

SOCKS

Written by

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To my father - the king of puns

And my mother - who never could find the missing socks

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FADE IN:

EXT. A NORMAL NEIGHBORHOOD HOME - MORNING

Straight out of a Norman Rockwell painting, complete with meticulous landscaping and sun rising in the background.

INT. A NORMAL NEIGHBORHOOD HOME - CHILD'S BEDROOM - MORNING

CHILD 1 sleeps soundly. An ALARM signals the beginning of a new day.

POV FLOOR LEVEL

APPROPRIATE MUSIC PLAYS as two feet sporting Child 1's TWO MIXED SOCKS - color, length, or design - lower onto the floor.

We follow the two mixed socks as they slowly plod towards the bathroom. The bathroom door closes - pause, then FLUSH - then opens again. The two mixed socks trudge wearily along.

INT. STAIRWELL - MORNING - LATER

POV FLOOR LEVEL

The two mixed socks, now with shoes on, slowly walk down the steps.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING - LATER

POV FLOOR LEVEL

Child 1's two mixed socks walk past her MOMMY'S TWO MIXED SOCKS, as she is handed her sack lunch and a BANANA.

EXT. BUS STOP - MORNING - LATER

POV GROUND LEVEL

Child 1's two mixed socks (carrying banana) congregate with FIVE OTHER PAIRS OF CHILDREN'S MIXED SOCKS and TWO SETS OF ADULT MIXED SOCKS.

The BUS pulls up and opens it's door. A line-up of mixed socks step into the bus.

POV THROUGH OPEN BUS DOOR

As the last set of mixed socks enters the bus, the BUS DRIVER'S MIXED SOCKS are seen as well.

The bus door closes.

EXT. SCHOOL - MORNING - LATER

POV GROUND LEVEL

DOZENS OF CHILDREN'S LEGS WEARING TWO MIXED SOCKS - some walking, some running - head into school.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - MORNING - LATER

POV FLOOR LEVEL

The hallway is filled with a ENDLESS VARIETY OF LEGS FEATURING MIXED SOCKS.

We eventually follow Child 1's mixed socks as she enters into her classroom, carrying her banana.

INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - MORNING - LATER

POV FLOOR LEVEL

Child 1's mixed socks walk past the TEACHER'S DESK. She places the banana on the desk. We notice an ADULT PAIR OF DRESS SHOES SPORTING MIXED SOCKS (with HIGH WATER PANTS).

POV ends as we PULL BACK to show the teacher, DELBERT (30s) - serious, confident, rather thin and tall - standing next to the desk. He reaches down, picks up banana, peels it, and eats it.

The chalkboard reads, TEACHER - DELBERT JONES, along with HAVE A HAPPY SPRING BREAK!

APPROPRIATE MUSIC ENDS.

INT. TEACHER'S LOUNGE - AFTERNOON - LATER

Delbert enters to find MR. BRADSHAW (50s) talking to MISS WALKER (40s). They are both wearing mixed socks.

SHELLEY (30s) - fun, spontaneous, thin, tall, and Delbert's best friend - helps herself to some coffee.

Delbert peels a banana.

MISS WALKER  
...They are now calling it an  
epidemic.

SHELLEY  
What's an epidemic?

MISS WALKER  
The missing socks, Shelley.

DELBERT  
Who are "they"?

MR. BRADSHAW  
The Special K Knetwork.

Delbert and Shelley stare at him in bewilderment.

DELBERT  
Is that a cereal network?

MISS WALKER  
The Knitting Knetwork.

MR. BRADSHAW  
Spelled with two silent "kays".

MISS WALKER  
They are always breaking big  
knitting news.

DELBERT  
What are you talking about?

MR. BRADSHAW  
The Missing Sock Catastrophe.

SHELLEY  
What on earth?

MISS WALKER  
Not necessarily so. Some think it's  
the work of aliens.

SHELLEY  
Wha -- aliens? Aliens are stealing  
our socks? I thought you two were  
teachers.

MISS WALKER  
How do you explain it?

SHELLEY  
 (thinking)  
 Oh, I don't know... Beavers?

DELBERT  
 You always blame it on beavers.

SHELLEY  
 I don't trust them.

MISS WALKER  
 You two need to keep up with the  
 knitting news. Hundreds of  
 thousands of socks have gone  
 missing all across our great  
 nation.

MR. BRADSHAW  
 Especially the past two weeks.  
 (monotone)  
 Sassy, sneaky, shady sock stealers.

SHELLEY  
 No person is going to steal  
 hundreds of thousands of socks -  
 especially used socks.

MISS WALKER  
 Used single socks.

DELBERT  
 Hundreds of thousands of missing  
 socks and they're all singles?

MR. BRADSHAW  
 Yep. Never a pair disappears - only  
 one.  
 (beat)  
 It's happening to everyone in this  
 school. It's happening to everyone  
 that I know. We can't explain it.  
 Can you?

EXT. SCHOOL - AFTERNOON - LATER

The school bell RINGS. A horde of happy children with mixed  
 socks race out of the building.

INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - AFTERNOON - SAME TIME

Delbert, while eating a banana, wipes his chalkboard clean as  
 Shelley enters.

SHELLEY

Let's go, slowpoke. Vacation is a wastin'.

DELBERT

Five minutes and I'm out of here.

SHELLEY

Wanna get dinner?

DELBERT

How about breakfast? I've got to do a load of laundry so I can wear clothes this week.

SHELLEY

You are a wild man, Delbert.

(beat)

I'll drop by your house around 8:30.

EXT. DELBERT'S HOME - NIGHT

A small cottage with a white picket fence lining the front yard. It is a peaceful, starry night.

INT. DELBERT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - SAME TIME

Delbert lies fast asleep while his faithful dog, PEEPERS, curls up at the end of the bed.

BONK! A noise in the house. Delbert stirs. Peepers continues sleeping.

BONK! BONK! This time the noise causes Delbert to sit up.

DELBERT

(hushed)

Peepers! Peeps! Wake up! There's someone in the house.

Peepers rolls over to his other side, still asleep.

DELBERT (CONT'D)

(hushed)

I'm not dying without you by my side. Get up!

Peepers slowly gets up, stretches and YAWNS, then smacks his lips together.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Delbert quietly and cautiously creeps down the hallway. Peepers follows close behind, seemingly without a care in the world. Delbert stops when he hears some voices:

SARGE (O.S.)  
(whispering)  
What's with all the ruckus? You  
trying to wake the entire  
neighborhood?

WILLY (O.S.)  
(whispering)  
Ain't my fault that ol' beanpole  
here can't lift a soap bubble.

ALFRED (O.S.)  
Beanpole?! BEAN-pole?! We have a  
name in her majesty's service for  
characters such as you - boo-boo  
heads.

WILLY (O.S.)  
Boo-boo head! Who you callin' a boo-  
boo head, ya hoidy toidy washcloth?

ALFRED (O.S.)  
If the shoe fits...

WILLY (O.S.)  
WHO YOU CALLING A SHOE?!

SARGE (O.S.)  
Will you two put a sock in it?!

Pause.

ALFRED (O.S.)  
What's that even mean?

Delbert slowly takes a step onto a floorboard. CREAK! Delbert freezes.

SARGE (O.S.)  
Holy pantyhose! Sock mode! I  
repeat, sock mode!

DELBERT  
(to Peepers)  
Ready, big guy?

Peepers nods. Delbert slowly turns the door knob and then quickly pushes open the door.

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Clothes scattered everywhere, especially socks. Delbert and Peepers look around, shrug their shoulders, and turn to leave.

Suddenly, the dryer door slowly begins to CREAK open. Delbert and Peepers stop in their tracks.

ARGYLE (O.S.)  
(hushed)  
Psstt... Is the coast clear?

Delbert slowly opens the dryer door revealing ARGYLE - an argyle sock.

DELBERT  
What the...?

Argyle SCREAMS. Delbert SCREAMS. Peepers HOWLS.

DELBERT (CONT'D)  
Wha --? Wha --? Wha --?

SARGE (O.S.)  
Now let's stay calm, everybody. No need to panic.

Delbert looks down and sees SARGE, a sock with a camouflage design and wearing a little army hat, staring at him.

There are another seven single socks standing upright looking at him: MOONDOGGIE (tube sock with puka shells necklace), ALFRED (a black dress sock wearing a tie with a white handkerchief in vest pocket), WILLY (wool sock wearing a dirty, colorful handkerchief), PATCHES (sock with patches and wearing a little stethoscope), and three CREW SOCKS.

Delbert feels woozy and sways back and forth.

SARGE (CONT'D)  
Troops, move left - no, right - left, right, left, right...

Delbert begins to fall.

SARGE (CONT'D)  
Moby Dick is coming down! I repeat,  
Moby Dick is coming down!  
(beat)  
Patches, watch out!

Delbert falls to the floor with a THUD.



INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - NIGHT - LATER

Peepers tries to revive Delbert by licking his face. Delbert slowly comes to...

DELBERT

Oh my... What the... Okay, Peeps,  
okay...

(beat)

What happened...?

ARGYLE

(from on top of dryer)

You fainted.

Once again, Delbert SCREAMS, then Argyle SCREAMS, then Peepers HOWLS.

SARGE

All right, all right, that's  
enough!

(to Argyle)

Pull yourself together, soldier!

(to Peepers)

You too, puppy.

(to Delbert)

As for you...

DELBERT

Oh gosh, please tell me I'm  
dreaming.

SARGE

You're not dreaming. This is as  
real as it gets.

DELBERT

What are you going to do to me?  
Don't hurt me. I'm sorry if I use  
too much bleach. I never measure  
it.

SARGE

Will you pipe down? We're not going  
to hurt you. We couldn't if we  
wanted to - we're socks.

DELBERT

Then why are you still here? I  
won't tell anybody about your  
existence, mainly because I'd be  
fired and put in the nuthouse.

SARGE

That's true, but that's not why we are still here.

DELBERT

You want to know what I know. You think I'm on to something?

SARGE

No, we think you're on something.

DELBERT

That would make sense except I don't do drugs. I don't drink. I eat a lot of bananas, but nothing too concerning.

SARGE

No, you're on something.

DELBERT

Maybe I need a doctor.

SARGE

Exactly! That's what you're on.

DELBERT

I don't quite follow...

SARGE

Get off our doctor!

Delbert sits up. Moondoggie and Willy pull a flattened Patches from where Delbert was lying.

PATCHES

(groaning)

Medic!

SARGE

That would be you, Patches.

MOONDOGGIE

(to Patches)

Dude! That was tubular!

ARGYLE

(to Willy)

I told you he wasn't dead, Willy. Patches is the strongest doctor in the world.

WILLY

(crusty ol' voice)

Well, he's dad-burned lucky! I remember back during da gold rush - there I wuz, minding my own business, when - POW! - a locomotive slammed right into me. Next thing I remember, Wyatt Earp wuz standin' over me...

DELBERT

(to Willy)

Didn't my mother give you to me just last Christmas?

ARGYLE

Willy, you wily ol' wool sock, you're no older than me.

(to Delbert)

Hi! I'm Argyle. Low sock on the dryer rack.

(beat)

Sorry to give you such a fright. I forgot how terrifying I can be sometimes.

DELBERT

No hard feelings, Argyle. I've just been feeling a little stressed out recently and - what am I saying? I'm talking to a sock.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Delbert is sitting on a couch folding his clothes. Argyle and Moondoggie assist him while the other socks mill around.

ARGYLE

(holding onto a washcloth)

Wash clothes are so weird.

DELBERT

Just fold them. I don't need a commentary on how strange my clothes are from a talking sock.

Just then, a pair of underwear GROWL and leap towards a startled Delbert.

DELBERT (CONT'D)

(to Moondoggie)

And get out of my underwear!

Moondoggie pokes his head out. Argyle LAUGHS.

ARGYLE  
Underwear aren't alive, Delbert.  
That'd be gross.

DELBERT  
And very creepy.

BARRY MASON, a grey dress sock wearing glasses and a tie and carrying a small briefcase), tugs at Delbert's pant legs.

When Delbert looks down, Barry hands him a note.

DELBERT (CONT'D)  
What's this?  
(reads note)  
Patches is suing me?!

SARGE  
Oh, Moby Dick, meet our lawyer -  
Mr. Mason.

DELBERT  
Wait! Don't tell me...  
(to Barry)  
Is your first name Perry?

BARRY MASON  
(high brow accent)  
Close. My name is Barry - Barry  
Mason. Consider yourself served.

DELBERT  
I'm not giving you a single penny.

BARRY MASON  
Mr. Dick...

DELBERT  
Please call me Delbert.

BARRY MASON  
When a client hires me, I get  
justice before the opposition knows  
it.  
(beat)  
Do you have any idea how many of  
your kind I have successfully taken  
to the cleaners?

DELBERT  
No.

BARRY MASON  
I rest my case.

DELBERT  
What?

SARGE  
Crew...

THE CREW  
(chanting together)  
Socks on fox!

SARGE  
We redeploy in ten minutes.  
(beat)  
Thanks to Patches' little siesta,  
we've fallen behind schedule.

The Crew gets to work.

THE CREW  
Socks on fox! Socks on fox!

ARGYLE  
(to Delbert)  
They love Dr. Seuss.

ALFRED  
(quietly to Sarge)  
Sir, what about -- ?  
(motions towards Delbert)

SARGE  
What about him?

ALFRED  
(quietly to Sarge)  
The rules of war? Ixnay on  
witnessay? Ixnay on no witnessay  
left behinday?

DELBERT  
(to Alfred)  
Are you speaking Pig Latin?

ALFRED  
(proudly)  
Well, yes. I'm quite fluent  
actually.

DELBERT  
You're quite something, all right.  
(to Sarge)  
(MORE)

DELBERT (CONT'D)  
What's he talking about - leaving  
no witnesses? And what war?

ALFRED  
(to Sarge)  
I'm sorry, sir. I didn't realize he  
spoke the ancient tongue of our  
ancestors.

SARGE  
(to Delbert)  
Well, Mr., uhh, Mr., uhh...

DELBERT  
Delbert. My name is Delbert.

SARGE  
Mr. Delbert... You sure? That's a  
funny name.

