

Solar Opposites

"The Novelty Grilled Cheese Toaster"

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COLD OPEN:

EXT. SOLAR OPPOSITES' HOUSE - DAY

Establishing shot of the Solar Opposites' House. Firetrucks and firefighters swarm around the house.

FIREFIGHTER (O.S.)
So, yeah, um... the cause of...

EXT. SOLAR OPPOSITES' LAWN - DAY

A lanky FIREFIGHTER with a clipboard, glasses, and a pocket protector sewn onto his suit talks to KORVO and TERRY.

FIREFIGHTER
... this fire was this alien device
that seems to make fires.

The firefighter pulls out a metallic cube with yellow goop oozing out of it.

KORVO
The Edible Food Generator!

TERRY
No way! I was searching for that
this morning to make edible food.
I had to eat a PopTart instead.

EXT. SOLAR OPPOSITES' HOUSE - FIRETRUCK - DAY

JESSIE & YUMYULACK stand next to the firetruck and CHIEF.

JESSIE
Thanks! You guys got here quickly!

YUMYULACK
Yeah, normally we have to clean up
our own fires. We didn't even know
you guys existed!

CHIEF
Well, we were already on the way
here to drop off this gross alien
baby that was left on our doorstep.

CHIEF reveals a baby kangaroo wrapped in a blanket.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

Mike said he lived next to a bunch of gross aliens so we thought you could take him.

YUMYULACK

Sick! I always wanted animals from Australia. I heard they're all really dangerous and stuff.

Jessie finds a collar around his neck that says "Rue".

JESSIE

This guy?

YUMYULACK

Oh yeah, this is definitely the one that killed Steve Irwin.

EXT. SOLAR OPPOSITES' LAWN - DAY

Korvo grabs the Edible Food Generator (E.F.G.) and presses a button. It opens and more yellow goops spills out.

KORVO

Terry, were you making grilled cheese in the Edible Food Generator?! You know that's the one food the Edible Food Generator doesn't make!

TERRY

Uh-uh. I always use the Novelty Grilled Cheese Toaster I got you for Shlorpian Christmas.

KORVO

Well if it wasn't you, who else is dumb enough to try to make grilled cheese in the Edible Food Generator?

PUPA walks in and tries to grab the E.F.G.

PUPA

Grilled cheese!

OPENING SEQUENCE

KORVO (V.O.)

People are stupid! Why are humans so weird about masturbation? When a male human does it everyone's like "Oh that's so funny." But when I squeeze my Shlorpian ooze juice in public, everyone melts into piles of goo because their epidermis can't stand its acidity. People should enjoy things more.

TITLE CARD: SOLAR OPPOSITES

ACT ONE**INT. SOLAR OPPOSITES' LIVING ROOM**

Terry & Korvo the living room arguing, Pupa follows trying to grab the E.F.G. from Terry who holds it high out of reach.

TERRY

Don't you find it strange how they haven't shown up to any of the other fires we had? Like we don't even have smoke detectors.

KORVO

That's not important Terry. What is important is how you've neglected your mission role.

TERRY

Ughhhh. I thought we were past mission roles and focused on being a family now.

KORVO

We can't be a family unit if The Pupa is burning down our house.

Terry is stares blankly off into the distance. Pupa jumps.

KORVO (CONT'D)

Are you listening to me?

TERRY

What? Oh, sorry, I was being entranced by this sterling silver statue of Howie Mandel.

A zoom out to show SHINING STATUE OF HOWIE MANDEL next to the left side of the couch, a glaringly obvious new addition.

KORVO

Terry, these are the distractions I'm referring too. You keep on buying stuff that distracts you from watching The Pupa.

TERRY

But it was on sale on eBay! Plus it was way cheaper than the Simon Cowell statue, and that baby was just cheap knock-off silver! Simon Cowell would've never approved.

Terry lowers the E.F.G. in his hand to the side. Pupa jumps once more and grabs it.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Pupa!

Terry fights with Pupa and eventually gets it back.

TERRY (CONT'D)

No Pupa!

PUPA

Grilled cheese!

TERRY

Use the novelty toaster!

PUPA

(angstier:)

Grilled cheese!

Pupa storms out the out the front door.

KORVO

Where's he going?

