

The Stirrups of Calamity

By

...

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*We see a man sitting at a table. He is writing a letter with furious speed, and keeps looking over his shoulder as if someone is going to come. Every time he does this, he writes even faster. He finishes, picks up the letter, and reads it swiftly and quietly to himself, emphasizing each capitalized word.*

QUINCY

dear harriet, i am sorry to tell  
You that i will be unable to come  
to your party. the gift for my  
siblings Are In the front closet.  
something Great has come up. i  
believe that it is more important  
than even one of your Dangerous  
parties. i cannot explain why in  
this letter, but don't worry and Go  
have fun. please send my love To  
the family. and don't worry about  
The champagne: i believe it will be  
Safe in the edwards' House. with  
love, q. yakutzt

*A bump from offstage makes Quincy look up sharply. He hurriedly checks his message.*

QUINCY

Read the caps, Harry. You Are In  
Great Danger...ous. Go To The Safe  
House. (*In a remorseful voice*)  
Goodbye Harry.

*Yelling comes from offstage now. Quincy quickly folds up his letter and shoves it into an envelope. He becomes frustrated with the stamp, finally able to put it on the front. He scrambles to write the address on the front, The yelling is now audibly closer. The words can be distinguished.*

GUARD ONE

Ja! He vent over here!

GUARD TWO

Ach! He's a slippy von. Ve haf heem  
now, though!

GUARD ONE

Don't let heem get away zis time!

*Quincy seals the envelope, starts to run offstage.*

QUINCY

It's time for me to take my leave.

*Quincy sprints offstage as the two guards come on the other side.*

GUARD TWO

Zere he goes. Get heem!

*The guards sprint after Quincy. Blackout.*

SCENE TWO

*We see a dimly lit room. A table presides in the center, and five men are around it, laughing loudly, as if they have just heard a good joke. There are small glasses filled with what appears to be Brandy. The men drink from them casually and the [sic] sit back in their wooden dining chairs. There is a deck of cards at the center of the table, and the men start a game of poker. Each is dealt his cards and studies them carefully. The mood suddenly becomes very tense as the men's eyes dart back and froth [sic] from one another. Instantly, one man slams his cards on the table, and yells "Six!" and the table once again erupts in boisterous laughter. The men take a minute to compose them selves, then once again sip from their Brandy. HARRY MANKOWSKI stands to stretch and four Aces fall from his sleeve. The other men notice and look at him scornfully.*

HARRY

(exasperated)

Oh, those? I don't know where those came from. Well, I can explain, I uh...huh..fuh...(spoken) whoosh!

*He bolts for the door only to find it blocked by two of the men. He turns around to find himself at gunpoint.*

VINNY

We can't let you leave. We don't take kindly to cheaters.

HARRY

Well, what are you going to do to me?

VINNNY

Simple, a duel is the only thing that can decide this.

HARRY

In here?

VINNNY

Yes, ten paces, guns drawn, and  
then bang! Two go in, and one  
leaves. (*Gestures with guns*) Boys,  
leave us be.

*All other men besides Harry and Vinny leave the room. Vinny thrusts the gun into Harry's hand.*

VINNY

Alright, let's do this.

*They stand back to back.*

VINNY

One! Two! Three!

*As Vinny goes one way, Harry follows him and on "Four!" he smacks him on the head with the gun and Vinny goes unconscious. While on the floor, Harry notices the letter in Vinny's pocket. He takes it, and reads it quickly. Then triumphantly he says:*

HARRY

It's time.

*He takes out a phone and dials it quickly.*

HARRY

(into phone)

You advocate garnishing Dan's  
gravity to the sixth hour.

*He hangs up and a bright light shines upon him. And he then walks out. Blackout.*

SCENE FOUR: BECAUSE SCENE THREE ISN'T ENOUGH

*GENERAL MALAISE is seated at the head of the table in the WAR ROOM. He is playing with action figures. Two spies, X and Y, run in, and he clumsily hides his dolls from sight.*

X

(in perfect English)

The Americans have issued an  
encoded dispatch, General Malaise

GENERAL MALAISE

(Also in perfect English)

Proceed.

Y

(In terrible, German, Pigeon English)

Yue adffocate garnishink Dahnse  
graaackravitee to zee sixth  
ovvh-rah!

GENERAL MALAISE

I see. I see. Let me check my  
Eyeball-pop decoder ring...

*All three men turn to audience, give thumbs-up and say  
"Eyeball-pop decoder ring! Decoder-tacular!"*

GENERAL MALAISE

(continuing as though nothing  
had happened)

mmhmm...uh huh... hmm.

Y

Vat does eht saiygh, Hërr General?

GENERAL MALAISE

Boys, the message looks grim. It  
seems that U.S president Reagan has  
initiated "Plan Gerbil".

X

Plan Gerbil?

Y

(in same tone of voice)

Pleahn Gerballhack?

GENERAL MALAISE

*As he says the following line, Gen. M. takes off hat and  
mops brow.*

Yes. Gentlemen. Plan Gerbil.  
(pause) Boys, we need action.  
Something must be done. we-

*The hat has come off. Gen. M has a blinding bald spot. Spies  
react*

X

(hisses, shields eyes)

Y

(in German pigeon english)

Zee light! Zee light of a thousand  
blazing supernovas in a hall of  
mirrors! Aieeekh!

GENERAL MALAISE

(looks at spies witheringly)  
This is a serious issue, spies. We  
must retaliate. launch...the  
Calamity Subject!

X

But-Sir! That's experimental only!

GENERAL MALAISE

No. It's time (*He reaches into his  
pocket, pulls out three cigars and  
a match*) Do you gentlemen Smoke?

Y

only vonce vehn I vas a young girl,  
ja.

X

Sir, no sir.

GENERAL MALAISE

*Uses light reflected from his bald spot to light match.*  
Well, Now's a good time to start.  
You may not have...much longer.

*Lights cigars, hands them to spies*

Y

Because, you see, I had a sex  
change.

*Blackout.*

SCENE FOUR<sup>2</sup>: DOUBLE THE ACTION, DOUBLE THE VINNY

*We are back in the dimly lit room, Vinny and Vinny are  
sitting at the table, yes they are two different characters.  
Vinny is smoking, Vinny is drinking his Brandy®.*

VINNY

He hit me.

VINNNY

Yeah, I know.

VINNY

Why? They were blanks.

VINNNY

Some people are just mean like  
that. I had this Uncle once...

VINNY

Gah! Always with the Uncle!

VINNNY

Hey, my Uncle died of a heart-related illness in his liver!

VINNY

Yeah, well what about the Uncle?

VINNNY

Well, blanks from the gun caused him to have his heart-related illness in his liver.