DELBERT  
I know it's not very common...

WILLY  
It sounds downright stupid.  
(beat)  
How 'bout "Bubba"? I've always  
liked the name Bubba.

ARGYLE  
I like Delbert. Sounds tough.  
(trying to sound tough)  
Delll - Berttt! Rhymes with smell  
dirt.

DELBERT  
About this war...

SARGE  
War? Who said anything about war?

DELBERT  
(gesturing to Alfred)  
Mr. Dress Sock here.

ALFRED  
I'll have you know that I am one of  
the top agents in the field.  
(James Bond-like)  
Sock. Alfred Sock.

DELBERT  
That doesn't quite work.

SARGE

Enough! Moby Dick has stumbled onto our plan...

DELBERT

Oh, please, call me Delbert. I beg of you.

SARGE

(reluctantly)

Very well - Mister "Del-bert" has stumbled onto our plan. We need to brief him or else he might go to the newspapers and TV stations and start a mad panic.

Pause as every sock looks at Delbert.

DELBERT

(patronizing them)

Oh, I would. I most definitely would.

WILLY

Could you start with Jerry Springer? I love his show.

INT. DELBERT'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Delbert is putting his clothes in a set of drawers. The socks are spread out around the room.

SARGE

(clearing throat)

Ahem. Mister Delbert, how long have you known that socks are alive?

DELBERT

About ten minutes.

SARGE

Well, we've been right under your toesies for over 200 years.

DELBERT

Don't you mean right under our noses?

MOONDOGGIE

Who wears socks on their lips, dude?!

DELBERT

You've got a point. Carry on.

SARGE

During most of this time, socks  
have been warm and trustful  
companions to humans.

(looking at Argyle)

However, then came the historical  
event we shall not talk about.

ARGYLE

Stupid cow udder.

SARGE

Don't utter another word about that  
cow's udder.

Delbert looks totally lost.

SARGE (CONT'D)

Our existence and contributions to  
the development of this world was  
erased from the history books.

WILLY

Even the Bible.

SARGE

Anyway, we've had to keep our true  
nature a secret since that, ahem...

Sarge looks at Argyle, who looks embarrassed.

SARGE (CONT'D)

... "unfortunate incident".

(beat)

But socks have needs...

DELBERT

Oh boy...

SARGE

The need to see the world and have  
fellowship with other socks.

DELBERT

Whew.

WILLY

(to Delbert)

Get your mind out of the gutter,  
boy.



SARGE

So every so often, one sock of each pair is given the opportunity to go on vacation.

DELBERT

Why don't they go together?

SARGE

It would be difficult to explain both socks missing at once. Do you know how long it took us to get the blame placed on the washer and dryer?

DELBERT

Okay, believe it or not, that makes sense. But do they ever come back from vacation?

SARGE

Well, yes, yes, given a choice between your foot and staying in Aruba, they usually choose the latter.

(beat)

It is a problem we are trying to rectify at the U.N.

DELBERT

United Nations?!

SARGE

United Nitting - the "kay" is silent.

DELBERT

Yes, but, isn't it missing? Oh, never mind.

SARGE

(dramatically)

But now, Mr. Delbert, our way of life is under attack.

All of the other socks GASP.

SARGE (CONT'D)

We have received reports that an evil sock organization is plotting to take over the world.

DELBERT

(amused)

Really? An evil sock organization?  
What name do they go by?

SARGE

I already told you: Evil Sock  
Organization.

ALFRED

(to Delbert)

You need to keep up.

ARGYLE

(to Delbert)

Their website is evilsockorg.org

DELBERT

Forgive me, but I have to ask: How  
could socks take over the world?

SARGE

I shudder to think of all of the  
diabolical methods we could use.

ARGYLE

Stealing the remote controls to TVs  
from every household...

MOONDOGGIE

Doin' the Big Kahuna in your  
fridge, man.

WILLY

Shovin' a polecat up your britches.

SARGE

Yes, those are all good. This we  
know: it's going to be big.

BARRY MASON

(to Delbert)

Have you ever been given a wedgie  
by a sock? I rest my case.

DELBERT

That makes no sense.

(to Sarge)

Is this why hundreds of thousands  
of socks have disappeared?

SARGE

Exactly! Our forces for good have been ordered to report to one of our safe houses to hear our Supreme Leader's plan to stop the evil ones.

DELBERT

Supreme Leader? Of socks?

ARGYLE

Sockrates.

DELBERT

Of course.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Delbert fixes himself a bowl of cereal with sliced banana pieces added.

DELBERT

Well, if you have hundreds of thousands of socks, you should have no problem saving the world.

SARGE

Mister Delbert, not all of the socks that have gone missing are on our side. Many have flocked to the dark side. Actually, we don't have many members.

DELBERT

How many members do you have?

ARGYLE

About a two hundred and thirty one.

DELBERT

What?! You'll be slaughtered!

ARGYLE

Maybe two hundred and thirty one plus twelve. I always forget to carry the one.

DELBERT

Listen, I know numbers and your odds are not very good.

SARGE

Which is why I've decided to give you the honor of joining us.

DELBERT

Who? Me?

ALFRED

Sarge, you can't be serious. What about ixnay on on witnessay left behinday?

SARGE

You are correct, Alfred. That is why we can't leave him behind.

(beat)

What do you say, Mister Delbert?

DELBERT

All right! I'll do it. But we have to save the world by April 6. I'm on Spring Break.

(beat)

Now, how many other humans will be helping us?

SARGE

Just you, Mister Delbert. We only need...

Delbert and the socks all turn towards the door. A shocked and wide-eyed Shelley stands there. She begins to sway.

SARGE (CONT'D)

She's coming down! Hit the deck!

Shelley begins to fall.

SARGE (CONT'D)

Patches!

Shelley lands with a THUD.

SARGE (CONT'D)

Just two, Mister Delbert. We only need two of you.

Half of Patches lies flattened under Shelley.

PATCHES

(groaning)

Medic!

INT. DELBERT'S CAR - MORNING

Delbert drives as Shelley lies unconscious in the front seat. She slowly begins to wake up as Peepers licks her face.

SHELLEY

(groggy)

Oh, my head. Where am I?

Peepers jumps to the back seat.

DELBERT

Going to breakfast, remember? How are you feeling?

SHELLEY

Dizzy. After that talk about the sock epidemic, I checked over all my socks last night. Singles - every last one of them.

Argyle pops up between them on the front seat.

ARGYLE

(excitedly)

You have some single female socks?

SHELLEY

I sure do. I thought it was a strange coincidence...

(realizes who she is talking to)

And now I'm talking to a sock!

DELBERT

Shelley, relax. He's harmless.

ARGYLE

Shelley - rhymes with smelly.

DELBERT

(to Argyle)

What is it with you and smells?

ARGYLE

All socks smell, especially an Eskimo's sock.

DELBERT

An Eskimo's sock smells? Really?

ARGYLE

You smell an Eskimo's sock and tell me what you think.

DELBERT  
You've smelled an Eskimo's sock?

ARGYLE  
No. That's why I'm asking you to  
smell an Eskimo's sock and tell me  
what you think.

Moondoggie and Barry pop up from the backseat.

MOONDOGGIE  
(to Delbert)  
Keep up, dude.

BARRY MASON  
Nothing smells worse than a cover-  
up. I rest my case.  
(hands Shelley a paper)  
Here you go...

SHELLEY  
I'm being sued?

Delbert grabs Barry and opens the glove compartment.

DELBERT  
Look, Barry - your own office.

He tosses Barry into the glove compartment and slams it shut.

DELBERT (CONT'D)  
I rest my case.

ARGYLE  
Now he might sue you for damages.

SHELLEY  
They're real? This is real?

DELBERT  
Yeah. Argyle, this is Shelley.

ARGYLE  
Are you a teacher too?

SHELLEY  
I teach Phys. Ed.

ARGYLE  
You're a psychic?!

SHELLEY  
No. I'm a gym teacher.

ARGYLE  
You teach one guy? Who's Jim?

SHELLEY  
No, I...  
(to Delbert)  
A little help here...

Sarge and Patches appear next to Argyle. Shelley jumps.

SARGE  
What's all the racket I hear?

ARGYLE  
Shelley, this is our commander,  
Sarge.

SARGE  
(nods to Shelley)  
Ma'am.  
(to Argyle)  
Carry on, private.

Sarge drops down to the backseat.

ARGYLE  
Shelley, meet the world's best  
doctor. This is Patches.

PATCHES  
(still sore)  
Yes, we met.

SHELLEY  
(to Patches)  
Don't tell me: all socks with  
patches on them are doctors.

PATCHES  
Well, that's astounding! How did  
you know that?

ARGYLE  
She's psychic.

PATCHES  
Actually, you're part right. In the  
sock world, you have to be born  
with patches to become a doctor  
such as myself. Every doctor has  
the same last name. We're one big  
happy family.

BARRY MASON (O.S.)

(muffled)

My client has nothing more to say.  
Better to remain silent and be  
thought a fool than to speak out  
and remove all of the doubt. I rest  
my case.

Patches jumps down to the back seat.

DELBERT

The nimrod in the glove compartment  
is Barry Mason, their attorney.

Willy and Moondoggie jump up next to Argyle.

MOONDOGGIE

(to Shelley)

Surfer girl, you are sick!

SHELLEY

I beg your pardon.

ARGYLE

Sick means beautiful. Moondoggie is  
a great tube sock. He surfs Big  
Sur.

SHELLEY

A sock that surfs? Where - in the  
bath tub?

ARGYLE

No. In the washing machine. Tell  
her about your last session,  
Moondoggie.

MOONDOGGIE

Dude, don't get me started. I went  
over the falls, got drilled and  
then got caught inside. But then I  
got out the back, caught a freight  
train right and pulled the most  
awesome roundhouse cutback in my  
life to set up another blast down  
the line to floater re-entry. The  
whole thing was filth, man, pure  
filth.

(beat)

Then we were clean.

SHELLEY

This is getting stranger and  
stranger.

(MORE)



SHELLEY (CONT'D)

(to Willy)

How about you? What's your story?

WILLY

Name's Willy and, well -- doggie,  
you're hottern a hen on a hot rock.

SHELLEY

Thank you - I think. Am I missing  
anyone?

ARGYLE

Just Agent Alfred, but he's a  
secret agent, so you might not  
recognize him.

SHELLEY

I haven't even met him yet --

ARGYLE

And the Crew.

THE CREW

Socks on fox!

ARGYLE

They do a lot of the heavy-lifting  
for us.

DELBERT

(to Shelley)

Where are your single socks?

SHELLEY

In one of my drawers back home.

ARGYLE

We need to get to them fast. They  
can't breathe in a drawer.

SHELLEY

Oh my goodness! I never thought of  
that...

Argyle LAUGHS.

ARGYLE

Just kidding!

Delbert also LAUGHS as Shelley smirks at Argyle. Sarge,  
joined by Alfred, who is wearing fake nose and glasses,  
appears behind Shelley.

SARGE

But we do need to let them out.

SHELLEY

Will do.

(notices Alfred)

You must be Alfred.

INT. SHELLEY'S BEDROOM - MORNING - LATER

Shelley, Delbert, Peepers and the socks enter the nice and neat bedroom. A framed picture of Delbert sits on her nightstand. Embarrassed, she quickly lays it down, but it's too late - Argyle saw it. He GIGGLES at her.

SHELLEY

(to Argyle)

Shhh...

Shelley cautiously opens her drawer like she is afraid that the socks will jump out. The socks don't move.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

Are you sure they're alive?

ARGYLE

Socks don't suffocate. Think about all of the shoes we've been in. They're afraid. We just have to let them know it's safe.

(singing, from The Wizard of Oz)

Come out, come out, wherever you are and meet the young la-dy who put you in the drawer.

The socks inside the drawer begin to move.

SARGE

Introduce yourselves, ladies.

JASMINE (a pink sock) - first sock out of the sack.

JASMINE

This is awks. I'm Jasmine.

(beat)

Can we stop at Hot Topic?

VENUS and SERENA (two athletic socks) follow...

VENUS  
 (simultaneously)  
 I'm Venus. And this is my  
 sister, Serena.

SERENA  
 (simultaneously)  
 I'm Serena. And this is my  
 sister, Venus.

ARGYLE  
 (to Delbert)  
 Athletic socks.

WILLAMINA (wool sock) pops up.

WILLY  
 Great Jumpin' Jehosaphat!

WILLAMINA  
 (loud and angry)  
 Willy is that you?! You lousy, no  
 good, two-timin' piece of fluff!  
 I'm going to hit you so hard it's  
 gonna turn you inside out!

WILLY  
 Willamina! I can explain!

Willamina chases Willy around the room as BOBBIE, a cute  
 bobby sock, exits the drawer.

BOBBIE  
 I'm Roberta, but my friends call  
 me, "Bobbie".

DELBERT  
 (to Argyle)  
 Ha. I get it. Bobby sock...  
 (beat)  
 Argyle? Argyle?

Argyle doesn't hear Delbert as he fixates on Bobbie. Bobbie  
 also stares at Argyle as a part of the song, *Hello* by Lionel  
 Ritchie, plays...

SONG  
*Hello? Is it me you're looking for?  
 I can see it in your eyes.  
 I can see it in your smile.  
 You're all I've ever wanted and  
 my arms are open wide...*

DELBERT  
 Argyle? Hey, Argyle!

Argyle snaps out of it.

DELBERT (CONT'D)  
Sheesh, it's like you've never seen  
a girl sock before.

BARRY MASON  
How many girls socks do you own,  
Mr. Delbert?

DELBERT  
Touché.

BARRY MASON  
I rest my case.

SARGE  
Ladies, it's great to have you on  
the team. You are welcome to join  
us and help us save the world.

SHELLEY  
(to Delbert)  
Save the world?

DELBERT  
I'll explain later.

INT. DELBERT'S CAR - DAY - LATER

Delbert drives while Shelley sits in the front passenger seat  
with Peepers on her lap. Sarge sits in the middle. Argyle and  
Bobbie stand on top of the front seat.

ARGYLE  
(to Delbert)  
...and I love it when we watch  
baseball together. Of course, you  
probably only need two guesses to  
figure out my favorite team.

