

SEAHORSES FOREVER "PILOT"

Written by  
Jake Alinikoff

Story by  
Harrison Flatau

FADE IN:

INT. BIG CLASSROOM - NIGHT

A classroom is half filled with PARENTS, FOLDING CHAIRS, TABLES with COFFEE and SNACKS and a heavy aura of **DISINTEREST.**

Front and center is a LONG TABLE with FOUR PEOPLE looking out to the crowd. **JOE PERA**, the Seahorses' ARCH NEMESIS, sits in the middle, the king at his throne, YES MEN and YES WOMEN at either side of him.

JOE (V.O.)  
(echo like thoughts from his mind)  
Look at them. Cows in a field. Not a thinker among them. Part of the job, I guess. Appeasing the less-thans.

An indignant PARENT stands arms folded.

INDIGNANT PARENT  
Did you hear what I said?!

JOE  
Cow...

The Indignant Parent's EYES WIDEN.

JOE (CONT'D)  
Cow-ould you repeat what you said?

INDIGNANT PARENT  
Everyone knows that drug dealers use the term "nuggets." Why are we still calling them chicken nuggets?

JOE  
What would we call them?

INDIGNANT PARENT  
Chicken shapes.

JOE  
(sly smile)  
Chicken shapes?

A Beat.

(CONTINUED)

JOE (CONT'D)  
Motion to rename chicken nuggets to  
chick shapes?

THE YES MEN/WOMEN  
(In unison)  
Aye!

BOOM!!!!

THE DOUBLE DOORS to the classroom KICK OPEN and **JAKE & JOSH (XAVIOR)** from the band **SEAHORSES FOREVER**, stand in the doorway looking at the pathetic, bored faces of all the parents.

JAKE  
IS THIS THE PTA MEETING? SORRY FOR  
YELLING. OUR CAR PLAYED A PRANK US.

JOSH (XAVIOR)  
ARE THOSE DONUTS? OH MAN. I'VE GOT  
THE MUNCHIES LIKE A MOTHERFU--

JAKE  
JOSH!

JOSH (XAVIOR)  
XAVIOR!

JAKE  
JUST GO EAT QUIETLY.

Joe stands up in a rage.

JOE  
Excuse me! Gentlemen! This is a  
meeting for the parent teacher  
association.

Jake is mid stride crossing the room towards Joe.

JAKE  
No, excuse me! This is the United  
States of AMERICA! And I'm a care  
giver. We're here to offer our  
professional baby sitting services  
to any and all parents in need. We  
offer competitive rates.

Josh (Xavior) is scarfing down DONUTS. His face is covered  
in a mix of POWDERED SUGAR, GLAZE and JELLY.

(CONTINUED)

JOSH (XAVIOR)

These donuts are so good! They have  
just the right amount of stale!

Joe and Jake get in each others faces.

JAKE

I think we got off on the wrong  
foot.

JOE

Get out.

JAKE

We're just trying to help out these  
parents.

JOE

This is my meeting. I make the  
rules. I am king here. Get. Out.

Joe starts pushing Jake towards the door.

JOE (CONT'D)

You've made a mockery of this fine  
institution. This is a temple for  
the precious synergy between  
parents and teachers and those  
teachers who are also parents!

JAKE

Josh, it's not our time to be here  
yet.

JOSH

(Pouting)

XAVIOR! But the donuts...

Back to Joe and Jake facing off.

JOE

If I never see you again in my  
life, it'll be too soon.

CU on Jake.

JAKE

We're just trying to be good  
upstanding young men, making our  
way through this crazy messed up  
world. Isn't THAT, the American  
dream?! You sir are preventing us  
from achieving our destiny! How  
dare you!

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - NIGHT - LATER

Jake and Josh (Xavior) lean against their "SEAHEARSE", A HEARSE decked out like an UNDERWATER SEA CREATURE.

JAKE

Well, that was our best chance at getting new clients. We need to have a more professional demeanor.

JOSH (XAVIOR)

I'll demeanor your face.

MRS. HARGROVE (O.S.)

Excuse me?

