

"JIMMY NEUTRON"

"Men At Work"

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET - HOVER CAR - DAY (TRAVELING)

Jimmy, Sheen and Carl tool down the street in Jimmy's hover car. Goddard hangs over the side dog-ishly.

JIMMY

Where to, guys?

CARL

How about the movies? There's a "heart-warming tale for the whole family" now playing.

JIMMY

I was thinking we could go to Science World and slide down the big DNA helix.

CARL

(a la Disney announce)
"He searched the world and found the one thing that mattered... himself!"

SHEEN

I've got an idea! Let's go get jobs gutting fish for \$2 an hour plus all the room-temperature intestines we can eat!

Jimmy, Carl and Goddard turn to stare at Sheen.

SHEEN

(innocent)
What?

JIMMY

Sheen, is there something you're not telling us?

SHEEN

(breaking)
 Okay, I need money and lots of it!

Sheen holds up an UltraLord comic.

SHEEN
 The current UltraLord is a gut-wrenching cliffhanger!

He flips it open to the LAST PAGE, where Ultralord is in seemingly inextricable peril, tied up on train tracks, with a Spy-vs-Spy type bomb, and a lion about to eat his head.

SHEEN
 According to the Publishers, if every fan doesn't buy 75 copies of the next issue *he may not make it!*

JIMMY
 I guess I can always use a few extra bucks...

EXT. NEUTRON DRIVEWAY - DAY

Hugh stands holding a beefed-up portable CAR VACUUM. He stares, frozen.

JIMMY (V/O)
 I have some unexpected expenses associated with the invention of my atomic-powered car vacuum.

PAN / WIDER: half of the car is sucked into the vacuum hose.

EXT. STREET - HOVER CAR - DAY (TRAVELING)

Carl nods.

CARL
 And I should really give more to charity. Did you know just 5 cents a day can feed and comb a llama in Peru?

EXT. PAMPAS - DAY (CARL FANTASY)

Some llamas get brushed. A truck with a red cross next to them:

"Llama Combers Without Borders."

EXT. STREET - HOVER CAR - DAY (TRAVELING)

SHEEN

But how do we find 3 jobs suited
to our unique talents and the fact
that I can do this?

Sheen rolls his eyes while making a silly noise.

JIMMY

Hover Car: Text Recognition.
Find all "Help Wanted" signs
within the city limits.

The Hover Car's screen models the words HELP and WANTED over a
MAP. A location flashes. They zoom away...

EXT. WALL - DAY

Jimmy's car hovers in front of a POSTER on a wall, highlighting
the words HELP and WANTED. It says "HELP find this WANTED man."
The CRIMINAL whose photo is on the poster stands beside it,
looking menacing.

JIMMY

Let me refine that search.

INT. / EXT. VARIOUS - DAY (**MONTAGE**)

- "HELP WANTED: Hairdressers." (FULL-SCREEN)

Jimmy, Carl and Sheen all hold scissors / combs. WHIP TO:
three WOMEN in chairs, one with "Jimmy's" haircut, one with
Carl's, and one with Sheen's. The OWNER shakes his head.

- "HELP WANTED: Belly Dancers." (FULL-SCREEN)

Carl shows how he can undulate his tummy while clicking finger-
rings. The OWNER shakes his head.

- "HELP WANTED: Yoga Instructors." (FULL-SCREEN)

Jimmy and Carl bend one of Sheen's legs behind his neck, and his
arm around his back and up over his leg. Goddard is twisted
likewise. The OWNER shakes his head. Jimmy and Carl walk off.

Sheen and Goddard hop after them.

MONTAGE **ENDS**.

EXT. McSPANKY'S - DAY

There's a "HELP WANTED - 3 PERSONS" sign outside McSpanky's, a burger-shaped fast-food restaurant. Jimmy, Carl and Sheen stand next to the Hover Car.

JIMMY

McSpanky's would be the perfect place to work! We could eat here, see all our friends... plus what job could be easier?

They walk towards the restaurant. Sheen takes the question literally...

SHEEN

Professional lie-er-downer while eating succulent shrimp-er? Professional back-rub and toe-massage receiver? After-Brain-Surgeon's-finished-top-of-head-putter-back-onner?

INT. McSPANKY'S - DAY

Low-tech burger emporium. Menu Board with pictures of food and hand-stuck letters peeling off. Jimmy, Carl and Sheen stand at the counter.

JIMMY

We've come to apply for the 3 jobs.

CHIP counts them.

CHIP

One, two, three. Hey, you're just the right number of dudes.

SHEEN

I'm the chief negotiator for our severance pay, stock options and company cars. First, our

salary...

CHIP

Minimum. Minus a dollar for your paper hat.

SHEEN

But after six months when we're fully trained and we -

CHIP

Minimum.

SHEEN

Surely human decency would dictate that -

CHIP

Minimum.

SHEEN

I think we understand each other. Now about our benefits...

CHIP

No benefits.

SHEEN

But we insist working conditions should be...

CHIP

Lousy.