VINNY

Hmm. That's too bad.

VINNNY

I know.

*Vinny and Vinny smoke and drink and drink and smoke. Finally a beeper goes off. Vinny checks his pocket.*

VINNY

It's you.

*Vinny reaches into his pocket and pulls out his beeper.*

VINNNY

It's Reagan! He's been after me ever since...well you know.

VINNY

Yeah, yeah I know. Well, what does he want?

VINNNY

I don't know. It's a beeper. All it does is beep.

VINNY

(sarcastically)

Oh, I'm sorry Mister "Three N's".

VINNNY

Three's a lot better than two, jackass.

VINNY

Just call Reagan and see what he wants.

VINNNY

You're the one that knows his number.

VINNY

You're the one who wrote it on the back of his hand so he wouldn't forget it. Go on, I need a smoke.

*Vinny angrily gets up from the table, and goes to a phone booth that has been in the room the entire time. He dials the number, the screen or stage or whatever splits in two, one side is REAGAN, the other is Vinny.*

REAGAN

This is President Reagan speaking. How may I help you?

VINNNY

Cut the crap, Reagan, we know the only thing your president of is Earth Prime.

REAGAN

V-Vinny! So you got my beeper?

VINNNY

Yes, Reagan, now what do you want?

REAGAN

It's time Vinny, the code has been deployed and the bugs have been planted.

VINNNY

You-you mean it's time to go forward with "Operation: REAGANN"?

REAGAN

Yes, Vinny. Move forward with Operation: REAGANNN.

VINNNY

Reagan, are you you sure you want to do this?

REAGAN

It's too late now, Vinny, it's too late. You have sixty one hours to reach point Ü. Goodbye, Vinny.

VINNNY

But-but Reagan! Are you sure Earth Prime wants to invade Earth?! Reagan? REAGAN? \*Sigh\* Well, I guess it's time to move on with operation: REAGANNNN. Vinny!

VINNY

You're still in the phone booth.

*Vinny walks out of the phone booth and crosses to table.*

VINNNY

It's time.

VINNY

We finally going to Ü?

VINNNY

Yes, it's time to move on with operation: REAGANNNNN.

*Both nod for a good while. Blackout.*

#### SCENE FIVE: THE SAFE HOUSE

*The safe house happens to be a bank, and an old western bank at that. Harry enters and sits at a well-placed desk.*

HARRY

This desk is well-placed.

CLERK

(New York 1930's gangster)  
What of it?

HARRY

I don't know. Maybe I want to open a checking account.

CLERK

Do you want pink checks or blue checks?

HARRY

Give me green. I always like to live life on the dangerous side.

CLERK

And I like to live life on the banking side.

HARRY  
I hear it's beautiful there in  
June. Especially June 14th.

CLERK  
It's generally nice in the Spring.

HARRY  
I see.

CLERK  
Do you?

HARRY  
Maybe.

CLERK  
Need some glasses?

HARRY  
You know what I need more?

CLERK  
Answers?

HARRY  
No. You have nineteen guesses.

CLERK  
Two.

HARRY  
Three.

CLERK  
Sold for a dollar and a half.

HARRY  
I wasn't selling anything.

CLERK  
Not even a vacuum?

HARRY  
Nope.

CLERK  
I see.

HARRY  
Do you?

CLERK

Yes.

HARRY

Alright, let's cut the crap. Give me my checks and the coordinates.

CLERK

Have you initiated Delta Force Five?

HARRY

No, Clerk, we're initiating Plan Gerbil.

CLERK

But I thoughts it was Delta Force-

HARRY

No, Clerk. I'm certain it wasn't.

CLERK

Did you ask the President?

HARRY

Yes Clerk, I did.

CLERK

And he didn't say...

*At this point PRESIDENT appears with his trusty robotic sidekick PRESIDENT REAGAN. President can apparate, because he is a wizard.*

PRESIDENT

No I did not say!

HARRY AND CLERK

\*Gasp\* The President!

PRESIDENT REAGAN

Beep beep boop.

PRESIDENT

You're right, President Reagan, I do enjoy a nice cold tasty one every now and then. Now, where were we? Oh yes, Plan Gerbil. Follow me to my castle, gentlemen. And by gentlemen, I mean you Harry. Clerk, you stay here and never appear in the movie again.

CLERK

But this is-

PRESIDENT REAGAN

BEEP!

PRESIDENT

You heard President Reagan, now get to it!

CLERK

Yes sir.

PRESIDENT

Come along, Harry. We've got a plan to initiate.

HARRY

Well, okay. But first, President, I think we need to justify everything this writer has put in, and how it relates to the previous three sections.

PRESIDENT

Ah, Harry, this is why I keep you on payroll. Come along, we'll discuss this over unicorn ice-cream.

*Blackout.*

#### SCENE SIX: REAGAN'S LAIR

*Subtitle: "Meanwhile in Earth Prime..." Reagan, the evil one not the robot, is in his lair on Earth Prime. Earth Prime is a land not too unlike Earth, only with one terrible difference: Ronald Reagan went insane midway through his presidency and decided to take over the world. The new Grand Supreme World Important Man Reagan, or as the title is now called "Reagan" Reagan, is sitting on a cold dark throne, in his throne room, plotting, and looking into a crystal ball on a claw-like platform. Next to Reagan is his hideous Yesman Jules.*

REAGAN

Look at all those pathetic Earthlings. They don't know the power that is EARTH PRIME!

JULES

Yes.

REAGAN

Soon, we will destroy all life on that pathetic planet, and then We'll take over Jules. Then we'll take over for a long, long time.

JULES

Yes.

REAGAN

Golly, Jules, I'm just so happy, I feel like singing. Get me a beat Jules!

JULES

Yes.

*Jules walks over to a phonograph and places a skull over it. A slow dark rhythm begins, that slowly crescendos into a song so terrible it could only be sung by an insane Reagan.*

**Song: "Reagan's Song"**

REAGAN

They used to laugh at me, Jules.  
They used to scoff and scorn.

They used to call me an out of work actor, Jules, but I'll show them all this morn!

They used to call me names, and push me into the sand!

They used to steal my glasses!  
(Pause) Now I'm stealing their hands!

JULES

Yes!

REAGAN

They used to call me crazy, Jules, but now look at me!

JULES

Yes, yes, yes!

REAGAN

They said that I'd never make another term of the presidency!

JULES

Yes, yes!

REAGAN

But I showed them all Jules, I showed them all that night!

JULES

YES!

REAGAN

When I took over the world, and enslaved them all with my might!

Because (*Dramatic Musical evil pause type thing*) I am Reagan! I am Reagan! I've sacrificed them all like a Pagan. I am Reagan! I am Reagan! There's nothing more that I can Say-gan.