MRS. HARGROVE (50, right out of a 1950's Sears catalogue) desperately approaches Josh and Jake.

MRS. HARGROVE

Please, I heard you at the meeting. I need your help. It's my son. My son Billy. He's deathly afraid of the boogeyman. I keep telling him the boogeyman doesn't exist. Please, can you help him?

JAKE

Of course we can! That's what we specialize in!

Josh (Xavior) pulls Jake aside.

JOSH (XAVIOR)

Uh, Jake, isn't that above our paygrade?

JAKE

What are you our financial consultant all of a sudden? Didn't even know that you know what "paygrade" means.

JOSH (XAVIOR)

(To Mrs. Hargrove)

What kind of boogeyman is Billy seeing? A Demon? A monster born out of a terrible accident? A serial killer brought back from the dead?

The SEAHEARSE VEHICLE makes a primordial sound.

(CONTINUED)

SEAHEARSE  
R'LYEH WAGAH'FAHSHSLA TAFANAA

MRS. HARGROVE  
My goodness! What was that?

JOSH (XAVIOR)  
I just ate about 20 donuts. My  
stomach hurts. But that was our  
car.

Jake, beaming with confidence steps towards Mrs. Hargrove.

JAKE  
Congratulations! You have yourself  
two babysitters for the price of  
one!

INT. SEAHORSES' HQ - NEXT DAY

Jake and Josh (Xavior) are in what looks like a SMALL  
WAREHOUSE on the outskirts of a big city.

They sit at a couple of OLD WOODEN DESKS facing each other.  
CHIPS and BEER are sprawled out on both desks. MUSIC  
EQUIPMENT is scattered everywhere.

JAKE  
This is our big chance. How do we  
cure Billy's fear of the boogeyman?

SUDDENLY their GUITARIST named SCOTT (40, BEARD and GLASSES,  
MULTIPLE ARMS!) drops down from the ceiling attached to a  
HARNESS and ROPES.

With the 6 arms we see on him, he is:

-drinking a BEER

-doing his TAXES

-smoking a GANDOLF LORD O' RINGS TYPE PIPE

-grooming a TOY POODLE

-handling his STOCKS on an IPAD

-playing EASY LISTENING ACOUSTIC GUITAR

SCOTT  
You gotta put a nightlight in his  
room.

(CONTINUED)

Scott snags a BEER CAN from the desk with one of his OTHER ARMS and zips back up towards the ceiling.

JAKE  
Thanks, Scott.

INT. JOE PERA'S OFFICE - DAY

Joe Pera's OFFICE is a CLASSIC VILLAIN'S LAIR, feels GOTHIC and STEAMPUNK and LAVISH. He stands by the BIG WINDOW that looks over the city.

JOE  
Those darn FOOLS! How DARE they  
make a mockery out of the PTA?! I  
must teach them a lesson.

INT. SEAHORSES' HQ - CONTINUOUS

Jake and Josh (Xavior) continue to strategize at their desks.

JOSH (XAVIOR)  
We keep Billy up all night on some  
trucker pills. If he doesn't sleep,  
the boogeyman can't get him.

Scott zips down again on his harness, multitasking with his multiple arms...

SCOTT  
You can't give a child, trucker  
pills. And I'm pretty sure trucker  
pills don't exist, Josh really--

JOSH (XAVIOR)  
Xavior!

SCOTT  
Xavior really means meth and  
cocaine, don't you Xavior?

Josh weighs this statement.

INT. JOE PERA'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Joe admires his wall of CERTIFICATES, DEGREES and AWARDS then continues talking to himself.

(CONTINUED)

JOE  
They are stunted man-children. What  
scares children?

INT. SEAHORSES' HQ - CONTINUOUS

Scott grabs a beer off Jake's desk.

JAKE  
Remember how we cured Josh's  
addiction to huffing gas fumes?

SCOTT  
That didn't really work though.

PAN TO Josh (Xavior) sniffing a SHEET drenched in GASOLINE.

JAKE  
The only way to help Billy is to...

Scott leaves the groomed TOY POODLE on Josh's (Xavior's)  
lap.