DELBERT  
Red Sox? White Sox?

ARGYLE  
No! The Mariners. And I love  
movies.  
(beat)  
Have you ever seen Socky?

DELBERT  
Socky?

ARGYLE

It's about a tattered and torn old sock that is given the chance to box the heavyweight champion of the world - Argyllo Creed.

DELBERT

No, I can't say I've seen that one.  
(sarcastically)  
Have you seen the movie, The Sock?

ARGYLE

No. Tell me about it.

DELBERT

It's about a group of terrorist socks that take over a famous prison and a chemist sock and ex-British spy sock are the only one who can stop them.

ARGYLE

Sounds like The Rock. Have you seen that one with Sean Connery and Nicholas Cage? You'd love it!

BOBBIE

I would love to watch a movie with you, Argyle.

ARGYLE

(blushing)  
Aw, shucks.

DELBERT

Why do I try?  
(to Shelley)  
Can you hand me another banana?

SHELLEY

(hands him a banana)  
Instead of Siskel and Ebert, we have Argyle and Delbert.

DELBERT

Except in our case, one of us would not be able to give a "thumbs up".

ARGYLE

(yelling)  
Stop the car!

Delbert brakes hard to a sudden stop. Everyone looks at Argyle.

SHELLEY

Argyle, you almost gave me a heart attack.

SARGE

What is it, son?

ARGYLE

(with bravado)

I believe - no, I know - that it's time.

GIANT GASP amongst the socks. Delbert and Shelley look confused.

WILLAMINA

Bless my bloomers!

BOBBIE

Are you sure, Argyle?

WILLY

No time ta start tellin' whoppers.

ARGYLE

(confidently)

I'm sure. I need -  
(dramatic pause)  
to go to the bathroom.

GASPS OF JOY as the male socks look at Argyle with pride, the female socks look on with adoration.

JASMINE

What a stud!

ARGYLE

The door, ma'am.

MOONDOGGIE

Enjoy the Go, Dude!

Shelley opens the door. Argyle jumps outside. EXCITED MURMURS amongst the socks.

DELBERT

Somebody want to fill me in?

SARGE

Aw, yes, Mr. Delbert and Miss Shelley. It is a big moment in a sock's life when they have to go to the bathroom.

SHELLEY  
And why is this?

SARGE  
Because it only happens once in our  
lifetime. Much like Mr. Delbert  
going on dates.

DELBERT  
What? Hey!

SHELLEY  
Actually, that number seems a  
little high.

SARGE  
Oh, hush now. Here he comes...

The socks stare intently at Argyle as he jumps back inside.  
He settles in and looks content as he stares straight ahead.

ARGYLE  
Success.

The socks and Shelley break out in CHEERS. Peepers happily  
licks Argyle while Delbert looks dumbfounded.

Delbert starts the car up and begins to drive.

DELBERT  
(to Argyle)  
Did you wipe?

Pause as all of the socks look at Delbert. Then they all  
break out in LOUD LAUGHTER. Shelley joins them.

JASMINE  
OMG! Did he really ask that?

MOONDOGGIE  
(to Delbert)  
Dude! Socks don't wipe!

ARGYLE  
He's funny.

SHELLEY  
Silly Delbert!

BARRY MASON  
To wipe or not to wipe, that is the  
question. I rest my case.

DELBERT

Okay, okay, hah, hah...

(beat)

By the way, I've been wondering:  
how come I've never seen your eyes  
and mouths before when I put you on  
my feet?

MOONDOGGIE

Permission to answer the funny  
dude, Sarge dude.

SARGE

Have at it, Private Doggie.

MOONDOGGIE

It's like a combination of the  
perfect feng shui and a golden  
harvest moon, Delbert dude. In  
other words, when the time is  
right, we suck in our facial  
features.

The other socks CLAP and congratulate Moondoggie.

DELBERT

I may never wear socks again...

(looks at GPS)

Hey, Sarge, my GPS says we're  
drawing near the address you gave  
me.

SHELLEY

Isn't the mall just ahead?

SARGE

Okay, men - and ladies - thanks to  
Mister Delbert's mode of  
transportation, we have arrived on  
time. Hoo - rah!

ALL SOCKS

HOO - RAH!

THE CREW

Socks on fox!

EXT. THE MALL - DAY

Delbert and Shelley approach the mall. Delbert carries some  
socks in his backpack. Shelley holds the rest of the socks in  
a cloth bag. Sarge, riding on Peepers, leads the troops.



SHELLEY

The mall isn't even open yet.

SARGE

That's why we're meeting so early -  
no one around. The door should be  
unlocked.

They stop in front of the FOOT LOCKER EMPLOYEE ENTRANCE.

DELBERT

Really? Foot Locker?

SARGE

Otherwise known as a safe house.

DELBERT

Couldn't the shoes overhear our  
plans?

BOBBIE

Shoes aren't alive, Delbert.

ARGYLE

He's funny...

SHELLEY

(to Delbert)

I can't believe you thought shoes  
were alive.

A frustrated Delbert opens the door and they all enter.

INT. FOOT LOCKER - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Peepers and Sarge lead the way. Delbert and Shelley slowly  
follow in the hallway. Willy pokes his head out of Delbert's  
backpack.

WILLY

Hey, Sarge! Think we can stop by da  
ol' beauty saloon and have 'em take  
a go at Willamina? I mean, everyone  
has da right to be ugly, but she's  
about to start an ugly earthquake.

Willamina pops her head out of Shelley's cloth bag.

WILLAMINA

Ya talkin' 'bout me, ya sorry  
excuse for a foot warmer?

Willy quickly ducks back into the backpack. Willamina looks around.

WILLAMINA (CONT'D)  
I didn't think so.

She ducks back in the cloth bag.

DELBERT  
Sarge, are you sure we're in the right place.

SARGE  
Right through that door...

Delbert opens the door that leads into the store room. DOZENS OF ASSORTED SOCKS have gathered. They are busy talking to one another when they suddenly notice Delbert and Shelley.

An awkward silence...

DELBERT  
Umm, hello. My name's Delbert.

All of the socks flop to the ground and play dead. Sarge stands on Delbert's head.

SARGE  
AT - TEN - TION!

All of the socks suddenly stand at attention. Sarge hops down onto a counter.

SARGE (CONT'D)  
Troops, I am only going to say this once! The two humans you see standing before you are our friends. They have come to help us. Treat them as warmly as you do cold feet.  
(beat)  
Now, fall out!

The socks swarm around Delbert and Shelley and welcome them. They also welcome Sarge and everybody else as they exit out of the backpack and sack.

Argyle quickly runs over to the sack to help Bobbie out.

ARGYLE  
Watch your step - Bobbie.

BOBBIE  
Thank you - Argyle.

Argyle blushes.

STEVE (green army sock) approaches Sarge. They salute one another.

STEVE

Sarge, do you know why we are here?

SARGE

Negative. I just know it's important. Who's in charge here?

STEVE

We thought you were.

SARGE

No, I received orders just like you.

Suddenly, all of the socks GASP and quickly bow down.

Sarge turns around and sees why they are bowing. He immediately bows down.

SOCKRATES (a pure silk white sock) stands on a counter above everybody. CORNELIUS (a brown sock), Sockrates right-hand sock, stands next to him.

Delbert and Shelley look bewildered by what is taking place.

SHELLEY

What's going on?

DELBERT

Who's the glistening sock?

SARGE

It's our Supreme Sock Leader, Sockrates. You need to bow.

DELBERT

Bow to a sock? Don't be silly --

ALFRED

(loud whisper)

I will slap you silly. Bow!

Delbert, Shelley, and Peepers bow.

SOCKRATES

(beautiful, soothing voice)

My children, it is so good to be amongst you.

(MORE)

SOCKRATES (CONT'D)

Many the night that I ponder about  
our existence on this amongst you.  
Many the night that I ponder about  
our existence on this great planet -  
the role that we play in the circle  
of life - and the comfort we bring  
to many of our fellow earth  
dwellers.

(beat)

While this brings much happiness  
and warmth to my heart, I have  
called you together for a much  
different reason. Now is the time  
of much darkness and sadness with  
the sock community.

All of the socks GASP.

SOCKRATES (CONT'D)

Yes, what we had hoped would never  
transpire can no longer be ignored.  
The nightmare is true. The Evil  
Sock Organization is planning on  
taking over the world.

Shouts of "No!", and other dissent can be heard from the  
socks.

SOCKRATES (CONT'D)

My children, please, time is  
fleeting. It is up to us - the  
brave and loyal that have gathered -  
to stop the evil ones from  
completing their diabolical scheme.  
We are the world's only hope. And  
while it may be two hundred and  
thirty one against one million or  
more, we have the truth on our  
side...

Sockrates GASPS as he notices Delbert and Shelley.

SOCKRATES (CONT'D)

Blessed be, are those humans?

SARGE

Yes, your Eminence, and I can vouch  
for them.

SOCKRATES

Well, Sarge, seeing as you are my  
number one soldier, I will take you  
at your word.

(to Delbert and Shelley)

(MORE)

SOCKRATES (CONT'D)

Welcome, oh giant ones.

(to the socks)

As for the rest of you, stay in your groups and we will bring your assignments to you.

(beat)

Blessings to you and your sock-cess.

The groups of socks begin talking to one another.

CORNELIUS

(sotto, to Sockrates)

The humans may be just what these troops need to be successful, my Grace.

SOCKRATES

I had the very same feeling, my good friend.

INT. DELBERT'S CAR - DAY - LATER

The car rests in the parking lot. Delbert and Shelley sit in the front seat, with Sarge sitting between them with a scroll of paper. Argyle stands next to Bobbie. They take turns blushing.

WILLY

Yahoo! Let's getter done!

MOONDOGGIE

Dude! We're gonna be heroes.

SERENA AND VENUS

We finally get to put our skills to good use.

JASMINE

I'm so excited! Do you think Justin Bieber's sock will be there?

SARGE

Everybody quiet down! Quiet down! That's an order.

Silence.

SARGE (CONT'D)

Now I don't mean to brag, but I was told that we've been given the most difficult assignment out of the bunch. Our sock-cess is key to the mission.

DELBERT

Well, go on then. Tell us what we have to do.

Sarge unrolls the scroll and reads it silently. The others wait for Sarge to finish.

SARGE

(while reading)

...Hmm... Oh, my... That's gonna leave a mark... Ouch!... Eek... Is that legal?... I may throw up...

He finishes reading and rolls the scroll back up.

ALFRED

Well?

SARGE

We've, uh, just been asked to recruit more members.

Everyone looks at each other.

JASMINE

That seems simple enough. I can message all of my e-girls. They're always up for a party.

BARRY MASON

Simple is as simple does. I rest my case.

SERENA

The more...

VENUS

...the merrier.

WILLY

Yeah, you can't a hit bull in the butt with a handful of rocks.

They look at Willy.

WILLAMINA

You tell 'em, Slick.

ARGYLE

We're good at making friends.

Bobbie smiles at him and he blushes again.

SARGE

Not these friends.

EXT. UNDER A FREEWAY - DAY - LATER

Delbert, Shelley, and the socks gather together. Once again, Sarge sits on top of Peepers.

SARGE

This is it.

DELBERT

What is it? I don't see any other socks around.

SARGE

That's because they are in their underground hide-out.

SHELLEY

Underground? You don't mean we are going down there...?

She gestures towards a man-hole cover.

SARGE

That is precisely where we are going. I'll go down first since they won't be able to see me.

DELBERT

What do you mean, they won't be able to see you? Why can't they see you?

SARGE

Mister Delbert, had you ever seen an Army Sargent's pair of socks?

DELBERT

Well, no, can't say that I have.

SARGE

You haven't seen an Army Sargent's pair of socks because they own camouflage socks. I blend in with my surroundings. That's why you can't see me right now.

DELBERT

I haven't seen an Army Sargent's socks before because they tend to wear pants over them.

ALFRED

(noticing Delbert's high-water pants)

What a concept.

DELBERT

And, yes, I can see you - just like whoever is down there will see you.

SARGE

Oh, really?  
(scrunches down on Peepers)  
Can you see me now?

DELBERT

Yes.

SARGE

(hops off Peepers and hides behind Argyle)  
How 'bout now?

DELBERT

Yes.

SARGE

(lies flat on the ground)  
How 'bout now?

DELBERT

Yes.

ARGYLE

Maybe he's physic!

SARGE

(jumps into a can)  
How 'bout now?

DELBERT

Well, no, you're in...

SARGE

(triumphantly)  
AHA!

REST OF THE SOCKS

Sarge! Sarge! Sarge! Sarge!



DELBERT

Wait a minute! That doesn't prove anything.

SHELLEY

(to Delbert)

Let it go. You're arguing with a sock.

EXT. MAN-HOLE COVER - DAY - LATER

Delbert lifts the cover off and places it on the ground. The socks, Shelley, Peepers, and Delbert look down the man-hole.

SARGE

All right, Alfred follow me. Venus and Serena will be next, followed by Moondoggie and Willy...

MOONDOGGIE

Dude! I see a gnarly visit to the laundromat in our future.

JASMINE

I just got a perm.

WILLY

When you wallow with pigs, expect to get dirty.

BARRY MASON

Take the dirt out of your own eye before tossing a clump at another. I rest my case.

DELBERT

(to Barry)

Rest your mouth, why don't you?

SARGE

Everybody else follow Willy.

WILLAMINA

(to Willy)

Willy, you did bring your knife whidjadidja?

SARGE

Patches, I hope your services will not be needed.

DELBERT

What about us, Sarge?

SARGE

You might start a riot if they see you. Let us talk to them first before you come down. If you don't hear back from us in five minutes, hurry and save us because we might be dead.

MOONDOGGIE

Sarge Dude, if we're dead, they wouldn't have to hurry.

ARGYLE

Sarge - what about me? I'm brave.

SARGE

(to Argyle)

Umm, you and Bobbie pull up the rear to make sure, umm, weasels don't sneak up on us.

SHELLEY

Or beavers.

ARGYLE

But, but, Sarge...

SARGE

That's an important duty, Private Argyle.

