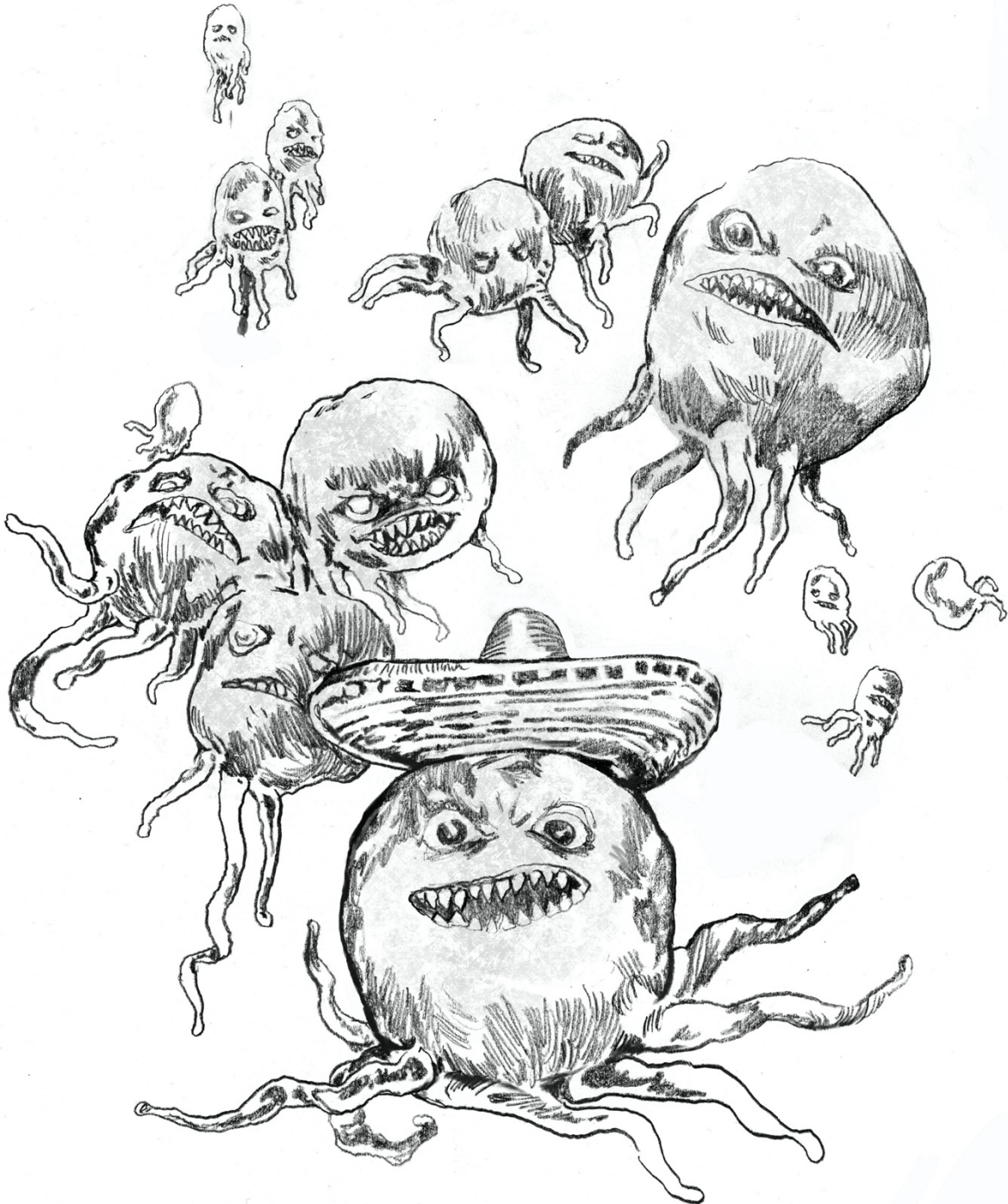


THE RISE OF THE POLYP



The Rise Of The Polyp

Written by

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CAST LIST FOR "RISE OF THE POLYP"

Professor Kaiser: Male 50s -60s, German Accent

Ivan: Male 50s -60s German or Russian Accent

Wendell Morisson: Male, 20s-30s

James Schrader: Male, 20s-30s

Agent Jones: Female 20s-30s Athletic

Mother/Fire Chief Morisson: Female 50s

Father/Mr. Morisson: Male 50s

Mother/Mrs. Schrader: Female 50s

Hilda: Female, 20s-30s Lots of Muscle, German Accent

Greta: Female, 20s-30s Lots of Muscle, German Accent

General Duseldorf: Male 40s - 50s, German Accent

Hauptmann Hasenpfeffer: Male 30s -40s, German Accent

EL Jefe: Hispanic Male 40s - 50s, Mexican Accent

Rosita: Hispanic Female 30s - 40s, Mexican Accemct

Anna Genda News Anchor: Female 30s - 40s

Bo Gus News Anchor: Male 30s - 40s

Nesbit: Male 20s -30s

Dimitrios: Male 20s - 30s

Mr. Thomas/Teacher: Male 50s

Phylis Murphy: Female 50s

Frank: Male 50s

Stage Manager/Hostess: Female 30s

Hillary: Female 30s

Quentin/Golf Snob: Male 60s

Regina/Golf Snob: Female 60s

Soldiers: Various ages mixed male and female

NARRATOR

The time is now. Over half the world is facing famine due to drought, global warming and unethical industrial farming practices. Two unconventional botanists work towards a solution; a plant based source of nutrition known as "The Polyp".

FADE IN:

INT. LABORATORY/GREEN HOUSE ADJOINING A LARGE COUNTRY HOME.-

DAY

Doctor Kaiser a world famous botanist and proud graduate of the Arthur Murray School of Dance, along with his protege and lab assistant Ivan, stand before a large plant laden with round Beech Ball like projections referred to as polyyps. Professor Kaiser believes that Polyyps will become a major source of nutrition as well as a major source of control as the world's population continues to increase.

IVAN

I don't understand it Doctor. These polyyps are delicious and have a protein profile that is superior to Angus Beef besides being fat free. If only we could get them to grow faster. Ten years and this is all we have to show.

DR. KAISER

That is our challenge. If we could speed up the growth process the marketing potential would be limitless. I could finally be rich and stop being compared with my brother Klaus. Enough of that I know I'll figure it out sooner or later.

Doctor Kaiser sniffs the air and runs a white gloved finger on the edge of the table noticing dirt on the glove.

DR. KAISER (CONT'D)

Just as I thought those nincompoops you hired aren't doing their job. Sound the bell and have them report at once.

EXT. SUPPLY SHED AT EDGE OF THE ESTATE - DAY

Ivan moves near the lab entrance and presses a red button. A loud electronic bell is heard outside of the house. At the far edge of the property two shovels are seen raising and lowering behind a large bush.

A look behind the bush reveals a mule on a treadmill trying to reach a carrot which hangs just out of reach. The treadmill is connected to a drive shaft which is connected to a wheel with two shovels at the six and twelve o'clock positions. James and Wendell are seated on beach chairs clad in swim suits and sun glasses holding tanning reflectors.

WENDELL

Man getting a good tan is tough work. I can hardly wait for lunch time.

JAMES

Tell me about it.

Loud ringing is heard on the house bell.

WENDELL

We better shake a leg. I don't even want to think what Ivan would do if he caught us working on our tans.

Both individuals dress quickly while disconnecting the donkey and hiding evidence of their tanning activities underneath a nearby work shed.

EXT. GREEN HOUSE AND LABORATORY - CONTINUOUS

Prior to entering the laboratory/green house Wendell and James rub hand fulls of loose grass between their hands to appear as though they were working. They rush into the green house out of breath from running.

DR. KAISER

So what have you boys been up to?

JAMES

We were working on the flower beds.

WENDELL

Talk about exhausting.

IVAN

That's enough of your horse pucky. What are you doing about this green house? This place needs a good cleaning from top to bottom.

DR. KAISER

And whatever you do don't disturb the polyyps!

Dr. Kaiser and Ivan go to a nearby desk and examine some data on recent experiments while Wendell and James begin to wipe and dust where appropriate. While working Wendell begins to sing while James chimes in where appropriate.

WENDELL

She'll be coming round the mountain
when she comes.

JAMES

She'll be coming round the mountain
when she comes.

WENDELL AND JAMES

She'll be coming round the
mountain. She'll be coming round
the mountain. She'll be coming
round the mountain when she comes.
She'll be driving six white horses
when she comes.

Suddenly all of the polyps begin to move and swing in time with the music. A female polyp strains on the vine to attach itself to Wendell while another female strains to attach itself to James. Professor Kaiser and Ivan suddenly look up in disbelief.

PROFESSOR KAISER

You idiots! What are you doing? I
told you not to touch the polyps!
They can not be disturbed!

WENDELL

But sir, we were just cleaning.
These things seem to have a mind of
their own.

JAMES

Yeah, cleaning and singing that's
all.

IVAN

Leave the property immediately or
I'll sick Hansel and Gretel on you.

In the corner of the room we see two Doberman Pinchers suddenly begin to bark from inside their cage. James and Wendell look at each other and reluctantly head for the door. James stops briefly at the door.

JAMES

What about the week's wages you
still owe us?

DR. KAISER

Don't worry the check is in the mail!

IVAN

Ha! Ha! That's a good one I really like it.

James and Wendel shake their heads.

EXT. SIMPLE THREE BED ROOM HOME ON THE END OF A STREET - DAY

A middle age woman dressed in a Fire Department Chief's uniform is seen talking to Wendell and his father next to the open door of her cruiser with the words "Chief" painted on the side. Wendell's father is wearing an apron and Wendell is dressed in a dark suit as well as a shirt and tie.

MOTHER/CHIEF MORISSON

Don't worry about losing that crazy job of your's you just think about your audition. You're the best violinist I know. If those orchestra people don't pick you I'll park one of the engines in front of their venues and give them a good hosing.

Mother gives Wendell a hug. Wendell speaks while being hugged.

WENDELL

Thanks ma. You're always in my corner.

MOTHER/CHIEF MORISSON

What are mothers for?

FATHER

Hey what about me?

WENDELL

You too dad.

Wendell's father pats him on the shoulder as Wendell's mother gets in her cruiser.

FATHER/MR. MORISSON

Well I better get ready my first student is scheduled for their piano lesson in 15 minutes.

Wendell gets in his badly rusted Volkswagen and drives off.

INT. LOCAL PERFORMANCE SPACE. - DAY

Wendell enters the local performance space carrying a violin
A table and chair is set up near the entrance. As he enters
the building he is greeted by a friendly hostess.

HOSTESS

Good morning. Are you here for the
audition?

WENDELL

Yes thanks.

HOSTESS

And your name is?

WENDELL

Wendell, Wendell Morisson.

The girl looks down her list and writes a number on a white
card.

HOSTESS

Your number is 50. Please wait in
room 15 to the rear of the stage.
These are blind auditions so stay
behind the curtain and begin
playing when you are signaled by
the stage manager.

Wendell takes the offered card and begins to turn in the
wrong direction.

HOSTESS (CONT'D)

That's down on your right not on
your left.

Wendell turns and starts to head in the right direction.

WENDELL

Thanks.

HOSTESS

And good luck.

Wendell is seated in a room with only one other musician when
he hears the stage manager call out through the open door.

STAGE MANAGER

#49 gets up and looks at Wendell

#49

If I were you I'd just grab my stuff and leave. I always nail these auditions.

WENDELL

I'll be sure to keep that in mind.

After a few minutes the stage manager enters the room and points at Wendell.

STAGE MANAGER

#50.

WENDELL

That's me.

STAGE MANAGER

You're on. Stay behind the curtain and listen to the selection committee. They'll give you the directions that you need.

INT. REAR OF MAIN STAGE - CONTINUOUS

Wendell enters the rear of the stage and prepares himself. He quickly takes out his violin and bow and stands in the ready position. At a hand signal from the stage manager he starts to play a superb rendition of "Peter And The Wolf".

INT. SEATING AREA FACING MAIN STAGE - CONTINUOUS

Three judges are seated in the center aisle behind folding desks. As Wendell begins they begin to mark their score sheets. Uncharacteristically they put down their pens and with open mouths are captivated. Then a series of small errors are heard as the music stops.

INT. BEHIND THE CURTAIN - CONTINUOUS

Wendell's hand seizes and he is unable to play. He re-cases his violin and begins to leave as sounds of disappointment are heard from the audience section.

WENDELL

I'm sorry. My hand started giving me problems after a car accident.

(MORE)

WENDELL (CONT'D)

The doctor's can't see anything wrong, might be psychosomatic.

The voice of one of the judges is heard from behind the curtain.

JUDGE

We'll give you a re-start if you need it. The first half of your performance was marvelous.

WENDELL

I'm sorry. Not now. I can't,

Wendell exits the building without looking back.

INT. LOCAL ART GALLERY - DAY

A local art gallery is showing the works of local sculptors. Most of the pieces are abstract in nature. Items on display include a paper bag, a potted plant and a rock. James is standing near his own life like presentations which include a marble figure of a stallion rearing up on its hind legs, a man hurling a javelin and a young girl with a pigtail running. All of the other offerings are mobbed with spectators who gush over the artist's interpretations whereas the spectators who look at James' work say nothing or pass snide comments. A married pair of trust fund babies are overheard talking as they pass by.