INT. JOE PERA'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

CU on Joe who gets a sick look of realization.

JOE  
I know how to scare those stoner  
punks. I'll...

SPLIT SCREEN between Joe and JAKE both saying,

JAKE/JOE  
BECOME THE BOOGEYMAN!

CUT TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. MRS. HARGROVE'S HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

Mrs. Hargrove's house is a quaint 2 floor habitat right out  
of an Edward Hopper painting.

The SEAHEARSE MOBILE is parked near the curb outside.

WORDS FADE IN and OUT: **Saturday, 5pm.**

(CONTINUED)



MRS. HARGROVE (O.S.)  
Okay boys, I think that's  
everything you need to know.

INT. MRS. HARGROVE'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Hargrove stands by a table where Billy plays SOLITAIRE,  
by himself. Jake and Josh stand nearby lookin' around.

MRS. HARGROVE  
If you need anything don't hesitate  
to call the theater. My  
church group is seeing a local  
production of "WHEN PETER PAID  
PAUL."

Awkward beat.

MRS. HARGROVE (CONT'D)  
Billy, honey, Mommy's leaving. Jake  
and Josh--

JOSH  
(To the side)  
Xavior.

MRS. HARGROVE  
Xavior... are really cool and will  
keep you safe.

Mrs. Hargrove kisses Billy on the cheek.

MRS. HARGROVE (CONT'D)  
Are you sure you don't want me to  
stay?

Billy timidly nods. Mrs. Hargrove gently ruffles his hair.

MRS. HARGROVE (CONT'D)  
Alright then, you guys have some  
fun!

Mrs. Hargrove leaves. Jake and Josh walk over to the table  
and sit down next to Billy.

JOSH (XAVIOR)  
So guy, whatcha playin?

BILLY  
Candyland, whattaya blind?

(CONTINUED)

JOSH (XAVIOR)  
I LOVE CANDYLAND!

Jake and Billy look at Josh like their let down by him.

Jake points to a bunch of BOARD GAMES.

JAKE  
You don't like to play these?

BILLY  
I like trivial pursuit every now  
and then but I don't have anyone to  
play with.

JOSH (XAVIOR)  
Pfff, what a loser!

A Beat.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
Just kiddin' kid... we're losers  
too...

EXT. MRS. HARGROVE'S HOUSE - SUNSET

The sun is setting on the quiet suburban street. The  
Seahearse dimly lights up and makes a gurgling noise. Like  
it farted while taking a nap.

SEAHEARSE  
N'yalama WeeegrUUuflurrGGG

INT. MRS. HARGROVE'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jake is holding down a BLENDER with all his might.

JAKE  
(Yelling to the other room)  
Billy! I'm blending your fish  
sticks right now! Do you want a  
full purée?

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Billy and Josh (Xavior) sit on the couch in the living room  
playing video games on a big FLATSCREEN TV.

(CONTINUED)

BILLY

Sure Jake, thanks! I always throw a little tartar sauce in the blender as well!

JAKE (O.S.)

Right on!

Josh (Xavior) is furiously playing the videogame.

JOSH (XAVIOR)

You fucking green looking cheating shit stain!

Billy looks at Josh (Xavior) with a shocked glee! Josh looks at Billy.

JOSH (XAVIOR)

What? You're being a fuckin' asshole.

EXT. MRS. HARGROVE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

CJoeets cherp. Night is settling in.

SCOTT pops up from the Seahearse like it's a submarine. He hops out and starts polishing the Seahearse with a myriad of rags in his myriad of arms.

The Seahearse makes relaxing grunt noises.

INT. BILLY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Josh finishes tucking Billy into his bed then gives him a fist pound which turns into a secret kind of handshake.

Jake stands nearby.

Billy's got fear in his eyes.

BILLY

Please don't leave me guys. The Boogeyman is gonna get me! He's already hiding under my bed I know it!

Jake checks under his bed.

JAKE

Nah bro, ain't no boogeyman there. We'll be right outside. If you get  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JAKE (cont'd)  
scared just yell and we'll come in  
to check on you.

JOSH (XAVIOR)  
Nothing can hurt you. Not while  
we're here.