JIMMY

Sheen, I don't think I have to hear any more.

SHEEN

Me neither.

(to Chip)

We'll take it!

CHIP

Way to go. I'm Chip.

CARL

Hi. Carl.

CHIP

You look like you've done some serioso deep-frying, Carl.

(re: Sheen)

Your extremely grating voice is perfect for yelling out orders.

(re: Jimmy)

You... don't look so promising.

JIMMY

But I can do anything! I have a genius IQ.

CHIP

Hey, just cos you live in a lamp doesn't mean I gotta give you a job. Scope that plaque, dude.

WALL: The Employee Of The Month plaque has Chip's photo in each of 8 spaces: January, February, March... The last months are blank.

CHIP

I think I know a McSpanky's Man when I see one. How old are you?

JIMMY

We're all, uh, the square root of 100.

CHIP

Wow, I'm only 17. Do you have high school diplomas?

CARL

No.

CHIP

Perfect. Plus, since my best three guys quit last month to start their own coal mine I can't be picky. C'mon I'll show you 'round.

INT. NEUTRON BATHROOM - DAY

TIGHT on the readout of a bathroom scale: 170 pounds.

HUGH (O.S.)
One-sixty, not bad. Now...

Hugh stands on the scales. He picks up an apple pie.

HUGH
... if I eat the apple pie...

He checks his weight again.

HUGH
Minus an ounce for the pie tin,
that's uh... that's no good.
(idea)
Wait just a vegetable-shortened
minute! Maybe I can eat the
rhubarb and the strawberry if I
stand on one leg.

He picks up two pies and stands on the scale on one leg.
Apparently no good.

HUGH
And hop.

Hugh hops a little. He alternates excitement and disappointment
in rhythm with his hops:

HUGH
Great! Oh. Great! Oh.

Judy watches.

JUDY
Standing on one leg and hopping
won't slay the weight monkey,
Hugh. You have to go on a diet.

INT. McSPANKY'S KITCHEN / DRIVE-THRU WINDOW - DAY

Carl is in an apron, expertly working the fryer, shaking a
basket, tossing cheese slices onto cooking burgers. Something
DINGS and he pushes a button, dropping 15 pounds of salt onto
the fries.

CHIP

Dude, be respectful of that fat,
it is older than you and I.

Sheen sits at the drive-through window with the headset on.

SHEEN

Welcome to McSpanky's...

EXT. DRIVE-THROUGH - DAY

The drive-through speaker is in the mouth of a large blissful-looking plastic COW HEAD. This is Bessie.

SHEEN'S VOICE

... please place your order into
the face of Bessie, The Humanely-
Slaughtered Cow.

CUSTOMER IN CAR

I'll have a burger with slightly
wilted lettuce, a poppy seed bun,
lukewarm fries, and a vanilla
shake with extra guar gum.

INT. - DRIVE-THROUGH - DAY

Sheen calls it out to Carl.

SHEEN

Gimme a 'Jack Back Tommy' in a
rickshaw, with sleepin' kids,
travellin'!

CARL

Roger!

Carl tosses meat on the grill with one hand and pulls the handle on the milkshake machine with the other.

CHIP

Whoa, dudes are in the zone.
Let's check on Mr. Genie.

INT. McSPANKY'S - FRONT COUNTER - DAY

Jimmy (hair sticking through the top of his paper hat?) mans the front counter. He hands a bag of food to a customer.

JIMMY

Here's you go. Careful, the outside of the apple pie is cool but the filling will be over 350 degrees for the next 2 hours.

Jimmy pops the register open.

JIMMY

And here's your change.

The customer leaves. Chip steps up.

CHIP

No no, what are you doing? You're supposed to push the buttons with the little pictures of food on them.

JIMMY

I don't need to, Chip; I memorized the prices and did the tax and change in my head.

Chip has cognitive dissonance.

CHIP

But... the *buttons*, dude! And plus, you're s'posed to say "Big McThank-Yous from McSpanky's."

JIMMY

That doesn't rhyme, but I've been working on - "Don't let our food be denied you... put our poly-unsaturated fats and triglycerides inside you." Or! "Burger and fries? Say hello to your thighs!"

Chip doesn't look happy.

INT. McSPANKY'S - LATER

Jimmy mops the floor, grumbling, imitating Chip.

JIMMY

"No human brain can add three things, duuude." "Only the machine knows the tax, duuuuude." Any idiot knows 8.25 percent of four-ninety-five is 40.83 cents...

Chip, with a customer, tries to find something on the register.

CHIP

Uhhhh, picture of a burger, picture of a - here it is. Ha! Saved.

Jimmy looks up and sees NICK.

NICK

Jimmy?

JIMMY

No! I might look like, but, no, I'm his distant third second-removed...

(gives up)
yeah it's Jimmy.

NICK

Man! Mop jockey! Wait till the kids at school hear about this. Your cool factor's gonna drop from zero to, like, minus nothing.

JIMMY

Actually zero and minus nothing are the same thing, but - they don't have to hear about this, do they, Nick?

