drops to a lower level, which gives gay rights activist, FELICIA HOLLAND, a chance to take center stage. Bright lights controlled from over at the deejay's booth shine over at her, as she holds the microphone close to her face. She speaks to a multitude of gay patrons.

FELICIA

Are the gay bashers pissed now?

The CROWD respond by saying, "Yeaaaaaaaaaaaaah!"

FELICIA (CONT'D)

Isn't this a huge victory for the
civil rights of gays?

The CROWD fires back by saying, "Yeaaaaaaaaaaaaah!"

FELICIA (CONT'D)

Should there be a law against true
love?

CROWD

Nooooooooooooooooooooo!

FELICIA

Should there ever be a ban on gay
marriages?

CROWD

Nooooooooooooooooooooo!

FELICIA

Are we happy that Proposition Ten
has been overturned?

CROWD

Yessssssssssssssssssss!

FELICIA

I can't hear you. What did you say?

CROWD

Yessssssssssssssssssss!

FELICIA

Don't we deserve equality like
everybody else?

CROWD

Sure, we do.

FELICIA

Listen to me, everybody. There is no
practical argument against the
harmless institution of gay marriage.
No one should be treated differently
just because they're a homosexual.
Overturning the decision is so much
bigger than marriage itself. It takes
wisdom and compassion in knowing
that we can be heard, and that action
can make a difference. I'm Felicia
Holland, and let me hear you say,
'Hooray!'

CROWD
Hoooooooooooooooooray!

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

On the sidewalk right outside Club Sidelines are a group of angry PROTESTORS who believe that same-sex marriages are an abomination. The PROTESTORS are holding up signs which read: *GOD HATES GAYS* and *PRIESTS ARE PERVERTS*. The leader of the PROTESTORS, the REVEREND WESLEY DAVID WARREN, a somewhat elderly man with thinning white hair, pickets around Club Sidelines shouting hateful, anti-gay rhetoric.

REVEREND WARREN
The wrath of God is coming down on this country, starting with the state of California. Homosexuals should be free to burn in hell for all of eternity.

REVEREND WARREN gathers his FOLLOWERS into a close-knit huddle.

REVEREND WARREN (CONT'D)
Those Homo rejects are spitting right in the face of God. They're happy that the state of California has passed Proposition Ten. It sickens me that those gays don't care about bringing down the wrath of God on us, as he did on Sodom and Gomorrah. Homosexuality goes against the laws of nature, and America is doomed and smitten with a moral and spiritual blindness. It's time that we take matters into our own hands.

REVEREND WARREN climbs inside an old white bus that he has traveled in across the country with his FOLLOWERS. He boldly drives the bus up on the sidewalk and completely blocks the front entrance of Club Sidelines. One of his FOLLOWERS drives another one of the white buses to the back of the nightclub building and completely blocks the back entrance. Club Sidelines PATRONS who are inside have no way of leaving out.

REVEREND WARREN and several of his FOLLOWERS grab gasoline cans and matches from the buses, while two of his other FOLLOWERS have pulled pistols on the two club BOUNCERS, ordering them to move away from the front door and onto the sidewalk. They start pouring gasoline around the entire perimeter of the building.

INT. BILTMORE HOTEL - NIGHT

STUART rests comfortably inside his hotel room at the Biltmore watching an episode of *Seinfeld*. The glowing spiritual configuration of RABBI WEDEMEYER suddenly appears into the room.

RABBI WEDEMEYER

Stuart, my gracious son, there is an enraged Southern Baptist preacher who has totally gone insane. He and his followers want to burn up a lot of gay people inside a nightclub.

STUART

But Rabbi Wedemeyer, what gives him the right to bring down his own wrath on those people? Though The Holy Bible tells us that homosexuality is an abomination, and that it was God's wrath, not man's wrath, that destroyed Sodom and Gomorrah, he still has no right to bring his own judgement down on them.

RABBI WEDEMEYER

You must save them before it's too late.

STUART

Shalom, Rabbi.

RABBI WEDEMEYER

Shalom, Stuart.

RABBI WEDEMEYER disappears and STUART immediately activates the powers of the talisman.

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - NIGHT

The powers of the Universe split open the waters of the Pacific Ocean, and COMMODORE MOWAB and his school of sharks burst through the roaring waves. They flap their strong shark's fins across the dark Los Angeles skies.

EXT. NIGHTCLUB BUILDING - NIGHT

Big flames engulf the entire nightclub building.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Many PATRONS are trying to kick and bolder their way out of the burning nightclub.

EXT. LOS ANGELES SKIES - NIGHT

COMMODORE MOWAB and his school of sharks have arrived. From above, they use water stored in their large spiral valves to eject many gallons from the Pacific Ocean down on top of the burning nightclub. Many sharks use their aerodynamic fins to fly around the building, shooting water from every direction.

Less than a minute is all that it takes for the fire to be put out. COMMODORE MOWAB and others from the school blow their forceful breath inside the partially-burnt nightclub to rid it of deadly smoke inhalation. Not a single person inside is harmed. REVEREND WARREN looks into the sky and can't believe what he has witnessed.

REVEREND WARREN

I know that I'm Seventy-Six years old, but sharks don't fly above dry land, and they darn sure don't glow in the dark.

COMMODORE MOWAB darts down at REVEREND WARREN, and wraps his brute fins tightly around his arms.

COMMODORE MOWAB

Wrong, '*Minister of Hatred*'. How dare you try and commit genocide on a group of people who are gay? You know what that makes you?

REVEREND WARREN

Not a murderer.

COMMODORE MOWAB uses his flexible fins to slap REVEREND WARREN a few times across his face. Small red patches are all over his aged face.

COMMODORE MOWAB

Before you pass judgement on others, pass judgement on yourself.

COMMODORE MOWAB and his legion of sharks fade away into the nighttime skies.

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS - DAY

In a wealthy gated community of a Beverly Hills neighborhood, TAYLOR WARRWICK and his film crew are preparing to shoot a scene. TAYLOR speaks with his PYROTECHNICS EXPERT before they shoot a scene involving a car explosion.

TAYLOR

Is our stuntman prepared for the car explosion?

PYROTECHNICS EXPERT

Yes, he is.

TAYLOR

Is he dressed with the proper clothing to protect him from any burns?

PYROTECHNICS EXPERT

Proper as can be.

TAYLOR

Are the glass windows replaced with the candy glass?

PYROTECHNICS EXPERT

Replaced and ready for the scene.

TAYLOR

Is the engine removed and replaced with explosives?

PYROTECHNICS EXPERT

Already in place.

TAYLOR

Fireball mixture ready to go?

PYROTECHNICS EXPERT

Ready to go, Mr. Warrwick.

The ACTOR hired to play the real estate mogul is instructed to walk out of the house. TAYLOR shouts into a small megaphone.

TAYLOR

Action!

The ACTOR comes out of the house and walks towards the car. Using trick camera angles and special effects, the ACTOR climbs inside the Mercedes and is quickly replaced on the driver's side by a STUNTMAN. The STUNTMAN turns the key to the ignition and the car explodes. The car jumps at least a foot off the ground.

The combined mixture of high viscosity of motor oil and diesel oil create huge clouds of black smoke. The plastic explosives near the hinges of the doors have blown the hood and trunk clean off. Strong winds coming off the Pacific Ocean begin blowing around the movie set. The ground under the set shakes with ultimate force. This really has TAYLOR worried.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

Is L.A. in for another major earthquake?

Salty ocean water rains directly down on the entire film crew, causing considerable damage to the equipment. COMMODORE MOWAB and sharks from his school make their presence known by flying above the streets inside the gated Beverly Hills community. They fly down and totally wreck the location of the scene that TAYLOR and his film crew worked so hard putting together. COMMODORE MOWAB zooms towards TAYLOR and grips him with his powerful fins.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

Who are you?

COMMODORE MOWAB

I have been sent by my master.

TAYLOR

Who's your master?

COMMODORE MOWAB

Taylor, my master is a part of your not-so-distant past. My master has sent me to be a plague upon you.

TAYLOR

A plague? What plague?

COMMODORE MOWAB

You committed a serious act of injustice, and now you must be punished for it.

TAYLOR

I hate sharks! You creatures sicken me to my stomach.

COMMODORE MOWAB

You will come crawling on your hands and knees to beg my master for his forgiveness.

TAYLOR

But sharks don't fly above dry land, and they don't talk like humans.