HILLARY

I can't believe they allowed such ancient works into the gallery

QUENTIN

Neither can I. Mother and father would disown me if they knew I had spent my trust fund on such out of date works.

HILLARY

Likewise.

James overhears their rude observations and can't resist a comment.

JAMES

Sir, Madame excuse me. Don't forget to stop by the lost and found on your way out. I think someone may have found your silver spoons.

QUENTIN

Oh thanks I knew I misplaced mine
some where.

HILLARY

O Quentin the man's just trying to
insult you.

QUENTIN

Oh..yes of course. I was just
trying to humor him.

James shakes his head as his girlfriend rushes over to him.
She hugs him and gives him a kiss.

JASMINE/JAME'S GIRLFRIEND

Oh James, please forgive me for
being late. The library was short
handed.

Jasmine looks at Jame's work.

JASMINE

Your stuff is wonderful. The other
exhibits look as though they were
done by toddlers having a bad day.

JAMES

Taste is hard to understand. All I
can do is try to be as honest as I
can.

JASMINE

For what it's worth if I was rich
I'd buy your whole collection.

JAMES

Thanks.

INT. PROFESSOR KAISER'S LABORATORY/GREENHOUSE - DAY

Professor Kaiser and Ivan are busy in the laboratory trying
to figure out how James and Wendell caused such an intense
reaction on the part of the polyps?

IVAN

I tell you professor, I can't
figure it out. What took place
yesterday really different. I've
never seen such behavior on the
part of the polyps.

PROFESSOR KAISER

I agree. Let's examine the video tape from the security camera.

The professor and Ivan stand in front of a video monitor and watch as Wendell and James perform their cleaning duties.

PROFESSOR KAISER (CONT'D)

Alright stop. So far we have a record of their movement. Ivan do what they did while cleaning and don't forget to really commit to the role.

IVAN

Excellent idea professor.

Professor Kaiser's African Grey, Adolph, is seen in his large victorian styled stand alone cage next to the professor's Desk. Suddenly, the parrot starts to sing.

ADOLPH THE PARROT

She'll be coming round the mountain,

Professor Kaiser can not help himself. He immediately stands and starts doing an interpretive dance which matches "She'll Be Coming Round The Mountain". He stops only when Ivan turns around.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Alright come back here. Let's listen to more of the security video.

Both stand in front of the monitor as we hear Wendell and James singing.

PROFESSOR KAISER (CONT'D)

Ach du liebe! I feel like such a dummkopf. It was the singing. Ivan stand near the polyps and sing these words:

The professor quickly scribbles the words to "She'll Be Coming Round The mountain" on a piece of paper and hands it to Ivan. Ivan walks near the polyps and begins his tone deaf singing as he reads the paper.

IVAN

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes.

The polyyps suddenly begin to shake violently as one explodes covering Ivan in polyp gore.

PROFESSOR KAISER

You idiot! Don't you know anything about Proper pitch? I guess I'll have to do it myself.

The professor stands near the polyyps and begins a version of "She'll Be Coming Round The Mountain" that is even more off putting than Ivan's.

PROFESSOR KAISER (CONT'D)

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes.

One of the polyyps immediately withers and deflates spewing forth a fowl smelling green liquid. The remaining polyyps deflate slightly and show poor color.

PROFESSOR KAISER (CONT'D)

No good. Let me think, Ivan what was the last creature you threw into the polyp's feed?

IVAN

Well, after those two criminals who wanted to unionize our work force, it was that cat of your's who was constantly watching television and ripping up your favorite pillow.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Yeah the cat probably heard that song on TV.

IVAN

Maybe the **polyyps just** liked the sound of Wendell's and James' voices.

PROFESSOR KAISER

That's the smartest thing I've heard you say. We have to get those boys back. If these polyyps get any sicker we're likely to loose the whole crop!

IVAN

And with the television interview scheduled for next week ..

PROFESSOR KAISER

Yeah yeah it could be a disaster.
Get in your car and go talk to
them. Bribe them if you have to.
Take them to Mr. Whippy's and get
them a couple of ice cream cones,
preferably small.

IVAN

What if that doesn't work? I mean
what if they want more money.

Dr. Kaiser reaches for his check book and writes two checks.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Here, pay them what we owe them and
promise them a 20% increase if they
come back.

Ivan exits the room as the Professor walks over to the polyps
and attempts one more tune.

PROFESSOR KAISER (CONT'D)

Twinkle twinkle little star. How I
wonder....

The polyps begin to shake as yet another explodes covering
him with green gore.

INT. LABORATORY/GREEN HOUSE ADJOINING A LARGE COUNTRY HOME
- DAY.

Two days later, Wendell and James are back at work busy
cleaning the laboratory while they sing.

WENDELL

Row row row your boat gently down
the stream.

WENDELL AND JAMES

Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily.
Life is but a dream...

PROFESSOR KAISER

That's it boys. Sing! Sing!

The polyps start to glow with color and swing in time with
the songs being sung by Wendell and James.

EXT. OUTSIDE GATE OF PROFESSOR KAISER'S LABORATORY AND GREEN HOUSE. - DAY

By 5:00PM, Wendell's aging Volkswagen and Jame's Ford Maverick are pulled up in front of Professor Kaiser's estate with windows rolled down.

WENDELL

So how was your first day back at work?

JAMES

Ah you know. Same old. Same old. I do like having a few bucks in my pocket.

WENDELL

Tell me about it.

JAMES

Any way, I'll be expecting you at the strategic games gathering this evening.

WENDELL

You can count on it.

INT. PROFESSOR KAISER'S LABORATORY/GREENHOUSE - DAY

PROFESSOR KAISER

Well Ivan our polyps certainly are looking a lot healthier since the boys came back.

IVAN

At least they're good for something.

PROFESSOR KAISER

It's getting time for bed we've got that big television interview tomorrow and I want to look bright eyed and bushy tailed.

IVAN

I understand professor. I'll turn out the lights and make sure that our security system is working.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Very good.

Professor Kaiser leaves as Ivan engages the security system and turns out the lights.

INT. PROFESSOR KAISER'S LABORATORY/GREENHOUSE - NIGHT

Red laser beams on the ends of automatic weapons suddenly appear as soldiers clad in black surround the laboratory/greenhouse. One of the soldiers disables the outside circuit box while others places small flat screen cameras playing a continuous loop in front of all of the security cameras. Another soldier picks the lock on the front door as they enter the laboratory. They gather up all of the loose papers and then approach the polyyps. One soldier opens a square metal box while the other attempts to pull one of the polyyps from a stock. As the soldier pulls, the polyp begins to scream.

MASTER POLYP

Eeeeh! Brothers help me. The humans are trying to take me.

Suddenly at least ten of the polyyps detach themselves from their stocks and bounce in the direction of the remaining soldiers. The master polyp shoots forth a tentacle which buries itself in the offending soldier's brain. It then opens its mouth and reveals rows of sharp jagged teeth. As it feeds it comments.

MASTER POLYP (CONT'D)

Brothers! Sisters! These humans are delicious! Eat! Eat! Let the feast begin!

Amid screams and brief discharges of automatic weapons two of the remaining soldiers are quickly dispatched. The last we see of the remaining soldiers are their twitching legs as they are drawn into the cavernous mouths of the attacking polyyps. With this new form of nutrition, the polyyps seem to double in size while feasting. One soldier has made his way to the roof rafters 20 feet above the gore filled spectacle unravelling below. He then begins to fire his weapon with little affect on the aggressive polyyps.

MASTER POLYP (CONT'D)

Your bullets are useless!
Brothers! Sisters! Bounce and bring down the offender. Let him serve as dessert for all of us!

The polyyps begin bouncing **and** gradually **attain greater and greater heights**. Once in reach they attach their tentacles to various parts of the soldiers anatomy **and** pull him down.

He is knocked senseless and the last we see are his twitching legs as he is covered by polyyps.

POLYP #2

Hey this guy tastes like fresh asparagus.

POLYP #3

Only better!

POLYP #4

This is the food we have been searching for!

All laugh as the unwelcome visitor is consumed among a crescendo of burps, farts and giggles.

INT. PROFESSOR KAISER'S LABORATORY/GREENHOUSE - DAY

As Ivan enters the laboratory early the next day he hears the professor's parrot talking.

ADOLPH THE PARROT

Brothers! Sisters! Help me! Help me!

Ivan then turns only to see row after row of vigorously growing polyp plants.

IVAN

Yeah we've done it!

The professor follows soon behind and starts dancing with Ivan as he looks out upon the rows of growing polyyps.

PROFESSOR KAISER

I'm rich! I tell you I'm rich. Now I won't have to listen to all of that Klaus nonsense. Now I'll be the one mama brags about!

EXT. PROFESSOR KAISER'S ESTATE. A LARGE TENT HAS BEEN CONSTRUCTED WITH INTERIOR ROWS OF SEATS NEXT TO THE MAIN HOUSE. - DAY

INT. TENT - CONTINUOUS

Professor Kaiser is standing behind a podium to the left of a flat screen television as he faces rows of seats packed with media personnel. For emphasis, he uses a small laser pointer.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Let's cut the BS and get right to the point. The world is starving and the answer to this dilemma is what we refer to as the polyp. I'm not referring to an unsightly growth in the colon.

On screen we see a man bending over next to a doctor holding a magnifying glass while his assistant spreads the man's cheeks.

PROFESSOR KAISER (CONT'D)

Nor am I referring to a fleshy obstruction in a person's nostrils.

On screen a man and woman are seen sneezing repeatedly while medical personnel in bio hazard suits and gloved hands assist them in blowing their noses.

PROFESSOR KAISER (CONT'D)

I am talking about a plant based food source which is higher in protein than a prime cut of Angus Beef with better taste and has a cost ratio that is five times more efficient than poultry or pork.

PROFESSOR KAISER

(CONT'D) Just recently the growth rate of our polyps has quadrupled. Subsequently, we now have plans for export of seed stock throughout the world. The investment opportunities are limitless what with traditional supermarkets fast food establishments and ancillary specialty stores. In the not too distant future I see armies replacing MREs with polyps. Now we can take just a moment to answer some of your questions. One by one to the audience podium please.

Reporters form a small line behind the speaker's podium opposite center stage.

REPORTER

Thank you professor. How do you plan on maintaining long term profitability after worldwide seed distribution?

PROFESSOR KAISER

Excellent question Miss...

REPORTER

Miss Emily Fligelheimer from Dateline Television.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Miss Fligelheimer, while access to polyyps is easy enough the key to their growth and development is our special fertilizer. The formula is patented and a closely guarded secret. Anyone desiring to grow a top rated polyyp will have to come to us. We also plan on constantly improving the polyyps themselves and our gene sequencing technology is also a closely guarded secret.

Next reporter approaches the podium

REPORTER #2

Professor Kaiser, I'm Tod Nerdman of the Morning Star. Any word on when your first stock offering will take place?

PROFESSOR KAISER

Well Tod, I guess this is as good a time as any. We'll have our first offering on the New York Stock Exchange on Monday under the company name Amalgamated Polyyps LLC.

Suddenly there is a mad rush out of the tent as the reporters place purchase orders with their stock brokers. In the scene that takes place hordes of reporters are seen yelling into their cell phones.

REPORTER #3

Thant's right Mabel take our son's college fund and put every dime on Amalgamated Polyyps.

(MORE)

REPORTER #3 (CONT'D)

I'm tired of waking up in the morning and waisting time at work. It's time to get rich!

REPORTER #4

That's right tell my parents to wire us fifty grand for an emergency medical procedure. No I don't care if they have to put their home up as collateral. Just do it!

Reporters present rush to their cars in order to get better cell phone service and tell friends and family about this new investment opportunity. Only Ivan and Professor Kaiser are left in the abandoned news tent as Ivan comments:

IVAN

Professor that was genius paying Tod Nerdman to ask that question at just the right time.

PROFESSOR KAISER

You know sometimes it takes a little seed money to help a crop grow. Now let's get busy. Those prefabricated green houses will be arriving in a few hours. The polyps are growing so rapidly that we're going to run out of space if we don't plan ahead.

IVAN

Yes professor only James and Wendel are starting to complain about being overworked.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Don't worry. Take them for some fried chicken after work and they'll forget all about such things. And by the way bring me a bucket to snack on. With all this stress I need a little comfort food.

IVAN

Good thinking. I'm on it.

INT. WENDELL'S HOME - NIGHT

Wendell is seated at the kitchen table with his mother and father.

His mother is wearing her full fire fighting gear including a large white helmet. Wendell's father is wearing an apron and is also seated at the table.

MOTHER/CHIEF MORISSON

Well Wendel, how are things going at work.

WENDELL

Oh, not bad. I guess you could say that Professor Kaiser is some kind of genius. Over night it seems that the polyps seem to double their numbers while taking less time to grow. We're getting orders from around the globe and have had to build two new processing facilities.

MOTHER/CHIEF MORISSON

Well tonight we get to try our first polyp cutlet.

FATHER

That's right First I sautéed some onion in butter and then pan fried them.

WENDELL

They sure smell good.

Wendell picks up a tray of polyps and passes it to his mother who in turn passes it to his father. Due to his accident, Wendell is eating a tuna fish sandwich. Wendell's mother tries a small bite.

MOTHER/CHIEF MORISSON

Hmm these are really good.

FATHER

Not bad at all if I do say so myself.

WENDELL

Mmm. Well I'm glad that you enjoy them. With all my food allergies I'll stick to tuna fish sandwiches.