NICK

What are you gonna do, bribe me with dirty suds?

Nick walks to the counter.

NICK

This might even be a rare three-

lunch humiliation.

Chip comes out from behind the counter. To Nick:

CHIP

Be right with you.

(to Jimmy)

Genie Boy, you missed some weird white stuff on the floor.

Jimmy looks: some spilled salt and grease on a part of the floor Jimmy hasn't mopped yet.

JIMMY

That's okay Chip, it's just sodium chloride.

Chip bends down, dips his finger in and tastes it.

CHIP

Actually, dude, it's salt.

JIMMY

That's what I said; sodium chloride, probably with traces of iodine.

CHIP

If you don't know what salt is, maybe mop duty's too complicated for you.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Jimmy stands on the sidewalk in a humiliating Hamburger Costume. He waves unenthusiastically at cars and pedestrians.

JIMMY

Hi, I'm Harry The Hamburger, saying, "Come try our kitchen, our food is way bitchin."

(sees something)

Oh no.

Cindy and Libby walk up.

LIBBY

Look Cindy, Jimmy got himself in another pickle, but this time with lettuce and mustard.

Cindy goes to Jimmy - straight face.

CINDY

You know how there are moments in life you wish you could hold on to like they were diamonds? This is one of those moments. Excuse me.

Cindy turns away, LAUGHS hysterically, then turns back with a straight face.

CINDY

Sure I may lose sleep tonight, rubbing liniment into my laughter-weakened sides. But even when you have to move to a cave on Corsica to escape the shame I'll still have this image of you, which distance cannot erase, nor time diminish.

LIBBY

Well said, Cindy. I'll always *relish* this too! Hey Jimmy! Open sesame-seed!

JIMMY

I sense you two could keep up this witty *badinage* all day, so let me save you the trouble, 'kay?

Jimmy does an over-the-top eye-rolling idiotic dance.

JIMMY

Oh look, Jimmy's a hamburger! He's a big fat stupid fast-food item! Hyuck hyuck!

Goddard walks past, hiding his face in shame.

INT. McSPANKY'S - DAY

Chip talks to Sheen and Carl.

CHIP

Your hard work has earned each of you 10 bonus McSpanky Points. Keep it up dudes and you'll be doing some serious plaque time.

Carl imagines:

CARL'S FANTASY: His own face on the Employee Of The Month plaque.

CARL ON THE PLAQUE

During my reign I promise to bring honor to this onion-ring crown.

Back on real Carl. He smiles.

CARL

I'm almost glad I didn't get that belly-dancing gig.

CHIP

You're on your way to the highest award in the fast food biz: The Nobel Grease Fries. If only your friend Jimmy had your attitude and intelligentcity.

SHEEN

(nods sadly)

Tragically, Jimmy doesn't have our wide experience in deep-fried garbage eating.

FROM OUTSIDE: Jimmy strides to the open door. His burger bun hits the doorframe. He tips it sideways and marches in.

JIMMY

That's it!

CHIP

You're gonna quit? Cos your friends are getting pretty embarrassed.

JIMMY

No I'm not going to quit.
 Tomorrow, "Chip," I'm going to
 show you what I'm capable of.

He marches back to the door, tips his burger and leaves.

CHIP

Is there even such a word as
 capable?

Sheen shakes his head.

SHEEN

Not in *my* dictionary.

INT. NEUTRON DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Hugh and Judy sit at the dinner table. Hugh lifts his
 platewarmer and...

Hugh's eyes pop. On his plate: a big juicy steak, baked
 potato, veggies, gravy, the works.

HUGH

Now that's my kind of diet!

JUDY

Oop, sorry, you got mine.

She switches their plates. Hugh uncovers his plate again,
 revealing.... a smooth round black pebble.

HUGH

Honey? There's a rock on my
 plate.

JUDY

It's not a rock, Hugh, it's a
 Balinese Thought Pebble. You
 concentrate on the stone instead
 of on your stomach. Become one
 with the stone, okay?

She takes a big forkful of steak.

JUDY

If you're really hungry you can

rub it on your forehead.

HUGH
Can I chew on it?

JUDY
No.

She puts a single flower in a vase in front of Hugh.

JUDY
But here's a flower to look at.

Hugh stares at the flower. He leans forward.

JUDY
Don't you eat that!

HUGH
I'm hungry!

JUDY
Contemplate the pebble, Hugh.

He contemplates it. It's not working.

HUGH
You know, some cookies look like stones...

JUDY
Do you want results or not? If you want to eat a one-pound pie, you have to lose one pound. To eat a 2-pound pie you have to lose two pounds, and so on.

HUGH
I have to lose *50 pounds by the weekend??!*

INT. JIMMY'S LAB - NIGHT

Among the machinery and equipment on Jimmy's workbench is the McSpanky's drive-thru COW HEAD. Jimmy solders something. (A Yellow-and-black book beside him: "The Genius's Guide To Impressing Your Boss.")

Goddard walks up to the Cow Head and...