COMMODORE MOWAB lifts TAYLOR high off the ground with his powerful fins and then drops him. He speeds towards him and clenches a mouthful of his pants, sinking rows of his razor-sharp teeth into his backside. TAYLOR is now in severe pain, while using both hands to pamper his rear end. The entire FILM CREW are running hysterically from the set of the movie. COMMODORE MOWAB and his school fade away into the sunny clear skies. STUART is less than a block away from where the set was demolished with his "Hit List" and ink pen. He eagerly checks off the name TAYLOR WARRWICK.

STUART
Four down, four to go.

STUART walks to the end of the block and drives off in a rent-a-car.

INT. LE CIQUE FRENCH RESTAURANT - NIGHT

STUART has driven from Los Angeles to Las Vegas in a rent-a-car after finishing his business in Los Angeles. He has found the whereabouts of ABDULLAH TARIQ MUHAMMAD, who happens to be living there in Las Vegas, Nevada. A serious transformation has taken place since STUART has gotten a chic hairstyle, and obtained a fancy GQ wardrobe and a pair of stylish glasses. He sits on a plush Italian sofa in the dining section of a five star French restaurant inside the Bellagio Hotel and Casino.

Halfway across restaurant, a very beautiful woman, who appears to be in her late twenties, LAURA RIVENBURG, who has long black hair and cafe ole skin, keeps giving STUART the eye. She smiles at him with a set of perfect white teeth, and STUART smiles right back, followed by him giving her a friendly wave. She stands up and walks over to STUART'S table, wearing a designer red dress which showcases her voluptuous curves.

LAURA
Why is a handsome guy like you sitting here all by yourself?

STUART
(loosens up)
Gosh! I was going to leave my table and come over to ask you the exact same thing.

LAURA
Mind if I have a seat?

STUART
No, not at all.

LAURA
Your wife or girlfriend won't mind, will she?

STUART
If your husband or boyfriend doesn't mind. By the way, I'm Stuart Duffelmeyer.

LAURA
Pleased to make your acquaintance. I'm Laura Rivenburg.

The pair exchange handshakes.

STUART
So, is Rivenburg Jewish?

LAURA
Yes, it is. Is Duffelmeyer Jewish.

STUART
Certifiable Jewish.

LAURA
So, where are you from?

STUART
New York.

LAURA
What part?

STUART
Staten Island. And yourself?

LAURA
New Brunswick, New Jersey.

STUART
What brings you to Las Vegas?

LAURA
A major convention for my job. And you?

STUART
Rest and relaxation, fun in the sun, take care of some business, you name it.

LAURA
What do you do?

STUART
Well, I own several pet shops and veterinarian clinics.

LAURA
Are you a veterinarian?

STUART
Yes, I have a doctorate in veterinary medicine from NYU.

LAURA
Well, it's obvious that you have a love for animals, Dr. Duffelmeyer.

STUART sort of blushes.

STUART
I love animals and I love nature.

STUART and LAURA take a moment to gaze into one another's eyes. The attraction is intense, because she finds him quite handsome, and he finds her very beautiful.

STUART (CONT'D)
How long are you going to be in Las Vegas?

LAURA
Until the weekend. Yourself?

STUART
Until whenever, I guess.

LAURA
Can I give you my cell phone number?

STUART
Sure, we can exchange numbers. Maybe we can have dinner together before we both leave Las Vegas.

LAURA
Great!

LAURA reaches into her purse for a pen and some paper. She writes down her cell phone number and hands it to STUART. He leaves the restaurant as though an emergency awaits him.

EXT. MOHAVE DESERT - DAY

STUART has traveled over two-hundred miles outside Las Vegas and deep into the southern edge of Nevada. A hot baking sun dominates the vast Nevada skies that's over the barren Mohave Desert. The temperature extremes has STUART'S skin dark red, with sweat popping out of his pores in big spurts.

STUART pulls the magical talisman from under the thin cotton shirt. He concentrates deeply under the sweltering hot sun, as he runs his fingers along the highly-consecrated Hebrew letters. The cat claw trees and snake weeds and golden bushes shake with vigor. The scorching sun is suddenly masked by a thick cluster of black clouds.

The once fiery temperatures have cooled down to more comfortable degrees. High winds from out of the Pacific Northwest blow into the Mohave Desert. The skies open up and cosmic powers from the Universe are released. Pressure from beneath the desert's surface sends earthquake-like tremors throughout the land.

Forces energized by the Universe lift STUART off the ground. Dust and powerful desert winds surround STUART. Underneath a creosote bush are a big nest of western diamondback rattlesnakes. A crater about a city block deep is formed right there in the Mohave Desert.

INT. DESERT CRATER - DAY

A shield of cosmic energy covers the opening of the massive crater. STUART looks deep into the dark, mysterious eyes of the biggest rattlesnake inside the crater. The snake opens its mouth rather wide and displays a pair of atrocious fangs. The heat sensing pits pick up a human scent that wavers off the body of STUART. Phenomenally, the snake grows to over six foot tall. STUART and the rattlesnake study one another closely.

STUART

From this day forward, you have been ordained as *King Saraph*. The name *Saraph* comes from the Hebrew word meaning 'Serpent'.

KING SARAPH

It is an honor, master.

INT. COMPUTER GAMING LABORATORIES, INC - DAY

After graduating from NYU with his degree in computer engineering, ABDULLAH TARIQ MUHAMMAD lands a job as a test engineer expert, with a company that designs and tests gaming devices and online systems for slot machines and video pokers machines. ABDULLAH and his co-worker, PETER BARTLETT, are analyzing the hardware and software of gaming systems inside a laboratory.

PETER

Abdullah, I'm trying to use the Crystal Report in Net Windows Applications with respect to Oracle and parametrized queries.

ABDULLAH

First of all, you have to create a project in the Microsoft Visual Studio and give it a name under the Crystal Report.

PETER

How do I do that?

ABDULLAH

From available data sources, you have to choose the OLEDB.

(MORE)

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)

Then, you have to select the Oracle provider for the OLEDB.

PETER

You really know your stuff, Abdullah.

ABDULLAH

Next, you have to provide the necessary information for database login per your Oracle configurations.

PETER

Well said, my friend. I'll see you later, Abdullah.

ABDULLAH

We'll see you later, Peter.

INT. GAMING LABORATORIES (4 HOURS LATER) - EVENING

ABDULLAH is now the only person left inside the spacious gaming laboratory. Suddenly, small and wormy creatures squirm their way out of the gaming machines and computer equipment. ABDULLAH looks around and can't believe that the wormy creatures are closing in on him. Right before his eyes, they superordinary grow into gargantuan western diamondback rattlesnakes. The entire gaming laboratory becomes filled with snakes much larger than himself. KING SARAPH jumps in front ABDULLAH displaying his dagger-like fangs, spitting out large grayish flames. His huge rattler swings from side-to-side.

ABDULLAH

Snakes! I hate snakes!

KING SARAPH whips out his long serpent's tongue.

KING SARAPH

Don't be afraid, ABDULLAH. You're only going to get what's coming to you.

ABDULLAH

Who are you?

KING SARAPH

Abdullah, I have been sent by my master.

ABDULLAH

Who's your master?

KING SARAPH

You know my master very well. He has sent me to plague you.

ABDULLAH

Plague me for what?

KING SARAPH

For your evil transgressions against him.

ABDULLAH

You're bigger than ten Anacondas.

ABDULLAH snatches a power cord out of a gaming machine and swings it at KING SARAPH. Magically, but yet unexpectedly, the thick cord transforms into a large rattlesnake. KING SARAPH uses his masterful rattler to strike a blow on the side of ABDULLAH'S face.

Members of his nest restrain ABDULLAH with the powerful coils in their serpent's body, flipping him over on his stomach, with him lying flat across the floor of the laboratory. KING SARAPH dives towards ABDULLAH, and sinks his knife-like fangs into ABDULLAH'S tender backside, just like very sharp hypodermic needles. Severe swelling causes his rear end to enlarge to three times its normal size.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)

(screams loudly)

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! You've bitten me from behind!

KING SARAPH wraps his serpent's body around ABDULLAH.

KING SARAPH

Abdullah, you will come crawling on your hands and knees to ask my master for his forgiveness.