Later that evening Wendell and his parents sit together to watch a special on shark attacks when he notices that his mother and father are both snacking on polyp cutlets.

WENDELL (CONT'D)

Wow guys! I guess you must like those polyps.

FATHER

There's something rather addicting about them. I just can't put them down.

WENDELL

I guess. When I got into that car accident when I was a kid it sort of played havoc with my diet.

MOTHER/CHIEF MORISSON

The neurologist told us that eventually things would return to normal but it sure has taken a while.

WENDELL

Well at least it's saved me from overeating all these years.

FATHER

I guess you could sort of call it a blessing in disguise. Mother I've got to make a quick run to the kitchen are you sure I can't get you some more polyp.

MOTHER/CAPTAIN MORISSON

Well just a small piece... on second thought make that two.

EXT PROFESSOR KAISER'S LABORATORY/GREENHOUSE - NIGHT

Red lights on the end of automatic weapons are suddenly seen. The enlisted men's heads are covered with balaclavas while the leader's opt for blackened face paint. The commanders speak off to the side

COMMANDER

Our Party Secretary has promised promotions for both of us if we can steal some polyps as well as their secret growth serum.

SECOND IN COMMAND

Forget about the promotion. I want money. Ten million dollars will allow me to live the good life in Paris.

COMMANDER

You never heard it from me but I was thinking about buying a big spread in Malibu and surrounding myself with beach bunnies.

SECOND IN COMMAND

I hadn't considered that possibility but it's definitely worth noting.

COMMANDER

That's enough for now. If we return home without a polyp or the formula for the fertilizer chances are good that our body parts are going to end up on the open market.

SECOND IN COMMAND

I'm not too excited about that.

COMMANDER

Neither am I. Come on let's go.

The first of the three lead commandos disables the external fuse box for the complex's power supply while the others place flat screen devices playing a continuous loop of background information in front of the security cameras. The first of the commandos then picks the lock on the front door.

INT. PROFESSOR KAISER'S LABORATORY/GREENHOUSE - NIGHT

At the sound of the front door lock being picked, the Master Polyp as well as ten other polyps detach themselves from their stocks. The polyps line up on either side of the front door.

MASTER POLYP

Be silent brothers and sisters and do as instructed

TEN POLYPS

Yes master...

As the door opens the Doberman Pinchers Hansel and Gretel head in that direction but upon seeing the waiting polyps quickly head back to their cage while pulling the latch closed with one of their paws as they enter. As they Enter the green house the four lead commandos are quickly attacked and are able to get off only a few rounds before the polyps spear their heads with their bone tipped tentacles and begin feasting.

At the sounds of screams and gun shots the unit commander and his second attempt an escape across the front lawn of Professor Kaiser's estate.

COMMANDER

Quick back to the van! The polyps are turning the men into chow mein!

SECOND IN COMMAND

Don't worry, I'm right behind you!

The pair are half way across the lawn when they are spotted by the Master Polyp.

MASTER POLYP

Two of the invaders are attempting to flee! Get them!

The other polyps line up in a horizontal row while the master polyp kicks one after another in the direction of the Commander and his Second. The polyps are quickly upon the fleeing pair and waste no time attaching to them with their bone tipped tentacles. Shots and screams are heard as the pair is overwhelmed. The last we see of them are their twitching legs along with their military boots entering the fang ridden mouths of the swarming polyps.

INT. PROFESSOR KAISER'S LABORATORY/GREENHOUSE - DAY

Six months later, the professor is seated at his desk while Ivan stands next to him. Adolph the Parrot is in its cage in the corner. As Wendell and James enter the room the parrot starts to make noise.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Good morning boys.

JAMES

Good morning professor.

WENDELL

Good morning Professor, Ivan.

ADOLPH THE PARROT

Chow mein. Chow mein.

JAMES

I didn't know you liked Chinese food.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Well not normally, but every now
and then.

IVAN

With polyps you can never get
enough. A little bit here a little
bit there but no matter where you
turn they're like a monkey on your
back.

PROFESSOR KAISER

(Singing) I got a polypy

Jones.

IVAN

(Also singing) I got a

polypy Jones oh baby Bay-
A-Bee.

Wendell and James stare with mouths
open. Wendell finally breaks his
trance and speaks after shaking his
head.

WENDELL

Funny you should mention never
getting enough. My parents started
eating polyps and its seems as
though they're not happy unless
they're at least nibbling on a
polyp throughout the day.

JAMES

Same thing in my house. I tried to
smell a leftover polyp and my
parents practically wrestled me to
the ground just so they could get
at it. When they got it they had a
tug of war over it.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Sounds like the two women who went
to King Solomon and claimed that
they were both mothers of the same
infant. Enough of this nonsense
Ivan and I will be away for a week
on business in Florida. Worldwide
demand for polyps shows no sign of
letting up so we want to check out
our new processing facilities.
Besides, I'm thinking of buying my
own island near the Florida Keys.

(MORE)

PROFESSOR KAISER (CONT'D)

With all the money I'm taking in I owe it to some of my stock holders to start investing in real estate. While We're gone you boys work on cleaning up this green house and after that start with the others. And don't forget to spread the fertilizer around in the feed tanks I don't want to come back and have to look at a bunch of sick polyyps.

WENDELL

You got it boss.

JAMES

Oh yeah. You can count on us.

Wendell and James begin cleaning while Professor Kaiser and Ivan put a few papers in a nearby safe.

EXT. NEAR THE GREEN HOUSE - DAY

The Professor heads for his Mercedes while Ivan struggles after him bringing their suit cases. After opening the rear door for the Professors Ivan puts the luggage in the trunk and then takes a seat. Ivan gives the horn a toot as they drive by the green house with Wendell and James waving as they drive by.

IVAN

Excuse me for observing Professor but I don't think it's a good idea leaving those dumb dumbs alone and unsupervised.

PROFESSOR KAISER

What do you take me for? I made a call to Greta and Hilda. They'll keep a good eye on those ninnies.

Professor and Ivan drive off.

INT. LOCAL BOARD GAME CAFE OFFERING BOARD GAMES FOR ALL INTERESTS PLUS COFFEE, TEA AND SNACKS - NIGHT.

The room is filled with people of all ages seated at tables playing a variety of board games. Wendell and James take seats while each have a bag of snacks and pastries purchased at the coffee bar.

Wendell and James are regulars at the cafe and are well liked by the workers as well as the people playing board games. Truman, one of their friends wearing glasses with extremely thick lenses at an adjoining table notes that their fellow gamers are obviously absent.

TRUMAN

Hey guys. Where are Nesbit and Dimitrios? It's not like them to go missing.

JAMES

I'm not sure. They'll probably show up in a bit.

TRUMAN

Any way good luck.

JAMES

Thanks. You too.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF NESBIT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A large well muscled female named Hilda is seen kneeling next to Nesbit's Yugo. One by one using only her hands, she quickly removes all of the nuts which cap the bolts holding the tires securely in place. She then lifts the car up with one hand while removing the tire with her other hand. She then takes the tires and in the same manner one would throw a discuss flings them into the woods. A short while later, Nesbit exits his house only to notice that all of the tires for his Yugo have been removed and are nowhere to be seen.

NESBIT

Damn!

EXT. OUTSIDE OF DIMITRIOS'S HOUSE - COONTINUOUS

Another well muscled female named Greta employs the same method used by Hilda to remove all of the tires from Dimitrios's Smart Car. Once the tires are removed she also hurls them in the same manner one would throw a discuss deep into the woods. A short while later Dimitrios exits his house only to notice that all of the tires on his Smart Car have been removed and are nowhere to be seen.

DIMITRIOS

What in the hell!?

INT. LOCAL GAMING CAFE - NIGHT

James and Wendell look around the room trying to identify their missing friends when James suddenly gets a series of text messages.

JAMES

I just got a couple of text messages from Nesbit and Dimitrios. Apparently someone removed the tires from both of their cars. After they make a police report Nesbit's father is going to give them a ride around the neighborhood and see if they can find their lost tires.

WENDELL

What is the world coming to? Tell them we'll help them look after we leave the game room.

JAMES

Good idea.

James texts the response just as two large women with lots of muscle and long pigtails enter the room. As soon as they see the boys they head right over.

GRETA

Good evening gentlemen. Do you mind if we join you. We're new to the board gaming world and you fellows look like you know what you're doing.

Wendell and James look at each other and mouth the words "Wow!"

HILDA

We're normally on the shy side but with beef cookies like you we just couldn't help ourselves.

WENDELL

Well seeing as you put it that way have a seat.

Greta looks directly at James.

GRETA

My name's Greta.

Greta offers her hand to James and pretends to be in pain. Still holding Greta's hand James squeaks a reply

JAMES

I'm James.

Hilda looks directly at Wendell and shakes his hand. She speaks while not letting go.

HILDA

And my name's Hilda.

Wendell also squeaks a reply.

WENDELL

My names is Wendell.

Greta turns to James.

GRETA

So what game are you playing this evening?

JAMES

We were thinking of playing a game called "Steam Roller" where you build super highways across vast mountainous and desert regions. The first team to build a highway network across a continent wins.

GRETA

That sounds fascinating! Why don't we form two teams? James you and I can be on one team and Wendell and Hilda can be on the other?

WENDELL

That works for me.

JAMES

Me too. Let's roll the dice to see who goes first.

James picks up a cup with dice in it and begins to shake it as the dice falls in the middle of the playing board.

EXT. FLORIDA KEYS EXCLUSIVE SHOPPING AREA - DAY

Professor Kaiser and Ivan are busy buying everything in sight. Both are dressed in Panama Hats and white linen suits as they stroll along the boulevard. Ivan struggles with a collection of shopping bags when they stop in front of a jewelry store.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Oh look Ivan a jewelry store. I think I'll treat myself and get a diamond pinky ring.

Just as the pair is about to enter the store a white van pulls up and two large individuals exit through the vehicle's side door. They place the Professor and Ivan in bear hugs and utilize the temporary entrance as they force the hapless pair into the van. The aggressors quickly close the sliding door and place cloth sacks over Ivan's and the Professor's heads while securing their hands and feet with zip ties and their upper torsos with seat belts. The van then speeds rapidly away.

EXT - IN BACK OF AN ABANDONED BUILDING - DAY

Once outside of the town the van pulls behind an abandoned building. The driver remains inside of the van while his accomplices switch out the van's license plates. They then peel off the white plastic covering of the vehicle revealing black paint underneath.

INT. RUN DOWN HOUSE LOCATED IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE - DAY

The Professor and Ivan find themselves in a bare room with a single overhead light plus a bright floor lamp that is pointed directly at them making it impossible for them to see. A large Mexican man named "El Jefe" is seated opposite them smoking a large cigar and wearing an elaborately decorated sombrero.

EL JEFE

So after a very long time I get to see my old friend Professor Kaiser and his lucky assistant Ivan

IVAN

That's Mr. Lucky to you buddy.

With great alacrity El Jefe applies the lit end of his cigar to Ivan's head producing the smell of burnt hair as well as a fair bit of smoke.

IVAN (CONT'D)

Eeeh! Do something professor. I spent all morning getting my hair just the way I like it.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Please El Jefe! If there has been some kind of misunderstanding I'm sure we can work things out.

EL JEFE

Carrumba! You accuse me of being some sort of pendejo. You're here because you owe me ten million dollars. You think that all that opium I sold you for your polyp fertilizer costs nothing. I have to go to war with three other cartels just to keep your supply flowing. I'm going to a little place around the corner to pick up a few ground polyp tacos. You had better come up with a way of paying me before sundown or the buzzards will be picking over your remains.

JOSE

Boss if it's not too much trouble could you pick up some polyp tacos for me.

MANUEL

Me too boss. I haven't had any polyp since early this morning and I'm starting to get the shakes if you know what I mean.

EL JEFE

Okay! Okay! Only you'd better soften these two up so that they'll tell me what I want to know by the time I get back or you two taco logs are going to be taking some very long siestas.

JOSE

Don't worry boss these girly men will be braying like burros by the time you get back.

MANUEL

Si. Si. You can count on us boss. Only please don't forget the tacos. I like my polyps slightly Picante.

JOSE

And make mine extra picante if it's not too much trouble.

EL JEFE

Carrumba!

El Jefe leaves as Manuel picks up a pliers.

MANUEL

What do you think Jose? We start by pulling off all of their toes nails and finger nails?

JOSE

That sounds like a start. Only what do we do if that doesn't work?

MANUEL

Oh, that's easy. Then we remove their frijoles one by one.

JOSE.

Madre! If I had to walk around without my beans I'd be one unhappy camper.

MANUEL

Much too terrible to even think about. Enough of that.. I think we start with the big toe.

Manuel quickly goes to his knees and facing the professor begins to apply pressure to the pliers as it bites into the nail of the professor's big toe. Just as the Professor starts to scream a loud explosion is heard and the front door of the house is ripped off of its hinges. This is followed by machine gun fire as soldiers with Nazi helmets and sporting arm bands with swastikas emblazoned on them break into the room. Manuel and Jose are quickly dispatched as they try in vain to get off a few quick shots with their side arms. Their heads are removed as a result of concentrated automatic weapons fire. Jose and Manuel's headless corpses are running around the room as a middle aged man clad in a black SS uniform enters the room.

GENERAL DUSELDORF

So it looks like we arrived in the nick of time.

PROFESSOR KAISER

General Duseldorf! The Fuhrer would have been proud of you!

Professor Kaiser and Ivan are released from their bonds. They quickly render the Nazi salute while speaking.