*Reagan and Jules burst through the large stone Gothic doors of his lair into the unholy ante-room, where a good deal of trolls and orcs are. As the music goes on, the trolls and orcs begin to dance.*

REAGAN

They all doubted my power, well now look at me!

ORCS AND TROLLS

Doo wah doo...

REAGAN

They all never thought I was skilled in Necromancy!

ORCS AND TROLLS

Doo wah doo...

REAGAN

They said I was mad!

ORCS AND TROLLS

Ah!

REAGAN

That my sanity was bad!

ORCS AND TROLLS

Oh!

REAGAN

They never thought I'd simply  
bought and enormous Drad!

ORCS AND TROLLS

That means Dragon!

REAGAN

I am Reagan! I am Reagan! I've  
plundered and destroyed all the  
way-gan. I am Reagan! I am Reagan!  
Now there's nothing more to  
say-gan.

*By now all sorts of ghouls have begun dancing too, and I'd  
like to see that dragon come in somewhere.*

REAGAN

The military tried to stop me, but  
they simply could not!

ORCS AND TROLLS

Wah wah wah!

REAGAN

All the world pooled together, and  
with them I fought!

ORCS AND TROLLS

OooooOooooH!

REAGAN

I won that battle without out a  
glance!

JULES

Yes!

REAGAN

They never stood a chance!

ORCS AND TROLLS

Eeee!

REAGAN

Now I'm with my army of the undead,  
who can sing and dance!

DRAGON

Wrahhhhhhhh!

REAGAN  
I am Reagan!

ALL  
Reagan!

REAGAN  
I am Reagan!

ALL  
Reagan!

REAGAN  
Now my plans are Earth to  
overtake-gan!

ALL  
Reagan!

REAGAN  
I am Reagan!

ALL  
Reagan!

REAGAN  
I am Reagan!

ALL  
Reagan!

REAGAN  
There's just one more thing I could  
say-gan!

ALL  
Reagan!

*With added gusto and fireworks (of the damned)!*

REAGAN  
I am Reagan!

ALL  
DOO BAH DOO BAH!

REAGAN  
I am Reagan!

ALL  
WAH WAH WAH WAH.

REAGAN

Let's all hear everybody say-gan!

EVERYBODY

I am Reagan! I am Reagan! Now the Earth is going to pay-gan!

REAGAN

Yes now the Earth is going to pay-gan!

*Reagan and the Ghouls cackles as the lights go down. Song ends.*

SCENE SEVEN: THE WAR ROOM

*General Malaise is playing with his dolls again in the War Room.*

GENERAL MALAISE

Pow Pow! Boom! Breeeuuuuuuh,  
Breeeuuuuuuh! Cah Cah! Cah Cah!  
(In a bad English accent) Take  
that, Swine-a-thon! (In German) No!  
DEUTSCHLAND! Boom Boom! Bang!  
Powpowpowpowpowpowpowpow! Chiggidy  
Boo! Bidy bidy bidy bioddy Boo!  
(English) Bah! You're killing me!  
(German) ha ha! Yes I am! Twee Twee  
twee twee twee. Chyoo chyoo!

*After several more moments of playing (this will be improvised) X and Y enter. As before, General Malaise shoves the dolls somewhere out of sight.*

X

Reporting for duty, sir!

GENERAL MALAISE

Yes, yes of course. How goes...THE CALAMITY SUBJECT?

Y

Ve haf heet unt snagk, Meine general.

GENERAL MALAISE

A snag? Dammit! I hate snags!

X

Sir, it appears as though the Americans knew we'd be coming.

Y

Ve sink ve haf unt double-agent een ze var rroom.

X

This same double agent has been stealing our plans for the Calamity Subject and our office supplies, sir.

GENERAL MALAISE

So...that's where my stapler went.

X

Sir, yes sir.

GENERAL MALAISE

Very well, any leads as to who this double agent is?

Y

Nogh, Mein general, ve don't.

X

In the meantime, I suggest we work up a new Calamity Subject, only keep the same name. It makes us sound important.

Y

Ja.

GENERAL MALAISE

Very well. We'll hold a conference now, between the three of us. Together, we'll come up with the New Calamity Subject for Prussian Russian take over.

X

It's an honor, sir!

Y

Sank you very much, Hërr General.

GENERAL MALAISE

It's no problem. Now, what will the Americans least suspect now that they have access to the Original Calamity Subject?

Y  
Vell, zey vould not suspekt us to  
uze ze same sing.

GENERAL MALAISE  
My God, Y, you're right. Only there  
has to be one main difference, just  
in case they do.

X  
Hmmm...

GENERAL MALAISE  
Hmmm...

Y  
Hummm...

X  
You know, Sir, maybe bursting into  
a song-and-dance sequence would  
help us out.

*General Malaise looks at X, then at Y, takes a breath, and  
blackout.*

SCENE EIGHT: A BOAT SOMEWHERE IN THE GULF OF TIME PENINSULA

*Vinny and Vinny are on a small fishing boat, with their  
fearless and handsome captain: Vvinni. The gulf of time  
peninsula is very stormy and rainy, however Vvinni carries  
through, using only his bare hands and wit. Truly this man  
deserves an award for most excellent. This is the man who is  
the single greatest chracter in the show, for he is Vvinni!*

VVINNI  
Truly I am a king among men.

VINNY  
(somehow smoking)  
That's great (under breath) you  
egotistical bastard.

VVINNI  
I deserve an Emmy in Ship handling!

VINNY  
Where the hell is Vinny?

VVINNI  
I once fought a whale. A whale of  
satan.

VINNY

Wow, what do you.

VVINNI

I won. Which means I'm good,  
because good always triumphs over  
evil.

VINNY

(sarcastically)

Thank you for that uplifting  
message, you are truly Mr. Amazing.

VVINNI

I know, that's because I'm Vvinni.

VINNY

Well, we should be at the island  
any time soon.

VVINNI

Say, why do you need to go to this  
small island in the Gulf of time  
peninsula, the most dangerous of  
all seas, where only the most  
handsome and great people may  
traverse the deadly waters. Yes,  
truly whoever drives a ship out  
here, is a man's man.

VINNY

Well, to answer your question,  
jackass, we're going there for a  
reunion. A class reunion.

VVINNI

Yes, truly a man's man.

*Vinny enters. However he is unimportant compared to the  
glorious, glorious Vvinni.*

VINNNY

Hey, sorry that egg sandwich didn't  
agree with me.

VVINNI

I don't know why, I made it. I do  
everything on this ship, because  
I'm just that great.

VINNY

Are we almost to the Island?