(to everybody)

Men, ladies, humans, and dog - what you are about to witness down below will haunt your dreams for years to come. I wish there was a way to shelter all of your eyes from the beasts that we will be engaging, but then you wouldn't be able to see where you are going and run into each other. There is only one known thing that these creatures fear, but, unfortunately, it hasn't been invented yet.

INT. THE SEWER - LATER

Sarge and his team climb down the ladder. Only the light coming from the open man-hole enables them to see one another.

SARGE

I just thought of something: we should have brought flashlights.

ALFRED  
You can find a flashlight in your  
phone, Sarge.

SARGE  
I just thought of something: we  
should have brought our phones.

BOBBIE  
Argyle, I'm scared.

ARGYLE  
So am I... I mean,  
(low voice)  
just stay close to me.

SARGE  
All right, troops, stay together.  
We will just start inching our way  
along until we find...

In the darkness, the SOUNDS OF A TRAP BEING SPRUNG.

SARGE (CONT'D)  
Ahh. Found it.

The socks SCREAM and YELL in surprise.

INT. MUTANTS' LAIR - MOMENTS LATER

Torches light up the area. A large net holds the socks above  
the ground.

ALFRED  
That went well.

SARGE  
It did indeed, Agent Alfred. We've  
been caught by the very ones we  
have come to see.

JASMINE  
We want to team up with the ones  
who did this to us? Ew, gross!

ALFRED  
They must be dirty and disgusting  
with no manners.

WILLY  
Don't talk about Willamina that  
way!

WILLAMINA

Willy, I'm going to skin your hide  
like you wuz a squirrel with a  
toupee.

MOONDOGGIE

Dude, they live in a sewer! They  
must be...

ARGYLE

(interrupting)  
Mutants!

POUNING DRUMS as DOZENS OF MUTANTS (toe-socks) enter. They  
dance around in celebration of their latest capture.

BOBBIE

(terrified)  
Mutants!

Several of the girl socks SCREAM. Willy SCREAMS louder,  
longer, and higher-pitched.

SARGE

Settle down! That's an order! These  
so-called, "mutants", are our  
assignment.

ALFRED

But sir, they don't understand our  
way of life. They are -  
"different". They probably speak  
the simplest of languages.

TOEJAM (O.S.)

Greetings and salutations, my  
friends. I am Toejam.

TOEJAM (multi-colored toe sock), leader of the mutants,  
stands below them.

TOEJAM (CONT'D)

At what do we owe the pleasure of  
your presence?

SARGE

We have been sent by Sockrates, the  
Supreme leader of the free Sock  
World, in hopes of joining forces  
so we can stop the Evil Sock  
Organization before they annihilate  
this planet that we love.

TOEJAM

Tsk, tsk, what an egregious offense. And quite the quagmire, I might add.

(to Mutant Guards)

Cut them loose.

Two MUTANT GUARDS cut a rope. The netted trap falls to the ground, spilling out the captured socks.

SARGE

(standing up)

Thank you, my good sir. I knew you were a mutant of reason.

TOEJAM

(to Mutant Guards)

And line them up!

Several MUTANT GUARDS get the socks to stand in a line. Toejam's demeanor changes from pleasant to suspicious.

TOEJAM (CONT'D)

So, the Great Sockrates sends his loyal minions into the lion's den. Puppets! You are nothing but simple sock puppets to a mad sock's demented plot.

SARGE

How dare you speak of him that way! He is the essence of sock goodness. I would give my life for him.

TOEJAM

Oh, it would appear like he's already made that decision for you. Ask yourself, oh camouflaged one, why did he send you? Why not come to us himself? Surely, he's not afraid of us.

SARGE

Sockrates is not afraid of anyone - sock or otherwise.

ARGYLE

Or weasel!

SARGE

You would know this if you ever met him.

TOEJAM

(loud and angry)

But we haven't met him, have we!?  
Why? Because this great, loving  
sock of yours shuns us.

(beat)

Yes, we are different, but are we  
still not socks? Do you think we  
like being down here? Do you think  
we like not being invited to Sock  
Hops? Do you think we like not  
being asked to join in any stocking  
games?

(beat)

Do we not stain? Do we not tear? Do  
we not require bleach?

ARGYLE

That's awful.

SARGE

Argyle, be quiet. He's playing the  
sympathy card.

ARGYLE

And it's working.

TOEJAM

We don't need your sympathy, oh  
camouflaged one. As a matter of  
fact, we'd like to invite you to  
dinner - as the main course.

The mutants begin to HOOT and HOLLER in excitement.

SARGE

(shocked and disgusted)

You're - you're cannibals?

TOEJAM

What can I say? When the Great  
Socrates does not see fit to drop  
off care packages to a chosen few,  
well, then, that chosen few needs  
to adapt.

(to Mutant Guards)

Ready the barbecue!

The Mutants jump around excitedly. The socks tremble in fear.  
Suddenly, a voice interrupts the festivities...

SHELLEY (O.S.)

(excited)

Toe-socks!

The Mutants stop in their tracks. Delbert, Shelley, and Peepers have entered their lair.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)  
I love toe-socks! Oh, Delbert, look  
at all of the different designs!

TOEJAM  
What the --?  
(to Sarge)  
Who's she?

SARGE  
It's a long story.

SHELLEY  
Oh my gosh, they're beautiful!

She picks up MUTANT 1, a toe sock with a paw print. He struggles in her hand.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)  
Let me try you on...

She takes off her shoe and sock, then slips Mutant 1 onto her foot.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)  
(satisfied)  
Ahhh...

MUTANT 1  
(happily)  
Ahhh...

Shelley notices MUTANT 2 - a matching toe-sock to Mutant 1.

SHELLEY  
Ooo! They're still in pairs!

She puts Mutant 2 on her other foot. Both are satisfied.

TOEJAM  
(to Shelley)  
Now see here, oh tall one, you just  
can't come in here and think that  
you can take whichever mutant you  
want.

SHELLEY  
Mutant? You're not mutants. I adore  
toe-socks. You are always in  
fashion.

TOEJAM

Really?

DELBERT

Really?

SHELLEY

I have tons of friends that would love to wear any of you. You are absolutely beyond cool.

TOEJAM

(proudly)

Really?

DELBERT

Really?

TOEJAM

Well, oh tall one, you are welcomed among us.

SHELLEY

Please, call me, Shelley. And this is Delbert. We're friends of your guests.

TOEJAM

Guests? Oh, yes, yes. Truly our honor.

(to Mutant Guards)

Release the prisoners! I mean, let our guests roam free.

(to Sarge)

As for you, oh camouflaged one...

SARGE

The name is Sarge.

TOEJAM

Sarge, please tell me how my fellow cool socks and I can be of service.

INT. DELBERT'S CAR - DAY - LATER

Delbert drives with Shelley in the front seat and Sarge in-between them. The other socks, with Bobbie resting her head on Argyle, occupy the back seat.

Peepers stands on Shelley's leg with his head out the window. Moondoggie's sticks his head out the back window, right behind Peepers.



MOONDOGGIE

Dude! Peepers knows how to shred!

DELBERT

(to Sarge)

What's the next move, Sarge?

SARGE

We wait for word from headquarters.

Alfred hands Sarge a slip of paper.

ALFRED

Sir, we just received a message  
from Morris' Toad.

DELBERT

I get it. Morse Toed - t-o-e-d -  
instead of Morse Code.

ARGYLE

(next to a large toad)

No, it's Morris' toad. He brought  
us a message.

JASMINE

Ooo, gross.

SHELLEY

Who's Morris?

SARGE

He's in our Intelligence Division.  
He developed a communication  
program using his pet toad. We  
socks believe in fast  
communication.

DELBERT

I can think of faster ways.

(beat)

Hey, how did the toad get in the  
car in the first place?

ARGYLE

Your sunroof.

DELBERT

At 65 miles per hour? Did he jump  
from a car next to us?

ARGYLE

(giggling)

Silly, Delbert, frogs don't drive.

(MORE)

ARGYLE (CONT'D)  
(to Bobbie)  
Sometimes Delbert says the cutest things.

SARGE  
(to Alfred)  
Agent Alfred, hand me the note.

Alfred hands the note over to Sarge who reads it silently.

SARGE (CONT'D)  
We have our next orders.

DELBERT  
Where to, Captain, I mean, Sarge?

SARGE  
We've been instructed to meet with one of our agents at the world-famous sock watering hole.

DELBERT  
What's this world-famous sock watering-hole called?

SARGE  
I just told you: World-Famous Sock Watering Hole.

ARGYLE  
(to Bobbie)  
See? Delbert's funny.

ALFRED  
It's also known as The Hosiery.

DELBERT  
(triumphantly)  
Aha! That's its name!

SARGE  
Yes, the World-Famous Sock Watering Hole - The Hosiery. What is it that you did not understand in the first place?

DELBERT  
I was trying to make a point...

SHELLEY  
Let it go. You're arguing with a sock.

INT. THE HOSIERY - EARLY EVENING

Sarge and his group of socks enter the bar. Loud, upbeat MUSIC plays. DOZENS of ASSORTED SOCKS mix it up on the dance floor.

Sarge, Alfred, Barry Mason, Argyle, and Bobbie make their way over to the bar.

OSCAR, a large dirty green sock, featuring many food and drink stains, tends bar.

OSCAR  
(gruffly)  
Whadda have?!

SARGE  
Bleach on the rocks.

ALFRED  
I'll have the same.

BARRY MASON  
Ditto.

BOBBIE  
Me, too.

ARGYLE  
Just some fabric softener, please.

The MUSIC instantaneously stops. All eyes in the bar turn towards Argyle, who looks very uncomfortable.

ARGYLE (CONT'D)  
(loud and tough)  
In a dirty glass!

The MUSIC starts up again and everyone goes back to what they were doing.

BARRY MASON  
You can't drink all day if you  
don't start in the morning. I rest  
my case.

ALFRED  
(spy-like, to Oscar)  
Ahem... Hole-y socks, Batman, I  
feel a draft.

Oscar stares at him blankly.

ALFRED (CONT'D)

(to Oscar)

I said, Hole-y socks, Batman, I  
feel a draft.

Oscar continues to stare at him.

BOBBIE

(to Oscar)

Have you seen a secret agent around  
here?

OSCAR

Second booth to the right.

BOBBIE

Thank you.

They walk away from the bar with Alfred still confused by  
what just happened.

ARGYLE

(to Bobbie)

Wow! You'd be a great secret agent.

BOBBIE

Ohh, you'd be better.

ARGYLE

Uh uh...

BOBBIE

Uh huh...

ARGYLE

Uh uh...

BOBBIE

Uh huh...

ALFRED

Will you two knit it in the bud?!

BOBBIE

How rude. C'mon, Argyle, let's get  
our own booth.

ARGYLE

(to Alfred)

Potty mouth.

The MUSIC suddenly stops. The EMCEE (black sock with a white  
tie) comes to the front of the stage.

EMCEE

Ladies and gentlemen, and all of  
you socks...

The crowd LAUGHS.

EMCEE (CONT'D)

The Hosiery is proud to present -  
The world-famous Sockettes!

TWO DOZEN NYLON and PANTYHOSE STOCKINGS come out and put on a  
fantastic display of synchronized kicking.

MOONDOGGIE

(to Patches)

Dude! The Sockettes! It's a dream  
come true.

PATCHES

(eyeing the pantyhose)

They even have twins!

WILLY

I haven't seen so many legs since  
Willamina dated dat centipede.

Willamina pops up.

WILLAMINA

You dead sock.

Willy SCREAMS and runs away with Willamina in hot pursuit.

Back at the second booth on the right, Sarge, Barry, and  
Alfred slide into a booth across from ARCH RIVAL, a dress  
sock wearing sunglasses.

ALFRED

I might have known - my arch rival,  
Arch Rival.

ARCH RIVAL

(menacingly)

What's wrong, Al - fred? Starch up  
your knickers?

ALFRED

Just because you have a cooler name  
than me doesn't mean you're a  
better agent.

ARCH RIVAL

Yet, word has it, you needed help from a human girl to escape the mutants.

SARGE

Okay, that's enough! We are on the same team.

ALFRED

Are we, Sarge? Are we? I wouldn't put it past this piece of thrift shop trash to double-cross his grandmother.

ARCH RIVAL

If I could see you without having to take off my sunglasses, I'd punch you right in your sole.

ALFRED

At least I have a sole!

ARCH RIVAL

Why you --!

SARGE

Stop this behavior at once! That's an order!

They settle down.

SARGE (CONT'D)

Listen, Rival, you don't like Alfred and Alfred doesn't like you, I understand. So why don't you give me whatever message you have behind those Ray-Bans and we'll call it a day.

A pause, then Arch Rival slips a note across the table to Sarge.

ARCH RIVAL

That's where you will find the Evil Sock Organization. I hope you all survive what's coming next...

(looking at Alfred)

Well, most of you survive, anyway.

(beat)

Now I'll just slip away...

Arch Rival begins to slide under the table.

ARCH RIVAL (CONT'D)  
We never had this conversation...

He disappears under the table.

SARGE  
(to Alfred)  
He's under the table. Isn't that a tad weird?

ALFRED  
Don't let him fool you. He only does that so he can give his enemies a cosmic wedg -- HOLY LINT TRAP!

INT. DELBERT'S CAR - NIGHT

The group huddles together in the parked car to decide their next move. The interior lights are on.

DELBERT  
So what does the message say?

SARGE  
(reading out loud)  
"Roses are red, I like my hair curled. The Evil Sock Organization resides at the Sock Capitol of the World."  
(beat)  
Gadzooks! Do you know what this means?

VENUS AND SERENA  
He's a great poet?

MOONDOGGIE  
We're going to Boston, dudes!

The rest of the socks excitedly agree.

SARGE  
No, Private Moondoggie, Boston is not the Sock Capitol of the World.

DELBERT  
Chicago?

SARGE  
No, no, no! The Sock Capitol of the World is none other than - Fort Payne, Alabama.

WILLY  
That's my neck of the woods!

ARGYLE  
Boston's nicer.

WILLY  
One thing to remember 'bout Bama:  
don't skinny dip with no snappin'  
turtles.

(beat)  
YIYIYIYI! Live action!