PROFESSOR KAISER AND IVAN

Heil Hitler!

GENERAL DUSELDORF

Heil Hitler!

The general turns and issues a terse order.

GENERAL DUSELDORF (CONT'D)

Hauptmann Hasenpfeffer, take the troops outside and establish a security perimeter. I don't want us to be caught with our pants down if a bunch of taco heads show up unannounced.

HAUPTMANN HASENPFEFFER

Yes general!

The soldiers in the room quickly begin to leave as Jose's and Manuel's corpses run into walls at opposite ends of the room and finally stop moving.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Let me just say General that in gratitude for your coming here today I would like to offer you an invitation to come and stay at my country estate. Ivan is a gourmet cook and we've got an assortment of organic braunschweiger with your name on them.

GENERAL DUSELDORF

I must say if they were going to give an academy award for brown nosing you'd be first in line.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Herr General you are too kind.

GENERAL DUSELDORF

Enough of this nonsense! I want you to get back to your lab and continue with your world wide export of polyps. When the time is ready our dream of world domination will be achieved.

PROFESSOR KAISER AND IVAN

Heil Hitler!

General Duseldorf returns the Nazi party salute while speaking.

GENERAL DUSELDORF

Heil Hitler! And don't forget, if you fail both of you will end up in a bag of fertilizer.

The General makes a prompt exit as the little hair that is left to Professor Kaiser and Ivan is seen twitching up and down while they stammer.

PROFESSOR KAISER AND IVAN

Eeeeeeh!

After all have departed El Jefe returns to see the destruction that has been leveled.

EL JEFE

Caramba! If it's the last thing I do I'll make them pay!

INT.PROFESSOR KAISER'S LABORATORY/GREENHOUSE - DAY

As Wendell and James enter the greenhouse/laboratory they turn off the interior security system as well as the video cameras.

WENDELL

Security cameras and alarms off.

JAMES

That's good now we can do what we want without having Big Brother looking over our shoulder.

Wendell and James are both busy pursuing their true vocations of music and sculpture while the Professor and Ivan are away. Wendell has set up a music stand and chair and is playing swan lake while James is are busy cleaning up in the lab when they notice all manner of spent brass cartridges under the stacking shelves trays and tables which contain fertilizer supplies tubing plus polyyps in various stages of development.

WENDELL

Am I going crazy or are we finding way too many Military shell casings?

JAMES

It is just a little crazy when you come to think about it. I mean there are so many new holes appearing in the ceiling and else where. We have to call the roofers in every week just to keep up with the damage.

WENDELL

Funny thing nothing shows up with the security cameras. How is that possible?

JAMES

I don't know. Let's talk with Nesbit tonight when we're at the gaming cafe.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Good idea.

WENDELL

James I don't want to be a drag but when I went into town the other day I noticed that most of the grocery and food specialty food stores were closed.

JAMES

It seems like most of the people we know have become addicted to these damn polyps.

WENDELL

You know what was even scarier. I saw Mr. Thomas our old history teacher sleeping on a park bench. He must be homeless.

JAMES

Him and anyone else that spoke out against online shopping and talking about the importance of people reading unfiltered history.

WENDELL

I remember the day he got fired and had to stop teaching.

Intense light beyond sunlight breaks through from above and surrounds James and Wendell.

JAMES

Oh you mean when he said "God Bless" at the end of the graduation address?

WENDELL

It made me feel great to hear someone say something real and good for a change..

James looks outside and sees Hilda and Greta arriving in their truck. James reactivates the security system when she stops their vehicle. They ring bell and James answers the door. They are both pushing wheel barrels filled with weight lifting equipment.

GRETA

Hello James we brought our weight training equipment so we could be near you while you had the place to yourselves.

JAMES

Oh..Good idea I guess. We can reposition some of the shelving and give you a space up front near the laboratory.

GRETA

That sounds great.

JAMES

Can we give you a hand?

HILDA

No you boys are busy. We'll be lickity split and besides it's not so often that you boys will have this kind of free time. Just enjoy yourselves.

INT. PROFESSOR KAISER'S LABORATORY/GREENHOUSE - LUNCH TIME

Wendell and James are sitting by a desk and begin to open their lunch bags. James sees the girls lifting weights and calls out.

JAMES

Greta! Hilda! Are you girls hungry?

WENDELL

Yeah, we can share our lunch with you.

GRETA

Thank you boys but we're on a strict diet. We've got a body building competition coming up and an extra pound or two could make the difference between winning and loosing.

HILDA

Before you start eating, why don't you com over and pump some iron?

Wendell and James look at each other and make faces.

JAMES

Okay just a little if we don't get our work done, the professor will blow his top.

The boys approach and notice that the girls are doing curls with heavy dumbbells.

WENDELL

Wow those weights look a little heavy. I better start off with something lighter.

JAMES

I'll say.

Wendell and James pick up a couple of ten pounders and do some leg raises while lifting weights.

HILDA

You boys are amazing. Some of the only men we've seen who can multi task.

JAMES

Yeah well we like to keep sharp.

The boys each dry off with a clean dry towel.

WENDELL

Lunch calls.

The boys head back to their desk while the girls look at each other questioningly.

EXT. PROFESSOR KAISER'S LABORATORY/GREENHOUSE - THREE MONTHS
LATER - DAY

Intense transformative activity has taken place in the vast complex of green houses that now dominate the professor's estate. Security booths are set up and new security personnel are assigned throughout the perimeter.

INT. PROFESSOR KAISER'S LABORATORY/GREENHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Professor Kaiser's laboratory now appears more modern than ever as a large flat screen television looks down on the lab area. The Fantasy News Network from Camden starts to broadcast. Ivan and Professor Kaiser sit and watch the news as it comes on.

NEWS ANCHOR ANNA GENDA

Good evening ladies and gentlemen.
You're listening to the Fantasy
News Network From Camden New Jersey
where we tell you what we want you
to hear. Record foreclosures of
beef chicken and poultry farms are
reported for the third quarter as
we advance as a culture and end the
taking of animal, avian and aquatic
life in favor of the much kinder
and efficient raising of hi protein
polyps. They have all the taste and
protein of high grade Black Angus
beef with none of the drawbacks.

In the background we see a herd of cattle about to be removed from a local farm. Behind the cattle we see large trucks with attached stock trailers. From the sides of the stock trailers we see signs which read: "We're Going To a Better Place."

CO ANCHOR BO GUS

That's right Anna. None of the
obvious draw backs such as manure
and noxious gas.

In the background Cattle are seen voiding their bowels as well as giving off steady gaseous emissions. Signs appear next to their tails giving printed descriptions of the activities taking place.

ANNA GENDA

I see your point Bo. They are kind
of disgusting but at least we know
that they're going to a better
place wherever that is.

CO ANCHOR BO GUS
 Good one Anna! Ha! Ha! Ha!

ANNA GENDA
 And remember if teriyaki flavored
 polyps are the polyp of choice for
 our boss Party "Secretary Wu"
 shouldn't they be your first
 choice?

As the camera fades to a commercial we see both anchors
 grabbing for bags of teriyaki flavored polyp cakes as they
 shove fist fulls of the fried delicacies in their mouths.

PROFESSOR KAISER
 I can't believe that they allow
 that Network on the air. Polyps
 from China don't have half the
 taste or quality that polyps with
 the Kaiser brand name do.

IVAN
 But Professor didn't you ship half
 of our US production over to China
 last month.

PROFESSOR KAISER
 That was a necessary business move.
 By off shoring half of our
 production to China I saved one
 penny for every ten pounds of
 polyps produced. So what if I had
 to lay off ten thousand workers.
 You make a polyp you have to break
 a few workers eggs. Ha! Ha! That's
 a good one!

IVAN
 Ha! Ha! Professor not only are you
 one of the world's most ruthless
 industrialists you're also a damned
 good comedian! Goebbels and Himmler
 would have been proud of you.

PROFESSOR KAISER
 Why Ivan, that's the nicest thing
 you ever said to me.

Ivan is overwhelmed with emotion. After looking at his
 shoes he straightens and offers the Nazi salute while
 speaking.

IVAN
 Heil Hitler!

Professor Kaiser returns his salute.

PROFESSOR KAISER
Heil Hitler!

Moments later Wendell and James arrive for work. The professor composes himself after he sees the pair approaching on the video monitor. As always, both are dressed in blue coveralls and both are wearing rubber boots. The door opens as the boys enter the laboratory.

PROFESSOR KAISER (CONT'D)
Good morning boys.

Wendell looks at Professor Kaiser and Ivan while speaking.

WENDELL
Morning professor. Morning Ivan.

James also looks at both men while speaking.

JAMES
Good morning Professor. Good morning Ivan. Well what would like us to do today.

PROFESSOR KAISER
I have noticed that it's gotten a bit unkempt around here. You don't think you could give everything a good dusting followed by a good floor washing.

JAMES
No problem.

WENDELL
Yeah, we'll get right on it.

PROFESSOR KAISER
And boys I don't like passing out laurels without a good reason but I have to admit that I've seen a big improvement in your work compared to when you first began.

WENDELL
Thanks professor.

JAMES
Yeah thanks. That's the first compliment you've given us since we started three years ago.

The boys begin to dust as Ivan starts to pace back and forth. Suddenly he starts to fume and runs over to where the boys are standing.

IVAN

And what about me?! I've worked like a dog for you and not once have you ever said anything nice to me.

Ivan puts on a white glove and passes it over a counter where Wendell is standing.

IVAN (CONT'D)

Improvement! All I see is dirt and more dirt. These undesirables can't even wipe their own blow holes and your handing them the brass ring! My dear departed brother Igor and I slaved to build everything you see here. Ivan do this! Ivan do that! Let Ivan do it! I'm special! I'm smart! And I want respect!

As he looks about the room Ivan knocks a fan into the main feed tray which connects to all of the polyps in the room sending an electric current through all of the polyps. All of the polyps except for the master polyp start to scream and visibly shake on their stems.

POLYPS

Eeeh! Master save us the humans are trying to kill us!

MASTER POLYP

Attack! Attack and kill them!

Ivan, the Professor and Wendell and James hop onto the tops of nearby desks as the polyps detach and start for them. The Master Polyp hides amongst the other polyps so as to disguise himself. The Professor reaches into the refrigerator and hands out Braunschweiger to all present.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Quick men throw the Braunschweiger! The polyps love them. It will buy us time!

The polyps begin to retreat as they form small pods and feast on the tasty delights. After a while Wendell realizes that a space has been created so he bravely jumps on the floor and unplugs the fan which had caused a current to shoot through the feed trays.

PROFESSOR KAISER (CONT'D)

That was good thinking but we've still got a big problem. We don't have any more braunschweiger.

IVAN

Think of something professor. If you don't we're all going to end up in their tummies.

PROFESSOR KAISER

And after that we'll be turned into Cleveland steamers making a final journey out of their blow holes!

JAMES

Wendell. You're good at coming up with ideas. I mean we should have lost our share of board games but you always seem to come up with something.

WENDELL

I'm trying believe me! Wait. Wait..The polyps always seem to relax when we sing.

JAMES

That's it. Let's give it a shot.

WENDELL

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes.

WENDEL AND JAMES

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes. She'll be coming round the mountain. She'll be coming round the mountain. She'll be coming round the mountain. She'll be coming round the mountain. She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes.

MASTER POLYP

Brothers! Sisters! The danger is over. Return to your stocks.

The Polyps turn about and slowly return to their stocks which are feed by feed trays with fertilized feed flowing below

WENDELL AND JAMES

She'll be riding six white hoses when she comes.

The polyyps are seen to have cleared the entire area. The boys work throughout the day to clean up and pass the Professor's desk on the way out.

PROFESSOR KAISER
 Good work boys you sort of saved
 the day. We'll tackle the rest
 tomorrow.

EXT. LABORATORY/GREEN HOUSE ADJOINING A LARGE COUNTRY HOME.-
 DAY

As their work day comes to an end, Wendell and James are seen talking through the rolled down window of their cars.

WENDELL
 Board Game Cafe, seven O'clock.

JAMES
 Be there or be square.

As their cars drive off into the distance the words to "She'll Be Coming Round The Mountain" continue with only their voices heard in the background.

WENDELL AND JAMES
 (Voices only.)
 She'll be riding six white horses
 when she comes. She'll be riding
 six white horses when she comes.
 She'll be riding six white horses.
 She'll be riding six white horses
 She'll be riding six white horses
 when she comes.

EXT. BOARD GAME CAFE - NIGHT

Wendell and James get out of their cars and talk as they walk towards the cafe.

WENDELL
 So James what are you up for
 tonight?

JAMES
 I was thinking of playing "Flights
 of Fancy".

WENDELL
 First or Second World War?

JAMES

I was thinking Second. First we have to build our planes and then we fight the air battle.

WENDELL

I'd like to take a shot at building the Spitfire.

JAMES

Hey so would I.

WENDELL

No problem we can flip for it.

JAMES

Good idea!

As both friends are half way to the cafe they hear a voice coming from behind a tree.

AGENT JONES

Psst!...Wendell, James walk over here. Act natural and pretend you're tying your shoes.

Wendell and James approach the tree and pretend to tie their shoes.

AGENT JONES (CONT'D)

Guys! You're in great danger. Those muscle bound Valkyries you've been hanging out with are two of the world's most dangerous assassins. They were sent to keep an eye on you and kill you if necessary.

WENDELL

We always knew that something was up.