KING SARAPH and his nest shrink back down to worm-like creatures, and then squirm their way through the cracks of the floor and ceiling. STUART is right outside the door to the gaming laboratory with his "Hit List" and ink pen. He checks off the name of ABDULLAH TARIQ MUHAMMAD.

STUART

Five down, three to go.

INT. FOUR SEASONS HOTEL - DAY

STUART has flown from the West Coast city of Las Vegas, and into the Midwestern city of Chicago. He looks out the window of the forty-sixth floor from inside his luxurious royal suite at the Four Seasons Hotel there in Chicago.

EXT. PEORIA HEIGHTS FLATLANDS - DAY

STUART has driven from Chicago and to the outskirts of Peoria, Illinois. He has come to a location that is nothing but flatlands and thick wooden fields. STUART realizes that the National Weather Service has picked up several tornado warnings with their Doppler radars in an area known for tornadoes. STUART reaches into his cargo shorts for the consecrated magical talisman.

His fierce mental concentration and the rubbing of the Hebrew lettering causes the skies high above to turn dark gray. A raging funnel-like tail emerges from the ground. Savage winds twist and turn at phenomenal speeds. The enormous forces of a colossal tornado grabs STUART off the ground and inside its hollow corridors.

STUART

From this day forward, you will be addressed as *Major Joezer*. The word *Joezer* is Hebrew for he that aids. Your Universal powers will aid many helpless souls on this Earth.

STUART is placed back on level ground with calm winds and skies in sight.

INT. FEDERAL BUILDING, DOWNTOWN CHICAGO - DAY

The honorable DAVID NGUYEN is a chief judge with The Seventh Circuit Court of Appeals, which is housed inside the Everett McKinley Dirksen Federal Building in downtown Chicago. DAVID steps up on the bench with a fresh cup of coffee.

DAVID

Next case on the docket.

The BALIFF reads the most recent docket in his hands.

BALIFF

Your honor, the next case is the state of Illinois versus The Galloway Group.

DAVID looks out at the legal counsel, GEORGE CARSON.

DAVID

Counsel, how does your client plead?

The BALIFF reads from the docket again.

BALIFF

Your honor, lead representative with The Galloway Group pleads not guilty.

DAVID

Counsel, please state your case.

GEORGE CARSON clears his voice for speaking.

GEORGE

Your honor, my concern is to challenge the district court's motion to indict my client for selling cigarettes to Illinois residents, in violation of state laws, and for failing to report those sales in violation of federal laws.

DAVID looks out at prosecuting attorney, NELSON JACOBS.

DAVID

Prosecution, how do you state your case?

NELSON JACOBS inhales strongly before speaking.

NELSON

Your honor, the court held that the defendant's contacts with the state of Illinois were sufficient to satisfy due process.

DAVID

How does the prosecution uphold this evidence?

NELSON

Your honor, the defendant maintained commercial websites through which customers could purchase cigarettes, calculate their shipping charges, in using bogus zip codes and account invoices.

DAVID

And there is sufficient evidence to support this?

NELSON

Yes, the state of Illinois claims arise out of the defendant's contacts with organized crime figures, as it has sold and shipped cigarettes to Illinois residents.

DAVID looks over at the defendant's table.

DAVID

Counsel, how do you respond to those allegations?

GEORGE throws up a hand signal.

GEORGE

Your honor, I realize that any exercised jurisdiction over my client is fair. But, my client setting up an expansive, sophisticated commercial venture online is not a crime.

DAVID

Dealing with felony, organized crime individuals is a crime.

GEORGE

My client's business is legitimate, and it conducts business nationwide with honest businessmen and businesswomen.

DAVID pounds the gavel from up on the bench.

DAVID

Defending a lawsuit in the state of Illinois may prove to be a burden on The Galloway Group. Their physical business operations have a strong interest in providing a forum to resolve any disputes in the state itself. Therefore, this case is still in the early stages of litigation. There are relevant factors which weigh conclusively in The Galloway Group's favor. This court is now adjourned.

DAVID pounds the gavel again and walks off the bench.

INT. JUDGE'S CHAMBERS - DAY

DAVID is inside his chambers with mounds of paperwork stacked on his desk. To relieve some work stress, he slams down four aspirins with sips from a bottle of bourbon. DAVID dozes off until howling winds awaken him to full attention. The windows inside the chambers burst open. The small funnel shape of a tornado races inside. Papers fly off the polished oak desk and litters the walls and floor.

Golfball-sized hail crashes through the ceiling and pops DAVID in both eyes and across the forehead. His eyes swell up like he'd been in a gang fight, with one big red knot at the center of his forehead.

The mighty tornado tail of MAJOR JOEZER snatches DAVID off the ground and slams him against the hard oak cabinets. MAJOR JOEZER then takes him by the ankles and flips him upside down. DAVID'S backside is slammed into several pointed metal knobs on the cabinets. The pain has him pampering himself from behind, since his buttocks have swollen up twice its size.

DAVID

How'd you get into my chambers, you wild and crazy tornado!

MAJOR JOEZER

My master has sent me into your chambers.

DAVID

Who's your master?

MAJOR JOEZER

You know my master very well, David. He has sent me to plague you.

DAVID

I don't deserve no plague like this.

MAJOR JOEZER

Your evil infractions have brought such punishment upon you.

DAVID

What evil infractions?

MAJOR JOEZER

David, you will come crawling on your hands and knees to beg for the forgiveness of my master.

MAJOR JOEZER quickly swoops out the window and disappears into the partly cloudy Chicago skies. STUART stands outside the door to the chambers with his "Hit List" and pen. He delightfully checks off the name DAVID NGUYEN.

STUART

Six down, two to go.

A court-appointed CLERK strolls down the hallway and stops next to STUART.

CLERK

What happened in there?

STUART

Not sure, but it looks like things got a little messy.

STUART walks away with a big smile on his face.

INT. PISANO RESIDENCE - DAY

MEGAN PICCIRILLO-PISANO, and her husband, THOMAS PISANO, a handsome and well-educated man, spend some quality time inside their bedroom at their exclusive Dallas suburban home. MEGAN lies flat on her stomach with a pillow propped under her chin and an ice pack across her backside. She is still in much pain long after the attack from QUEEN AMINA and her hive. MEGAN turns over on her side to speak to THOMAS.

MEGAN

Tom, I've got a confession to make.

THOMAS leans over to kiss MEGAN.

THOMAS

So, you're going to tell me about some of the skeletons in your closet?

MEGAN

Honey, when I was in college at NYU, me and some of my classmates pulled a pretty nasty prank on this one guy.

THOMAS

What prank?

MEGAN

(reminisces)

We lured this one nerdy, dorky guy to a sleazy motel in the Hunts Point section of the South Bronx to play out this prank. When we got him to the motel, we had a mechanical doll in the bed, along with a bunch of maggots crawling everywhere.

THOMAS

Were you guys that cruel in college?

MEGAN

Yes we were.

THOMAS

What was your role in the prank?

MEGAN

I pretended to be the voice of the doll.

THOMAS

How'd you pull that off?

MEGAN

I hid in a closet that was close to the bed.

THOMAS

How many people were involved in this prank?

MEGAN

Including myself, a total of eight. Before we all left the room laughing our heads off, he told us that what we'd done to him, it would come back to bite us in the backside. He promised us that we'd come crawling on our hands and knees to beg for his forgiveness. And look at me, Tom. My backside has been badly bruised for quite some time.

THOMAS

What's this guy's name?

MEGAN

Stuart Duffelmeyer. He's one of those rich Jewish guys from Staten Island.

THOMAS

Where's he living now?

MEGAN

Last I heard, he was still living in New York. He owns a few pet stores and vet clinics all over New York.

THOMAS

Meg, I believe that you and your old college classmates should find this Stuart Duffelmeyer and apologize to him.

MEGAN

For what, Tom?

THOMAS

For starters, so you won't experience anymore supernatural occurrences with giant fire ants in the breakroom at the hospital. I seriously think that you and the others involved in the prank against this guy should apologize to him.

THOMAS goes over to a computer work station in the corner of the room and turns on a topnotch desktop computer.

He logs in and goes straight to a top news website and is stunned at past and present headlines.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

Wow, I can't believe some of the things going on around the country.

MEGAN

What things?

THOMAS

Well, not long ago, this Miami newspaper says that five gang members claim they were attacked by giant killer bees who spoke perfect English.

MEGAN

An old NYU classmate of mine named Dana Potts lives in Miami with her husband and kids.

THOMAS clicks on to other national website newspapers.