WILLAMINA  
Willy done learn that da hard way.

ARGYLE  
All for Boston, say aye...

THE CREW  
(chanting together)  
Socks on fox!

SARGE  
This decision is not up to a vote,  
and you, young Argyle, are the last  
sock that should be calling for it.

Argyle lowers his head in shame.

SARGE (CONT'D)  
If we go to Boston then the Evil  
Sock Organization will win. There  
is no doubt in my mind that all of  
the excitement is waiting for us in  
Fort Payne, Alabama.

SHELLEY  
Wanna bet?

SARGE  
Mister Delbert, to Fort Payne we  
go!

DELBERT  
(sotto)  
What did you do on Spring Break,  
Delbert? Oh, I travelled to the  
Sock Capitol of the World in  
Alabama...

SHELLEY  
(to Delbert)  
You got some nice toe-socks.



ARGYLE

And you got to spend time with Shelley.

BOBBIE

Argyle, you old romantic...

Argyle and Bobbie smile at each other. Delbert and Shelley do likewise.

DELBERT

Well, if we're going on a road trip, I want to pick up some supplies.

INT. GROCERY STORE - NIGHT - LATER

Delbert picks up bananas. Argyle and Bobbie stick out of his coat pocket.

ARGYLE

(to Bobbie)

How about Mr. Bubbles? I hear that's a pretty good drink.

BOBBIE

A little sweet for me. Have you tried Head and Shoulders? It makes me tingle.

DELBERT

All right, you two - cool it.

(beat)

I have chips for Shelley, bananas for me, dog biscuits for Peepers, and fabric softener for you and your friends.

(beat)

Anything I'm missing?

ARGYLE

What flavor of fabric softener?

DELBERT

Let's see - Sea Breeze. I considered Pine-flavor, but I thought to myself, "Is this really important?"

ARGYLE

You've done good, big guy.

They push their cart past a sock aisle. Argyle notices a certain sock.

ARGYLE (CONT'D)  
Hey ----- Tommy!

TOMMY (a blue sock) comes to life.

TOMMY  
Argyle! You old son-of-a-gun.  
(sees Delbert)  
Holy Gigantor!

ARGYLE  
He's cool. He won't say anything.

TOMMY  
How's your brother, Gar?

ARGYLE  
He's doing great. He's at home  
keepin' an eye on things.

TOMMY  
If I know Gar, he's doing a lot  
more than that.

The two of them LAUGH. Delbert looks confused.

ARGYLE  
I'll see you later.  
(beat)  
Oh, this is Bobbie.

TOMMY  
Hello and good-bye, Bobbie.

BOBBIE  
Nice to meet you.

DELBERT  
(to Argyle)  
You have a brother named Gar?

ARGYLE  
All socks have a brother or sister.  
We come in pairs.

DELBERT  
Gar? As in Gargyle?

ARGYLE  
Yeah. Everyone thinks he's a pretty  
boy.

BOBBIE  
Like his brother?

Argyle and Bobbie nestle together.

DELBERT  
Hey, you two, get a drawer.

INT. DELBERT'S CAR - NIGHT

Shelley, Peepers, and all of the socks except Patches are asleep. Delbert drives and eats a banana. Patches sits between Delbert and Shelley.

PATCHES  
So what's the story between you two anyway?

DELBERT  
Who? Me and Shelley?

PATCHES  
No. You and the dog.  
(beat)  
Yes, you and Shelley.

DELBERT  
We've known each other for years.

PATCHES  
Do you like her?

DELBERT  
I'm not having this conversation with a sock.

Pause.

PATCHES  
Would you like to have - the "talk"?

DELBERT  
Oh my God...

PATCHES  
Bees go "buzz, buzz" and birds go "cheep, cheep". How they get together I do not know.

DELBERT  
Please stop...

PATCHES

Admit it. You like her. It's obvious that she likes you too. You two are good for each other.

DELBERT

You've determined all of that in less than 24 hours?

PATCHES

I am a doctor, after all.

DELBERT

Yeah, about that. What kind of medicine do you practice?

PATCHES

Medicine?

DELBERT

Yeah. Do you give pills to sick socks? Give them a physical?

Patches looks around to make sure everyone's asleep.

PATCHES

Can I be honest with you, Delbert?

DELBERT

Sure.

PATCHES

You have to promise that you won't tell anyone - especially Argyle. It would break his heart, the dear boy.

DELBERT

I promise, Doc.

PATCHES

No, please, don't call me "Doc". There's a reason I insist on them calling me "Patches".

(pause)

Having the belief in something - something positive - is important in our lives. Wouldn't you agree?

DELBERT

Absolutely.

PATCHES

Well, the belief my sock friends have in me as a great doctor helps to give them confidence. That same confidence would be shattered if they found out that I was a - a - fraud.

DELBERT

You're not really a doctor?

PATCHES

Oh, I am - in the sock world, that is, and I'm just as good as any sock doctor named Patches on this planet. Only problem is, there aren't very many good sock doctors on this planet named Patches.

DELBERT

I don't understand.

PATCHES

Well, we sock doctors tend to take credit for others' work. "Human others", that is.

DELBERT

What you are saying is when a sock has a rip or a hole in it, the humans patch it up. No pun intended.

PATCHES

I've only had the opportunity to watch - sometimes experience - the procedure on TV. I love Doogie Howser re-runs.

DELBERT

I see...

PATCHES

You think I'm a hack, don't you?

DELBERT

No, Patches, I don't think you're a hack. In fact, I believe if you are able to give these socks an extra boost of confidence, you are a mighty fine doctor. And your secret is safe with me.

PATCHES  
Thank you, Delbert.

EXT. STREETS OF FORT PAYNE, ALABAMA - NIGHT

Delbert's car slows down.

INT. DELBERT'S CAR - NIGHT

Every sock, Shelley, and Peepers are now asleep except for Sarge.

DELBERT  
(to Sarge)  
What am I looking for?

SARGE  
Socks. Hundreds of thousands of  
socks.

DELBERT  
It's too dark to really see  
anything, let alone socks. Maybe we  
should get a hotel room and rest up  
a little first. I really need to  
sleep.

SARGE  
Good idea. A well-rested mind means  
a well-conceived plan of attack.

DELBERT  
There's a motel ahead.

SARGE  
We'll need one room with 22 beds.

INT. MOTEL - MORNING

Delbert yawns and stretches his arms as he wakes up. He realizes that he slept next to Shelley. Her arm lies on his stomach.

He smiles, reaches for a banana, and begins to peel it carefully, so as not to disturb Shelley.

Argyle and Bobbie cuddle next to each other in an open drawer. Sarge snuggles with Peepers at the foot of the bed.

The rest of the socks sleep in a variety of places.

A KNOCK on the door. Delbert carefully lifts Shelley's arm up and slides off the bed. He walks to the door.

DELBERT  
 (quietly, with door  
 closed)  
 Who is it?

SOCK MONKEY 1 (O.S.)  
 (muffled)  
 Nan-na.

DELBERT  
 (opens door)  
 I'm sorry. I didn't under --

Delbert can't see anyone.

DELBERT (CONT'D)  
 Hmm, that's strange.

He tries to shut the door, but there is an obstacle in the way. He looks down at the floor and sees a grinning SOCK MONKEY 1 staring up at him.

SOCK MONKEY 1  
 Nan-na!

Argyle wakes up.

ARGYLE  
 (screaming)  
 SOCK MONKEYS!!!

Hundreds of SOCK MONKEYS rush into the room. Delbert and Shelley continually toss attacking sock monkeys off of themselves.

Sock monkeys chase socks around the room. Peepers gleefully shakes a sock monkey in his mouth. The Crew run around with a sock monkey lifted high.

THE CREW  
 (chanting together)  
 Socks on fox!

At one point, some sock monkeys grab Bobbie and begin to take her away.

BOBBIE  
 (screaming)  
 AR - GYLE!

ARGYLE

BOBBIE!

Argyle stops running from the sock monkeys. He punches three of them, sending them flying, but it is too late.

The sock monkeys leave the room, with Bobbie, Jasmine, and Moondoggie in tow.

Peepers holds the only sock monkey left in his mouth.

SARGE

Is everyone all right?

ARGYLE

(frantically)

They have Bobbie!

VENUS AND SERENA

And Moondoggie and Jasmine.

PATCHES

What are sock monkeys doing in Alabama?

SARGE

I don't know, but I don't think it's a coincidence. Throughout history, sock monkeys have been known as pure evil. You do the math.

ARGYLE

Who's got time to do math? We need to save Bobbie!

VENUS AND SERENA

And Moondoggie and Jasmine.

SARGE

Don't you see? The sock monkeys are proof that the Evil Sock Organization is in town. They were probably sent to scare us off, but they made a big mistake.

SHELLEY

What's that?

SARGE

They failed.

DELBERT

They stole all of my bananas!



ARGYLE  
And they took Bobbie.

VENUS AND SERENA  
And Moondoggie and Jasmine.

INT. HOTEL - MORNING - MOMENTS LATER

Delbert, Shelley, and the socks surround SOCK MONKEY 2 - captured by Peepers. Sarge interrogates their captive.

SARGE  
All right, evil sock monkey, talk!  
Where is the Evil Sock Organization  
meeting? When does it go down?  
Spill the beans!

Sock Monkey 2 continues to stare blankly at Sarge.

WILLY  
Give me a whack at him, Sarge.

He steps forward.

WILLY (CONT'D)  
Listen up, ape. It's just a matter  
of seconds until it becomes real  
ugly for ya...

Pause for a few seconds. Then Willy thrusts Willamina in front of the sock monkey.

WILLAMINA  
Why you, flea-bitten, tick-filled  
scruff of a rag!

Willy SCREAMS and runs away with Willamina hot in pursuit.

PATCHES  
It's no use, Sarge. Sock monkeys  
haven't evolved like we have. They  
have a language all to their own.

Delbert sadly looks at an empty banana peel in his hands.

SOCK MONKEY 2  
Nan-na?

DELBERT  
Yes, nan-na, er, banana, and no,  
there aren't any left, thanks to  
your marauding friends.

SOCK MONKEY 2  
 (getting excited)  
 Nan-na! Nan-na! Nan-na!

SARGE  
 Wait a minute! That's it! Sock  
 monkeys live for bananas. They will  
 do anything for a banana.

SHELLEY  
 You mean...?

SARGE  
 Yes, they'll even take us to their  
 hide-out for a banana.  
 (beat)  
 Mr. Delbert, grab your keys. We  
 need to visit the local fruit  
 stand.

ARGYLE  
 Hurry, Delbert - for Bobbie.

VENUS AND SERENA  
 And Moondoggie and Jasmine.

INT. DELBERT'S CAR - DAY

Delbert drives while Sarge and Barry Mason sit next to him.

DELBERT  
 Hey, Sarge, can I ask you a  
 question?

SARGE  
 Was that it?

DELBERT  
 No, no... I just want to know what  
 your problem is with Argyle. You  
 seem to be reluctant to trust him.

Sarge takes a deep breath.

EXT. LARGE BARN - NIGHT

A picturesque setting basks in the moonlight. A light glow  
 flickers through the open doors filled with hay.

SARGE (O.S.)  
 You've heard of the Great Fire of  
 1870?

DELBERT (O.S.)  
Chicago?

SARGE (O.S.)  
No, Walla Walla.

Suddenly, a LIT LANTERN falls into the hay, resulting in the start of a fire. THREE COWS run out just in time as the flames grow into a massive inferno, the fire spreading quickly throughout the building and beyond.

SARGE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
It only burned down a barn and a wagon...

BARRY MASON (O.S.)  
...and lit a pretty candle. I rest my case.

SARGE (O.S.)  
A festive game of Candy Land turns ugly when one of the players is accused of cheating...

PEOPLE race to the fire, pouring meaningless buckets of water onto the flames. This continues for a short while...

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

PEOPLE OF ALL AGES engage in loud discussion as the JUDGE (late 70s) - frail and crotchety - walks in and takes his place behind his desk.

The POUNDING OF THE GAVEL quiets the crowd as people take their seats.

MAN 1 and MAN 2 (50s), distinguished, well-dressed and groomed, stand in front of the Judge.

JUDGE  
(angrily)  
You have been found guilty of arson  
- burning the barn down and causing  
unimaginable damage.  
(beat)  
Do you have anything to say before  
I deliver your sentence?

The CAMERA PANS FROM MAN 1 AND MAN 2 to below -SOCK 1 (black) and SOCK 2 (grey wool). The Socks look nervous.

SARGE (O.S.)  
It was two of our very own.

SOCK 1  
Your Honor, we be innocent. We're  
being framed!

SOCK 2  
Tweren't us, your Majesty. Twas the  
cows. They have big udders.

LOUD MURMURS in the crowd cause the Judge to POUND his gavel  
once again.

As Sarge speaks, the Judge goes through the SILENT motions of  
sentencing the trembling socks, who are shocked by what they  
hear...

SARGE (O.S.)  
The Judge sentenced the two socks  
and all of their sock brethren to  
no longer be able to roam our  
streets and homes freely. Playing  
with matches was absolutely  
prohibited.

EXT. LOG CABIN IN 1870 - DAY

A traditional log cabin on the prairie, with smoke coming out  
of the chimney.

SARGE (O.S.)  
He also placed a gag order on all  
socks, which was celebrated by  
humans everywhere...

INT. LOG CABIN IN 1870 - DAY - SAME TIME

SARGE (O.S.)  
...because many had a tough time  
making their socks shut up...

A FARMER sits on a chair, his head buried in his hands as  
SOCK 3 and SOCK 4 spread gossip:

SOCK 3  
And I hear Calamity Jane's not a  
true brunette.

SOCK 4  
Get out of here! Where'd you hear  
that?

A PONY EXPRESS MAN enters the open door and hands the FARMER a note. The Farmer's expression turns from frustration to joy.

SOCK 3

From Wyatt Earp's wool sock. He also says Wyatt is upset with the Clanton's because they continually hog the karaoke mic.

SOCK 4

Gosh darn song wrasslers!

The Farmer thrusts the note in front of Sock 3 and Sock 4 to read.

SOCK 3

"Hereby decree that all socks shall be silent..."