They wave goodnight to Billy and leave.

INT. BILLY'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Josh and Jake walk down the stairs and into the living room.  
Jake takes out a WALKIE TALKIE and speaks in to it.

JAKE  
Scott, come in Scott.

EXT. MRS. HARGROVE'S HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Scott finishes up rubbing the Seahearse with a wrag then  
takes out his WALKIE TALKIE.

SCOTT  
Yeah, whats up?

JAKE (O.S.)  
(Through the walkie talkie)  
Time to transform into the  
Boogeyman!

SCOTT  
This is such a bad idea.

Scott and his arms climb back into the Seahearse.

INT. BILLY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - LATER

Josh sits on the couch watching TV by himself.

JOSH (XAVIOR)  
Does anyone else smell sharpies?

Josh looks around to no one then back to the TV.

On the FLATSCREEN which hangs on the wall we see a NORMAL  
LOOKING MAN in NORMAL LOOKING CLOTHES talking from behind  
the counter of a DONUT SHOP.

(CONTINUED)

ANDREW MEYER

Hi, I'm Andrew Meyer. In 2007 I was  
tasered by the police for  
disrupting a John Kerry speaking  
event.

Andrew holds up a TRAY OF DONUTS.

ANDREW MEYER (CONT'D)

Now I'm asking you to buy a  
delicious donut from Stuffin'  
Donuts.

Andrew puts the donut tray down and walks through the donut  
shop checking on his guests.

ANDREW MEYER (CONT'D)

Stuffin' donuts are never glazed,  
always stuffed with sweet jelly,  
tasty cream, or yummy chocolate.

A large logo for Stuffin' Donuts is behind Andrew.

ANDREW MEYER (CONT'D)

You can buy Stuffin' Donuts in one  
of their five convenient locations.  
And remember: Don't Glaze Me, Bro!

Back to Josh on the couch.

JOSH (XAVIOR)

Glaze me once...

Josh can't think of what else to say so he sits back and  
starts to softly CRY.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

A WHITE VAN is parked down the street from the Hargrove  
residence.

INT. WHITE VAN - CONTINUOUS

Inside the van JOE struggles to put on his BOOGEYMAN  
COSTUME.

JOE

Those little stinkers are in for  
the scare of their lives.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - CONTINUOUS

Joe exits the van in full boogeyman costume.

JOE  
Now. Which way to the Hargrove  
residence?

INT. HARGROVE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Jake is half dressed in his BOOGEYMAN COSTUME but is having trouble putting it on all the way.

JAKE  
Goddamnit Jake, think. How do I zip  
up this costume?

Jake grabs his WALKIE TALKIE and presses the talk button.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Scott, you there?

SCOTT (O.S.)  
(Through the walkie)  
Copy, I'm here. What's up?

JAKE  
Can you come here and help zip up  
my costume?

SCOTT (O.S.)  
Like a ballroom dress? What are you  
fuckin' crazy? I'm too equipt for  
that. Below my paygrade. Also I'm  
begging you to please don't do  
this. You're gonna traumatize the  
poor kid even further.

Josh enters the kitchen still WET in his EYES.

JOSH (XAVIOR)  
I've decided not to buy glaze  
donuts anymore.

JAKE  
A thought is occurring to me. Do  
you think this is going too far?

Josh looks at Jake half in his costume.

(CONTINUED)

JOSH  
No. Don't be a pussy.

JAKE  
Who are you calling a pussy?

SCOTT (O.S.)  
(Through the walkie)  
You two are ridiculous. We're never  
gonna get another client after  
this.

EXT. HARGROVE HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

JOE PERA has snuck around to the side of the house where he starts futzing with the wires to the house's ELECTRIC BREAKER.

INT. HARGROVE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The kitchen light starts to dim and then fade back up and then goes completely DARK.

JOSH (XAVIOR)  
Do you think...

JAKE/JOSH (XAVIOR)  
(Same time)  
THIS HOUSE IS HAUNTED!!!

JOSH (XAVIOR)  
What do we do?

JAKE  
Follow me!