THOMAS

This article from a Los Angeles newspaper says that some homosexual-hating preacher and his followers claim they were attacked by a bunch of great white sharks that spoke to them in plain English.

MEGAN

Another one of my NYU classmates named Taylor Warrwick lives out in Los Angeles with his wife and kids.

MEGAN rolls over on her stomach, while THOMAS continues to surf the internet.

INT. PFISTER HOTEL - DAY

STUART has driven from Chicago to Milwaukee since it is considered a short drive between both cities. He has booked a suite at the Pfister Hotel in downtown Milwaukee. The familiar ringtone of his cell phone echoes from inside his black travel bag. STUART searches inside the bag and answers the phone.

STUART

(into phone)
This is Stuart.

LAURA

(over phone)
Stuart, where are you?

STUART
(into phone)
I'm in Milwaukee, Laura.

LAURA
(over phone)
What are you doing in Milwaukee?

STUART
(into phone)
Business as usual, darling.

LAURA
(over phone)
Business concerning your pet stores
and vet clinics?

STUART
(into phone)
Yes, my dear.

LAURA
(over phone)
When are you coming back to New York?

STUART
(into phone)
Soon, Laura, very soon. I have one
more city to tackle before I get to
come home.

LAURA
(over phone)
Stuart, I'm missing you.

STUART
(into phone)
I'm missing you, too, Laura. We'll
go to dinner and see a show when I
get back. How does that sound?

LAURA
(over phone)
I'm going to hold you to that.

STUART
(into phone)
And you can.

LAURA
(over phone)
Bye, Stuart.

STUART
(into phone)
Bye, Laura.

STUART and LAURA end their phone conversation by making lip smacking noises close to the phone.

INT. BATHROOM (2 HOURS LATER) - DAY

With hot shower water running, STUART wipes away the steam from a magnified mirror as he prepares to shave. The bright spiritual reflection of RABBI WEDEMEYER appears in the sweaty mirror.

STUART
Rabbi Wedemeyer, what a pleasant surprise.

RABBI WEDEMEYER
Stuart, my grandest son, have you set out to seek revenge on another one of your enemies?

STUART
Rabbi, I have not embarked upon my journey to destroy them, but to restore them back to a normal state of humility.

RABBI WEDEMEYER
Have any of them learned humility thus far?

STUART
In time, they'll get there.

RABBI WEDEMEYER
Son, this Laura Rivenburg, she can possibly be a good wife for you.

STUART
Are you saying that I should marry her?

RABBI WEDEMEYER
The One Most High will guide you.

STUART
Yes, he will.

RABBI WEDEMEYER
Shalom, my son.

STUART
Shalom, Rabbi Wedemeyer.

The spiritual configuration of RABBI WEDEMEYER dissolves from the steamy bathroom.

INT. NEDA MINES, DODGE COUNTY - DAY

STUART has driven several miles outside Milwaukee and into Dodge County of Wisconsin. He walks through a dilapidated mine that is known as the Neda Mines, which has become a sanctuary for thousands of big brown bats. He travels about a mile into the Neda Mines using the brightest flashlight and then stops. Thousands of big brown bats are lined along the ceiling and walls of the dark mines. Many bats return to their sanctum after going on insect-hunting missions.

One particular bat flies circles around STUART at a hundred miles per hour. It uses its power of echolocation to pick up scents and wavelengths coming from STUART. Pulses and echoes of frequency coming from the now colossal bat are picked up by STUART.

STUART

From this day forward, you shall be addressed as *Captain Zamir*. The Hebrew name *Zamir* means a nightingale bird of song or to sing. Your Universal powers will be that of a bird with a song in its mouth to help many Earthly souls.

CAPTAIN ZAMIR

Thank you, master.

The great concentration of light leads STUART right out of the once dark mines.

INT. FAIRVIEW CHARTER SCHOOL - DAY

PRUDENCE CUNDY has become a fourth grade teacher at Fairview Charter Elementary School in Milwaukee soon after her graduation from NYU Steinhardt's childhood education program. PRUDENCE stands before a group of FOURTH GRADERS teaching them various math curriculum exercises.

PRUDENCE

Today class, we are going to learn about fractions. Are you guys ready to dive further into solving fractions?

The FOURTH GRADERS respond in perfect unison?

FOURTH GRADERS

Yes, Miss Cundy.

PRUDENCE uses her yardstick to point to the chalkboard.

PRUDENCE

In fractions, what is the number five known as?

FOURTH GRADERS

The numerator, Miss Cundy.

PRUDENCE

And the number eight?

FOURTH GRADERS

The denominator, Miss Cundy.

PRUDENCE points the yardstick to the next chalkboard.

PRUDENCE

Class, how much is this fraction?

FOURTH GRADERS

Five-eighths, Miss Cundy.

PRUDENCE

How much is two-fourths equivalent to?

FOURTH GRADERS

One-half, Miss Cundy.

PRUDENCE

Four-sixths?

FOURTH GRADERS

Two-thirds, Miss Cundy.

PRUDENCE

Wow, you guys are so smart. I'm in the midst of a bunch of geniuses.

The 3:00 o'clock bell rings and school is officially out at Fairview Elementary.

INT. CLASSROOM (30 MINUTES LATER) - DAY

The FOURTH GRADERS have left the classroom and have gone home. PRUDENCE sits at her desk in a room with dead silence. With no forewarning, the classroom door slams hard. PRUDENCE jumps out of her seat and backs against the chalkboard. Strong winds mixed with gloomy lighting now dominates the classroom.

She slides her back further along the chalkboard. Tiny brown creatures squeeze their way between the cracks of the door and windows. Some bogart their way through the cracks of the ceiling. PRUDENCE watches several of the tiny brown creatures grow into colossal bats.

She throws and kicks several desks out of her way in an attempt to escape. A shield of fluorescent brown radiates around the wings of CAPTAIN ZAMIR. Intimidating colors of reddish-brown flares from his eyes. CAPTAIN ZAMIR stretches his mouth open and flashes his blustery fangs. PRUDENCE cuddles over in the corner while frightened out of her mind.

PRUDENCE

Who are you and what do you want with me?

CAPTAIN ZAMIR

I have been sent by my master.

PRUDENCE

Who is your master?

CAPTAIN ZAMIR

You and my master have some history together, Prudence.

PRUDENCE

I hate bats!

CAPTAIN ZAMIR

Our master has sent us to plague you.

PRUDENCE

Plague me? For what?

CAPTAIN ZAMIR

For your acts of evil and civil disobedience. Until you bring forth an esteemed offer of apology to my master, you will always suffer unspeakable horrors.

PRUDENCE

Apology for what?

CAPTAIN ZAMIR

For making my master suffer.

PRUDENCE

How is it that bats can talk?

CAPTAIN ZAMIR

Only the secrets of the Universe can reveal such a thing. You made my master suffer, now you have to suffer.

PRUDENCE

Suffer for what?

CAPTAIN ZAMIR

Prudence, I can show you better than
I can tell you.

CAPTAIN ZAMIR darts towards PRUDENCE flapping his dominant wings. He snatches her up with his strong claws and flies with her around the room. PRUDENCE screams and kicks, while being flown from one corner of the room to the next.

PRUDENCE

Put me down!

CAPTAIN ZAMIR

Are you sure you want me to put you
down?

PRUDENCE

Yes, please put me down!

CAPTAIN ZAMIR flies closer to the ceiling and then drops PRUDENCE on top of a desk. Her landing is hard and painful. She is stretched out across one of the desks with her backside heisted high in the air. CAPTAIN ZAMIR charges straight for PRUDENCE, using his moist tongue to lick his dagger-like fangs. His fangs sink right into her fleshy backside. An instant swelling occurs, which causes her rear to swell up at least another half-size.

PRUDENCE (CONT'D)

(yells)

Shhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

CAPTAIN ZAMIR flips PRUDENCE over with his mighty wings.

CAPTAIN ZAMIR

Remember this, Prudence, until you
offer an esteemed apology to my
master, you will continue to be
plagued by myself and the colony.

CAPTAIN ZAMIR and his colony fly out the windows and disappear into the mild Milwaukee skies.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

STUART stands right outside the classroom door with his "Hit List" and pen. He marks off the name of Prudence Cundy.

STUART

Seven down, only one more to go.

A TEACHER from down the hall stops to look inside the classroom that was wrecked by CAPTAIN ZAMIR and his colony.