GODDARD
(growls)

Metal HACKLES pop up on his neck.

JIMMY
Easy Goddard, it's just a
mechanical cow head. But by
tomorrow it's going to be smarter
than Chip!

He taps it and it rings hollow.

JIMMY
Come to think of it, it's smarter
than Chip now.

EXT. McSPANKY'S - DAY

Next day. The restaurant looks the same from the outside.

INT. McSPANKY'S - DAY

Chip, Sheen and Carl walk in from outside, chatting, and look up.

CHIP / CARL / SHEEN
Holy - ! / Huh? / Wow.

Their POV: Jimmy stands proudly with a screwdriver in his hand. The restaurant has been transformed into a Jetson-like hi-tech fast food emporium.

- There are color SCREENS in lieu of the menu board displaying the food, each with scrolling menu and price details.
- Tubes hang over the front counter.
- There are gleaming PODS (biometrics scanners) on the order counter.
- An automatic MOP ROBOT hovers past.

JIMMY
Welcome to McSpanky's. Table for
three?

A TABLE rises out of the floor, along with three chairs. An arm (like a bowling-pin-resetter) lowers from the ceiling, depositing three placemats-with-cutlery.

Chip, Carl and Sheen stare.

FADE OUT

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. McSPANKY'S - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

Chip, Carl and Sheen gaze in amazement.

CHIP

What'd you, like, do to my restaurant?

JIMMY

I brought it into the 21st century, Chip.

SHEEN

Where's all the dirt and germs that we came to know and love?

JIMMY

Gone. McSpanky's is now fully automated, fully hygienic, capable of serving and cleaning up after ten times as many customers as before. Permit me to demonstrate.

Jimmy moves them to the front counter.

JIMMY

Say you're a customer.

CHIP

I'm a customer.

JIMMY

I mean pretend you are. What's the first thing you do?

CHIP

Well, I look at the menu and I
count my money and...

JIMMY

Wrong.

He grabs the back of Chip's head and forces it onto the Biometric Tongue Scanner. A mallet bonks the back of Chip's head like it was a ketchup bottle. His tongue ejects and a paint-roller-like device rolls up and down on it with a bright photocopier light.

JIMMY

You place your tongue in the
biometric tongue-scanner, which
determines your desired meal,
based on taste-bud
configuration...

An ARM comes out of the front of the counter and RATTLES the change in Chip's pockets.

JIMMY

... and an analysis of your
current cash reserves.

ON THE SCREEN ABOVE: a picture of Chip's meal appears, along with the words that Sheen reads aloud:

SHEEN

"Customer's Preference: McSpanky
Deluxe, medium fries, and small
soda."

CHIP

That's spookily accurate!

INT. McSPANKY'S KITCHEN - DAY

The kids look on as Jimmy tours them around the upgraded kitchen. On a counter, PISTONS pound burger patties.

JIMMY

Titanium pistons pound the meat to
peak tenderness.

The counter tilts, sliding the patties onto the grille.

JIMMY

I originally set them to remove
the bone, gristle and impurities,
but there was nothing left to put
the ketchup on.

AT A TANK of water: robotic arms lower and lift out 2 succulent
tomatoes.

JIMMY

Hydroponically-grown tomatoes are
harvested while you wait.

The arms lower the tomatoes onto a counter, where they fall
apart, already sliced.

JIMMY

They're grown pre-sliced, reducing
kitchen knife injuries 25 percent.

Carl has bandages on all his fingers.

CARL

Wow.

AT THE FRY BASKETS:

JIMMY

The fries are boiled in ultra-fat
oil piped in from the mountains of
Costa Rica.

Carl dips a finger and licks it.

CARL

Magnifico!

He looks at the finger he licked. It's the only one without a
bandage. Carl looks, worried, back into the oil.

JIMMY

It's okay, Carl, you swallowed it.

CARL

Whew.

EXT. DRIVE-THROUGH WINDOW - DAY

The cow head has been re-installed.

JIMMY

Bessie the cow now contains object- and voice-recognition software. She remembers the preferences of all previous customers.

Jimmy holds up a picture of NICK. Bessie "scans" it.

BESSIE

You threw up the chocolate shake, try Vanilla. By the way, you're one handsome fella, girls must really go for you... my name's Bessie...

JIMMY

That's enough, Bessie.

INT. McSPANKY'S - DAY

At the counter. Chip's order comes down a tube over the counter, onto a tray placed there by another robotic arm.

JIMMY

Here's your order, one-minute-45-seconds faster, and 67-percent cheaper than it was yesterday.

Jimmy takes a crumpled napkin to a table.

JIMMY

And any trash you leave...

CHIP

- is ground up and put back in the hot dogs?

JIMMY

No Chip, not any more.

Jimmy drops the crumpled napkin on an empty table. A VACUUM TUBE lowers from the ceiling and sucks it up. A tiny RAG comes out of the middle of the tube, <SPITS> and polishes the spot.