EXT. HARGROVE HOUSE - NIGHT

Joe wraps around to the front of the house but doesn't take notice of the Seahearse parked out front by the curb.

JOE  
Prepare to be scared in to  
maturity!

INT. SEAHEARSE - CONTINUOUS

The interior of the Seahearse is like a Spacecraft meets a European Disco Dance Club: PARTY LIGHTS, MONITORS, SOUND SYSTEM, FULL BAR... it's a living machine.

Scott sips on TWELVE MARGARITAS and takes notice of Joe Pera on one of the monitors, dressed in his monster costume, entering the Hargrove house.

Scott desperately tries to radio in a warning on the Walkie Talkie.

INT. HARGROVE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

In the dark kitchen, we hear a Walkie-Talkie go off...

SCOTT (O.S.)  
(Through the walkie)  
Guys! Someone's going into the house! I repeat, someone dressed as a monster, is walking into the house!... Hello?

INT. BILLY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Billy is tied up to the bed.

Jake and Josh both wear PRIEST OUTFITS as they perform an exorcism on Billy.

Jake holds a BIBLE up to Billy, Josh flicks HOLY WATER onto the bed.

JAKE  
The power of Christ compels you!

JOSH (XAVIOR)  
A spiritus sanctus, a maximus sanctus.

BILLY  
Guys! Stop! I'm not possessed. I actually know the bible pretty well.

JAKE  
I command thee to renounce Satan!



INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Joe (IN COSTUME) sneaks up the stairs and over to the outside of Billy's door.

INT. BILLY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Joe bursts into the room.

JOE  
RAAAAAAAWWWWRRRRR!!!

Jake and Josh hold each other and cower in the corner, holding up CROSSES but looking away.

JOSH (XAVIOR)  
(Eyes closed)  
HUM-DUM SHIVA, HUM-DUM SHIVA,  
HUM-DUM SHIVA, HUM DUM SHIVA,

Joe roars one more time at Josh and Jake in the corner then leaves the room.

EXT. HARGROVE HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Joe walks out of the house and walks confidentially down the sidewalk.

INT. SEAHEARSE - CONTINUOUS

Scott watches Joe on one of the monitors.

SCOTT  
Bunch a freaks in this town.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Joe saunters down the street back to his van, still dressed in costume.

A WOOP WOOP suddenly goes off as a COP CAR creeps up beside Joe.

COP  
Uh, excuse me? What are you doing right now?

Joe takes his MASK OFF.

(CONTINUED)

COP (CONT'D)  
Ah, Mr. Pera! Sorry. Didn't know it  
was you. Carry on.

The cop car keeps driving.

INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

The Cop looks at Joe in his rear view mirror as Joe keeps walking down the street away from the cop car. The Cop gets on his radio.

COP  
Boys! You're never gonna guess what  
kinky shit Joe Pera is in to!

INT. WHITE VAN - NIGHT - LATER

Joe is back in his van, mask off, rest of the costume on.

JOE  
Those punks oughta be running home  
to mommy right now. They'll never  
disrespect the PTA again!

Suddenly concerned.

JOE (CONT'D)  
Were they performing an exorcism  
on Billy Hargrove?

EXT. HARGROVE HOUSE - NIGHT

Mrs. Hargrove walks up to her house.

INT. HARGROVE LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Hargrove walks through to the kitchen.

MRS. HARGROVE  
Hello boys! I'm back!

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Hargrove walks into the kitchen to find JAKE, JOSH (Xavior), AND SCOTT sitting around the dining room table enjoying UNGLAZED PLAIN DONUTS.

(CONTINUED)

MRS. HARGROVE

How was everyting? Is Billy still  
afraid of that dastardly boogeyman?

SCOTT

All good Mrs. Hargrove.

MRS. HARGROVE

Who are you?

SCOTT

I'm Scott. I play guitar, drums,  
oboe, trumpet, xylophone, marimba,  
saxophone, ukulele, banjo, bassoon,  
chapman stick, harp, dulcimer,

As Scott continues naming off all the instruments he plays  
for the band, we DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KITCHEN - MINUTES LATER

Mrs. Hargrove, Jake, and Josh (Xavior) all look bored as  
Scott continues naming off instruments he plays for the  
band.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Didgeridoo, mandolin, tuba, French  
Horn, triangle, cello, violin,  
viola, hardanger fiddle, hurdy  
gurdy, hydraulaphone, Ocarina, and  
nyckelharpa for the band.