VVINNI

Well, I don't know. Maybe if you referred to me as "Your most gracious masterful epitome of perfection" I could answer.

VINNNY

Be careful Vinnny, I'm tired right now and I'm the one that know how to steer a ship.

VINNY

You're right. We've got to be close.

VVINNI

Say, there's Vvinni Island, it's named after me you know. It's because I'm amazing.

VINNNY

Just keep telling yourself we'll be there soon.

VVINNI

Well, it looks like I've mistakenly landed ourselves on Vvinni Island, to see that massive golden statue of me. Oh I'm amazing!

*Vinny glares at Vvinni, twitches, and takes out a revolver and shoots Vvinni.*

*CONTINUED: Vvinni screams and falls out of the boat. He gets tangled in some sort of netting that was hanging on the side of the boat, however. It catches his foot and stops his fall. He swings into the side of the boat with a horrible crunch. Vvinni's body swings about a few more times, dangling gruesomely from the side of the boat. Vinny stares at Vinnny in horror.*

VINNY

You... you killed him!

VINNNY

Yes, I did kill him. And we all know it was the right thing to do.

VINNY

Yes, I know, but I can't believe you got fed up before I did. You were always the patient one. Vinny and Vinnny both have their guns drawn.

INT. DAY CARE - A LONG TIME AGO

*Vinny and Vinny sit on the floor of the day care center. Vinny is holding a jack-in-the-box. He winds it slowly and contentedly. Vinny has his arms crossed and taps his feet. The jack-in-the-box's song builds to a climax, and just before the clown jumps out of the box, Vinny clobbers Vinny over the head, then repeatedly strikes the top of the jack-in-the-box. Vinny cries, then poops himself.*

EXT. BOAT OR WHATEVER

VINNNY

(Clint Eastwood-like) People change. They holster their guns. They look around for a minute, relatively unsure of what to do.

VINNY

So, um... should we be on our way, probably?

VINNNY

Yeah, that's a... well, that's a good idea.

*They both stand, staring at each other.*

VINNNY

...What do we do?

VINNY

Oh God damn it. He was the only one who knew what to do.

VINNNY

Well, I know how to steer a ship.

VINNY

What good is that if we don't know how to get it back into the water? Or start it for that matter? Jesus Christ, I think he was the only one who knows what time period we're in right now! I'm so confused.

VINNNY

Hmm...

VINNY

Fuck.

INT. PRESIDENT'S CASTLE

*The President sits at his throne. Harry sits in a chair across from him, while Robot Reagan lies on the floor, violently sparking every now and then. A unicorn also lies in the background. It looks as if it's had an ice cream scoop taken to it.*

PRESIDENT

... so you see, Harry. That is why we must initiate Plan Gerbil now.

HARRY

But, sir, it goes against everything we've ever fought for! Remember Vietnam, sir? Are you just going to act like none of that happened?

PRESIDENT

It didn't happen, Harry. At least not yet. We're in the middle of World War II.

HARRY

...Oh.

PRESIDENT

I control your destiny, Harry. I control everyone's destiny. I am the one who has masterminded the long-standing feud between Earth and Earth Prime, and I will be the one to take over once their puny battle is completed!

HARRY

But aren't you already President?

PRESIDENT

SILENCE!

REAGAN

Beep.

CLERK

(offstage) That's where you're wrong!

REAGAN

Borp!

PRESIDENT

What? Who dares-

CLERK

Sir, this is not a movie and I am still around! You don't control my destiny and you certainly won't take over the world! Not if I have anything to say about it!

PRESIDENT

Ha ha ha ha ha! Seize him, Reagan!

*Reagan stands up, still sparking, and slowly charges Clerk. Clerk stands his ground resolute. Reagan reaches Clerk and faces him. Reagan's mouth opens and closes futilely a couple of times, then Reagan explodes. Clerk catches on fire and receives large pieces of metal into his legs. Clerk staggers backwards, screaming, trips over something, and falls on his back. President laughs maniacally.*

PRESIDENT

Now you see that all of your pitiful attempts were to no avail. You foolish mortals, always meddling in things you shouldn't be meddling in.

*Clerk is lying on his back, no longer on fire. He draws a gun and fires. President screams and begins bleeding green foam from the bullet-hole in his chest.*

PRESIDENT

No! No, it's not possible.

*President stands up, and staggers towards Clerk. He reaches Clerk and wraps his hands around his throat.*

PRESIDENT

You... you've ruined everything!  
How could you be so foolish?

*Clerk fires a second time, then chokes and dies. President screams again, and collapses on top of Clerk, also dying. Harry stands silent for a moment, shocked. Beat. He begins to shriek, softly at first, but exponentially increasing in volume.*

INT. THE WAR ROOM

*X, Y, and General Malaise are finishing up the massive song-and-dance sequence started a few scenes earlier.*

GENERAL MALAISE

And that, my friends is how it ends  
If we do not fight. We've got to  
build That darn machine, and we've  
got to build it right.

X

The one difference! between the  
original and it

Y

(singing in a posh, British  
accent) Shall be the robotic  
guidance chip!

**END SONG.**

GENERAL MALAISE

Boy, am I glad we figured that one  
out!

Y

(original accent) Yezz, yoo  
are trooly a geenios, sar.

GENERAL MALAISE

Thank you, Y.

X

But, sir, however will we build it  
on time?

GENERAL MALAISE

Simple. All we have to do is  
believe.

Y

Zat ees all ve hef to du?

X

My God, yes! The Imagination  
Logarithm!

GENERAL MALAISE

The only unsolvable mathematical  
equation with no exceptions. All  
you have to do... is believe.

Y  
Beleef...

*They contemplate for five minutes. Suddenly, a Calamity Subject appears before them, complete with extra-special robotic guidance chip!*

ALL  
(in unison) Wow!

INT. REAGAN'S LAIR - EARTH PRIME (?)

*Reagan sits in his chair. He sits with gusto. There is a loud knock at the door.*

REAGAN  
What is it?

*The door opens and Yesman JULES enters.*

JULES  
Sir! We've gotten some terrible news!

REAGAN  
(gasps) Black out.

EXT. VVINNI'S ISLAND - NIGHT

Title: 5 days later Vinny and Vinny sit about a campfire. Vinny sobs quietly while Vinny eats Vinny's severed hand.

VINNY  
(offering hand) You want some?

VINNNY  
(sobs) No.

VINNY  
Look, I was hungry. And that fucking statue...

*Vinny looks up. They are camped just below the giant statue of Vvinni. The statue is smirking arrogantly. Vinny stands up, and walks over to the statue. He unzips his pants and takes a piss on the leg of the statue.*

VINNY  
... it's just so, so... goddamned frustrating. He's dead, and still he's taunting us. (pause) All

VINNY  
right, look. I'm sorry, okay? Will  
you stop crying?