There's a SUPERCOMPUTER on one end of the counter. Prominent among its read-outs: a METER measuring "D.F.I." (Currently around 25%)

JIMMY

This supercomputer co-ordinates the entire operation.

CARL

What's "D.F.I."?

JIMMY

"Domination of the Food Industry." The system's sole directive is to maximize this number.

SHEEN

That's all great and shiny and tube-y and everything but what'll we do?

JIMMY

Well, there'll be far more trips to the bank. Kicking back. Receiving Mayor's Awards for revitalizing the local economy, stuff like that.

SHEEN

So, Chip, considering this new development, I think at the very least we can expect...

CHIP

Minimum.

All 4 swivel as MISS FOWL enters McSpanky's with SAM. They walk to the counter.

MISS FOWL

Look, it's so modern and clean!

SAM

Yeah yeah. Do you know what you want?

The floor under Miss Fowl tips, pitching her forwards onto the tongue-scanner which does its thing. The screen flashes the PICTURE of the order as Jimmy describes it:

JIMMY

Miss Fowl would like two hot dogs, - but in burger buns not hot dog buns - plus small fries... and a huge fries to hide under the table while she pretends to only eat the small one. And a water.

MISS FOWL

That's right! I would!

PLOONK! The food falls onto a tray as described. A table for two rises from the floor and sets itself, and chairs rise under Fowl and Sam. Their tray is shuttled by robot to their table. Miss Fowl tastes a French fry.

MISS FOWL

Delicious! I'm writing everyone I know and telling them to come here!

She pulls out a Blackberry-like device and starts clicking.

The "D.F.I." meter clicks up a few points.

Jimmy looks at Chip. Who's an idiot now? Chip is impressed.

CHIP

I had you all wrong, dude. You're almost as smart as me.

VOICE (O.S.)

You've got email.

Miss Fowl clicks Delete on her Blackberry.

MISS FOWL

No, I *don't* want a bigger beak!

INT. McSPANKY'S - LATER THAT DAY

The joint is packed. A new table rises to accommodate Cindy and Libby. Bolbi the Foreign Exchange Student has his tongue scanned and looks at the order screen.

BOLBI

This is right! I do want a peppered goat kebab with curry fries, and then some liquid to put out my burning face.

Miss Fowl and Sam sit at a table. She puts her hand on his.

MISS FOWL

Let's not go. I'm not even hungry, I just want to...

SAM

Spend more time with me?

MISS FOWL

No, to see more fries come out carmelized to sugary salty perfection!

Behind the counter: The "D.F.I." meter is up to 50%. Chip shows Jimmy a plaque.

CHIP

"Employee Of The Year." What do you think?

JIMMY

I'd be honored, Chip, but I just want you to know I'm gratified by the restaurant's success...

PLAQUE: under the photo of Jimmy: "Jimmy Nutron, Empolyee Of The Year."

JIMMY (O.S.)

And that you spelled my name and "Employee" wrong.

EXT. DRIVE-THROUGH - DAY

Cars are lined up into the distance. At the Cow Head is

Principal Willoughby.

WILLOUGHBY

Hello! I'd like...

BESSIE

A flaming burger with lo-cal
Thousand Island dressing?

A robot arm comes out with his food already bagged, and tosses it into the car.

WILLOUGHBY

Why, yes, but how did you - !

BESSIE

Thank you, eat safely.

Some machinery catapults the car forward out of the lane. The NEXT CAR is pulled abruptly up.

EXT. OUTSIDE McSPANKY'S PARKING LOT - DAY

A long line out the door. Jimmy wanders up to Cindy and Libby.

JIMMY

Good afternoon ladies. I'm sorry but there's an hour wait for a table. Of course, it's only 45 minutes if you'd like to sit on the grass... and a mere half hour to sit on the hot, filthy, chewing-gum-covered asphalt.

CINDY

But we *know* you!

JIMMY

Oh really? Are you sure the person you know isn't living in a cave in Corsica, hiding from the reeking shame of failure?

CINDY

You can't intimidate us, Neutron! Just because you work at the most popular joint in town doesn't mean

you aren't still a stuck-up, self-promoting parade-float-headed jerk! Come on, Libby, we're leaving!

Cindy marches off. Libby stays, embarrassedly putting up one finger.

LIBBY

One for the parking lot, please.

INT. NEUTRON CAR PARKED IN DRIVEWAY - DAY

An unhappy Hugh sits in the car, delirious with hunger. RUMBLING NOISE. Judy gets in and closes her door.

JUDY

Hugh? The car's running a little rough.

HUGH

That's not the car, calorie-cuttin' booger, that's my grumbly tum-tum.

JUDY

Well, after we get to the restaurant we can...

HUGH

Restaurant?

He starts the car, hits the car and SLAMS out of frame.

INT. NEUTRON CAR - DAY (TRAVELING)

Hugh tools down the street.

HUGH

Taco Shack, Taco Shack, Taco Shack!

JUDY

We're not going to Taco Shack.

HUGH

I love telling them it's my

birthday and getting the free piñata, then going to the Queso Trough and sticking my face in the...