MRS. HARGROVE

Well, I'll just say goodnight to  
Billy and get my pocketbook for you  
fellas.

Mrs. Hargrove exits the kitchen.

SCOTT

You gotta tell her what you and  
Josh--

JOSH (XAVIOR)

Xavior.

SCOTT

...did to Billy.

JAKE

What we did? What we did was save  
that young man's life!

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

She's going to sue us for all we're worth! Which is nothing. But still!

EXT. GENERIC MIDDLE SCHOOL - NIGHT

Establishing shot of the MIDDLE SCHOOL where the PTA meetings take place. CJoeets cherp

INT. PTA CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

We're back at the PTA MEETING. Very similar to the opening scene.

Half filled room. Joe at his throne with his LACKEYS surrounding him.

WORDS FADE IN and OUT: **The following week...**

JOE

Is Mrs. Hargrove here?

MRS. HARGROVE

Right here, Mr. Pera.

JOE

Will you please tell the rest of the PTA about your experience with those new babysitters?

MRS. HARGROVE

Those were the sweetest boys! They helped my Billy get over his fear of "the boogeyman." Now my Billy is the most perfect brave little angel. He listens to everything I say, never makes a peep, and is always neat and tidy!

PAN OVER to reveal BILLY standing next to Mrs. Hargrove. He's completely CATOTONIC, silent shocked unresponsive stupor.

JOE

What?! They performed an exorcism on your boy! How could you find that to be acceptable behavior? You can sue them! I can help you! The PTA CAN HELP YOU!

(CONTINUED)

MRS. HARGROVE  
THAT IS QUITE ENOUGH MR. PERA! YOU  
SOUND VINDICTIVE AND IT'S VERY  
UNBECOMING. Some people have no  
respect for those who deserve it.  
And those "Punks" as you so  
willingly call them are just  
misunderstood! They're artists and  
men of hobby. They're in a band  
together too! Betcha didn't know  
that either didja Mr. Pera? Their  
work may be controversial, but it  
works nonetheless. Come on Billy!  
There's a stench coming from this  
room, a self righteous, close  
minded stench that we don't have  
time for!

Mrs. Hargrove storms out of the PTA meeting pulling Billy  
along with her.

INT. SEAHORSE HQ - DAY

Scott sits at a desk playing MULTIPLE GAMES OF TETRIS, on  
MULTIPLE SCREENS.

Josh (Xavior) smokes a BONG at his desk.

Jake walks in.

JAKE  
Boys I just got back from the check  
cashing place.

SCOTT  
(Not looking away from Tetris)  
I can't believe we got paid for  
that job.

JAKE  
What are you talking about? We  
provided a service we should get  
paid!

SCOTT  
We put a little kid into a fugue  
state. He might not ever recover!

JAKE  
That's not what happened!

Josh innocently hits the bong.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE (CONT'D)

You know what the real lesson is?  
We didn't simply babysit for a few  
hours. We changed this kid's life!  
Word will get out about our  
unconventional but effective  
methods!

INT. JOE PERA'S OFFICE - DAY

Joe stands by a LARGE PAINTING of HIMSELF.

JOE

Those insolent seahorses think they  
can get in the way of my plans.

Joe presses a button. The painting disappears into the wall!

EVERYTHING DROPS DOWN!

INT. HIDDEN LAIR - CONTINUOUS

Joe is now inside some sort of secret hideout. There's  
COMPUTERS, LAB EQUIPMENT, MAPS, and LOTS OF VIDEO SCREENS.

JOE

They will rue the day they crossed  
Joe Pera, President of the PTA,  
former all star team captain, and  
future leader of the free world!  
From here on out I declare  
Seahorses Forever my sworn mortal  
enemies until the end of time!

Joe starts to cough.