JAMES

And just who are you?

AGENT JONES

My name is Lauren Jones. I used to be an FBI agent. Meet me by Fuller's Gas Station on highway 7. Saturday at 11:00 AM. I can't say any more.

Just as Wendel and James are about to speak they notice Hilda and Greta getting out of their cars.

When they look behind the tree they notice that Agent Jones has disappeared. Hilda and Greta approach.

HILDA

So what are you rascals doing next to that tree?

JAMES

We thought we heard an owl so we came over to investigate.

WENDELL

Yeah you know we're a couple of bird lovers?

GRETA

No wonder we think you're so fascinating.

WENDELL

I guess.

They all walk toward the board game cafe and join a small line waiting to enter. From the parking lot we see Agent Jones entering her Jeep Wrangler as she drives away, constantly looking over her shoulder.

EXT. HIGHWAY 7, FULLER'S GAS STATION NOW ABANDONED AND LOCATED ON THE SIDE OF THE ROAD. - DAY

Wendell pulls his Volkswagen beetle in front of the gas station followed by James in his Ford Maverick. James rolls down his window and starts to speak as Wendell does the same.

WENDELL

I don't see Agent Jones.

JAMES

Maybe she's around back.

WENDELL

Good thinking.

James and Wendell drive to the back and pull next to Agent Jones. James parks his car in back of Wendell's. Both exit from their cars.

JAMES

Why all the hocus pocus?

AGENT JONES

You'll see.

Agent Jones exits from her car holding a metal bucket containing a battery powered drill with a wire brush attachment as well as a square electronic device.

AGENT JONES (CONT'D)
Open all of your doors as well as
the trunk and hood of each car
please.

Wendell and James comply as Agent Jones hands the bucket to Wendell while removing a hand held rectangular device.

AGENT JONES (CONT'D)
Hold this please.

In short order, she finds three gps trackers per car. All are about the size of silver dollars and all are located in the trunk, rear passenger side wheel well and next to the car battery. As she finishes with each car she drops the trackers into the bucket held by Wendell. When the sixth tracker is found she takes hold of the drill and places the bucket on the ground. After applying safety glasses she activates the drill and turns the trackers into a small pile of detritus.

AGENT JONES (CONT'D)
Turn off your cell phones and
follow me.

All three get in their cars and follow close behind Agent Jones who exits onto the highway and speeds down the road. After a mile she takes a sharp left onto a secondary road and a right onto a dirt road which ends next to a small pond.

EXT. POND AT THE END OF A DIRT ROAD - DAY
All three exit their cars and gather next to a large tree with a tire hung by a rope from a sturdy bough.

WENDELL
Hey! Puffer's pond. We used to come
here when we were kids.

AGENT JONES
So did my dad. I helped him hang
this tire. We were in the area for
just a couple of weeks before he
got transferred to Tacoma
Washington.

JAMES
You found three GPS trackers per
car. What's going on?

AGENT JONES

As I mentioned earlier, those muscle bound friends of yours were assigned to track you and kill you if they thought that you knew things you weren't supposed to.

WENDELL

But we're not spies or government agents.

AGENT JONES

Yeah we just clean up and take care of the green houses on Professor Kaiser's estate. While we're at it where's your identification? We don't really know you.

Agent Jones takes out her FBI Identification with a canceled ID.

JAMES

This ID reads terminated.

AGENT JONES

That's right. That's what happens when you get fired.

WENDELL

Why did you get fired?

AGENT JONES

I got fired because I wanted to go after bank robbers, murderers, kidnappers and drug dealers. I refused to compile dossiers or plant information on so called political opponents.

WENDELL

We used to hear more about that sort of thing before monied interests and globalists started to police the internet.

AGENT JONES

You get the point. I'm here because of your relation with Professor Kaiser. Both he and Ivan were raised in a small town in Argentina that's filled with Nazis who fled from Europe after the war.

(MORE)

AGENT JONES (CONT'D)

His grandfather is rumored to have worked hand with Joseph Mengele and may have had a hand in secreting Hitler out of Berlin before the end of the war. Apparently Professor Kaiser inherited his father's genius as well as his dream of world domination.

WENDELL

But he doesn't have an army per say.

AGENT JONES

He doesn't need one. He has money. He can buy off the politicians or the news media in a heart beat. Also, haven't you noticed that the people in his security force look more like soldiers than retired cops? Besides that I'm sure you're aware that our agricultural production is being simplified to the point that if enough green houses faced problems with crop failure or a significant blight took hold, the world could be faced with famine.

WENDELL

Yeah and whoever controls the remaining supply could in affect rule the world.

JAMES

We've already seen signs of such things happening with last year's riots in Switzerland and Vietnam. People who still have their thinking caps on are of the opinion that these events may have been engineered. Whatever the cause the price of polyps doubled overnight and hasn't gone down since.

Agent Jones hands James and Wendell a pair of burner phones as well as a GPS tracker each. She points to the back of each tracker.

AGENT JONES

Here's the on/off switch.

She places them in the appropriate spots while the boys watch.

AGENT JONES

I don't think we have anything to worry about for now. The Girls were away at a weight lifting tournament and won't be back until this evening. Turn the trackers on when you're following your normal routine. If you want to fly under the radar you can deactivate the devices with the on/off switch. Use the burner phones only in an emergency and keep them in a safe place that only you know of.

Agent Jones gets in the front seat of her jeep and rolls down the window.

AGENT JONES (CONT'D)

Just hit #1 and press dial I'll respond immediately.

Agent Jones gets in her car and drives off.

JAMES

If I could afford it I would stop working for Professor Kaiser.

WENDELL

Same here but where would we find another job in this economy?

JAMES

Not only that. If we failed to show up the Professor might kill us on general principal... Any way see you at the board game cafe this evening?

WENDELL

I thought may we could play "The Hunt For Jack The Ripper".

JAMES

That sounds like a plan.

Both drive off.

EXT. GREEN HOUSE AND LABORATORY - DAY

The professor and Ivan are seen talking In the middle of the lawn at least 100 yards away from the Greenhouse/Laboratory. Both individuals are speaking in hushed voices.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Ivan what happened on Friday really bothers me.

IVAN

I've been having nightmares ever since. If it wasn't for those two dummkopfs the Polyps would be pushing our remains out of their keisters even as we speak.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Those boys may be idiots but they do exert an amazing level of control over the polyyps. For now you could think of them as a sort of insurance policy.

IVAN

Yeah professor and every insurance policy that is no longer needed gets canceled.

A polyp slips out of the laboratory and makes its way over to where Ivan and the professor are talking using trees as cover.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Good point. (in an even more hushed voice)..What's really got me worried is that head polyp. It's in possession of some kind of super intelligence with an agenda all its own. If we don't find it and destroy it our goose is really going be cooked.

IVAN

I'll keep my eyes out. It's bound to make a mistake sooner or later.

Just as the spy polyp gets within hearing distance behind a nearby tree Professor Kaiser and Ivan move on and enter the laboratory/greenhouse.

EXT. TOWN PARK - DAY

On Saturday, James and Wendell are sitting on a park bench enjoying a morning coffee. Many of the town businesses are closed with the exception of the town polyp distribution center and the board game cafe.

JAMES

Man, that coffee is good.

WENDELL

Tell me about it. What with all the store closures and polyp riots around the world I'm starting to get a little stressed out.

JAMES

Well at least we can be grateful for the fact that the Board Game Cafe is open.

WENDELL

I'm with you on that only I haven't noticed any new games come in for quite a while.

JAMES

Who has time for gaming? More than half the population spends most of their waking hours watching TV while chewing on a bag of fried polyps.

Suddenly they are approached by their former history teacher Mr. Thomas. He is in a rough state and looks as though he hasn't slept for days. He takes a seat near the boys and slowly begins to speak.

MR. THOMAS

Boys I recognize you from school. Good students and always respectful.

JAMES

Thanks Mr. Thomas we always liked your class.

WENDELL

Yeah we thought it was terrible when the bums in administration fired you; a bunch of useless bureaucrats who couldn't teach a class if their lives depended on it.

MR. THOMAS

That's in the past. I let that go a long time ago. Look around you. Do you see many homeless people in the park?

WENDELL

Now that you mention it the place does seem kind of empty.

JAMES

It used to be a big election issue. The mayor and the town council members would mention it during election and then all come down with amnesia as soon as they began a new term.

MR. THOMAS

That's just the point. The homeless people are disappearing. At night I've seen trucks with men all dressed in black rounding up homeless people and just driving away.

WENDELL

How have you avoided being taken away with the others?

MR. THOMAS

You forget. In addition to being a history teacher I used to be the town historian. I know every nook and cranny in this town. The only trouble is that the people who are behind this are getting more efficient. They've even started using dogs.

WENDELL

Do you remember what they look like?

MR. THOMAS

Nothing to identify them except for the fact that a lot of them had German accents.

(MORE)

MR. THOMAS (CONT'D)

And for what it's worth on one evening when I was hiding above ground I looked down on the alley below and saw what looked like soldiers loading a group of homeless people onto the back of a truck with a covered flat bed. A homeless guy who was on the big side refused to get on the truck. When this happened, two large individuals got out of the front of the truck carrying what looked like iron pipes. While they were beating him their hats fell off and their pigtailed showed. They may have been female body builders or weight lifters. By the time they finished with the big guy he wasn't moving. For all I know, he could have been dead. They didn't skip a beat. They just swung him onto the truck like a sack of potatoes and then drove off.

JAMES

We have a guest room over our garage. My sister used to use it but it's been empty ever since she got married and moved out. I'm sure my parents wouldn't mind if you stayed with us.

MR. THOMAS

Thanks for the offer but I wouldn't feel comfortable doing that. Besides I'd probably just put you guys in danger.

WENDELL

Listen, thanks for telling us. For what it's worth we'll do what we can...

Wendell hands him a brown paper bag.

WENDELL (CONT'D)

Here's my lunch. I just had it in case. I'll get something later on.

James also passes him a paper bag.

JAMES

I don't need this. I could probably lose a few pounds anyway.

Mr. Thomas takes the bag while wiping a tear from his eyes. He then gets up.

MR. THOMAS

My memory's still sharp. You were good boys when you were in school and nothing's changed since.

Mr. Thomas walks quickly away.

WENDELL

We've got to tell Agent Jones about this.

JAMES

No kidding.

Wendell and James head for the game room front door as we see Hilda and Greta in a parked Mercedes looking through a pair of binoculars observing James, Wendell and Mr. Thomas.

HILDA

(Clicks tongue.) We tell the boys that we're going to be away for the weekend attending a weight lifting tournament and lo an behold they start to get into all sorts of mischief.

GRETA

Well, you know what they say, when cat's away the mice will play.

HILDA

Only this time, the cat didn't go away and it's our time to play.

EXT. PARKING LOT OF BOARD GAME CAFE - DAY

Wendell, James, Nesbit and Dimitrios are gathered in the parking lot of the Board Game Cafe.

NESBIT

I can't believe that someone like Mr. Thomas has had to put up with such crap.

DIMITRIOS

I'll ask my parents if he can stay with us. We've got a spare room in the basement.

WENDELL

We tried that and he said no. I think we need to identify who's taking all of the homeless people away.

JAMES

And who are you going to tell? Half of the police department members are addicted to polyps while the other half is exhausted from too much work.

NESBIT

Hey what about our paint guns. I'll work on the regulators and get the pressure up making them a lot faster. After that we can freeze the paint balls. We can also bring our sling shots is everything fails.

JAMES

I guess it's better than nothing but only as a last resort.

WENDELL

What about 8:00PM this evening?

DIMITRIOS

That gives us time to freeze the paint balls.

NESBIT

And don't forget the coolers otherwise it won't work.

JAMES

I'll bring zip ties so we can tie these rascals up. We've got a whole box at home.

All pump fists. Agent Jones suddenly drives up and rolls down her window.

AGENT JONES

Guys I wouldn't have come by but seeing as Hilda and Greta let you know you'd be out of town I guess it's okay.

WENDELL

Our old history teacher told us that homeless people were being rounded up at night and no one ever sees them again.

AGENT JONES

This is bad. I'm getting reports that similar things are happening in big cities all around the world.

JAMES

Why would someone do such a thing?

AGENT JONES

That's the one hundred thousand dollar question.

WENDELL

We're meeting up in back of Smith's Market at 8:00PM to get a closer look. We can hide our cars in the delivery bay so no one will get a chance to run our plates.

AGENT JONES

I don't like the sound of this but I'll tag along just so I can try to keep you guys from getting hurt.

All leave as Hilda and Greta follow at a distance with lights off.

GRETA

And now we will see just where this little birdie will lead us.

At the edge of town Agent Jones is seen pulling her car into the parking place of a house with a for sale sign. She quietly closes the door and then walks quickly around the block to a budget motel with doors facing outward to the street. She quickly climbs a set of stairs to her room.

INT. HILDA'S AND GRETA'S CAR

HILDA

So what **do** you think? We pay this little birdie a visit and ring her neck?

GRETA

But first we should pluck a feather
or two to find out what she's up
to?

Suddenly a bus load of Shriners along with their wives is seen pulling into the parking lot. Most of the rooms are taken as the party goes fill buckets with ice and start pouring drinks. Most room doors are left open as friends visit back and fourth.

HILDA

I don't know about you but I'm not
about to mess with a bunch of
Shriners on holiday.

GRETA

Me neither. We'll wait till
tomorrow.