(takes)

What do you mean we're not going there??

JUDY

You've only lost a slice and a half of pie. Maybe *later* we'll go to Taco Shack...

HUGH

Taco Shack, Taco Shack!

JUDY

... and get you some chili-flavored lettuce. Right now we're going to McSpanky's to tell Jimmy how proud of him we are.

(looks at mirror)

Did you eat the air freshener?

INT. McSPANKY'S - DAY

Sheen pushes through the waiting crowd with a wheelbarrow of money, heading outside.

SHEEN

Wheelbarrow of money coming through! Big wheelbarrow of unguarded, unmarked bills, make way!

The customer at the front of the line takes her tongue off the scanner and holds out some MONEY. The cash register sucks it in and shoots her change down a trough... which dumps the change into a brimming EMPLOYEE TIP JAR.

Carl and Chip drink sodas as the restaurant runs itself.

CARL

This is my first job. How about you, Chip?

CHIP

I worked in my Dad's shoe factory making loafers. Dude, it was tough. But every time I was down? I'd pick myself up, dust myself off, and start a loafer again.

CUSTOMERS (O.S.)

Hey! / Wait your turn!

Judy and Hugh push past the waiting crowd from outside.

JUDY

Coming through! Excuse me, parents of the employee!

The ROBOT MOP goes by. It's got a Juicer with swirling water on top (like a steam cleaner).

JUDY

I *wondered* where my juicer got to.

Hugh doesn't hear; he's ogling the food of people sitting at a table. Jimmy walks up with a clipboard.

JIMMY

Mom, Dad, Welcome to McSpanky's!
There's uh...

(checks his list)

... 214 diners ahead of you, but I can squeeze you in if you don't mind eating in the bathroom on the diaper-changing table.

A CEILING CAMERA swivels to face Judy.

JUDY

We're not here to eat, honey.

POV: A "HAL COMPUTER"-type shot: black-and-white, with frame lines. Judy's lips are isolated, and the camera CENTERS on her then ZOOMS as she says: (key translated words appear in the bottom of the screen: "TACO SHACK..... EAT....")

JUDY

Your Dad wants to have strolling Mariachis sing "Happy Birthday" to him in Spanish, so we're just

gonna say congratulations, then
we're heading to Taco Shack to
eat.

ANGLE: The "D.F.I." meter. The needle, up near 80%, takes a
hit and drops 2 or 3 points.

BACK ON B+W Computer POV of Judy's mouth as she adds:

JUDY
Remember the Andersons, who you
tested your hair-growing pill on?
They're venturing out into public
again so we're meeting them there
too.

ZOOM! on her lips.

JUDY
And their kids.

ZOOM!

JUDY
And four of their neighbors.

ANGLE: "D.F.I." meter. It takes a big hit, down to 65%.

The entire restaurant SHAKES.

CUSTOMERS
(murmurs)

JUDY
Goodness, what was that?

HUGH
Was it my lower intestine?

Now a steady RUMBLING. The hoses drop over each table and SUCK
UP everyone's meal. The tables retract. Carl panics.

CARL
Repent ye sinners, it's the Big
One! Evacuate the building!

People head for the doors. Chip grabs a Vacuum Cleaner.

CARL

Chip? That means *leave*.

CHIP

Wow, they've got a second word for
leave?

INT. McSPANKY'S KITCHEN - DAY

Heavy vibrating here too. Next to the fryer: drums labeled "COSTA RICA MOUNTAIN FAT - FLAMMABLE." There are PIPES through the tops of all the drums, each with a spigot. All the spigots OPEN. FOLLOW one pipe down through the floor...

INT. UNDER McSPANKY'S (CRAWL SPACE) - DAY

A dark space. The PIPES all come out here, feeding into 4 flared Saturn-5-type JET NOZZLES. The nozzles spray French fry fat. There's a SPARK, and the nozzles IGNITE.

EXT. McSPANKY'S PARKING LOT - DAY

As patrons flee, Jimmy and Carl pull Chip away from the restaurant.

CHIP

I can't leave, I'm Employee Of The
Month for two more days!

Miss Fowl runs past.

MISS FOWL

It's Burger-geddon!

Chip breaks free and turns to run back. But sees:

The entire restaurant breaks free of its foundations and rockets straight into the air on a tongue of flame. It flies away.

CHIP

My plaque!

Sheen returns with the empty wheelbarrow.

SHEEN

Hey Jimmy, is it supposed to do

that?

JIMMY

It's heading towards Fast Food
Row!

EXT. SKY - DAY

McSpanky's soars over the town, COW-HEAD-FIRST, its eyes
glowing, searching for something...

BESSIE

Dominate, dominate...

EXT. TACO SHACK - DAY

Mariachi MUSIC, off. A family of 3 eats at a table outside Taco
Shack. A shadow darkens them. McSpanky's is hovering overhead.
Two CANNONS labeled SAUCE lower and lock.

BESSIE

Taco Shack patrons, you have 10
seconds to get out. Mooooo-ve it!