GLORIA IGORIA (OLD LAKOTA MEDICINE WOMAN, pronounced  
IGOR-REEYA) suddenly enters the scene and hands Joe a TEA  
MUG.

JOE (CONT'D)

Thanks Gloria. Don't know what I  
would do without you.

Joe takes a LONG sip.

JOE (CONT'D)

Hey ya think I could get one of  
your "Lakota" blessing prayer  
thingamajingy's? Helps balance my  
chi.

(CONTINUED)

Gloria puts down the TEA KETTLE on a table, takes off her GLASSES, approaches Joe and CUPS her HANDS around his head.

GLORIA  
Heeeeeyamineeeey,  
heeeeeyamineeeey. Hey, yey, yo,  
yeeeeyaaaay.

A GLOWING LIGHT first grows from Gloria's hands and seeps in and around Joe's head then explodes and disappears.

JOE  
Thanks, I needed that.

Joe sits down in his EVIL HOLIDAY CHAIR and sips on his tea as he looks over DOCUMENTS and MONITOR SCREENS.

JOE (CONT'D)  
(Back to Gloria)  
You may retire to your quarters  
now. Have a blessed evening.

We follow Gloria down a corridor and into her ROOM.

INT. GLORIA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Gloria's room is a mini GLAM WINTER LODGE adorned with TRIBAL ARTIFACTS.

She picks some PEYOTE off a cactus, eats it, then sits down at her desk. She faces a WALL with an ELK HEAD mounted out. SMOKE suddenly starts rising from the Elk's head.

Gloria presses a button and the elk head FLIPS OVER INTO THE WALL and a MONITOR revolves around and TURNS ON.

ON THE MONITOR appears a FEDERAL AGENT in a BLACK SUIT.

Note\* Gloria's speaking voice is a TOUGH RASPY BITCH FROM NEW YORK!

AGENT POLIKOWSKI  
You're in deep shit Igoria. Your  
notes from last week didn't check  
out.

GLORIA  
How is that my fault? I report what  
I see.

(CONTINUED)

AGENT POLIKOWSKI

Our federal archaeologist says  
there are no records whatsoever of  
the symbols you claimed to see.

GLORIA

Well your federal Archaeologist is  
a federal fuckin' idiot who  
wouldn't know hyroglyphics from  
graffiti.

AGENT POLIKOWSKI

You gotta give us something better.

GLORIA

What more do you need, Polikowski?  
Can you be any more polish and  
ignorant, I mean Jesus fucking  
Christ, just because there's no  
record of these symbols, doesn't  
mean they never existed. There are  
lost civilizations being discovered  
every day with drones and modern  
technology. Gobekli Tepe in Turkey,  
pre dates the Pyramids by 12,000  
years. You're gonna just sit there  
and screen time me like the lazy  
ignorant horse-riding pollack that  
you are?

AGENT POLIKOWSKI

Look all I know is you're skatin'  
on thin ice! and these Punks and  
their shitty band are driving  
around in some supernatural vehicle  
possessed by some unknown evil  
entity that harbors enough ancient  
galactic power to blow us all into  
oblivion!

GLORIA

Sounds like you need a good  
blowing, Polikowski, unfortunately  
I'm not that kinky, so this is  
where I sign off and say Fuck  
yourself goodnight.

Gloria gives him the middle finger, presses the button, and  
watches the ELK HEAD reappear!



INT. SEAHORSE HQ - DAY

TRACK THROUGH the warehouse headquarters as the Seahorses are practicing a song. ROCKING OUT!

JAKE

DO ALL YOUR CHORES, EVEN IF THEY  
ARE A BORE, HAVE AN OPEN MIND, THOU  
SHALL BE CARING AND KIND!

JOSH (XAVIOR)

DO ALL YOUR CHORES, EVEN IF THEY  
ARE A BORE, HAVE AN OPEN MIND, THOU  
SHALL BE CARING AND KIND!

JAKE/JOSH (XAVIOR)

DO ALL YOUR CHORES, EVEN IF THEY  
ARE A BORE, HAVE AN OPEN MIND, THOU  
SHALL BE CARING AND KIND!

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END!