VINNNY

NO!

*A deep rumbling begins below the surface of the earth. Vinny looks around wildly. Vinny sneaks a piece of his hand into his mouth. The statue's eyes begin to glow and its mouth opens. A walkway extends from the statue's mouth. Reagan and Yasman Jules come out of the statue's mouth and down the walkway. Vinny stares, mouth open, while Vinny greedily bites off an entire finger and chews contemplatively.*

REAGAN  
You! What are you doing here?

VINNY  
(clearing throat) Uh, Reagan,  
what are you doing here?

REAGAN  
You were supposed to be at point  
UMLAUT five days ago!

VINNNY  
(swallowing quickly) We've  
been stranded, sir!

REAGAN  
STRANDED?! Your boat's right there!

*Reagan points behind them. They turn around and we see that they are only a few yards from shore. Their boat sits grounded in the reef, Vvinni's body still hung by the rope, turning grotesquely in the wind, and tapping the side of the boat every once in a while.*

VINNNY  
(pointing to Vvinni) He's the  
only one who knows how to  
drive the boat.

REAGAN  
Well what happened?

VINNNY  
(pointing to Vinny) He shot  
him.

REAGAN

What?

VINNY

Don't you get snippy with me,  
Reagan. You've got no power over  
me.

REAGAN

Perhaps not, but you no longer have  
any over me.

VINNNY

What do you mean?

REAGAN

When you did not show up at UMLAUT,  
I was forced to find another means  
of enacting plan... um... plan,  
well, plan...

VINNY

Plan Gerbil?

REAGAN

Oh, I don't even give a fuck  
anymore. (to  
Jules:) Who came up with these plan  
names anyway? They're  
ridiculous! (to  
Vinnies:) Anyways, we devised  
another plan. A surprisingly...  
better plan.

VINNY

What did you do?

REAGAN

We created... EARTH PRIME TWO!

JULES

(meekly) Or... or Earth Prime  
Prime, we haven't really  
decided yet.

REAGAN

We opened a portal to Earth Prime  
Two, just like we had opened a  
portal to original Earth!

VINNNY

(gasps)

VINNY

What did you find there?

REAGAN

Conveniently, in Earth Prime Two, I've already taken over... again.

VINNNY

Wait, what?

REAGAN

Earth Prime Two was exactly like your Earth only a few years ago. Then, another me came in, from Earth Prime Nineteen, just like I would've to Earth, and took over! Because in Earth Prime Nineteen, I decided to take over the world in the middle of my term, just like I did in Earth Prime!

VINNY

(gasps again)

VINNNY

So, what does this mean?

REAGAN

I'll tell you what this means. This means that-

QUINCY (O.S.)

Not so fast! Collective gasp. Quincy leaps from the statue's mouth and sprints down the walkway. He is wearing boots with stirrups. He points accusingly.

QUINCY

I'm here to stop you, once and for all!

REAGAN

You're too late, Quincy! I was just about to explain to these two gentlemen exactly how I've already doomed your entire planet!

QUINCY

...oh. Forgive me. Go on, please.

REAGAN

As I was saying... Upon discovery of Earth Prime Two and Earth Prime Nineteen, I also discovered three other Earth Primes, all ruled by me!

VINNNY

So that means that-

REAGAN

That means that I now have quadruple the forces I had before! I now outnumber Earth's forces thirty-five to one! There is no more need for spies, for planning, or for strategy! I can conquer you all by brute force alone! All of the careful planning, all of the intricacies, all of the confusing plot lines... are no longer needed.

VINNY

But what about the Russian Prussians?

REAGAN

Ah, yes! They are the key to my... ultimate success. With the help of their calamity device, I can open portals to any number of dimensions!

QUINCY

So that means, that-

REAGAN

Reagan's will rule every world!

VINNNY

(gasps)

VINNY

No!

QUINCY

It can't be!

REAGAN

Yes. Can you imagine it? We Reagans already have four of the known twenty Earths, and we haven't even tried taking them all over yet! We

REAGAN  
 already have spies in the rest of  
 them, and our supreme reign is just  
 around the corner!

QUINCY  
 I won't let you get away with this,  
 Reagan! I wouldn't let you in four  
 thousand B.C., and I won't let you  
 now!

REAGAN  
 There's just one difference between  
 then and now, Quincy-my-boy...

QUINCY  
 Oh yeah? And what's that?

REAGAN LASER GUNS!  
 Reagan draws a laser gun.  
 Collective gasp.

REAGAN  
 Nobody move. I need to finish  
 explaining why I'm going to kill  
 you. (clears throat) Now. Since I  
 am no longer in need of all of the  
 complex plans involving... well,  
 coincidentally, all three of you, I  
 no longer need you as well. I  
 suppose it's time for me to... tie  
 up some loose ends. I guess this is  
 it, boys. The end of the line. I'd  
 like to thank you for all of your  
 help, but it turns out I didn't  
 need you anyway. So goodbye.

*He cocks the laser gun (yes, laser guns need to be cocked),  
 and fires. Quincy ducks. The laser beam bounces off of the  
 statue and into Yesman Jules. Yesman Jules screams and  
 gesticulates wildly. He flails around for a long time.  
 Reagan attempts to calm him down, but Jules inadvertently  
 smacks Reagan in the face. Reagan is shocked. Jules' screams  
 begin increasing in volume until they resemble a  
 high-pitched beep rather than screams. Jules starts glowing.*

REAGAN  
 Oh no, he's allergic to lasers!

*In all the confusion, Quincy, Vinny, and Vinnny make a break  
 for it.*

VINNY

Go! Come on, let's get out of here!

QUINCY

to himself) I've got to find Harry!

*Quincy runs down the beach. Meanwhile, Vinny and Vinny reach a door in a cliff's face.*

VINNY

Quick! In here!

*They open the door and duck inside. Meanwhile, Reagan has retreated back into the statue's head. The walkway is ascending when Jules, still on the ground finally dies. No, he doesn't explode. He just dies. There is a big flash of light, then he dies.*

EXT. PRESIDENT'S CASTLE

Harry is walking along the barren outskirts of President's castle. It is not cold, but he is shivering. His eyes are wide with shock, and we see that he is splattered in green goo... from President. The landscape is very barren and grey. I guess that I'm trying to say it's bleak, kind of like Harry's mood or something, maybe. :) Harry sits on a rock and puts his hands in his head, and begins weeping.

HARRY

Such senseless violence! A bright light all the colors of the rainbow appears in front of Harry.

HARRY

gasps) What is that?

*It is a FAIRY. The fairy sparkles violently every few seconds.*

FAIRY

Hello, Harry!