Patrons flee from inside, and the family runs - except for their
small child who looks up in delight.

CHILD

Mommy, it's Bessie the humanely-
slaughtered cow!

The mom comes back and grabs him.

EXT. STREET - HOVER CAR - DAY (TRAVELING)

Jimmy, Carl, Sheen and Chip head there by hover-car.

CARL

What's happening, Jimmy?

JIMMY

I programmed it to Dominate the
Food Industry. That's what it's
doing.

Chip looks over the side. To Carl:

CHIP

Told ya your friend wasn't too bright. He forgot to put wheels on his car.

EXT. TACO SHACK - DAY

The place has been flattened with sauce. The hover car pulls up next to a dazed MARIACHI musician.

SHEEN

Oh the humanity! It's been
condiment-ed to the ground!

MARIACHI MUSICIAN

My band was forced to take cover
inside the really big guitar.
(dread)
If we'd played ukeleles we would
have been goners.

CARL

Oh no, It's headed for Chicken
Domain, home of the Pullet
Surprise.

As the hover car zooms away, the Neutron's car pulls up with Judy driving. TIGHT ON devastated Hugh.

HUGH

(teary)
Taco Shack!

EXT. TACO SHACK - DAY (**FLASHBACK**)

His fond memory: "Theme From A Summer Place"-type MUSIC as Hugh runs towards Taco Shack in romantic SLO-MO, arms outheld.

INT. CHICKEN DOMAIN - DAY

Corky Shimazu is ordering food from a guy in a chicken hat. He "frames" the menu board with his hands.

CORKY SHIMAZU

I see an excellent superstar meal
for me, Corky Shimazu!

BESSIE (O.S.)
 Chicken Domain patrons: you have
 10 seconds to get out.

The other patron in the place RUNS.

CORKY SHIMAZU
 Do I have time to get a cluck
 burger?

STAFFER
 Not if you want it Your Way.

INT. NEUTRON CAR - DAY (TRAVELING)

Judy and Hugh have the radio on.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (V/O)
 This just in: Chicken Domain has
 been destroyed with a devastating
 combination of crouton torpedos
 and roof tenderizer.

HUGH
 Hard left, Sugar Booger, maybe we
 can still make it to Pizza Clown!

He grabs the steering wheel to help her.

JUDY
 Hugh!

EXT. SOMEONE'S LAWN - DAY

The Neutron's car swerves across somebody's lawn, wiping out
 their statuary / trash cans.

EXT. PIZZA CLOWN - DAY

Screaming patrons run out of Pizza Clown as McSpanky's douses it
 with brown guck.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (V/O)
 Pizza Clown is being inundated
 with Secret Sauce! If that gets
 into the groundwater it has a
 half-life of 4 million years!

EXT. HOVER CAR - STREET - DAY (TRAVELING)

The kids listen to the radio.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (V/O)

Now it's heading towards Bill's
Big Head!

SHEEN

It's the fast-food version of the
Death Star!

CARL

(on the bright side)
But it was real nice and shiny
before it turned inexplicably
evil, Jimmy.

JIMMY

Thank you Carl.

EXT. BILL'S BIG HEAD - DAY

All that's left of this place is the "Bill's Big Head" statue
out front. Overalls, big head, big hair; it looks like Jimmy.
It's been on fire.

The hamburger that Bill holds above his head FALLS OFF as the
hover car pulls up.

SHEEN

It toasted him inside his big
plastic overalls!

CARL

He never stood a chance.

JIMMY

And I always thought he was the
handsomest of all the fast-food
mascots.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (V/O)

(somberly)

The last snack establishment in
Retroville, The Donut Mahal, has

just been buried beneath a
thousand 50-pound bags of French
fry salt and beef tallow.

Jimmy sighs.

JIMMY

Well, it's over. It'll land now
and I can deprogram the Domination
Module.

INT. NEUTRON CAR - DAY

Judy has pulled over. Hugh is in shock.

HUGH

I guess I have to go home and...
(sob)
... contemplate the pebble.

JUDY

I have been saving three apple
seeds and a radish for your
birthday feast.

HUGH

(sobs)

EXT. McSPANKY'S PARKING LOT - DAY

The kids wait as McSpanky's lowers and lands in its old spot.
Jimmy pops open a PANEL and goes to work with a circuit tester.

SHEEN

So Chip... now we'll be making
money beyond the dreams of
avarice, how about a -

CHIP + CARL + JIMMY

Minimum.

CARL

It's sad it had to happen this
way...

Bessie is facing Carl. BESSIE'S POV (B+W, frame lines).

CARL

... but I guess now we're the only place to eat in town...

ZOOM!

CARL

... except of course for people who go to the supermarket and buy groceries.

(ON-SCREEN: "SUPERMARKET... GROCERIES = FOOD")

Jimmy is about to clip a wire. He sighs.

JIMMY

It's a pity... it was a really nice piece of code.

BESSIE

Dominate... groceries...