EXT. SMITH'S MARKET - NIGHT

Wendel, James, Nesbit, Dimitrios And Agent Jones position themselves on the roof of Smith's Market. All are wearing dark clothing and all have blackened their faces. Everyone has his own cooler, paint ball gun and back up sling shot.

AGENT JONES

Are you sure these things will
work?

WENDELL

Guaranteed. Nesbit is a mechanical
genius and has got these things on
max pressure. With a frozen paint
ball you could knock out a heyena
for at least an hour.

AGENT JONES

I hope you're right about all of
this.

JAMES

Don't worry. In the world of board
gamers we're highly regarded for
our strategic acumen.

Nesbit give a thumbs up as Wendel places his index next to his lips to indicate the need for silence. A military style truck pulls up in front of the park opposite Smith's Market. Twelve darkly clad soldiers exit.

One individual wearing a duster and a a black SS field cap addresses the troops using hand signals as they spread out in pairs and begin a block by block search of the town. Two soldiers walk down the right alley between Smith's and the local hardware store; both of which look out upon the town park. Wendell whispers.

WENDELL

You take the first guy. I'll take
the second.

James gets in shooting position and draws a bead on the first soldier while Wendell Lines up on the second.

JAMES

Ready.

WENDELL

On three.

James waits until the soldiers are within range. Suddenly, the first soldier drops to his Knees in order to tie his shoes.

WENDELL (CONT'D)

(whispers) One. Two. Three.

Both shoot at the same time as both soldiers fall instantly. Mr. Thomas suddenly appears and drags both soldiers one by one through the unlocked swinging door of the loading area.

AGENT JONES

You just made a believer out of me.
Mind if I take a shot?

Wendell nods his head in the affirmative. In the meantime Nesbit and Dimitrios also drop two soldiers walking down the alley on the left side of the market. As before Mr. Thomas makes another appearance and drags both unconscious soldiers through the unlocked swinging door that leads to the left alley. A solitary soldier walks down the alley but is moving too quickly for a clear shot. Wendell whistles and the soldier immediately freezes. Agent Jones then immediately drops him with a clean head shot. Time passes and no other soldiers appear. Mr. Thomas then makes his way up the stairs to the market roof. He gives two short knocks and one long knock. On the access door.

WENDELL

That's the right signal it's
Mr. Thomas. Nesbit, let him in.

Mr. Thomas makes his way over to the edge of the roof where Wendel, James and Agent Jones are hiding.

MR. THOMAS

They've all gotten back on the truck and are cruising the perimeter. Better hold off on the shooting . I think they're going to start using decoys to see who's shooting from an elevated position.

WENDELL

Good thinking.

JAMES

If they find our location it could be lights out for us. There's no telling what type of weapon systems they have on the truck.

Before they can warn the others Dimitrios prepares to drop a lone individual who was making his way down the alley on the right side of the market. The commander of the unit, Captain Hasenpfeffer scans the roof tops and catches sight of Dimitrios as he dispatches the lone individual. The captain blows a whistle and the troop transport immediately races to where he is standing. As soon the troops begin to exit he commands one of the solders inside of the truck.

HAUPTMANN HASENPFEEFFER

Himmler quick give me the RPG.

Himmler passes him the RPG and he gather the remaining eight soldiers together near the back of the truck. All crouch low while he speaks in a hushed voice.

HAUPTMANN HASENPFEEFFER (CONT'D)

The shooters are on the roof of the supermarket. Guderian, Himmler, Rohm, Ludendorff you go down the left side. Kesselring, Romel, Goering and Zeitzler you go down the right. Focus on the roof top but don't start shooting until you hear the whistle.

All are preparing to move as we see a manhole cover move to the open position behind them. Suddenly at least twenty polyps appear under the guidance of the Master Polyp. The Master Polyp speaks in a hushed voice.

MASTER POLYP

Brothers sisters, your food is before you. Feast! Feast!

The polyyps move out and suddenly surround both sides of the truck. They are on the troops before they know what is happening. Machine gun fire is heard amidst the yells and screams.

HAUPTMANN HASENPFEFFER
Use your bayonets men! Use your
bayonets!

As Hasenpfeffer is brought down by the polyyps he gets of a shot with the RPG that hits the truck causing a loud explosion.

WENDELL
Now we see who the real enemy is.

MR. THOMAS
The question that remains is: "What
is their weakness?"

NESBIT
And who or what is controlling
them.

DIMITRIOS
Not to mention how.

Agent Jones is more than impressed by the obvious intelligence displayed by James and Wendell's friends from the board game cafe.

JAMES
I guess that means we have to go
back to work on Monday and try to
find the answers to some of these
questions.

Mr. Thomas and Agent Smith nod their heads in agreement.

EXT. FAR END OF THE PARK - NIGHT

In the distance Hilda and Greta have observed all that has taken place. Both stand by the side of their Mercedes peering through binoculars.

HILDA
This is so bizarre. All of us are
in danger!

GRETA
We must inform General Duseldorf!

HILDA

Yes, but first we must learn more.
I have a feeling that Little Birdie
knows what's going on. Tomorrow we
will deal with her.

GRETA

But not before we question her.

HILDA

Of course not. I would never give
up the opportunity to torture
someone.

INT. WENDELL'S HOME - DAY

Wendell plus his mother and father are having breakfast
seated around the kitchen table. Wendell's mother has her
white "Chief" helmet on her head and is dressed in full fire
fighting gear.

MOTHER/CHIEF MORISSON

I'm so grateful that you still have
breakfast on Sunday mornings with
us

FATHER

Amen to that.

WENDELL

Thanks. Likewise.

MOTHER/CHIEF MORISSON

Work's going well I hope?

WENDELL

In this economy I'm grateful to
even have a job.

MOTHER/CHIEF MORISSON

Can't complain about that.

WENDELL

That's true and dad, breakfast was
great as usual. Not too many people
are eating normal food any more.

MOTHER/CHIEF MORISSON

Tell me about it. Reverend Cotter
started having a combined coffee
and polyp hour just to get people
to come to church.

FATHER

I'm not sure I agree with that.

MOTHER/CAPTAIN MORISSON

If your father and I don't get a move on we'll be late for church. Wendel I don't mean to impose but could you drive us over? Our car's in the shop. Getting back won't be a problem. My friend Elaine will give us a ride.

WENDELL

No problem. I just have to make a quick call.

EXT. WENDELL'S HOME NEAR HIS CAR - CONTINUOUS

Wendell walks quickly to car and takes out the burner phone Agent Jones had given him. He hits #1 and waits.

AGENT JONES

Are you okay?

WENDELL

Fine but I'm going to run 30 minutes late. I have to give my parents a ride to church.

AGENT JONES

No problem. You remember the place I brought you guys the other day?

WENDELL

Of course.

AGENT JONES

I'll see you there.

Wendell's parents exit their home. Wendel's father sits in the back of his Volkswagen Beetle while his mother sits in front. Her white Fire Chief helmet is seen poking its way through the open sun roof.

EXT. DRIVEWAY OF AN ABANDONED HOUSE NEAR AGENT JONES' MOTEL
- DAY

Early in the day, Agent Jones gets into her vehicle and after looking right and left pulls out of the driveway.

Hilda and Greta are seen at a distance sitting in their Mercedes. Greta is observing Agent Jones through a pair of binoculars while Hilda drives.

GRETA

Jackpot! Our little birdie has arrived. She's turning right and right again. Bingo! Let her pass. Yes! Get onto Highway 7 and we'll see where she's going.

Hilda pulls out onto Highway #7 and let's several cars get in front of her. After Agent Jones passes Fuller's garage she takes a sharp left onto a secondary road and then right onto a dirt road. When Hilda and Gerta come near the dirt road, Gerta exits the car and examines the tire tracks. After this she looks through her binoculars and can see a small dust cloud rising up between the rows of corn that flank either side of the road. She gives Hilda a thumbs up and jumps into the front seat. The Mercedes follows on the same path taken by Agent Jones.

EXT. NEXT TO PUFFER'S POND.- CONTINUOUS

Agent Jones gets out of her car and looks out at the pond. It is a beautiful day and as she looks at the tire swing she enjoys a strong memory of her father pushing while waiting till the last possible moment to let go and hurtle into the cooling water below. Just as she returned to the present, Hilda and Greta's car pulls up and both of the heavily muscled women get out. Greta gets out and walks toward Agent holding an SS officer's half sword decorated with skulls and SS markings just above the cross guard. She stops within 12 feet of the former FBI Agent.

GRETA

My grandfather carried this half sword when our troops fought in the tractor factory at Stalingrad. He told me that it took the lives of at least 20 Russians. I think today you're going to make 21.

HILDA

Remember Greta not right away. First we have to find out what she and her friends are up to. For now just give her a scratch or two. You can send her to the happy hunting grounds afterwards.

GRETA

You're such a nag.

Greta makes the mistake of taking her eyes off of Agent Jones for just a moment as she turns toward Hilda. In that same instant Agent Jones removes a kubotan that had been secreted next to her belt and along the side of her leg She delivers a quick strike to the side of Greta's head causing her to go unconscious. Following this, Agent Jones spins and delivers a strike to Hilda's hand causing her to drop her Luger pistol This move is followed by a strike to her head which drops her in her tracks. Agent Jones throws the knife and pistol into the water and gets into her jeep and drives away. As Agent Jones drives away, two enormous **alligators** open their mouths and swallow Greta and Hilda. Agent Jones waits by the cutoff for the dirt road and as soon as Wendell arrives she signals for him to stop. She walks near the open window of his car.

AGENT JONES

You don't mind if we skip the pond
and just go for a coffee do you?

WENDELL

Hey whatever. I'm easy. Besides
there's a nice little spot about
two miles past Fuller's Garage.

AGENT JONES

That sounds great.

Wendell turns his car onto the secondary road as Agent Jones follows.

INT. PROFESSOR KAISER'S LABORATORY/GREENHOUSE - DAY

Professor Kaiser and Ivan are seated at their desks early the next morning when the door suddenly flies open as General Duseldorf and his driver enter the room. Professor Kaiser and Ivan instantly rise and offer the Nazi salute!

PROFESSOR KAISER AND IVAN

Heil Hitler!

General Duseldorf fails to return their salute. His driver then draws back the charging handle on his machine gun and positions himself in front of the exit door.

GENERAL DUSELDORF

I've just lost a platoon of my most
valuable troops. Sons of loyal
Nazis who gave everything for the
cause of world domination!

(MORE)

GENERAL DUSELDORF (CONT'D)

I even shared apfelstrudel with them and now they're gone! You assured me that you had everything under control.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Well I would say that more or less we do have things under control.

GENERAL DUSELDORF

How is that possible? You're not even here half of the time. You and Ivan are off doing commercials, appearing on talk shows. Some idiots are even offering you starring roles in upcoming films. Every time I turn on the television you two are on.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Forgive my impertinence Herr General but I think that's a bit of an exaggeration. Here let me show you.

Professor Kaiser turns up the volume on the television as a commercial is running. A voice is heard in the background as we see a closeup of a gated community surrounded by palm trees.

ANNOUNCER

Yes friends we are offering you the investment opportunity of a life time. On beautiful Waikiki for a limited time only you and love ones can become time share members on one of the most sought after vacation holdings in the Pacific.

Camera shows scenes of Polynesian women dancing while wearing grass skirts and then laying flowered wreaths around the necks of Professor Kaiser and Ivan. Both Ivan and the Professor are wearing extremely loud Hawaiian Shirts.

PROFESSOR KAISER

If you don't take all of your hard earned money and invest in Kaiser's Hawaiian time shares you must be some kind of a dummkopf.

IVAN

And just what does someone get with
a Kaiser Hawaii time share
membership?

PROFESSOR KAISER

Good thing you asked me...

Ivan holds up a series of large white hand held signs which
he moves to the rear after each point is made.

PROFESSOR KAISER (CONT'D)

You get beautiful beaches

Camera pans to beach with a few scrawny palm trees and lots
of beer cans as Ivan holds up a sign with "Beautiful Beaches"
printed in block letters

PROFESSOR KAISER (CONT'D)

You get a membership in a fabulous
indoor gymnasium

Ivan flips a card with the words "Fabulous Indoor Gymnasium"
while the Camera shows an extremely small room with a single
stationary bicycle. The bicycle seat has obviously been
repaired many times using duck tape. Also the ultra simple
speedometer is cracked and attached to a frayed electrical
connection which is hanging loose.

PROFESSOR KAISER (CONT'D)

For you fussy mommies out there you
get not one but three ultra modern
fully furnished bedrooms as well as
a luxurious living room.

Ivan flips a sign showing the words three beautiful bedrooms
plus living room. Camera shows rooms with holes in the roof,
broken windows and a series of lawn chairs and army cots
which are tattered and in obvious states of disrepair. The
living room couch has the stuffing coming out while on the
discolored linoleum floors glue traps with mice stuck to them
are seen in great abundance.

IVAN

Professor don't forget to mention
the ultra modern ...

Otto flips a sign with the words "Ultra Modern Kitchen"
written in clear block letters.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Oh yes the ultra modern kitchen!

Camera pans to a rickety folding table with peeling plastic. On top of the table we see an old hot plate with a frayed electrical wire that gives off an occasional spark. A badly damaged styrofoam cooler has the words "Refrigerator" written on a large white hand sign that is off angle and held in place by tape. Professor Kaiser then walks over to a series of tables with telephones and badly worn computers on them seated at the tables are a bunch of senior citizens who are struggling to stay awake.