HARRY

Who are you?

FAIRY

I'm a fairy!

HARRY

Oh.

FAIRY  
I'm here to make you happy!

HARRY  
Why?

FAIRY  
Because you're saaaaad!

HARRY  
But why now?

FAIRY  
What do you mean?

HARRY  
I've been sad lots of times. More  
sad than I am now. Why didn't you  
come then?

FAIRY  
Because you weren't on EARTH PRIME  
then!

HARRY  
(gasps) President's lair was  
in Earth Prime?

FAIRY  
Yes!

HARRY  
So President was from Earth Prime?

FAIRY  
Yes!

HARRY  
So I was working for Earth Prime?

FAIRY  
Yes!

HARRY  
I was working for the enemy?

FAIRY  
Yes!

HARRY  
Oh dear God! He had us all fooled!  
How could I not have known!

FAIRY

Because he was a wizard!

HARRY

No wonder he could apparate! Dear  
God, it's all making sense now!  
Thank you, fairy!

FAIRY

That's all right. Now, it's time to  
make you happy!

HARRY

Huh?

*The fairy draws its wand and fires a beam of something  
that's not quite happy at Harry's face.*

HARRY

Aaagh! Noo!

*Harry puts his hands to his face. He brings them back down.  
They and his eyes are covered with goo. Orange goo.*

HARRY

My eyes! EEEAAARRGGHH! I'm blind!

FAIRY

My work here is done!

*The fairy disappears in a flash of light.*

HARRY

No! Don't leave me! You damn fairy,  
I can't see! What did you do?!

INT. REAGAN'S LAIR - NIGHT

*Reagan rushes into the room, he braces against it. His laser  
pistol skids away having been loosed from his hands. The  
crystal ball at his throne is flashing. Slowly he takes  
notice of it. He walks over to it, forgetting all about the  
door.*

CRYSTAL BALL

Urgent message from Reagan on Earth  
Prime Three.

REAGAN

Display.

*The crystal ball now projects a scene around Reagan, a kin to a hologram only magic. It is the exact same room, with another Reagan in it.*

REAGAN (PRIME THREE)  
Panicked, pacing) Reagan of Earth  
Prime! This is Reagan from Earth  
Prime Two! The Prussian Russians!  
Something is hideously amiss! They  
discovered--, and then--, and now--

*A mechanized voice issues from the crystal ball in this projected message.*

CRYSTAL BALL (PRIME THREE)  
One minute until utter destruction  
and death of the galaxy.

REAGAN (PRIME THREE)  
I need off of here! I came to  
conquer this Earth, but America  
had... and the Project! They didn't  
know what they were doing! MY  
SLIDER IS BROKEN; how am I going to  
get out of here?! Help me Reagan!  
Where are you? Where are you?!

CRYSTAL BALL (PRIME THREE)  
Ten seconds until utter destruction  
and death of the galaxy. Five...

REAGAN (PRIME THREE)  
No.

CRYSTAL BALL (PRIME THREE)  
Four... Three...

REAGAN (PRIME THREE)  
No!

CRYSTAL BALL (PRIME THREE)  
Two...

REAGAN (PRIME THREE) REAGAN!!! CRYSTAL  
BALL (PRIME THREE)  
One... Good-bye.

*A white glow can be seen outside the windows of the projected room. It suddenly engulfs the projection, which disappears moments afterward.*

CRYSTAL BALL  
End message.

REAGAN  
Crystal ball, crystal ball, show me  
the second-most prime dimension of  
them all?

CRYSTAL BALL  
Displaying.

REAGAN  
What?

CRYSTAL BALL  
Uh... dis.. playing?

REAGAN  
You are displaying nothing, crystal  
ball! Are you faulty?

CRYSTAL BALL  
No.

REAGAN  
Defective?

CRYSTAL BALL  
No.

REAGAN  
Then display dimension prime two!

CRYSTAL BALL  
Displaying.

REAGAN YOU'RE WRONG!  
Reagan smacks the ball from it's  
pedestal and it rolls away.

CRYSTAL BALL  
Fading) Are you happy now?

*Reagan retreats up to his throne and throws himself on it;  
buries his head in his hands.*

QUINCY  
It'll happen on Earth, too, if you  
invade. I've made sure of that.

*Reagan looks up to see Quincy standing in the middle of the  
room, pointing a small pistol at him.*

Now where's Harry?

*Reagan's eyes dart towards the forgotten laser pistol.  
Quincy steps over to it and kicks it away.*

QUINCY

I wouldn't try anything were I you.  
Where's Harry?

REAGAN

squinting) Is that a Derringer?

*Quincy shoots him in the arm.*

QUINCY

Where is he?

REAGAN

You shot me!

QUINCY

Very good.

*He shoots Reagan's arm... again.*

Where is he?

REAGAN

clutching his arm) You have...  
remarkable aim... that was... the  
same wound...

*Quincy cocks the pistol.*

QUINCY

Harry.

REAGAN

Earth Prime.

QUINCY

What?

REAGAN

You heard me.

*[beat]*

QUINCY

Take me to him.

CUT TO:

INT. WAR ROOM - NIGHT

*The General and the two spies are inspecting the Calamity unit.*

GENERAL MALAISE  
(getting up) There's still one  
thing that's been bothering  
me.

X  
What's that, sir?

GENERAL MALAISE  
Well, we just 'changed' the plans  
because we had a double agent, a  
leak to the Americans, right?

Y  
Zhat es korekt, sah.

GENERAL MALAISE  
Did we ever get rid of that leak?

*The three sit in silence for a few minutes.*

GENERAL MALAISE  
(drawing a pistol) It must be  
one of you two.

X  
Not I, sir!

Y  
(at the same time) Naut I,  
sah!

GENERAL MALAISE  
You're absolutely positive?

X  
Affirmative, sir.

Y  
Afeermatif, sah!

GENERAL MALAISE  
Then there's only one other  
possibility.

*General Malaise walks over to a small cabinet in the wall and opens it. A spy is sitting inside, with a stethoscope to where the door used to be. He has been writing down notes and has a number of pigeons in cages behind him.*

X

Z?!

Y

Zeh?!

GENERAL MALAISE

I knew it!

*Z shrugs, and hastily swallows something. Z waves good-bye.*

GENERAL MALAISE

Shit! Get down!

*The three of them hit the deck as blood and bone shrapnel and pigeon erupts from the cabinet. It spews onto the Calamity subject, which promptly cleans itself off. Leave how to the imagination.*

GENERAL MALAISE

Damn it! I wanted to interrogate that boy. X!

X

Yes, sir.

GENERAL MALAISE

Go get the cleaning crew.