TEACHER

Do you know what happened in there?

STUART

Well, I'd have to say that some of her students got a little rowdy.

STUART slips his "Hit List" into his pocket and walks off.

INT. GRAND HYATT WASHINGTON HOTEL - DAY

STUART has taken a flight out of Milwaukee and into Washington, D.C. He has booked a room at the GRAND HYATT in Washington, in his quest to finalize his plans to get even with the *egomaniacal eight*. The cell phone inside his black travel bag rings with an ear-pleasing ring tone. STUART answers in a voice of refreshment.

STUART

(into phone)

This is Stuart.

It is his father, HARRY DUFFELMEYER, calling him from his retirement mansion in Florida.

HARRY

(over phone)

Son?

STUART

(into phone)

Dad?

HARRY

(over phone)

Stuart, where are you, son?

STUART

(into phone)

I'm in Washington, D.C., dad.

HARRY

(over phone)

What's going on in Washington?

STUART

(into phone)

Attending a symposium for pet shops.

HARRY

(over phone)

Listen Stuart, I'd like to ask a big favor of you, son.

STUART
(into phone)
Anything for you, dad.

HARRY
(over phone)
Can you help manage some of our property in New York that your mother and I recently purchased? Sebastian Plettenberg has already agreed to help manage some property we're looking at in Manhattan and Brooklyn.

STUART
(into phone)
I'd love to, dad. I'll call you when I get back to New York.

HARRY
(over phone)
Great! Listen son, let me mention this before I let you go. Were you at the condominium building where Sebastian lives when those sadistic pedophiles were trying to drug and rape the ten year old Russian girl?

STUART shakes his head and pauses a few seconds.

STUART
(into phone)
Uh, I don't believe so, dad.

HARRY
(over phone)
I believe that the New York Times said that the main perpetrator was an investment banker on Wall Street. Plus, he lived down the hall from Sebastian on the same floor. What is this world coming to?

STUART
(into phone)
Maybe a tragic end, dad.

HARRY
(over phone)
The madness seems to never stop. The Los Angeles Times ran an article about a bunch of gay bashers who said they were assaulted by some flying great white sharks who spoke good English.

(MORE)

HARRY (CONT'D)

Stuart, give your old man a call
when you get back to New York.

STUART

(into phone)

Will do, dad.

EXT. PORTSMOUTH ISLAND, NORTH CAROLINA - DAY

STUART takes Interstate 95 out of the Washington, D.C. city limits and into Portsmouth Island along the North Carolina shore. He watches the waves pound up on the shores from the Atlantic Ocean and Pamlico Sounds. He looks out on the ocean, and because of his supernatural ability to see spiritual figures, he sees the ghosts of a CAPTAIN and his faithful SEAMEN sail toward the abandoned port of entry. The giant vessel charges right into the banks where STUART is standing.

STUART

Aren't you guys from the post-
Revolutionary America?

The spiritual configuration of the CAPTAIN steps up to STUART.

CAPTAIN

Aye mate, that we are.

STUART

This port hasn't been active for
almost three centuries. What do you
and your shipmates want here?

CAPTAIN

Mate, we need somewhere to haunt.

STUART

So, you chose Portsmouth Island?

CAPTAIN

Listen mate, when we were in the
human flesh like you, this was one
of the biggest port of entries along
the Atlantic Coast. We miss coming
here.

STUART

When's the next hurricane coming
through?

CAPTAIN

Who knows. I must be going, mate.

The CAPTAIN and the humongous vessel disappears into thin
air.

EXT. PORTSMOUTH ISLAND (6 HOURS LATER) - DAY

STUART waits patiently around the North Carolina Atlantic Coast for the opportune time. He closes his eyes and stimulates powers from the magical talisman. The skies far above the Atlantic Ocean are parted and the clouds are darkened. Towering waves from out on the Atlantic roars and pounds around the coast of Portsmouth Island. Winds in excess of two-hundred miles per hour blow all around STUART.

Warm ocean air and warm ocean water create the essential ingredients of a mammoth hurricane. Thunderstorms along the west coast of Africa converge with waters near Portsmouth. The ravages of a monstrous hurricane sweep STUART off the ground. The actual form of the hurricane are spiraling wind patterns and disturbing waters. STUART sends telepathic messages to the behemoth winds and vapor pressure.

STUART

From this day forward, you will be addressed as *Colonel Boaz*. The Hebrew word *Boaz* means swift and strong. With the Universal powers invested in me, you will be swift and strong to rescue those in need. Do you accept your new position?

COLONEL BOAZ

Yes, I accept, master.

STUART

Colonel Boaz, your powers have been fully-activated.

COLONEL BOAZ

Thank you, master.

COLONEL BOAZ loosens its grip around STUART and gently places him back along the shores of Portsmouth Island.

INT. OPERATING ROOM, CHILDREN'S NATIONAL MEDICAL CENTER - DAY

JOHN O'CONNOR has become a top pediatric cardiologist since graduating from NYU's School of Medicine for Pediatric Cardiology. He is now dually certified in pediatric cardiology and pediatric critical care medicine. The life of a four month old infant is in the hands of JOHN and his surgical staff.

Inside the operating room, JOHN and other PHYSICIANS and NURSES are desperate to save the life of an infant suffering from ventricular septal defect. He and his staff administers a Desflurane anesthetic.

The mounted surgical lights beam strongly down on the surgical equipment being passed to John and other pediatric physicians. The integrated breathing system management of the electronic ventilator keeps the infant stable. JOHN uses a powerful fiberoptic illumination of the ophthalmology microscopes to see deep within the left and right ventricles of the baby girl's ventricular septum. Acutely, blood rushes through the stout walls which separates the lower chambers of the baby's heart.

JOHN

Our patient is losing a normal heart rate.

A pediatric NURSE gives JOHN a hand signal.

NURSE

Too much blood is leaking from the left ventricle into the right ventricle.

JOHN

If blood reaches the patient's lungs, then she probably won't make it.

NURSE

Doctor, will we possibly have to perform a Median sternotomy?

JOHN

Nurse, there's barely a heartbeat.

Incidentally, the monitor displays no heartbeat. The infant has suddenly died under their care.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

STUART looks into the operating room with heavy tears streaming down his face. He is greatly saddened after witnessing the infant losing her battle with the illness during surgery. The spiritual configuration of RABBI WEDEMEYER unexpectedly appears before STUART in the hallway.

RABBI WEDEMEYER

Stuart, my glorious and beloved son, a baby girl has just lost her life inside the operating room. Since the Universe has granted you superhuman powers, what will you do to reverse this misfortune?

STUART wipes away some of the tears.

STUART

Saintly Rabbi, didn't the Universe, which is controlled and mastered by The One Most High, grant me the power to save the girl from being drugged and raped by those savages in that condominium apartment there in Manhattan?

RABBI WEDEMEYER

Surely it did.

STUART

Didn't the Universe grant me the power to save the car crash victim at the hospital down there in Dallas?

RABBI WEDEMEYER

Yes, my son.

STUART

How about when the racists were going to hang the Black man in the old airport hangar, or when the gang members were going to rob and assault the once blind man?

RABBI WEDEMEYER

Absolutely.

STUART

Or when the anti-gay protestors were going to burn up the gay patrons inside the nightclub in Los Angeles?

RABBI WEDEMEYER

Certainly, my son.

STUART

Well, if the Universe has granted me the powers to perform many of those miracles, then why can't I grant the infant inside this operating room another chance at life?

RABBI WEDEMEYER

Yes, you can.

STUART

Then, I shall call upon the powers of the Universe once again.

RABBI WEDEMYER

Very well, my son.

STUART
Shalom, Rabbi Wedemeyer.

RABBI WEDEMEYER
Shalom, my son.

STUART holds the magical talisman up to the glass square of the operating room door and takes a deep breath.

INT. OPERATING ROOM (AGAIN) - DAY

The bright surgical lights inside the operating room are drowned out by even brighter cosmic lights which beams through the ceiling. The DOCTORS and NURSES are lifted off the ground and suspended in mid-air by gravitational forces from the Universe. The deceased infant girl is lifted off the operating table and is also suspended in mid-air.

A stream of cool ocean water and air seeps from under the door. The excess blood which clogged the right ventricle of the infant's heart is sucked out by the air and intermingles with the fresh ocean water. The blood causes the water to form a pinkish color.