PROFESSOR KAISER (CONT'D)

Well everyone I bet those telephones are ringing off the hook.

All of the workers shake their heads "no" as Professor Kaiser turns to face the camera. Ivan is standing to his left and waits to turn his last card.

IVAN

But professor you forgot to mention the best part of this deal.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Ha! Ha! Silly me. Every time you visit your beautiful Hawaiian time share you get a complimentary week's supply of "Professor Kaiser's Pineapple Flavored Polyps"!

Ivan turns over the last card with the words "Pineapple Flavored Polyps" written in block letter. The telephone bank suddenly comes to life as orders pour in and workers struggle to keep up. Ivan flips over cards on loops indicating that sales are already in the thousands following the mention of polyps.

PROFESSOR KAISER (CONT'D)

And remember .01% of all profits go to charities such as "The Professor Kaiser Retirement Fund" and "The Professor Kaiser School Of Dance".

General Duseldorf turns off the television.

GENERAL DUSELDORF

Time Shares! Pineapple flavored polyps! Why don't we see any offerings of apple strudel flavored polyps? It's obvious that all of this moola and celebrity has caused you to loose your way.

(MORE)

GENERAL DUSELDORF (CONT'D)

You've got three week to get your feed supply chain established or I'll bring in our elite troops and unleash Hell!

General Duseldorf looks at his driver and points to the area just in front of where Professor Kaiser and Ivan are standing. Bullets fly beneath their feet as their shoes are seen rising up and down in rapid succession. Shooting abruptly ends.

GENERAL DUSELDORF (CONT'D)

Now that's what I call dancing.

The general and his driver promptly exit the room. Once again the little hair remaining on Professor Kaiser's and Ivan's heads is seen to move up and down as high pitched mono syllabic sounds are produced by both individuals.

PROFESSOR KAISER AND IVAN

Aaaaaah!

INT. PROFESSOR KAISER'S LABORATORY/GREENHOUSE, TWO WEEKS LATER - DAY

Early Monday morning, Professor Kaiser and Ivan are standing behind their desks pulling at their hair while pacing back and fourth.

PROFESSOR KAISER

We've got one week to come up with a replacement feed source. I thought we'd never run out of homeless people but it appears that day is rapidly approaching. Where can we go next? That's the big question.

IVAN

What about the nursing homes? Most of the families are working night and day, trying to raise money for their next polyp. Families aren't visiting like they used to.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Not only that, most of the staff is made up of hard corp polyp addicts they wouldn't notice if a few patients went missing now and then. Good Thinking Ivan. Good thinking..

IVAN

Thank you Professor. It feels so good to be valued.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Yeah, Yeah. I guess my management skills are improving with old age. I'll telephone General Duseldorf so he can put his troops to work.

INT. HAPPY VALLEY NURSING HOME. NIGHT

Nesbit is sitting at the Center Desk of the main floor of a nursing home he is busy typing away on the computer when Dimitrios wheels in a tray with various medications.

DIMITRIOS

All the patients have gotten their meds for the evening.

NESBIT

Good that's one task out of the way Who's still on the porch?

DIMITRIOS

Oh that would be Milly, Frank, Donna and Ted. It's a nice evening and they all wanted to get a little air.

NESBIT

I don't blame them. I'd probably be doing the same thing myself. Let me give you a hand wheeling them in.

Nesbit and Dimitrios open the door leading to the front porch only to notice the last of the patients being pushed up the ramp of a troop transport truck.

DIMITRIOS

Stop!

A soldier who is supervising the operation sends a hail of bullets through the front door of the nursing home as Dimitrios and Nesbit dive for cover, just barely avoiding injury or worse.

EXT. BEHIND FULLER'S GAS STATION - DAY

Early the next day, Agent Jones, Wendell and James are standing next to Agent Jones' Jeep. Nesbit and Dimitrios then drive in and park nearby. Both exit Dimitrios's Smart Car and join the others.

NESBIT

Thanks for coming, last night was horrible.

Nesbit is speaking to everyone but in particular, focuses on Agent Jones due to her background as a former FBI Agent.

AGENT JONES

Take your time.

NESBIT

Dimitrios had just finished giving everyone their meds but some of our wheel chair bound patients, Millie, Frank, Donna and Ted were on the front porch getting some air. I was going to give Dimitrios a hand but by the time we went out the patients were being wheeled onto the back of a covered 18 wheeler. I saw a soldier dressed all in black pointing an automatic weapon at us. If we didn't hit the deck we would have been shot.

AGENT JONES

This lines up with other reports I've been getting. The homeless populations have been depleted so now the cartels and the globalists are going after the elderly.

JAMES

Who else will they target?

AGENT JONES

It won't take long before anyone who disagrees with them will be on the hit list. The only trouble is that anyone who thinks they can control the polyps is just fooling themselves

DIMITRIOS

As the polyp population continues to grow, what's going on now is just the start of the Smorgasbord. Guys while there's still time you've got to find out what the polyp's weakness is.

AGENT JONES

We don't want to put you in harm's way but the information is critical to humanity's survival.

WENDELL

We understand.

JAMES

Besides if we don't put up a fight we could be looking at extinction.

INT. PROFESSOR KAISER'S LABORATORY/GREENHOUSE - DAY

Early Monday morning, Wendel and James are working using scrubbing brushes on the counter located near the polyp feed tray. The boys are seen pouring salt out of a large open box onto various obvious stains. The Professor and Ivan are seated at their desks.

PROFESSOR KAISER

How's that salt working on getting the stains out of that counter.

WENDELL

Like a charm.

JAMES

Yeah, sometimes the old solutions are the best

PROFESSOR KAISER

I thought so. I've got a whole case of salt on the shelf near my desk so don't be shy if you need more.

As 9:00AM rolls around the Professor turns on the news. Suddenly the Fantasy News Network comes on the air. The program starts with co-anchors Anna Genda and Bo Gus.

ANNA GENDA

Good evening this is the Fantasy News Network from Camden where we tell you what we want you to hear.

BO GUS

That's right Anna that's one principle we won't violate. This just in polyps all around the globe have been involved in one terrorist attack after another. Why is this taking place? Who can we blame?

(MORE)

BO GUS (CONT'D)

Through the efforts of our paid informants we have obtained exclusive footage of this morning's fatal attack on the Chinese Party Secretary and his cabinet in the fun filled city known as Wuhan.

CCT camera shows film of Chinese leaders enjoying steak, truffles and champagne while being served by scantily clad waitresses. The Party Secretary speaks in English as Chinese characters appear in a dialogue box below the Secretary and other speakers in turn. Suddenly a chemist wearing a white coat barges into the dining area pursued by several polyps in his haste he has left the door to this room as well as the laboratory open.

CHEMIST

Mr. Secretary the polyps are out of control. They have already eaten two of my coworkers!

After this a polyp inserts the bony projection on the end of its tentacle deep within the chemist's brain as it opens its cavernous teeth filled mouth and begins to feed. Other polyps enter the room and attack the remaining party members.

LEAD POLYP

Feast brothers and sisters! Feast! Our leader has informed us that these evil doers have put bats in our fertilizer in order to sicken us and control us.

We see the ministers in various stages of consumption with a plethora of twitching legs for all to see. When they are finished the lead polyp speaks once more.

LEAD POLYP (CONT'D)

Do not attack the waitresses leave them alive so that the truth will be spread amongst the people otherwise their lackeys in the media will spin the story to promote their own agenda.

Throughout the playing of this CCT footage Anna Genda and Bo Gus are seen stuffing themselves with Teriyaki polyps.

ANNA GENDA

Our handlers would like us to spin this story as follows: "It's the US President's fault!"

BO GUS

That's it that's the ticket the US
President and his values based
followers we like to refer to as
"The Deplorables"!

As scene ends both news anchors dive into their large bags of
clearly labeled "Teriyaki Polyps"

PROFESSOR KAISER

This is disgusting showing those
anchors eating "Teriyaki Polyps"
when everyone knows that "Kaiser
Polyps" are the best!

IVAN

Go figure.

EXT. PROFESSOR KAISER'S LABORATORY/GREENHOUSE - DAY

A truck with the words "Polyp Tacos" printed on the side
pulls up next to the gate. El Jefe is driving and an
attractive female is seated beside him. Both are wearing
sombrosos.

SECURITY GUARD

Can I help you?

EL JEFE

Oh si signor we are making a
delivery.

El Jefe hands him an index card with the words "El Jefe"
written in block letters. Underneath these words is a drawing
of a stick figure wearing a sombrero.

SECURITY GUARD

This looks official but I think I
should call it in.

The security guard looks up and notices the words "Polyp
Tacos" written on the sides of the truck.

SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)

Hey you don't think you could hook
me up with a couple of those polyp
tacos do you?

EL JEFE

No problem. It's the least I can do
for a hard working man like your
self.

Rosita opens a sealed container and brings out 2 polyp tacos which she wraps in aluminum foil.

EL JEFE (CONT'D)

Thank you Rosita.

El Jefe hands the half covered tacos to the guard.

SECURITY GUARD

Oh thank you.

EL JEFE

My pleasure signor. Oh no I forgot to add some of our special sauce.

El Jefe then takes hold of a bottle with a spray top. And sprays the security guard in the face. The security guard immediately loses consciousness.

EXT. GREENHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The taco truck continues into the complex and pulls up to the laboratory/greenhouse. Rosita knocks on the door to the laboratory after taking off her hat and showing off her hair to best affect. Professor Kaiser speaks into the intercom. While looking at the video monitor

INT. GREENHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

PROFESSOR KAISER

Can I help you?

ROSITA

Yes this is Rosita I have a delivery of some poppy plants. Special delivery from Ramon.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Excellent. Come right in.

Rosita, now wearing her sombrero, enters the room carrying a large box she is followed by El Jefe who also carries a large box The box serves to hide both his face and most of his sombrero Rosita stops near the professor and speaks

ROSITA

May I leave this here.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Certainly, James and Wendel will take care of it. For a moment I was wondering if Ramon would be able to get this shipment past El Jefe but after Ivan and I took care of his men the way we did that pendejo is probably hiding in some cave dressed like a woman.

ROSITA

Oh signor you are so funny. I wonder what El Jefe would say if he could hear you?

While standing behind Rosita, EL Jefe places the box he is holding on the floor. He quickly opens it while taking out a bullpup automatic weapon. Once armed he shows himself.

EL JEFE

Funny thing you ask such a question. I think I'd say that this is not your lucky day.

By this time, Rosita has also removed another bullpup. She rapidly moves to where Wendell and James are working.

ROSITA

Both of you hands in the air! Move!

Rosita points in the direction of the Professor and Ivan. Both move rapidly as she follows them. When they are near the professor and Ivan she speaks once more.

ROSITA (CONT'D)

Now everyone on the ground and no talking!

Wendell and James comply along with the Professor and Ivan as all hug the ground with their stomachs flat and their arms out stretched. El Jefe looks around the laboratory and the polyps growing in the green house. He then rests his back against the counter where Wendell and James were cleaning.

EL JEFE

Hey you know something? I think I like this place. After you show me where you keep all your money and give me the formula for the polyp fertilizer I think I'll have you sign this place over to me. And don't worry Rosita is an accountant as well as a lawyer so she'll make sure that everything is done correctly.

El Jefe makes a large sweep with his arms and accidentally causes the box of salt to fall into the polyp feed tray which connects with all of the other feed trays in the green house.

EL JEFE (CONT'D)

Oh yeah, I think I'm going to like this place very much.

Wendel and James as well as the Professor and Ivan look up noting that all of the nearby polyyps suddenly swell up and one by one start to explode. Suddenly the Master Polyp starts to speak.

MASTER POLYP

Brothers! Sisters! The humans have discovered our weakness. Kill them before it is too late!

Polyyps suddenly start to detach and approach. El Jefe and Rosita begin to fire their weapons with little affect. They don't realize the danger they are in until it is too late. As we see them covered by polyyps. The last sight we see of them are their twitching legs. In the meantime Wendell and James as well as the professor and Ivan have left the laboratory with bags of salt under each arm. As a few polyyps come near they throw fist fulls of salt causing the polyyps to explode. The professor and Ivan jump into their Mercedes and rapidly drive off while Wendell and James both jump into their own cars and speed away. The estate as well as the green houses are a scene of chaos as security personnel and others are consumed. While this is taking place in the background the Master polyyps calls hundreds of polyyps together and addresses them while wearing El Jefe's sombrero.

MASTER POLYP (CONT'D)

Brothers! Sisters! The war has begun!

EXT. SUPERMARKET PARKING LOT 20 MINUTES LATER - DAY

Wendel and James exit a nearby supermarket with shopping baskets full of table salt in various containers.

WENDELL

Drive by our parents and give them each a couple of boxes of salt. I'll head to the board game room and give Nesbit, Dimitrios and the gamers a call. I'll get everyone together.

JAMES

Good idea I'll join you as soon as I drop off some salt!

Both finish loading their vehicles and then drive rapidly off.

NARRATOR

And so, unseen, unasked for and
with little time to prepare the war
between "Man" and "Polyp" began.

EXT. LOCAL CHEATER'S MOTEL - EDGE OF TOWN - DAY

A married woman wearing sunglasses looks left and right as she sprays perfume while walking to the exterior entry door of her motel room. She enters the room and closes the door. A few moments later a male named Andrew dressed in a leisure suit also wearing sunglasses looks left and right as he fixes his hair and adjusts his gold chain. He knocks twice and a voice is heard from within.