X

Yes, sir.

*X exits the War Room. A voice emanates from Y's wristwatch.*

VOICE

Attention all spies of Reagan. Be on your guard. Dimension prime 2 has been destroyed.

Y WHAT?! GENERAL MALAISE

Oh, Y. You're still here. Could you get me a towel?

CUT TO:

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

*Darkness, essentially just a black screen or stage.*

VINNNY

Ow! I hit another stalactite! What made you think that a door in a cliff wall would be a good place to go? I can't even see my hand in front of my face. Oh, wait, maybe that's because you ATE it. [beat] Vinny? No answer. Vinny? Vinny where are you? [beat] Okay. Ha ha ha. Funny. [beat] Come on! This is hardly--

VVINNI

Oh shut up. I'm right here.

VINNNY

You son of a bitch. Why would you do something like that.

VVINNI

Because I'm the most amazing thing to ever grace the world.

VINNNY

I... see... Whatever. Just, get your lighter out so we can see something.

*Vvinni does this. Even in the paltry light we can see that his fall off of the boat wasn't kind to him. He's bloody from head to heel, the gunshot wound has festered slightly, his clothes that aren't torn are missing, both eyes are black, and his left cheek is swollen very badly, he's missing a few teeth, and he wheezes as he breathes. He is a ruin, a ghastly phantasm of his former self. Vinny is bloody and slumped in a corner, either dead or unconscious. Probably both. Vinny screams, and Vvinni punches him in the jaw.*

CUT TO:

EXT. PRESIDENT'S CASTLE - NIGHT

*Harry is sitting with his legs dangling over the precipice of madness. It is both figurative and an enormous chasm in the ground: a sheer wall is what Harry is sitting upon, and below him is nothing but blackness. He is still blind, he is still covered in green goo and the surroundings are still gray and bleak. The piercing white sun blasts a hole in the sky. Harry looks up into the sky, not seeing.*

HARRY

I've been the fool. I've been  
blind. Now I am.  
Befitting. (He sighs.

I suppose I will die here. Of course my death is nothing when compared to the of the suffering that will befall the people of Earth upon Reagan's invasion. (pause) What sort of existence is this where a man can be used so cruelly to enslave an entire planet? What sort of God allows such a tyrant into being? No such loving and caring God as the one spoke of. No such God exists. The one that does, [scoff] if one does, is one filled with malice and contempt for its creations. Such is the loathing of the divine to be inflicted upon the innocence of their own creations! (pause) And if there is no God? If there is nothing for us after the calming of the body and mind that is named death? What point is there then? To live? To strive? To create? To procreate? There is no reason I can see. *(he raises his head to the sky, his bent up reaching arms like broken Gothic steeples)* The only way to truly survive everlastingly is the form of wrath Reagan has visited upon the worlds of Earth. To rule everything with a firm, unyielding clasp! So as your name will never be forgotten! Those that help others are forgotten almost as soon as their endeavors cease! (pause) And those that are used as little more than pawns... *(his head and arms fall)* ... are forgotten far more readily. (long pause) I suppose I shall be forgotten here... and not even God would remember me.

*A terrible sound is heard from the sky, it sounds akin to metal screaming under awesome stress and strain. A tear opens in the sky and a small craft falls from it and to the ground far in the distance. The residual castoff from its crater splashes Harry.*

HARRY

That must be the sky. Falling at last from the weight of the Heavens. In the distance, the craft smokes. Harry continues to sit on the precipice of madness.

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

*Out from the wrecked craft steps Reagan, followed shortly thereafter by Quincy, still holding the gun. Quincy squints against the sun and cranes his neck.*

REAGAN

There's nothing here.

QUINCY

What IS this place?

REAGAN

Earth Prime.

QUINCY

But--I thought Earth Prime was identical to--

REAGAN

You can't believe everything you hear. We have...

*he eyes the gun in Quincy's hand)*  
...had... misinformation going every which way. Earth Prime is nothing more than a barren wasteland of cliffs and caverns.

QUINCY

And... the others?

REAGAN

Mostly the same. Except for...  
(he trails off)

QUINCY

Except for...?

*Reagan doesn't respond, and Quincy is angered by this. He brandishes his gun, raises his voice.*

QUINCY

EXCEPT FOR...?

REAGAN

You wanted me to take you to Harry. He's over there. *(he gestures to a dark speck on the otherwise featureless horizon)* Looks like we're stuck here. *(he takes a good, hard look around, then addresses Quincy in a disturbingly jaunty fashion)* Well, I'm finished. If you don't mind, I'll be ending my life now.

*Reagan leaps into the chasm.*

QUINCY

Wait!

*(shouting into chasm)*

EXCEPT FOR WHAT???

*Due to the thin atmosphere and utter lack of wind, Reagan's reply is faintly heard.*

REAGAN

Twenty-one!

*Quincy stands and stares at the darkness below him.*

HARRY

distant from the action, to himself) I must be dreaming. I must be--

*Harry's voice is drowned out by a high-pitched scream, deafening him. Oddly, Quincy seems unaffected. Harry, now blind and deaf, stands. He faces towards the abyss. With one confident step, he is over the edge.*

QUINCY

*(still absorbed in thought)*

Twenty-one... *(he sees Harry fall)*

HARRY!

*Quincy, jolted from his reverie, sprints over in time to see Harry disappear into the darkness.*

*A CHALLENGE TO THE NEXT WRITER: Keep it coherent. Maybe try to keep it dark. -Andrew This is the best I can do for the format, sorry. In terms of content I have no idea what*

*you're expecting so I'm going to just kind of go for it. I'm also assuming this is a play (one can never tell with the exploding Reagan, can one?) Scene opens upon a ruined city. Desolation stretches to the horizon. A camp is set up in the foreground with various military tents and supplies and a few scattered soldiers. Reagan's decimation of Earth Prime XII has lead to the formation of a resistance group. The number "41" is emblazoned in red on the tents, supplies, and the soldiers' gear and WWII era looking uniforms. One soldier's patch reads "Vincent VIII". He sits behind a pile of sand bags facing off stage with another soldier next to him.*

SOLDIER

(British sounding) No one wears fedoras anymore.

VINCENT

What?

SOLDIER

When was the last time you saw a fedora? I mean, if technology hasn't gone anywhere since the Reign of Reagan, naturally fashion wouldn't advance either, but no one is seen with fedoras anymore.

VINCENT

I think that's because helmets are standard issue.

*The soldier takes off his helmet and places a fedora on his head in its place*

SOLDIER

I'm going to start a fashion, Vincent. I always wanted to you know. Well, before everything I know and love was destroyed, utterly. Fancy a hat too Vincent? I've got a baker's dozen in me tent.