SOCK 3 AND SOCK 4

(simultaneously)

EEP!

INT. COURTROOM - DAY - LATER

SARGE (O.S.)

The rest, as they say, is history...

The BALIFF grabs Sock 1 and Sock 2 and start taking them out of the courtroom.

SOCK 1

Candy Land! Candy Land!

SOCK 2

It was the cows! Huge udders! Huge udders!

A COW stands outside a window.

COW

(mockingly, at Socks)

MOOO!!!

SOCK 1

Bessie! Why you no good, flea bitten, horse wannabe!

INT. DELBERT'S CAR - DAY

SARGE

The one with that always uttered  
udder? None other than Argyle's  
great-great-great-great  
grandfather.

BARRY MASON

Weak defense. How could a cow start  
a fire? I rest my case.

DELBERT

You're defending cows now?

BARRY MASON

Neither a cow nor a borrower be. I  
rest my case.

DELBERT

(to Sarge)

So that's it? You don't trust  
Argyle because of something one of  
his kin allegedly did a long, long  
time ago?

(beat)

No child should be judged by the  
sins of their father.

SARGE

Father? Dang it, Delbert, weren't  
you listening? It was his great-  
great-great-great grandfather, not  
his dad.

DELBERT

I give up.

BARRY MASON

Better to give up than to get down  
to disco. I rest my case.

INT. MOTEL - DAY - LATER

Delbert holds onto a bunch of bananas. Sock Monkey 2 reaches  
out for them.

SHELLEY

Uh uh uh...

(beat)

Peepers...

Peepers growls at Sock Monkey 2, who stops in its' tracks.

SARGE

All right, Monkey Boy, let's try it again. Where is the Evil Sock Organization meeting?

Sock Monkey 2 stares at him blankly.

DELBERT

Sarge, I don't believe you're speaking his language yet. Allow me...

(to Sock Monkey 2)

You like nan-nas?

Sock Monkey 2 slowly nods.

DELBERT (CONT'D)

Would widdle monkey wunkey like to have all of my nan-nas?

Sock Monkey 2 excitedly jumps up and down.

DELBERT (CONT'D)

Then widdle monkey wunkey needs to tell us where your friends have been meeting with a bunch of evil, bad socky-wockies, okay?

Sock Monkey 2 stops jumping up and down and looks at Delbert. He then slowly looks around at everyone.

SOCK MONKEY 2

Okay, okay. You gotta pen?

(beat)

Go South on First to the second traffic light. Turn left on Harris. Watch out for the speed trap by the elementary school. The building will be two blocks on your right but you have to go one block past the building to Fifth because of the one-way street. Visitor parking is near the dumpster.

(beat)

Can widdle monkey wunkey have his nan-nas now?

Everyone looks at one another in surprise as Delbert hands the sock monkey his bananas.

DELBERT

Gee, thanks, uh, um...

(beat)

Do you have a name?

SOCK MONKEY 2  
 (grinning)  
 My friends call me Caesar.

EXT. EVIL SOCK ORGANIZATION'S HEADQUARTERS - DAY - LATER

Delbert's car enters the empty parking lot.

INT. DELBERT'S CAR - SAME TIME

ALFRED  
 I hope they have valet parking.

DELBERT  
 It's empty. There's no one here.

SHELLEY  
 Umm, Delbert, socks don't drive cars.

BARRY MASON  
 It's legal in Canada. I rest my case.

DELBERT  
 Wait a second... There's a van.

They drive closer to it: the Knitting Knetwork news van.

DELBERT (CONT'D)  
 I don't believe it.

ARGYLE  
 Maybe they're doing a sockumentary.

SARGE  
 There's the visitor's parking area.  
 Troops, prepare for battle.

THE CREW  
 (chanting together)  
 Socks on fox!

34 EXT. EVIL SOCK ORGANIZATION'S HEADQUARTERS PARKING LOT - 34  
 DAY34

The Socks prepare for war. Argyle sits off to the side. He looks dejected. Delbert approaches him.

DELBERT  
 Hey, big guy - you okay?



ARGYLE

I really want to help, you know,  
Delbert? But Sarge won't let me  
really do anything.

Argyle looks around to make sure no one can overhear what he  
is about to tell Delbert. Delbert looks around too.

ARGYLE (CONT'D)

(whispering)

My family tree doesn't have a great  
track record, you know.

DELBERT

Yeah, Sarge told me.

ARGYLE

It was the cows, Delbert. I'm sure  
of it. Cows and socks have always  
hated one another.

DELBERT

Why would you say that?

ARGYLE

They're upset that we don't fit on  
their feet, or hooves, or whatever  
they call them. Plus, everyone  
knows cows are notorious for  
cheating at Candy Land. They're  
color blind! You can't play Candy  
Land if you're color blind!

DELBERT

Where do you get your information?

ARGYLE

Ever since then, my family has been  
called traitors, low-life, even cow  
lovers. It makes me very sad.

(beat)

I'm not looking to be a hero. I  
don't need any special recognition.  
I just want to help the team - show  
them that my family is proud to be  
socks.

(beat)

And then there's Bobbie. I don't  
want to disappoint Bobbie.

DELBERT

If you do your best, Argyle, you  
won't disappoint anybody.  
Especially Bobbie.

(MORE)

DELBERT (CONT'D)

(beat)

I know this: Shelley and I won't go into battle without you by our side. And I bet the whole team feels the same way.

Argyle smiles.

INT. EVIL SOCK ORGANIZATION'S HEADQUARTERS - HALLWAY

Sarge (riding Peepers), Delbert, Shelley, and the rest of the socks slowly creep down the hallway, with hundreds of banana peels scattered along the floor. Argyle pulls up the rear.

SARGE

We're definitely in the right place.

Delbert slightly slips on one.

ARGYLE

Watch your step, Delbert. We don't want you falling on Patches again.

PATCHES

(to Delbert)

I won't catch you next time.

BARRY MASON

(to Delbert)

You know what 1000 banana peels mean? 1000 naked bananas. I rest my case.

Suddenly, a MUFFLED NOISE can be heard.

SARGE

Everybody stop!

(pause)

Do you hear that?

ALFRED

It's coming from the next room. You can see a light under the door.

DELBERT

(to Sarge)

Do you want Shelley and me to wait out here?

SARGE

No. This time you're going in. For once, we need to show some muscle.

ALFRED AND WILLY  
 (simultaneously)  
 Hey!

INT. EVIL SOCK ORGANIZATION'S HEADQUARTERS - MAIN HALL

The door opens slowly. Sarge, Alfred, and Delbert peer out from behind the door. Their eyes widen with alarm.

Loud, WILD MONKEY MUSIC plays. There are THOUSANDS of SOCK MONKEYS dancing around in anticipation on what appears to be on giant, plush carpeting.

A huge sign reads, EVUL SOK ORGANIZATION.

DELBERT  
 What's with all of the misspelled words on the sign?

SARGE  
 Socks don't know how to spell very well.

DELBERT  
 They spelled the word, "organization", correctly.

SARGE  
 They got lucky.

SOCK GORILLAS stand guard overlooking the gathering on a huge stage off to the side.

A larger sock gorilla (MAGILLA GORILLA) paces back and forth.

SARGE (CONT'D)  
 If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes.

ALFRED  
 Sock gorillas!

Three sock monkeys guard Bobbie, Moondoggie, and Jasmine on stage. A large fire burns in a gigantic metal pit.

TWO KNITTING KNETWORK CAMERA MEN film the spectacle. So does SOCK NEWS.

SARGE  
 I don't know what's worst - the true evil that is before us or the scumbags who film it.

INT. EVIL SOCK ORGANIZATION'S HEADQUARTERS - HALLWAY

Sarge addresses his troops:

SARGE

Okay, everyone, I'm not going to sugar-coat it. There are more sock monkeys in there than there are reality TV shows.

Everyone GASPS.

SARGE (CONT'D)

Venus and Serena, I want you to use your athletic abilities to get to the highest point in the monkey room.

VENUS AND SERENA

Gotcha.

SARGE

Alfred, you take out their communications.

ALFRED

Yes, sir!

SARGE

As for the rest of you, it might not sound easy, but I'd like you to take on about 1250 sock monkeys - each.

THE REST OF THE SOCKS

WHAT?!

SHELLEY

You've got to be kidding.

SARGE

No, I think I did my calculations correctly.

Argyle stands in the back of the line. Suddenly, a banana peel from above drops next to him.

ARGYLE

Delbert, you dropped a banana peel.

DELBERT

(from front of line)  
I'm not eating a banana.

Argyle thinks about it. He then slowly peers around at what's behind him - four large, thick legs. Argyle looks up and sees TWO SOCK GORILLAS.

SARGE

(to Delbert and Alfred)

My troops are brave, to a certain point. How do we break the news to them about the--

ARGYLE

SOCK GORILLAS!!!

INT. EVIL SOCK ORGANIZATION'S HEADQUARTERS - MAIN HALL

As the celebration continues, the socks - led by Argyle - SMASH through the door and onto the large carpet. Evil sock monkeys and sock gorillas quickly surround them.

As the evil group of sock primates close in on the frightened socks and Delbert, Shelley, and Peepers, their attention is diverted to the stage area.

There, with several sock monkeys carrying him above their heads, is Sockrates.

SARGE

Oh my gosh! They have Sockrates!  
They're going to throw him into the  
firepit!

(jumping on Delbert's  
shoulders)

STOP!

Magilla Gorilla signals for the MUSIC to stop. The sock monkeys quiet down.

SARGE (CONT'D)

(loudly)

Let me take his place! Toss me into  
the fire, not him!

Sarge's troops look alarmed.

WILLY

Sarge?

ALFRED

You can't do that!

SARGE

Better me than Sockrates.  
(to Magilla Gorilla)

(MORE)

SARGE (CONT'D)

I only ask, in return, that I am able to meet the leader of the Evil Sock Organization.

DELBERT

Sarge, what are you doing?

SARGE

Socks as we know it will be lost without Sockrates. When you see who the leader is, make sure you take care of him.

Magilla Gorilla motions for Sarge to come up to the stage. Sarge hops down. His troops look at him sadly in disbelief.

Two sock gorillas grab Sarge and escort him to the stage. The sock monkeys lower Sockrates to the stage. He meets Sarge in the middle of the stage.

SOCKRATES

(deeply moved)

My child, I don't know what to say. How beautiful your sacrifice. I am deeply touched by your offer. Your unselfish gesture is so... so...

(amused)

Sad.

SARGE

(stunned)

What?

SOCKRATES

You silly, gullible fool. I, Sockrates, am the leader of the Evil Sock Organization. They weren't going to throw me in the fire. They were just giving me a hero's welcome.

All of the socks look extremely stunned and worried. Delbert has had enough.

DELBERT

(sternly)

I'll take care of this. They're only socks.

Delbert begins to walk towards the stage.

SOCKRATES  
(noticing Delbert)  
Stop right where you are, human, or  
I will have my friends throw your  
friend into the fire.

Delbert stops.

SOCKRATES (CONT'D)  
(to Sarge)  
I've got to hand it to you, Sarge.  
I underestimated you. You become  
friends with two humans, you  
survive hordes of mutants, and you  
even end up in Fort Payne, Alabama,  
despite the clue I had Agent Arch  
Rival deliver to you.

SARGE  
The clue's answer was Fort Payne,  
Alabama - the Sock Capitol of the  
world.

SOCKRATES  
Wrong! The Sock Capitol of the  
World is Boston.

SARGE  
No it isn't! They don't even spell  
"Sock" correctly.

Cornelius shuffles up to Sockrates.

CORNELIUS  
Actually, your Greatness, he is  
correct.

SOCKRATES  
Not Boston?

CORNELIUS  
No, sir, although most of your  
troops did end up in Boston.

SOCKRATES  
You mean my clue actually directed  
him to where we are? I chose a  
little podunk town in the south.

CORNELIUS  
Unfortunately for us, Sarge knows  
his sock trivia.

SOCKRATES

You mean, unfortunately for Sarge  
and his troops.

(beat)

Magilla - toss Sarge into the  
roaring fire.

ALL OF THE SOCKS

(yelling)

NOOO!

The sock monkeys begin to jump up and down with excitement as  
Magilla Gorilla approaches Sarge.

SARGE

Before I die, Sockrates, I was  
wondering if you would care to  
share your plans for world  
domination with me.

(beat)

Personally, I don't think you know  
what you're doing. After all,  
you've teamed up with a bunch of  
flea-ridden sock primates.

Hearing the insult, Magilla Gorilla grabs Sarge by his  
"throat".

SOCKRATES

At ease, Magilla Gorilla, at ease.

Magilla Gorilla releases Sarge.

SOCKRATES (CONT'D)

Every evil genius loves to show off  
his plans for world domination even  
if it gives his nemesis more time  
to be rescued.

CORNELIUS

(sotto)

No, that doesn't sound fore-boding.

SOCKRATES

As you know, Sarge, socks have been  
literally beneath humans for  
centuries. It wasn't until I saw an  
episode of Big Brother that I  
realized that humans are complete  
and utter morons. Why do they  
deserve to have us warm up their  
feet?

(MORE)



SOCKRATES (CONT'D)

Just because they signed a pledge in the early eighteen hundreds to never consider us food, doesn't mean they are the superior race. It was so clear: crush the humans. So I needed a plan...

SARGE

About time...

SOCKRATES

I asked myself, what do humans fear more than anything on earth? Heights? Telemarketing? Bad shark movies? No. Humans fear what we all fear - sock monkeys.

SHELLEY

(to Delbert)

Where do they get their information?

SOCKRATES

But we needed something else - something big. Something very big.

(beat)

And now, I proudly present to you the greatest achievement ever accomplished by the sock world. The most intimidating, horrifying, and softest monster of all time and the Eighth Wonder of the World - King Sock Kong!

(beat)

Or is it, King Kong Sock? No matter. Release the beast!

The roof begins to part. Several sock gorillas cut large ropes. Then, the ground begins to shake.

The carpet appears to be moving, but it is not really a carpet. The commotion causes Delbert and Shelley to fall over.

ARGYLE

Look!

A gigantic black penetrating eye opens right next to Argyle as KING SOCK KONG begins to raise his head off the floor.