MAGNOLIA

The door's unlocked. Come right in
and don't worry about a thing. My
husband thinks I'm at my yoga
class.

INT. SAME MOTEL - CONTINUOUS

After entering the room Andrew fails to close the door all the way. Several polyps quickly sneak in. Oblivious to the presence of the Polyps, Andrew drops his pants to his ankles without taking his shoes off. He is suddenly attacked by two polyps and begins the struggle of his life trying to control the movement of the polyps with his bed sheets. Magnolia comments from the bathroom.

MAGNOLIA (CONT'D)

I hope you're good and ready.

As soon as Magnolia opens the bathroom door she is attacked by several polyps and gallantly tries to fight them off with a hair brush. Andrew manages to struggle free and hops out the door due to the position of his pants. As he exits Magnolia struggles to the door and calls out.

MAGNOLIA (CONT'D)

But Andrew, I thought you loved me!

ANDREW

Are you kidding?! Every man for
himself!!

Magnolia is dragged back into her hotel room and is consumed as screams and digestive noises are heard. Andrew manages to hop another 20 feet before he too is taken down amidst screams, sounds of active consumption and gaseous expulsions. When the polyps move on all that remains are Andrew's colorful shoes and his gold chain.

EXT. SNOOTY HOLLOW GOLF COURSE - DAY

An elderly couple, obviously wealthy, gets ready to tee up when they realize that they can't see the hole or the flagpole. The male turns to their cart driver/caddy, Danny.

STANWYCK

I say Caddy, neither Regina or I can see the flagpole. Why don't you just run down and stand next to the hole.

DANNY THE CADDY

But sir that's almost 300 yards away and besides, using me as a reference point is kind of dangerous.

STANWYCK

You listen to me sonny. You do what I say chop chop or we'll give you a C rating. On top of that as a member of the board of directors I'll personally recommend that you're fired.

REGINA

That's right. At Snooty Hollow Country Club, we don't tolerate back talk from gutter snipes like yourself.

Danny rolls his eyes and then reluctantly jogs to the green where he holds up the flag and waits. Stanwyck and Regina both address their balls.

STANWYCK

This should be interesting

REGINA

I'll say. On three, one, two three.

Both Stanwyck and Regina strike at the same time. One ball hits Danny in the stomach while the other bounces off of his head. He is momentarily dazed as he loses his footing. By the time Stanwyck and Regina reach the green he is standing again.

STANWYCK

Why didn't you get out of the way?
I think you robbed me of a hole in one!

REGINA

Same here. The club manager shall
hear of this!

While the obnoxious pair is preparing to putt, Danny catches sight of a group of polyps headed in their direction. Danny swats several away from the golf cart using the flag pole as he gets in and drives quickly away. As Stanwyck and Regina catch sight of the polyps they begin to fight back. Stanwyck strikes one of the polyps with a driver and launches it onto a nearby fairway inadvertently striking another golfer.

ANGRY GOLFER

Damn it man! You didn't even call
four!

Golfer swings at the offending polyp with his fairway wood causing it to land near Stanwyck and Regina where it resumes the attack. Regina is doing fairly well fighting off polyps with her irons.

REGINA

Try your #3 iron!

STANWYCK

Good idea!

Eventually the obnoxious yet feisty pair is overwhelmed by attacking polyps. The Master Polyp, wearing his newly acquired sombrero comments during feeding.

MASTER POLYP

Oh man, I hope we don't run into
too many like this. All bone and
gristle.

Legs are seen twitching as Stanwyck and Regina are consumed.

EXT. STAIRS OF LOCAL COURTHOUSE. - DAY

Five lawyers from local slip and fall practices are seen laughing on the steps of the local court house. All are wearing name tags.

ITCHY

Two million dollars for a day's
work. Not too bad in my book.

SCRATCHY

For a client who wasn't even hurt.

SNEEZY

The local schools will probably never have enough money for art, music or physical education classes for that matter.

DOPEY

And best of all it'll be the tax dollars from the brats who are in school now that'll be funding our vacation homes in Florida!!

ITCHY

What can I say other than, the drinks are on me!!!!

Suddenly two lines of polyps are seen converging on the pack of attorneys. All choose to flee rather than fight as we see polyps firmly attache via bony tentacle to the backs of their heads. Several rats appear from nearby sewer drains dragging away what remains of the ill fated group of ambulance chasers.

INT. LOCAL BOARD GAME CAFE. - DAY

All of the board game club members are gathered together. Wendell, James, Nesbit, Dimitrios and Agent Jones are seated at the front of the room facing rows of other tables.

WENDELL

Alright everyone if you've been watching the news or looking out your window; then you know we're in the middle of a war. Some of you have even lost friends and loved ones.

ALICE SMITH/LOCAL SCHOOL TEACHER

I lost my mother and two cousins. We filled these things full of lead using rifles and shotguns and it hardly phased them. How do we fight?

JAMES

Good question. The answer is salt! It disrupts their cellular integrity and through reverse osmosis causes the polyps to explode.

WENDELL

We know that salt will take them out but not without a reliable delivery system. Any suggestions?

ALICE SMITH/LOCAL SCHOOL TEACHER

How about water balloons 50% water and 50% salt.

AGENT JONES

That works for me.

NESBIT

And what about paintball guns? We've got a paintball shop next door that's full of supplies. We open up the paintballs and replace half of the paint with salt. We can reseal them with a quick pass with a match or a cigarette lighter.

PHYLIS MURPHY/OWNER OF LOCAL PAINTBALL SHOP

And who's going to pay for all of this equipment? I had to mortgage my home in order to purchase all that inventory.

AGENT JONES

I've got you covered on that. I was just awarded a research grant to study the mating habits of our local ground squirrels. I'll explain how I spent the money if we survive.

Soon paintballs are placed at all of the tables and paint ball guns are handed out. One table is devoted to filling balloons with salt and water while several tables are devoted to adding salt to paintballs. James, Agent Jones and Wendell are on guard duty outside of the game room as preparation is made.

JAMES

You know what the gap in our plan is don't you?

WENDELL

We're starting to run out of salt.

AGENT JONES

What about the General salt mill
out on Highway 7. We can collect all
the salt we need if we can make our
way out there.

JAMES

We just need to contact Timmy and
Jim Mullins They drive the town's
heavy duty trucks for plowing and
road work. We'll be able to get all
of the salt we need. No sooner is
this said when the town square
begins to fill with polyps.

EXT. BOARD GAME CAFE - DAY

Agent Jones rings the brass bell that hangs near the entrance
of the board game cafe as most of the people inside come out
with boxes of salt balloons and paintballs filled with salt.
People take positions around "The Board Game Cafe" and behind
the picnic tables which have been upended while others
position themselves on the roof. From within the formation
of polyps the voice of the Master Polyp is heard.

MASTER POLYP

Brothers! Sisters! Nieces! Nephews!
Aunts! Uncles! Even in laws!
Attack!

WENDELL

On my mark!

Wendell waits until the polyps are within range and then
issues the command.

WENDELL (CONT'D)

Fire! Fire at will!

All present fire together and then at will as wave after wave
of polyps are mowed down. People combine the use of paint
ball guns with salt filled balloons. Also some of the older
member of the group deliver ammo as it is depleted while
others prepare new ammo inside of the board game cafe. Some
of the polyps reach the barricades as close hand to hand
fighting takes place. The defenders use kitchen knives,
Gurkha knives, swords and hatchets to remove the attacking
polyps tentacles. By noon next day the Mullins have returned
with a flat bed half filled with salt. On the
barricades, James and Wendell are scarred from close
encounters with Polyp tentacles The Mullins brothers help
them to chairs located on the front porch where they and
receive immediate medical attention from Agent Jones and
Alice Smith. All involved in the fight are covered in salt
dust and are beginning to appear ghost like.

If we don't get some resupply by tomorrow afternoon we're done for. We're just about out of paint balls and balloon grenades. Nesbit has informed me that the polyps have cut out water lines.

WENDELL

My mother and father are still out there. If there's a way to get through they'll find it.

Early the next morning the polyps mount another attack with a new horde of polyps emerging from out of man holes and sewer drain. Suddenly the sound of a gas chain saw is heard as Wendell and James both look to their right. They both see a middle aged man with a determined look holding a top of the line chain saw.

JAMES

That's Frank from the hardware store

WENDELL

Frank! Don't be crazy! If those polyps get close enough they'll overwhelm you!

Frank momentarily turns off the chain saw so that he can be heard.

FRANK

Who cares?! I've been selling these things all my life. Today I get to try one of them out. This is my moment to shine.

Frank then restarts his chain saw and slips between a gap in the temporary barrier that surrounds the board game cafe. Immediately Frank starts to cut a bloody swath through the polyps, efficiently using the chain saw to cut any tentacle which threatens to come too close. Eventually he has reduced the horde of polyps to a few stragglers. Suddenly the chain saw stops as Frank realizes that he has run out of gas.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Ha! You think I'm finished just because I'm out of gas!? I haven't even started!

Frank reaches inside his vest and pulls out two large kitchen knives.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I brought along a pair of "Gonzo"
Super Knives from the kitchen
section of my store. I could cut
through a metal pipe and still
shave with one of these babies.

Franks is not paying attention as large numbers of polyps
appear on his left and right. As they rush forth he notices
them at the last moment

FRANK (CONT'D)

Holy Crap!

Frank puts a decent battle doing away with many polyps. As he
goes down with multiple poly tentacles still stuck in his
head we see him attempting to sink his teeth into one of his
attackers. Afterwards a brief respite in the battle is
achieved as the polyps leave the town square to confer with
their leader. Wendell and James look on in disbelief. All of
the remaining defenders are covered with salt dust and have a
primordial look as a result.

WENDELL

So who's going to take over the
hardware store now that Frank is
gone?

JAMES

That would be his son Phil. He's
not as stingy as his father.

WENDELL

When this is over we should stop by
the store. He might give us a good
deal or two.

JAMES

I could use a set of those Gonzo
knives.

WENDELL

Tell me about it.

EXT. FRONT OF BOARD GAME CAFE - DAY

By late afternoon, nearly all of the defenders are wounded
or near fainting due to fatigue. Wendell, James, Agent
Jones, Alice Smith and Dimitrios and Nesbit are the only
people left who are trying to resist. Suddenly the Master
polyp, still wearing his sombrero, appears in the town with
a large collection of polyps. He speaks in a loud voice.

MASTER POLYP

Humans! You have fought well but now your time has come. Don't worry you will provide us with a fitting meal before you and your kind ends up being squirted out of our blow holes and forgotten in the mists of time.

Just as the polyps are going to charge a number of sirens are heard . Wendell's mother and father are seated in one truck with Greta and Hilda are in the passenger compartment. Other trucks follow. Fire fighters immediately exit the trucks and begin to hose down the polyps with a mixture of water and salt causing one explosion after another. Hilda and Greta climb on board a fire truck equipped with a Cherry picker. A fireman raises the device after the two women get in. When Hilda catches sight of the Master Polyp wearing a sombrero she looks through the scope on her paint gun sniper rifle and comments.

HILDA

Range me.

Greta looks through her binoculars and answers.

GRETA

UP 5. Right 3.

Hilda squeezes the trigger and suddenly the master polyp explodes. All of the other polyps explode and the war is won. Wendell Gives his mother, Fire Chief Morisson a hug. Following this he hugs his father. All of the principles including Hilda and Greta exchange hugs as shouts of victory are heard.

WENDELL

You guys arrived just in the nick of time.

MOTHER/CAPTAIN MORISSON

What are parents for? Your father and the members of his short wave radio club contacted fire departments around the world letting them know that salt was the polyps' Achilles heel. Reports of victory are coming in from all points.

FATHER/MR. MORISSON

You know we never would have been able to fill our trucks at the salt plant if Hilda and Greta hadn't provided covering fire.

AGENT JONES

Well then, I guess we can let
bygones be bygones.

HILDA

Greta and I thought that
cutting our way out of an
alligator's stomach was sort of
a defining moment.

GRETA

Yeah, It taught us the value of
life and simple hygiene.

Wendell and James exchange puzzled looks with one another.

EXT. OCEAN SIDE MARINA - DAY

Professor Kaiser and Ivan quickly untie ropes which secure their sizable cabin cruiser to the dock. The professor clears the dock while Ivan hurls salt balloons at pursuing polyps while they leave the harbor. After they clear the dock Ivan joins Professor Kaiser at the steering wheel. He is unaware that two polyps managed to swim on board. One of the polyps uses its tentacle to cut the fuel line leading to the series of out board motors while the other attempts to strike a match.

PROFESSOR KAISER

That was a close one.

IVAN

I'll say.

Suddenly a large explosion is heard as the Professor and Ivan Jump in the water. After seeing their rubber dingy equipped with oars floating nearby they swim over and haul themselves on board. Ivan begins to row while the Professor looks through a sextant in order to establish their position.

IVAN (CONT'D)

So what do we do now?

PROFESSOR KAISER

That's easy. We head to our island
fortress, rest a bit and plan our
next round of shenanigans.

IVAN

But Professor, our island fortress
is almost a thousand miles away.

PROFESSOR KAISER

Well then I suggest you start rowing.

IVAN

That's a good one professor. Do you think maybe you could lend a hand now and then?

PROFESSOR KAISER

You forget Ivan, I'm navigating and mental work burns quite a few calories.

IVAN

I've got to admit that does make sense.

THE END.