The JETS fire up and McSpanky's blasts back into the sky. The kids all look accusingly at Carl.

CARL

Whoops.

EXT. FOOD-O-MART PARKING LOT - DAY

Judy and Hugh walk towards the supermart.

JUDY

Since you lost a pound of tears crying over Taco Shack, I guess I can buy you the ingredients for *one pie*.

HUGH

If I shave my head and legs can I also get - ?

JUDY

No.

But then McSpanky's lowers over the supermarket.

BESSIE

Raw food purchasers... you have
seven seconds to get out!

Hugh yells up at the flying restaurant like Charlton Heston in
Planet Of The Apes:

HUGH

Nooooo! You gave the fast-food
customers 10 seconds!

BESSIE

These people are in better shape.

EXT. McSPANKY'S PARKING LOT - STREET - DAY

The kids sit/stand around, lost.

SHEEN

I'll miss taking wheelbarrows full
of money to the bank. And meeting
that nice man in the street who
says it's okay, he works for the
bank and he'll take it the rest of
the way.

Jimmy is absorbed in thought.

JIMMY

That's the problem with neural-
net-guided semi-autonomous
hardware, you tell it to do
something and it takes it so darn
literally.

(idea)

That's it!

(into communicator)

Goddard!

EXT. NEUTRON GARDEN - DAY

Goddard is digging a hole, burying a double-ended wrench.

JIMMY'S VOICE

Meet me at Food-O-Mart!

EXT. FOOD-O-MART - DAY

The McSpanky's is blasting the building with a brown liquid that BURNS the roof where it lands. Jimmy + friends pull up in the hover-car. Jimmy hops out.

SHEEN

It's destroying the building with
concentrated soda acid!
(holds his stomach)
I drink 35 of those a day.

Goddard runs up.

JIMMY

Goddard, I need a lift.

IN THE AIR: Beside Bessie, as the McSpanky's acid rays target key structural points in the building below.

GROUND: Goddard's head sprouts a "platform" with grab-bar. Jimmy steps on. Goddard's neck extends...

IN THE AIR: ... Jimmy is lifted up to Bessie.

BESSIE

Dominate, dominate...

JIMMY

I'd like to place an order.

The flying restaurant stops blasting. Bessie turns slightly to face Jimmy, interested.

JIMMY

Four McSpanky Deluxe Burgers,
please. Oh, and I'd like them all
cooked at 10,000 degrees for one
hour.

ON THE GROUND: Sheen and Carl yell up:

SHEEN

Plus a side of fries.

CARL

And a choc-o-shake.

AT BESSIE:

JIMMY

Thank you.

Goddard lowers Jimmy out of frame. Bessie looks confused. She shakes. She blinks rapidly.

ON THE GROUND:

SHEEN

You forgot our fries and shake.

JIMMY

It's not a real order, it's a trick. There's only place that can attain that kind of temperature.

BESSIE'S POV: with frame lines, and the text "10,000 degrees... SEARCH." A picture of a BEACH. No. It's CROSSED OUT and replaced with a picture of a JUNGLE. No good. More pictures in quick succession: a backyard barbecue, a jalapeno, a Jacuzzi, a tanning salon... and then, THE SUN. This picture flashes.

GROUND LEVEL: The restaurant powers up and BLASTS off, straight UP and out of sight.

JIMMY

It'll fly straight into the sun now, and out of our lives. Pity, it wasn't a bad place to eat.

CARL

(nods)

Except for the food.

JIMMY

Where were we?

CARL

Looking for jobs.

JIMMY

Oh yeah. So where do you want to start?

Jimmy, Carl and Sheen walk off.

CHIP

Dudes!

SHEEN

I hear Retroville Park is hiring
Outhouse Deepeners.

CHIP

Dudes! What's your interest level
in helping me start a new
restaurant called "Chip's"?

They turn around.

JIMMY, SHEEN, CARL

Minimum.

INT. NEUTRON LIVING ROOM - DAY

Judy enters the living room...

JUDY

Hugh!

Hugh is sitting on the couch, eating Jimmy's big synthetic
burger costume. He looks guilty.

HUGH

(burrrrrp)

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

The McSpanky's zooms towards the SUN. It passes an ALIEN CRAFT
- kind of run-down - with a view-window and 3 ALIENS looking
out. Their craft takes off in pursuit.

INT. McSPANKY'S IN SPACE - NIGHT

The alien craft has DOCKED with the restaurant. The aliens step
inside and look around. One of them has a hand-held SCANNER.

ALIEN # 1

1,000 years of fuel, near-light-
speed capability... and a friendly
family atmosphere. Let us make

this our new craft.

ALIEN # 2

Agreed. But for mastery of its
many complicated functions we must
locate and capture its Captain.

Alien # 1 removes the Employee Of The Month plaque from the wall
and shows it to the others.

ALIEN # 1

This is the one we must find.

The other 2 look at Chip's picture and nod.

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

McSpanky's turns around and heads back toward Earth, Bessie's
face rapidly FILLING FRAME as we

FADE OUT.