DELBERT

(shouting)

Everybody jump!

Delbert, Shelley, Peepers, and the socks all leap off King Sock Kong as he rises. The sock monkeys HOOT with excitement.

SHELLEY

Oh my gosh! It must be 900 feet tall!

SOCKRATES

(triumphantly)

Yes, my friends, today - Fort Payne! Tomorrow - the world!

CORNELIUS

(to Sockrates)

Actually, your Highness, King Sock Kong moves pretty slow. We won't be able to conquer the world for quite some time.

SOCKRATES

How long are we talking?

CORNELIUS

Well, by my calculations, we should conquer the entire world - except for Iceland and Greenland, which you feel are too cold, and Peru, which agreed to give us free bananas - sometime about, oh, I'd say, 2575 years.

SOCKRATES

Thank goodness we have a long lifespan. What can we expect to conquer tomorrow?

CORNELIUS

Rainsville is right down the road.

SOCKRATES

All right, then.

(triumphantly)

Today - Fort Payne! Tomorrow - Rainsville!

The sock monkeys continue to celebrate.

DELBERT

(yelling at Sockrates)

Hey! HEY!

Sockrates silences the sock monkey celebration.

DELBERT (CONT'D)

Are you kidding me? What is a giant walking pillow going to do to humans? Are you going to plush us to death? Maybe overcome us with scented fabric softener sheets? It's going to take a lot more than that to eliminate the human race, you cocky piece of silky rag.

SOCKRATES

(placating)

My dear boy, you are right. Alone, King Sock Kong will only put the fear in any radical socks that try to stop us.

(beat)

No, for you humans, we have a different approach.

Several sock monkeys, wearing hazardous waste suits, are loading bundles of laundry into each of King Sock Kong's arms.

SOCKRATES (CONT'D)

Allow me to direct your attention, once again, to King Sock Kong. Do you see what is being loaded into his arms? Dirty laundry. More specifically, it is thousands of tons of dirty socks - and not just any kind of dirty socks, but unwashed socks worn by sweaty jocks, including badminton players.

JASMINE

Ew, grody.

SOCKRATES

Many have holes in them. There are socks from football players, construction workers, and every guy in this country named Chubbs and Butch. I promise you, the stench is overwhelming. Care for a sample?

DELBERT

(quickly)

No, that's all right. I'm good.

BARRY MASON

Sometimes you get chickens, some times you get feathers. I rest my case.

SOCKRATES

And now, before we begin our Sock and Awe campaign, there's just one last detail to be taken care of - Sarge's barbecue.

SARGE

(to Sockrates)

Yes, well, I must say, I am looking forward to that, but I have just one more question...

Delbert and Shelley use their feet to take off their shoes and show that they are wearing toe-socks. Peepers also wears four toe-socks.

SOCKRATES

(perturbed)

Yes, what is it?

SARGE

Do you know what time it is?

SOCKRATES

That's it? That's your question?

(beat)

My sorry, camouflaged friend, it is precisely 11:30.

SARGE

That's what I thought...

(loudly)

OOOGA-BOOGA-DOODLE-DOO!!!

At once, thousands of toe-socks, yelling wildly, enter the room from every direction, including scaling down ropes dropped from the ceiling.

The sock monkeys flee in terror around the room.

SOCKRATES

(screaming)

MUTANTS!

CORNELIUS

(to Sockrates)

I told you that you should have given them a care package!

With the Mutants on the attack, Sarge and his troops jump into action. Dozens of sock monkeys dogpile on top of Patches. Patches slips out from the bottom of the pile, runs away, comes back, and then kicks one of the sock monkeys in its' rear.

Delbert punches a sock gorilla but to no avail. Likewise, the sock gorilla punches Delbert with little effect. Then Delbert rushes the sock gorilla and they end up wrestling on the floor.

Shelley spins one of the sock gorillas by its feet around and around, knocking off dozens of sock monkeys.

Magilla Gorilla grabs Sarge, walks over to the giant firepit, and tosses Sarge high in the air.

Moondoggie grabs a wooden clothes pin off the stage, jumps into the fire on it, and surfs over and catches Sarge just as he is about to land in the fire. Moondoggie jumps off the burning clothes pin just in time and lands on the floor with Sarge.

Peepers waits for Sarge. Sarge jumps on Peepers and they continue the attack.

With the balance of the battle swinging in favor of Sarge and the Mutants, Sockrates and Cornelius race to an upper platform to board King Sock Kong.

Just before he enters King Sock Kong, Sockrates sees a sharp hook attached to a line.

He grabs the hook and throws it at an unsuspecting Delbert.

The glistening, sharp hook heads straight for Delbert. Then, in SLOW MOTION, Argyle leaps towards Delbert's back...

ARGYLE

DEL - BERT!

Argyle pushes Delbert out of the way, but the hook rips through Argyle. Argyle falls to the floor, severely wounded.

SLOW MOTION ENDS

Sockrates climbs aboard King Sock Kong.

BOBBIE

ARGYLE!

King Sock Kong and the surviving sock monkeys and sock gorillas exit the building. Delbert, Shelley, Peepers, Sarge, and the rest of the socks gather around Argyle.

BOBBIE (CONT'D)

(holding onto Argyle)

No, no, don't move! It's gonna be okay.

Delbert kneels down next to Argyle.

DELBERT  
(extremely worried)  
Argyle...

ARGYLE  
(struggling)  
It's okay, Del - bert. You would  
have done the same for me. For the  
team...  
(to Bobbie)  
Bobbie - I love you more than  
movies.

Argyle then passes away. A stunned silence and many tears as  
the troop stares down at their fallen soldier.

Delbert glances over to a tearful Patches, then slowly picks  
Argyle up, carries him over to Patches, and places him down  
in front of him. Patches looks up at Delbert.

DELBERT  
(to Patches)  
Heal him.

PATCHES  
Delbert, you know I can't...

DELBERT  
You are a doctor - and you are his  
friend.

PATCHES  
But I'm a...

DELBERT  
...Doctor and you're his only hope.  
You've witnessed how socks are  
fixed. Now it's time for you to do  
your job.

Silence as everyone stares at Patches. After a short pause,  
Patches becomes determined and confident.

PATCHES  
I'm going to need a needle and  
thread - stat!

Moondoggie, Alfred, and the Crew start searching around.

PATCHES (CONT'D)  
Do we have any socks with nursing  
skills?

JASMINE

My distant cousin's best friend's  
great-great-great mother-in-law was  
worn by Florence Nightengale.

WILLY

I once fixed a tractor with a gum  
wrapper.

WILLAMINA

Yeah, he did.

PATCHES

Very good. I'll need both of you at  
my side. Let's get some better  
lighting in here...

DELBERT

What can I do?

PATCHES

You can just sit back and let a  
doctor do his work.

BARRY MASON

Physician heal thy elf - but only  
if that elf is sick. I rest my  
case.

INT. EVIL SOCK ORGANIZATION'S HEADQUARTERS - MAIN HALL

Delbert and Shelley sit and hold hands in chairs next to each  
other. Peepers whines and lovingly pokes Sarge with his nose.

Sarge smiles and lowers his head and touches Peepers' side.  
The rest of the socks are pacing back and forth.

Patches, Jasmine, and Willy approach the group.

PATCHES

(seriously)

I'm sorry to say...

(joyfully)

...that he's the same ol' Argyle!

Argyle appears behind them. The group erupts in celebration,  
as Bobbie gives Argyle a huge hug.

DELBERT

You're a hero, Argyle.

SHELLEY

Thank you for saving Delbert's  
life.

ARGYLE

Aw, shucks. A sock's gotta do what  
a sock's gotta do.

The rest of the socks stand at attention as Sarge approaches  
Argyle.

SARGE

Argyle, I misjudged you. You're the  
bravest sock I've ever met.

ARGYLE

(stunned)

Wow! Thanks, Sarge.

SARGE

It gives me great honor to award  
you the Purple Heart sticker.

Sarge sticks the award onto Argyle. The socks salute Argyle.

DELBERT

Uhh, Sarge, Argyle really isn't  
into personal recogni--

ARGYLE

(loudly)

WOOT WOOT! Look at me! Whose your  
daddy? I'm your daddy. Sock monkeys  
fear my name!

SARGE

You were saying, Mister Delbert?

DELBERT

Never mind.

SARGE

(to Argyle)

Are you ready to roll, soldier?

DELBERT

Sarge, he just received major  
surgery. Let him rest a while.

ARGYLE

That's the thing about socks,  
Delbert. Once we're mended by a  
great doctor, we're good to go.



SARGE

And we need to go! We might be too late to save Fort Payne, but that giant sock monkey does not leave this town.

(beat)

Can I get a Hoo-rah?

EVERYONE

HOO - RAH!

EXT. FORT PAYNE, ALABAMA - AFTERNOON

DOZENS OF CITIZENS have gathered at the local park on a beautiful sun shiny day - oblivious to the terror around the corner.

King Sock Kong appears. People are in awe of the magnificent plush beast. Excitement, not fear, builds.

King Sock Kong draws closer and closer, then comes to a stop overlooking the park. The crowd CHEERS then QUIET DOWN in expectation as King Sock Kong's arms raise up like cannons.

CROWD

OOO! AHHH!

Suddenly, the arms shoot out large cylinders. Some in the crowd SCREAM. Others look intrigued.

The cylinders crash to the ground and open on impact. Dirty, stinky socks spew out onto the ground.

Mass hysteria ensues as DIRTY SOCKS run amongst the crowd. Some of the people nearest to the smelly socks pass out. Hundreds are choking.

King Sock Kong continues to launch cylinders of hazardous waste creating a giant free-for-all. Thousands of sock monkeys strew banana peels everywhere, causing people to slip and fall down.

INT. KING SOCK KONG'S HEAD - AFTERNOON - SAME TIME

Sockrates and Cornelius enjoy the chaotic festivities.

SOCKRATES

(gleefully)

Oh, Cornelius, this is everything I could have ever imagined! Look at them run away in terror.

(MORE)

SOCKRATES (CONT'D)

I knew they were all afraid of sock monkeys.

(in microphone)

Keep firing, Magilla Gorilla!

EXT. DELBERT'S CAR - AFTERNOON - SAME TIME

Delbert, Shelley, Peepers, and Sarge and his troops drive quickly down a side street and stop. Everyone jumps out of the car.

WILLY

This stinks to high heaven!

WILLAMINA

You tell 'em, Willie.

WILLY

I wuz talkin' 'bout you.

SARGE

All right, Agent Alfred and Patches, come with me. We're going to get in that giant sock monkey's head.

DELBERT

I don't know if psychology is the best way to go, Sarge.

SARGE

No! I mean we are going to literally get inside its head. That's where Sockrates is.

(beat)

Argyle?

ARGYLE

Yes, sir.

SARGE

I don't care how you do it, but you and the rest of the troops figure out a way to bring that giant to its knees.

ARGYLE

You want us to make it pray?

SARGE

No! I meant to its knees, flat on its face. I don't care how, just bring that monkey down.

ARGYLE  
But what about you, sir, and Alfred  
and Patches?

SARGE  
Don't worry about us. We'll be  
fine. And Argyle...

ARGYLE  
Yes, sir?

SARGE  
You're in charge -- Corporal.

Argyle swells with pride. Bobbie does too. Delbert and Shelley smile. Peepers lowers himself for Sarge to jump on.

SARGE (CONT'D)  
(to Peepers)  
Sorry, boy. I can't take you with  
me this time.

Peepers gives out a little WHINE.

SARGE (CONT'D)  
Corporal Argyle?

ARGYLE  
Yes, sir!

SARGE  
Open the trunk.

Sarge, Alfred, and Patches run towards King Sock Kong. Delbert opens the trunk. Thousands of Mutants jump out and begin to attack the sock monkeys.

DELBERT  
What are your orders, Corporal  
Argyle?

ARGYLE  
(confidently)  
We need something to pull across  
the street that will make the giant  
sock monkey trip, like string or  
thread...

Shelley motions towards a roped off area in the park.

SHELLEY  
Or a rope?

EXT. KING SOCK KONG - AFTERNOON - LATER

King Sock Kong continues to launch cylinders filled with stinky socks. Sarge, Alfred, and Patches stand at its' feet.

SARGE

We need to get up to its belly button. It's a way in.

ALFRED

What if it an outie?

INT. KING SOCK KONG'S STOMACH AREA

Sarge, Alfred, and Patches enter the area. A big sign reads, MONKEY BUSINESS. Sock monkeys dressed in suits, some wearing monocles, walking with canes, drinking coffee, and making deals fill the room.

ALFRED

(to Sarge)

How do we get past them?

SARGE

Follow me.

Sarge approaches SOCK MONKEY 3 as it is reading the JUNGLE GAZETTE newspaper.

SARGE (CONT'D)

Excuse me, my good fellow, but where do all of the stinky socks report?

Sock Monkey 3 points up, signifying the next floor.

SARGE (CONT'D)

Much obliged.

Sarge motions Alfred and Patches to follow him up the stairs.

ALFRED

Why did you think he couldn't tell us apart from the stinky socks?

SARGE

Training course in the army: Sock Monkey 101 - sock monkeys can't smell socks.

EXT. KING SOCK KONG'S FEET - AFTERNOON - LATER

Delbert and Shelley stand across the street from each other, each holding one end of a rope.

ARGYLE  
 (to Delbert and Shelley)  
 Okay! When I give the signal, pull  
 on the rope.

King Sock Kong draws closer and closer.

ARGYLE (CONT'D)  
 Steady --- NOW!

Delbert and Shelley pull on the rope with all of their might, tightening the rope up just before King Sock Kong reaches it.

As King Sock Kong makes contact with the rope, it snaps in two.

King Sock Kong continues slowly down the street. Shelley rejoins Argyle and the rest of the Socks.

SHELLEY  
 We're going to need a bigger rope.

MOONDOGGIE  
 Dude! It shredded through that like  
 it was nothing.

JASMINE  
 It reminds me of a hairy Vin  
 Diesel. Nice abs...

Delbert approaches the group but then, once again, slips on a banana peel.