Some of the water washes out all the infection. Universal forces lower the baby back down on the operating table. Loud cries from the infant fills the whole room. JOHN and the rest of the SURGICAL TEAM descend back to the operating room floor.

JOHN
Did you all see what happened in here?

His SURGICAL TEAM all shake their heads in suspense. The INFANT is restored back to perfect health.

INT. JOHN'S OFFICE - DAY

About two hours after the miraculous occurrence of the infant being brought back to life, JOHN sits inside his office doing some paperwork. Small drops of water begin dropping from the ceiling. More drops of water seep through floor and walls. JOHN springs out of his seat and looks perplexed.

JOHN
(mutters)
Where's all this water coming from?
I know it's not raining outside.

Strong winds blow in between the cracks of the door. The many drops of water around the office merge and form a miniature hurricane inside JOHN'S OFFICE. The forceful winds abduct JOHN from the ground and slams him against the wall.

His diploma from NYU medical school is snatched off the wall and crashes into his forehead. COLONEL BOAZ makes its presence known to JOHN.

COLONEL BOAZ

John, it's time for you to pay your debts to my master.

JOHN

Your master? Who is he?

COLONEL BOAZ

Someone who has sent me to teach you a good lesson.

JOHN

What lesson is that?

COLONEL BOAZ

John, you have violated the codes of morality. You made my master suffer, now you have to suffer.

JOHN

How'd you get into my office?

COLONEL BOAZ

Never will I reveal such a secret? I have been sent to plague you.

JOHN

I hate hurricanes!

COLONEL BOAZ

John, this is for your own good.

COLONEL BOAZ uses the power of its winds and water to slam JOHN all around his office. The colonel breaks off nearly ten gallons of water from its hurricane form and pounds it into JOHN'S backside. The impact stings him with severe pain.

JOHN

(screams)

Errrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrh!

JOHN hops around his office holding both sides of his rear end. COLONEL BOAZ pins him in the corner.

COLONEL BOAZ

John, you will come crawling on your hands and knees to beg for the forgiveness of my master.

COLONEL BOAZ calms its winds and waters, and then shoots out of the office through the ceiling.

STUART stands just outside the doorway to the office. He slides his notepad and inkpen out of his pocket. He checks the name JOHN O'CONNOR off his "Hitlist".

STUART

Eight down, zero to go. A job well done if I have to say so myself.

INT. GREENSTEIN RESIDENCE - DAY

Long after ANTHONY GREENSTEIN got his fierce lashings from the mighty tail of GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN, he still experiences pain up and down his backside. Even after doctors have prescribed pain medication, the discomfort won't go away. ANTHONY and his attractive and well-built, real estate-appraising wife, DIANE GREENSTEIN, are nestled away in the bedroom of their exclusive mansion in the Merrick Woods section of Long Island. ANTHONY finally opens up to DIANE.

ANTHONY

(rubs backside)

Honey, there's something I've been waiting to tell you.

DIANE

Tell me what?

ANTHONY

Close to graduation at NYU, I had put together a prank that me and seven other classmates pulled on some dorky type of guy.

DIANE

What type of prank?

ANTHONY

We placed a mechanical doll in the bed with lots of slimy maggots. The dork pulled the covers back and saw how the doll was covered with the maggots.

DIANE

You guys could've thought of a more civil prank.

ANTHONY

One of the girls made him fall flat to the ground with a slippery compound, while another girl dumped more maggots on top of his head.

DIANE

What a cruel way of having fun.

ANTHONY

Wanna know what he told us before we left the room?

DIANE

What'd he tell you?

ANTHONY

He told us that what we'd done to him, it would come back and bite us in the backside. And look at me, I'm still hurting in my rear end. That one rat which helped the others rats demolish my office, and the entire thirty-second floor of Greenstein Towers, the one bigger than Hulk Hogan, surely put a hurting to my rear with his big tail.

ANTHONY tries to relieve some of the lingering pain.

DIANE

What's this guy's name?

ANTHONY

Stuart Duffelmeyer.

DIANE

Why do you believe that he had something to do with the giant rats invading your office, and the really big one lashing you with its tail?

ANTHONY

I just do, Diane. The leader of those army of humongous rats, he spoke and told me that his master sent him to plague me. The pain that I'm feeling in my rear is plague enough. Stuart's prediction came to pass.

DIANE

Where's this Stuart Duffelmeyer now? What's he doing nowadays?

ANTHONY

Stuart graduated from NYU with a doctorate in veterinary medicine. Last I heard, he owns a trainload of pet stores and vet clinics there in Manhattan and throughout the other boroughs.

DIANE

Where are your other NYU classmates
who were involved in the prank?

ANTHONY

They're spread out all over America,
from what I understand.

DIANE moves closer to ANTHONY and exchanges heartfelt eye
contact with her husband.

DIANE

Honey, don't you think it's time
that you've contacted your former
NYU classmates involved in the prank,
and that you guys join up to apologize
to this Stuart Duffelmeyer?

ANTHONY

After what happened that night in
Greenstein Towers, I guess it wouldn't
be such a bad idea. I'm going to
begin searching the whereabouts of
the seven others involved in the
prank. I'm going to start by going
online, searching phone books and
private and public agencies, or maybe
even do some traveling to find them.
It's the only way we're going to
find closure.

ANTHONY picks up his cell phone and starts his search right
away.

EXT. STUART'S RESIDENCE - DAY

STUART has traveled to eight big cities and small towns in
between after several adventurous months. He finally makes
it home to the Arden Heights section of Staten Island. STUART
pampers himself by sitting on his patio with a frosty glass
of fruit punch and a deli sandwich. All of a sudden, the
spiritual configuration of RABBI WEDEMEYER appears among the
white powdery clouds in the partly sunny skies. STUART looks
up and sights his beloved rabbi.

STUART

Rabbi Wedemeyer, what a pleasingly
pleasurable surprise.

RABBI WEDEMEYER

Stuart, my son, your work is hardly
done.

STUART

Work, rabbi?

RABBI WEDEMEYER

A meeting which involves you is to be held deep into the corridors of the Universe.

STUART

Meeting with who?

RABBI WEDEMEYER

With the very creatures and elements that you consecrated with your powers. The One Most High has greater things in store for you.

STUART

Greater things, rabbi?

RABBI WEDEMEYER

With the pure heart that you possess, only you can help restore the Earth to balance.

STUART

But, why me?

RABBI WEDEMEYER

Stuart, you are the chosen one.

STUART

But, wasn't the powers granted to me to seek out my revenge against the *egomaniacal eight* who violated me?

RABBI WEDEMEYER

True, but you have greater works which stretches beyond seeking out revenge against those who violated you. Your consecrated powers are in place to help alleviate the Earth from some of its great evils.

STUART

Rabbi, along my journey, the creatures and elements under my rule have performed commendable works. Many evildoers were corrected from their acts of injustice. There is entirely too much evil done on this Earth.

RABBI WEDEMEYER

Correct, my son. But with your forthright dedication, this world as we know it, will benefit immensely.

(MORE)

RABBI WEDEMEYER (CONT'D)

Stuart, the magical Hebrew talisman awaits you to exercise its full powers. You have a meeting far out into the Heavens, far out into the vast Universe.

RABBI WEDEMEYER disappears among the partly cloudy skies. The magical talisman around STUART'S neck beams higher and higher, which causes STUART to pull it from under his blue and white Polo shirt.

EXT. DEPTHS OF UNIVERSE - LATE AFTERNOON

STUART emanates into the astral forces of a vibratory field deep within the corridors of the Universe. Mysterious forces grow much stronger, as the magical invocation of the talisman pulls him further out in space. He travels at super lightning speeds, while passing millions of stars and several galaxies.

EXT. COMA BERENCIES - EARLY MORNING

STUART'S space journey ends very far into the Universe's depths and into the Coma Berencies. He comes to the Virgo Cluster section of the Coma Berencies, which is about 60 million light years away from Earth. The very same eight creatures and elements that were consecrated with superlative powers await him there in the Coma Berencies.

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN, QUEEN AMINA, QUEEN DEVORAH, COMMODORE MOWAB, KING SARAPH, MAJOR JOEZER, CAPTAIN ZAMIR, and COLONEL BOAZ, have all formed a giant circle with STUART being placed in the dead center. STUART holds court while he speaks to the eight gargantuan insects and animals and natural elements that he personally consecrated with supernatural powers.