*Vincent motions that he does not have any need for a hat. A man in higher rank looking garb steps out of one of the tents behind the men. The rest of the camp turns toward him*

GENERAL

Attention!

*The camp is listening, but not respectful. No one stands at attention, but they do pay it.*

GENERAL

No doubt you lads are all curious as to what's been over that hill there in our research a facility. Well I think it's time to let you know. Our Universe Drill will allow us to bore a hole into another dimension. The hope is we can then gain reinforcements and supplies from one of the other "Earth Primes".

*He turns to the soldier in the fedora.*

GENERAL

You there! Get your blasted helmet on... I say is that a fedora?

*the soldier stands at attention.*

SOLDIER

Sir, yes Sir! I used to be a haberdasher, sir!

GENERAL

Why I haven't seen one of those in years! Good work lad! I want everyone in the company to be issued one of these by the end of the week!

*The troops seem quite enthused about this, and excitement is heard all around. Suddenly a loud rumble is heard, and the troops become uneasy.*

OTHER SOLDIER

REAGANS!!

*The soldiers race to their positions and fire off stage at an impending army of Reagan clones. Various soldiers began to die, and soon the ranks are thin. Vincent's partner is shot in the chest and falls over.*

VINCENT

Holding him) It's alright! We can get you to the medical tent!

SOLDIER

(softly) Remember me... as... a haberdasher.

*Soldier goes limp. Vincent makes a mad dash to the other end of the stage and exits, toward the research facility. Everyone save for the general is dead. A white light begins to emit from the direction of the facility.*

GENERAL

Great Scott! He's using the  
Universe Drill! No Lad, Noooooo!!

*The General's cries are drowned by the light.*

*BLACKOUT. -Mikhail*

INT. CAVE - MORNING

*Vinny awakes in the cave, alone.*

VINNNY

Hello? Vvinni? Vinny? Anyone?

*Vvinni walks in at the mouth of the cave hold a small dead animal carcass that's even bloodier than he is.*

VVINNI

I brought back some rabbits I  
caught with just three sticks, a  
bobby pin, and a stick of gum. You  
know why? Because I'm FUCKING  
amazing, that's why!

VINNNY

Where's Vinny? And do I get any of  
that?

VVINNI

No, you moocher! Go get your own.

*As Vvinni says his line, Vinny appears at the mouth of the cave also bloodied and holding a dead rabbit.*

VINNNY

VINNY! I thought you were dead!

VVINNI

Oh, he is! And I am too! You see,  
we're both zombies now, well  
technically I'm not a zombie, but  
actually a immortal necromancer,  
which makes me even cooler.

*Vvinni smiles sheepishly as he cuts open a rabbit and begins eating it raw. Vinny just stares dumbly at the dead rabbit and takes it up and eats it in one bite.*

VINNNY  
Does that mean I'm dead too?

VINNY  
(Zombie like groaning)  
Muhhhhhhhhh!

VVINNI  
That's a no, you're not dead...yet.

VINNNY  
How did this happen to you?

VVINNI  
Well, it all started a few million  
years ago on Earth Prime 21...

*Flashback to Earth Prime 21 when Vvinni was just a young  
man, he looks exactly the same as he does now.*

VVINNI (V.O)  
...I was a very easy amused young  
man who always liked his wonders.

YOUNG VVINNI  
Oooooo! Wonders!

VVINNI (V.O)  
Until I met the Necromancer.

NECROMANCER  
Well, hello there, young man, would  
you like to learn about zombies and  
the essence of pure evil?

YOUNG VVINNI  
Well, sure mister, I'd love to.

*Flash forward to cave.*

VVINNI  
And over a few centuries I learned  
necromancy and became his  
successor.

VINNY  
(Groaning) Muhhhhhhhhh!

VINNNY  
That still doesn't explain why  
Vinny was killed or why you  
captured me.

VVINNI

Well, I killed Vinny because I didn't like him very much, because he wasn't very amazing. And I captured you because I want revenge for you shooting me.

*Vvinni points to his now disgusting bullet wound.*

VINNNY

Are you gonna kill me and make me a zombie like Vinny then?

VVINNI

No, are you crazy? I'm not that cruel to people who shoot me, I'm just gonna drag you around with me wherever I go until you die, that's all.

VINNNY

Ah, crap, that sucks.

VINNY

(groaning) Muhhhhhh!

VINNNY

So, what do we do now, I mean, we can't got fight for Reagan, he's dead.

VVINNI

He is!?

VINNNY

Oh, I forgot to tell you, I can see into the future.

VVINNI

That's ridiculous, I'm amazing, but I'm not that good.

VINNNY

It's true, well sorta, I can only see in other people's future, and I can't tell when something will happen, I just know that it will, and I know when it has happened.

VVINNI

You are such a liar.

VINNNY

Well, no, it's true. In fact I...oh  
dear god. WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF THE  
CAVE!

Vinunny rushes out and grabs Vinny, but leaves Vvinni. Vinunny and Vinny crash upon a sandy beach, right as a massive drill crashes down on the cave. Or rather, because I guess we're on stage, Vinny and Vinunny run offstage, as Vvinni screams.

VVINNI

A Universe Drill? Why, I haven't  
seen one of those since my days as  
a young man on Earth Prime 21! That  
sure brings me back. Oh wait, it's  
coming straight for me. Crap.

*Scene ends.*

SCENE...TWENTY ONE. I FEEL IT'S SYMBOLIC-OUTSIDE OF THE  
PRESIDENT'S CASTLE

*Quincy is pacing, and trying to figure out how to fix the  
crashed universecraft to save Earth from imminent  
destruction.*

QUINCY

Well, if there's anything I  
remember from universecraft  
repairsman class, it's that you can  
only repair a craft with unicorn  
blood. Unicorn blood...unicorn  
blood. Curses! Where can I find  
Unicorn Blood?

*The ghost of Harry appears to Quincy.*

HARRY

QuiiiiiIIIIIIiincy! Look in the  
castle! Look in the castle Quincy!

QUINCY

H-Harry! My old dead depressed  
friend! Golly! I'm ever so happy to  
see you!

HARRY

Quit talking, Quincy! Destruction  
is imminent! Look In the castle!  
The CaaaaAAaaaaAAstle!

QUINCY

Okay, Harry. But, wiat! Maybe you  
can help me!

"You" refers to an audience member.

QUINCY

Yes, you! I need you to believe in  
the goodness of mankind!

*The audience member tries.*

*I've gone over five minutes, I'm sorry. Parker, if you're  
confused and if everyone else is you won't by the time you  
reach this section. hi Vinni, it's you from the past. Hope  
the corpse is going well. Well, I'm off. -Vin.*