SHELLEY  
 (to Delbert)  
 You know, for someone who loves  
 bananas so much, you'd think you'd  
 learn how to avoid stepping on a  
 banana peel once in awhile.

BARRY MASON  
 To slip on a banana peel and not  
 blame a monkey is egregious. I rest  
 my case.

Argyle suddenly has an idea.

ARGYLE

(excited)

That's it!

(to everyone)

We need to collect as many banana peels as we can.

(beat)

Venus and Serena, you figure out the distance between King Sock Kong's steps.

VENUS AND SERENA

Right!

ARGYLE

Delbert, bring your car over and open up the trunk. We'll meet back here in five minutes.

(beat)

Let's move out!

INT. KING SOCK MONKEY'S CHEST AREA - LATER

Sarge, Alfred, and Patches cautiously peer over the final step, where several sock gorillas man the cannons.

Magilla Gorilla gives orders.

PATCHES

Sock gorillas. What do we do now?

SARGE

We need to find Sockrates.

ALFRED

Leave that to me.

Alfred straightens up and walks over to an unsuspecting Magilla Gorilla. He tugs on one of his legs. A snarling Magilla Gorilla looks down at him.

ALFRED (CONT'D)

(impersonates comedian)

Hey, there! Why do gorillas not like to play jungle poker?

Short pause as Magilla Gorilla glares at him.

ALFRED (CONT'D)

There are too many cheetahs. Yuk, yuk, yuk, yuk!

(beat)

Why do gorillas have big nostrils?

(MORE)

ALFRED (CONT'D)  
(short pause)  
They have big fingers. Yuk, yuk,  
yuk...

INT. KING SOCK KONG'S HEAD - MOMENTS LATER

Socrates and Cornelius continue to watch the mayhem below when, suddenly, Sarge, Alfred, and Patches fly up and THUD against the wall, courtesy of a steaming mad Magilla Gorilla.

SOCKRATES  
Sarge! Welcome to the end of the  
world.

CORNELIUS  
Or at least Fort Payne, Alabama.

SOCKRATES  
You may leave us, Magilla.

Magilla snarls at the socks as he exits.

SOCKRATES (CONT'D)  
Hmm, he is usually a calm, peaceful  
sock ape. You must have told him  
some pretty bad gorilla jokes.

ALFRED  
Says you...

SOCKRATES  
Tell me, Sarge, what did you expect  
to do once you got up here? My plan  
is fool-proof, which means socks of  
your caliber have no chance to stop  
it.

PATCHES  
I think we were just insulted.

SOCKRATES  
Very good, Doctor Obvious. Maybe  
you should be in charge.

SARGE  
Sockrates, stop the giant monkey  
now and I'll let you live.

Sockrates and Cornelius look at each other, then burst out  
LAUGHING.

SOCKRATES

Oh, Sarge, I do wish you could see the light and join our side. Your humor would keep everybody loose.

(beat)

Besides, there is only one way to stop King Sock Kong and that is with the Self-Destruct button behind me.

CORNELIUS

Sir, why on earth would you tell them--?

SOCKRATES

Because, loyal friend, the button only works by my imprint.

CORNELIUS

You did it again!

SOCKRATES

Did what?

Sarge pushes Socrates back into the Self-Destruct button.

An ALARM sounds.

WARNING VOICE

(intercom)

WARNING! WARNING! SELF-DESTRUCT INITIATION COMPLETE. KING SOCK KONG WILL SELF-DESTRUCT IN THREE MINUTES...

SOCKRATES

Ohhh...

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EXT. KING SOCK KONG'S FEET - SAME TIME 49

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Argyle, the socks, Delbert and Shelley have unloaded piles of banana peels across an area on the street.

King Sock Kong draws close...

ARGYLE

Here - we - go!

King Sock Kong steps on the banana peels and begins to lose his balance.



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INT. KING SOCK KONG'S HEAD - MOMENTS LATER 50

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King Sock Kong's slip on the banana peels causes him to sway back and forth. Sarge, Sockrates, Cornelius, Alfred, and Patches are thrown back and forth while saying the following:

SOCKRATES

You fool! Look what you've done!

SARGE

You are a traitor to socks everywhere. You could have brought peace throughout the entire knitted world.

SOCKRATES

We still can, Sarge! With your leadership and my sock monkeys, we can dominate for centuries to come.

SARGE

I have a better idea.

Sarge and Alfred grab two banana peels off the floor, pick Socrates and Cornelius up, and stuff them in the peels.

Patches sews up the banana suits so that Socrates and Cornelius cannot take them off.

SARGE (CONT'D)

(to Sockrates)

You want your Sock Monkeys so bad, you can join them.

SOCKRATES

No! No! I beg of you!

Sarge and Alfred push a SCREAMING Sockrates and Cornelius out of one of King Sock Kong's open eyes.

EXT. KING SOCK KONG - AFTERNOON

Sockrates and Cornelius (in their banana suits) continue to SCREAM as they fall through the air.

INT. KING SOCK KONG'S HEAD - MOMENTS LATER

WARNING VOICE

T-MINUS ONE MINUTE, THIRTEEN SECONDS AND COUNTING...

Still being tossed around, Sarge spots a door marked EMERGENCY. He opens the door and finds two parachutes.

SARGE  
(to Alfred and Patches)  
Take these parachutes and jump!

ALFRED  
We're not going to leave you!

SARGE  
You have no choice! I'm giving you  
a direct order. Now go!

Alfred and Patches reluctantly take the parachutes and scramble towards the opening.

King Sock Kong continues to sway, sending Sarge hard against a wall. Sarge is surprised to find Alfred and Patches helping him up.

SARGE (CONT'D)  
I thought I gave you a direct  
order.

ALFRED  
You did, sir. We have chosen to  
ignore it.

WARNING VOICE  
T-MINUS THIRTY SECONDS AND  
COUNTING...

With King Sock Kong about to go down, the three socks huddle together.

PATCHES  
With all that dirty laundry in one  
place, it's going to be pretty  
combustible when we hit the ground.

ALFRED  
(confused)  
What?

PATCHES  
We're going to explode.

ALFRED  
Ohhh...

WARNING VOICE  
10 - 9 - 8...

SARGE

Gentlemen, it's been an honor.

Just then, a cylinder flies up from a lower level. Sarge, Alfred, and Patches look at each other.

EXT. KING SOCK KONG'S FEET AREA - SAME TIME

DELBERT

(loudly)

It's coming down!

All of the socks, Delbert, Shelley, Peepers, and several sock monkeys run for the hills.

King Sock Kong sways one more time and begins to fall. Its' crash sends up a miniature mushroom cloud of stink.

The conscious citizens of Fort Payne explode into APPLAUSE.

Argyle looks worried as he looks at the crater caused by King Sock Kong's explosion.

ARGYLE

(sadly)

Sarge? Patches? Alfred?

Just then, a speeding cylinder comes falling from the sky. When it lands, it deploys its contents: several DIRTY SOCKS and Sarge, Patches, and Alfred. Sarge, Patches, and Alfred are overcome by the dirty socks' odor.

PATCHES

(struggling)

Medic!

DIRTY SOCK 1

(to Patches)

Hey! You're not so sweet smelling yourself, grandpa.

Delbert, Shelley, Peepers, and the rest of the socks greet Sarge, Patches, and Alfred in celebration.

ARGYLE

(excitedly to Sarge)

You did it! You did it!

SARGE

We did it, Argyle. We worked as a team.

(beat)

(MORE)

SARGE (CONT'D)  
 Your entire family would be so  
 proud of you - including your great-  
 great-great-great grandfather.

Argyle smiles.

DELBERT  
 (to Sarge)  
 Mission accomplished, Sarge. Any  
 last orders?

SARGE  
 Just one - Laundromat, stat!

SHELLEY  
 You got that right. Window's down!

The socks start loading into Delbert's car.

ARGYLE  
 By the way, whatever happened to  
 Sockrates and Cornelius?

EXT. FORT PAYNE STREET - AFTERNOON

A woozy Sockrates and Cornelius, still in their banana  
 costumes, slowly stand up following their fall. Then they  
 realize that there are several hundred hungry sock monkeys  
 drooling as they look at them.

SOCKRATES  
 (nervous and frightened)  
 Now, my friends, I'm not really a  
 banana. I am your leader -  
 Sockrates.

SOCK MONKEYS  
 (in unison)  
 Nan-nas...

Magilla Gorilla and several sock gorillas step forward.

MAGILLA GORILLA AND SOCK GORILLAS  
 (deeper, in unison)  
 Nan - na...

SOCKRATES  
 Now, now, let me make one thing  
 perfectly clear...  
 (pause, then pointing at  
 Cornelius)  
 TAKE HIM! HE'S JUICIER!

Sockrates begins to frantically hop away, followed closely by a bouncing Cornelius. The sock monkeys and gorillas are in hot pursuit.

CORNELIUS  
 DON'T LISTEN TO HIM! LOOK AT MY  
 PEEL! I'M AN OLD BANANA! TOO RIPE!  
 EAT THE NEW SHINY, FIRM BANANA!

SOCKRATES  
 (to Cornelius)  
 I'M SILKY AND YOU'RE JEALOUS!

They hop away with the sock monkeys and sock gorillas chasing after them.

INT. DELBERT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - ONE YEAR LATER

Delbert wears a nice, casual outfit (with matching socks) as he looks at himself in a mirror, trying to fix his tie.

Shelley walks in and puts her arms around Delbert. An engagement ring glistens on her finger.

SHELLEY  
 You look smashing.

DELBERT  
 Why, thank you, my dear.

SHELLEY  
 Mom was upset that she wasn't  
 invited to the engagement party  
 tonight. I told them tonight is  
 just a gathering with our closest  
 friends. I promised another  
 engagement party at their house.

DELBERT  
 Well, it should be interesting.  
 I've never been to a Sock Hop  
 before.

SHELLEY  
 They don't get much more authentic  
 than this one. What kind of music  
 do you think they listen to?

They pause and look at each other and answer her question together.

DELBERT AND SHELLEY  
 (in unison)  
 Sock 'n' roll!

INT. THE HOSIERY - NIGHT

A joyous celebration with everyone in attendance: Sarge and his troop, the lady socks, the Mutants, some ex-dirty socks, Peepers, Shelley, and Delbert.

Several sock monkeys serve as staff at the party.

The song, I Love Sock 'n' Roll (*I Love Rock 'n' Roll*), plays. During the main phrase in the chorus (I love sock 'n' roll), the socks all flop to the ground and roll around.

Patches and Jasmine patch up some of the ex-dirty socks' holes.

PATCHES  
 (to Dirty Sock 2)  
 There you are. Good as new.

Jasmine squirts some perfume on Dirty Sock 2.

JASMINE  
 Ralph Lauren's Polo Blue Eau De  
 Toilette. Next!

Venus and Serena slow dance with a couple of other athletic socks.

ALFRED  
 (to Moondoggie)  
 Who are those two athletic socks  
 Venus and Serena are dancing with?

MOONDOGGIE  
 Dude! That's the GOAT and the  
 Gronk! They're hall of famers.

ALFRED  
 That doesn't bode well.

Delbert and Shelley rest on a couple of chairs, tired from dancing so much. Argyle and Bobbie approach them, pushing a very small baby carriage.

SHELLEY  
 (excited)  
 Oh, my gosh, there they are! The  
 happy couple! Let me see the twins.

A couple of adorable BABY BOOTIES are in the carriage.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

(to Delbert)

Oh, honey, look how cute they are!

DELBERT

(to Argyle)

You know, I still don't understand how--

(gesturing to Booties)

--how - how this happens.

ARGYLE

I thought you taught biology.

SHELLEY

He's still a little squeamish about some things.

(beat)

What are their names?

BOBBIE

Well, if it's a girl, their names are Susie and Lucy...

ARGYLE

But if it's a boy, we've decided on Ned and Warren.

DELBERT

Ned and Warren Bootie? Wait a minute, what do you mean - if it's a girl or a boy? Can't you socks tell the difference?

ARGYLE

Sure we can, but it still makes a difference what your baby turns out to be.

Delbert and Shelley look at each other in surprise.

DELBERT

Whoa! Slow down. We're not getting married for another month.

BOBBIE

But you do plan on having children, don't you?

SHELLEY

Most definitely.

BOBBIE

Well, when you have your first child, our Booties will help keep their feet nice and warm.

SHELLEY

(deeply touched)  
Aww, Delbert, isn't that sweet?

DELBERT

(deeply touched)  
It certainly is. Thank you - both of you.

Sarge, Patches, Barry, Willy, Moondoggie and the lady socks join the foursome.

BARRY MASON

Speaking of babes - Gal Gadot... Am I right? I rest my case.

Everyone joins Shelley in admiring Argyle and Bobbie's Baby Booties. Sarge sits down next to Delbert.

SARGE

Heck of a party, Delbert. You two make a great couple.

DELBERT

Thank you, Sarge. What's the news on the Knitting Knetwork? Any more sock uprisings?

SARGE

Nothing but peace and harmony - the way it should be. The Living Sock Hysteria died down quickly thanks to the Knitting Knetwork's low ratings.

DELBERT

So the future could be bright for Sock-Human relations - thanks to you and your troops.

SARGE

And you and Shelley and my trusty steed, Peepers.

DELBERT

And yet, nobody will ever really know what took place.



SARGE

Oh, I'm not so sure about that. It will happen someday. It could be weeks, months, or many, many years from now. Who knows? Maybe travelers from another world will land on our planet centuries from now and discover the secret - the mystery - of the Great Sock War of Fort Payne, Alabama...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FORT PAYNE, ALABAMA - 2575 YEARS INTO THE FUTURE

A couple of pieces of evidence reveal that it's Fort Payne, Alabama: (1) An old metal sign that reads, FORT PAYNE AUTO. (2) The crater left by the fall of King Sock Kong.

An American lunar module has crash landed. THREE ASTRONAUTS, wearing white astronaut suits, stumble out of the ship.

Then, DOZENS of WILD PEOPLE race past the Astronauts as HORNS BLARE. To the Astronauts horror, they see that the people are being chased by SOCK GORILLAS RIDING HORSES.

Cue MUSIC from THE PLANET OF THE APES.

ROLL CREDITS