STUART

Your work on Earth to help bring civil disobedience has been stupendous. Your work in correcting the wrongs of the evil perpetrated by the insensitive souls deserves much praise. Our meeting here in the Universe's Coma Berencies is monumental. Because you have obeyed my orders with integrity, the eight of you shall become a united force. The consolidation of your powers will extend far beyond Earth and its Universal boundaries. Do you understand the concept that I have presented to you?

The eight high-ranking members from their individual group respond in unison by saying, "Yes, Master."

STUART (CONT'D)

From this day forward, you will be known as *The Council of the Electrifying Eight*. The eight of you have been charged with powers of supremely electrifying proportions. Intensely, your powers will be electrically amplified. Have I made myself clear?

Again, the eight of them answer by saying, "Yes, Master."

Several balls of cosmic fire shoot past STUART and The Council of the Electrifying Eight. One particular ball of cosmic fire, one with an intense blinding light, crashes into the magical Hebrew talisman worn around the neck of STUART. The talisman expands and the engravings of a rat, ant, bee, shark, snake, tornado, bat, and hurricane, are all magically placed onto the talisman.

This gives STUART direct contact with any of the creatures and elements and their particular groups. A large blue crystal is placed in the middle, just in case STUART wants to call upon the entire counsel. An extremely large bag with a reddish-blue light spilling out of the opening, mysteriously appears from out of nowhere. STUART points to GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN.

STUART (CONT'D)

General Rahmaanteen, please come forward.

The gigantic rat floats over and positions himself in front of STUART.

STUART (CONT'D)

General Rahmaanteen, you have been named chief counsel to The Council of the Electrifying Eight. All matters concerning the council must be approved by you.

STUART reaches into the bag and pulls out four general's stars made of pure gold. A ball of cosmic fire pounds into the chest of GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN, and he supernaturally grows a pair of long brown wings, along with a pair of human-like arms and legs. A black leather cape is magically snapped around his neck and drapes down his back. STUART pins the golden stars to the collar of his cape.

STUART (CONT'D)

Congratulations, General Rahmaanteen. You are yet to become a great general within your army.

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN bows before STUART and kisses his hand.

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN

Thank you, master.

GENERAL RAHMAANTEEN moves back into his position within the circle. QUEEN AMINA flies next to STUART. He feels around inside the bag and comes out with a lustrous crown made of solid gold. A magical talisman is engraved at the center of the crown. He places the crown on top of the queen's pear-shaped head.

STUART

Queen Amina, your powers have become absolute with this crown. Congratulations, wonderful queen.

QUEEN AMINA bows before STUART.

QUEEN AMINA

Thank you, master.

QUEEN AMINA flies back to her spot within the circle, and QUEEN DEVORAH flaps her wings until she's right next to STUART. He rambles inside the bag until he produces a crown designed with precious gems and pure silver. A talisman is also engraved at the center of the crown. He places the crown on top of her head.

STUART

Queen Devorah, just like Queen Amina, your crown possesses indescribable powers. Queen Devorah, congratulations, most splendid queen.

QUEEN DEVORAH bows before STUART.

QUEEN DEVORAH

Thank you, master.

QUEEN DEVORAH flies back to her spot within the circle. COMMODORE MOWAB flaps his fins and positions his shark's body next to STUART. He reaches into the bag and comes out with a magical talisman with the insignia of a commodore ranking engraved at the center. He places the talisman with the golden chain around Commodore Mowab's neck.

STUART

Commodore Mowab, this talisman has afforded you unlimited powers. Congratulations, Commodore Mowab.

COMMODORE MOWAB bows before STUART and kisses his hand.

COMMODORE MOWAB

Thank you, master.

The commodore claims his position back within the circle. KING SARAPH wiggles his serpent's body next to STUART. He feels around inside the bag and brings out a king's crown filled with clusters of diamonds and rubies and sapphires. Like both queens, the crown has a magical talisman engraved at the front center. A ball of cosmic fire crashes into the serpent's body of KING SARAPH. The king immediately grows a pair of long wings at the center of his body. STUART places the crown on top of KING SARAPH'S head.

STUART

King Saraph, you are now wearing a crown of glory with unexplainable powers. King Saraph, congratulations.

KING SARAPH bows before STUART and whips out his serpent's tongue.

KING SARAPH

Thank you, master.

KING SARAPH flies back to his place within the circle. COLONEL BOAZ twirls its hurricane form of winds and water over to STUART. He reaches into the bag and has come out with a talisman that has the insignia of a colonel's ranking engraved at the center. STUART throws it at COLONEL BOAZ and the talisman becomes suspended around its hurricane form.

STUART

Major Joezer, you have earned your ranking. Congratulations to you.

COLONEL BOAZ breaks off a bucketful of water to surround the upper-half of STUART'S body.

COLONEL BOAZ

Thank you, master.

COLONEL BOAZ twirls back over into the circle. CAPTAIN ZAMIR flaps his wings until he moves closer to STUART. A ball of cosmic fire smashes into the chest of CAPTAIN ZAMIR, and his legs and claws immediately transform into human-like arms and legs. A black leather cape magically appears and is draped over his back. STUART feels around inside the bag until he produces shiny gold captain bars. He pins the bars on the collar of the cape.

STUART

Captain Zamir, your ranking of captain is well-deserved. Congratulations, my friend.

CAPTAIN ZAMIR bows before STUART, while patting his master over the shoulders with his now human-like hands.

CAPTAIN ZAMIR

Thank you, master.

CAPTAIN ZAMIR flies back within the circle and the tornado funnel of MAJOR JOEZER spirals its way over to STUART. He reaches into the bag and comes out with a talisman which has the gold cluster of a major's ranking engraved at the center. Like COLONEL BOAZ, STUART throws it at MAJOR JOEZER, and its powerful winds grab the talisman to be wrapped around its hurricane form.

STUART

Major Joezer, you are most deserving of this position. Congratulations to you.

MAJOR JOEZER pitches a gust of mild wind out at STUART.

MAJOR JOEZER

Thank you, master.

STUART glances individually at The Council of the Electrifying Eight.

STUART

Council of the Electrifying Eight, congratulations to all of you. The supremacy of your positions will be ironclad on all nine planets throughout the Milky Way Galaxy and throughout the Universe. Lines of planetary, extrasensory communications will be kept between all nine of us. Our powers are consecrated to be Universal powers, which will prompt us to emerge for one another in a timely fashion. Do you understand, council?

COUNCIL

(perfect unison)

Yes, master.

STUART

Through the divine guidance of Rabbi Wedemeyer and The One Most High, it will be the mighty powerbase in which our strength will be reinforced. From this day forward, I, Stuart Irwin Duffelmeyer, will stay true to the Council of the Electrifying Eight. Any evil perpetrated on Earth or throughout the Universe, must be suppressed with civility. If

(MORE)

STUART (CONT'D)
 irrational measures are called for,
 then so be it. Council, we must be
 prepared for anything. Do you
 understand?

COUNCIL
 (perfect unison)
 Yes, master.

A divine light, one much brighter than all the others,
 temporarily blinds STUART and The Council of the Electrifying
 Eight. RABBI WEDEMEYER appears in a much bolder spiritual
 configuration. STUART regains his sight after a few seconds,
 and notices a worried look across the celestial face of RABBI
 WEDEMEYER.

STUART
 What's wrong, Rabbi Wedemeyer?

RABBI WEDEMEYER
 Stuart, The One Most High has allowed
 me to travel deeper into the
 passageways of the Coma Berencies
 here within the Universe. A very
 large meteorite crater is traveling
 straight for the Milky Way Galaxy.

STUART
 But, where in the Milky Way?

RABBI WEDEMEYER
 Only time will tell.

STUART
 Rabbi, could the entire Milky Way be
 in danger?

RABBI WEDEMEYER
 Yes, it's very possible, my son.
 But it is truly Earth that I'm
 concerned about.

STUART
 Is it possible to stand guard against
 this meteorite?

RABBI WEDEMEYER
 Yes, but I must warn you that this
 meteorite has indescribable powers.
 Its origin is the Andromeda Galaxy.
 My son, these powers are not to be
 taken lightly.

RABBI WEDEMEYER vanishes back into the unknowns of the Universe. STUART points individually to all eight members of the council.

STUART
Council, go to your planetary habitations within the Milky Way to form your own dynasties.

COUNSEL
(perfect unison)
Yes, master.

The Council of the Electrifying Eight disperses from the Coma Berencis and charge straight towards their respective planets within the Milky Way Galaxy. STUART travels at exceedingly fast speeds as he makes his journey back to Earth.

EXT. ANDROMEDA GALAXY - NIGHT

A huge meteorite about the size of four football fields charges its way across the globular clusters within the Andromeda Galaxy.

INT. PET WORLD - DAY

STUART has become the proud owner of many pet stores and veterinary clinics around the New York tri-state area. STUART and LAURA RIVENBURG have been spending a lot of time together since meeting in Las Vegas. LAURA sits on his lap inside his office at Pet World on 6th Avenue there in Manhattan. He digs into his pocket and opens a small box with a sparkling, multi-carat diamond ring inside. He lifts her off his lap and drops down on one knee.

STUART
Laura, will you marry me?

LAURA jumps for joy and smacks a kiss on STUART.

LAURA
Yessssssssssssssss!

STUART places the engagement ring firmly on her hand.

STUART
Laura Marie Rivenburg, I live for the day that you'll become Mrs. Stuart Duffelmeyer.

LAURA
Me too, Stuart.

Before STUART can stand up, a hard knock sounds at his office door.

STUART

What is it?

One of the dedicated Pet World employees, BETSY HARMONY, sticks her head in the doorway.

BETSY

Dr. Duffelmeyer, there are a group of people out here to see you.

STUART produces a satisfactory smile on his face.

STUART

What do they want?

BETSY

They didn't say.

STUART

Betsy, I'll be out there shortly.

BETSY

I'll let them know, sir.

STUART

Thank you.

INT. PET SECTION - DAY

STUART and LAURA walk out to the pet section of Pet World, and he is hit with the surprise of a lifetime. The members of the group known as the *egomaniacal eight* are all standing beside the animal cages and aquariums, using their hands and extra padding to bring comfort to their backsides. LAURA discreetly taps STUART on the shoulder.

LAURA

Stuart, who are all those people?

STUART exhales strongly and shakes his head.

STUART

Well, they're old classmates from NYU.

LAURA

Why are they rubbing their rear ends like that?

STUART

Maybe it's some pain from their past.

LAURA

What do they want with you?

STUART

We shall soon find out. Honey, why don't you wait out here.

LAURA

Sure, honey.

STUART signals for BETSY to take a break from her duties.

STUART

Betsy, could you set up some chairs in my office?

BETSY

Sure, Dr. Duffelmeyer.

STUART

Thanks.

INT. STUART'S OFFICE - DAY

All the members of the *egomaniacal eight* can barely sit down without experiencing some type of discomfort. The office setting has it looking as though STUART is holding court, since he is up at his desk looking out at his former NYU classmates. They twist and turn in their seats. ANTHONY stands up with a sullen expression directed at STUART.

ANTHONY

Stuart, we all got together and decided to do something that we should've done years ago.

STUART gazes deep into the estranged eyes of ANTHONY.

STUART

So, does that mean that you've come back to offer your formal apologies?

ANTHONY

Yes, we have. Shortly after our graduation from NYU, we all met for drinks at The Watering Hole Bar and Grill here in Manhattan. I told everyone that we'd all meet up again someday, but I didn't think it would be here in your pet shop office, especially under these bizarre circumstances.

STUART cracks a mischevious smirk.

STUART

What bizarre circumstances?

ANTHONY

Some of the strangest things have been happening to the eight of us.

STUART produces a smile of craftiness.

STUART

Strange things like what?

ANTHONY

Different creatures and natural elements, they've come to us saying that they've been sent by their master to plague us.

STUART

Really?

ANTHONY

The very things that we fear the most, they came and put the curse of a plague upon us. Take me, for instance. These humongous rats, ones bigger than players with the New York Giants, demolished the entire thirty-second floor of Greenstein Towers, not to mention that they gave me a good working over before they were through. My rear is still hurting from the lashing that I got from the leader of those army of monstrous rats. Its tail was like the thickest bullwhip.

STUART

Sounds rather unconventional, Anthony.

ANTHONY points in the front part of the office at MEGAN.

ANTHONY

Let's take Megan, for example. She was attacked by some giant ants in the breakroom at the hospital where she works at in Dallas.

MEGAN stands up rubbing her tender backside.

MEGAN

And one of the giant ants stung me in the backside. I'm still feeling the pain back there.

STUART

(sorrowfully)
How unfortunate, Megan.

ANTHONY points over to his immediate left at DANA.

ANTHONY

And then there's Dana. Poor Dana got attacked by some giant killer bees inside the breakroom at the news station that she works for in Miami.

DANA slowly raises up pampering her backside with an icepack.

DANA

The leader of these killer bees stung me real good in the butt. The swelling is just now going down.

STUART

I hate to hear about such an unforeseen tragedy, Dana.

ANTHONY points to the second row at TAYLOR.

ANTHONY

Taylor was attacked by a school of great white sharks while trying to film part of his movie in Beverly Hills.

TAYLOR climbs out of his seat with a fluffy pillow pressed to his rear.

TAYLOR

These sharks did a real number on me and my film crew. The biggest shark of them all bit me with those razor-sharp teeth of his.

STUART

What a woeful situation, Taylor.

ANTHONY points back over to the left at ABDULLAH.

ANTHONY

My man Abdullah was attacked by a nest of huge, western diamondback rattlers while working in a gaming machine laboratory there in Las Vegas.

ABDULLAH rises out of his seat with extra padding to comfort his still bruised rear end.

ABDULLAH

These gigantic snakes showed me no mercy.

(MORE)

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)

They banged me up with their hard rattlers, and the biggest one bit me with those dagger-like fangs of his, right in my tender backside.

STUART

Serpents can be very cunning creatures, Abdullah.

ANTHONY points further back at DAVID.

ANTHONY

Believe it or not, David was hit pretty bad by a raging tornado inside his judge's chambers there in downtown Chicago.

DAVID eases out of his chair, taking deep breaths while pampering his rear end.

DAVID

This tornado ransacked my office, and then worked me over real good. I got slammed into cabinets where pointed knobs bruised my posterior.

STUART

Tornadoes can be devastating, David.

ANTHONY points further back at PRUDENCE.

ANTHONY

Next, there's my girl Prudence. She was attacked by a colony of these huge big brown bats inside her classroom in Milwaukee.

PRUDENCE raises out of her seat lightly patting her rear.

PRUDENCE

Never in a million years would I have thought that these colossal bats would invade my classroom. I was beat up pretty good, and then bit in my derriere by the biggest bat of all.

STUART

What a true devastation, Prudence.

ANTHONY points almost to the very back of the office at JOHN.

ANTHONY

And last, John's doctor's office at the pediatric hospital was torn inside out after a hurricane ripped through.

JOHN moves out of his seat, sliding both hands along his backside.

JOHN

I would've never guessed in a million years where this hurricane came from. But my office was wrecked, and I got a good stinging in my hiney from this hurricane.

STUART

Such a sad episode, John.

ANTHONY and the seven others fall to their knees and crawl over to STUART.

ANTHONY

Stuart, we'd all like to offer a formal apology to you, for using you as our entertainment in that twisted prank at the sleazy motel in the South Bronx. Please, lift these plagues off us. Please forgive us for being so stupid.

STUART looks down at all eight of them with a bursting smile.

STUART

Your apologies are accepted. Listening to your stories, it sounds like you've suffered some serious devastations. With respect to exclusivity, the eight of you seemed to have come out better people with more scrupulous principles. We are all taught the what ye shall reap, ye shall also sow.

One by one, the group notoriously known as the *egomaniacal eight* raise up from the floor to individually hug and kiss and shake hands with STUART. After the other seven exit the office, ANTHONY stares real hard at STUART, trying to go deep into his soul.

ANTHONY

So, tell me something, Stuart. Are you this master that the creatures and elements were speaking of?

STUART
I won't say either way.

ANTHONY exits the office feeling gravely disappointed. LAURA rushes into the office and gives STUART a big kiss.

LAURA
Stuart, I love you.

STUART
I love you, too, Laura. Never forget, babe. Plagues are just like the people they're committed on. They come in different shapes and sizes and colors.

EXT. MILKY WAY GALAXY - NIGHT

The enormous meteorite travels at astronomical speeds across the galactic plane of the Milky Way Galaxy, and it appears to be headed for planet Earth.

FADE OUT