TERRY

At this hour? No clue. Ugh! I knew I should've bought that Groundhog Day alarm clock. On sale too!

KORVO

That's it. I'm suspending your Klarna privileges.

TERRY

What? No! You don't know how booooooring it is watching The Pupa, staying in the house all day.

KORVO

Oh, please. I could do that easily.

TERRY

Oh yeah? Well then, why don't we do an "I Love Lucy" then?

KORVO

What? No Terry. That chocolate that moves exponentially fast, I don't want to start gooblering. I've been goobler-free for five months now!

TERRY

No, no, no. I was talking about
like a Shlorpian Role Swap.

KORVO

The one where we both swap our
mission roles until one yields?
Perfect idea, Terry. Do you have
ritual challenge knife?

TERRY

I have this original Bowie knife.

Terry pulls out a slightly rusty Bowie knife.

TERRY (CONT'D)

It's got hella rust but the seller
specified "no tetanus" so I think
we're good.

EXT. SOLAR OPPOSITES' LAWN - DAY

Yumyulack attempts to take a cool photo of the kangaroo (RUE)
wearing sunglasses and a red hoodie with the text "Brooklyn".

YUMYULACK

Aw yeah, this is going to be sick.

Pupa bursts out the front door and causes RUE to hop off.

YUMYULACK (CONT'D)

Pupa!

Pupa blows a razzberry and keeps walking. Rue hops and spills
over a rainbow paint can.

YUMYULACK (CONT'D)

C'mon! That's Terry's brand new
Technicolor paint can!

A firetruck with the chief and Jessie in the front seat pulls
up and covers the lawn. Jessie gets off.

JESSIE

I've always wanted to ride around
the block in a fire truck!

CHIEF

It's the least we could do for
taking that gross alien baby off
our hands. Just always remember,
when in doubt...

JESSIE
Stop. Drop. And roll.

CHIEF
Good kid.

The firetrucks drives off. The lawn is now covered in Rue's rainbow-colored footprints. Yumyulack holds up a now Technicolor-ed sweatshirt.

YUMYULACK
Aw c'mon! Now I can only wear this
in June.

JESSIE
Woah, Yumyulack look!

EXT. SOLAR OPPOSITES' LAWN - BIRD'S EYE

We see the full lawn and realize that Rue's dot-like footprints have created a self-portrait of himself done in a pointillist style.

JESSIE
Rue's an artist!

INT. SOLAR OPPOSITES' KITCHEN - DAY

Korvo wears oven mitts and an apron with the words "Kiss Me, I'm Terry" in comic sans and a four-leaf clover. Korvo opens the oven and flames, A.I.S.H.A hovers behind him.

KORVO
This is ridiculous! A.I.S.H.A. read
me the instructions again.

A.I.S.H.A. hovers over to the instructions on the counter.

A.I.S.H.A.
We left off on "preheat oven to 400
Fahrenheit".

KORVO
Fahrenheit... Stupid Americans and
their inferior temperature system.
Why can't they use Ion Circulations
like the rest of the galaxy!

A.I.S.H.A.
No clue why you're yelling at me.

Terry enters with craft supplies in plastic bags.

TERRY

Korvo, I'm home! Oh wow is that Firecracker Meatballs smell? I was hoping they would send that recipe this week.

A.I.S.H.A.

Something's off with you two freaks today...

TERRY

Well, I just had the most wonderful time at Michael's getting the parts we need for the ship. They threw in this tube of raw glitter too because they said I was so nice.

Terry pulls out the glitter with his scarred hand.

A.I.S.H.A.

Wait... matching palm scars... are you doing a Shlorpian Role Swap?

TERRY

You know it. Sliced our hands and everything.

A.I.S.H.A.

Korvo were you to get me to help you cheat at the challenge?

KORVO

Don't you normally help Terry cook?

A.I.S.H.A.

Uh-uh... Terry's a Hello Fresh master.

KORVO

Well that's fine. I don't need your help to win A.I.S.H.A..

A.I.S.H.A.

If you say so... I just can't believe you guys chose to do something as dangerous as Role Swap instead of an "I Love Lucy". Y'all some stupid intelligent life forms...

A.I.S.H.A. begins to leave the kitchen.

KORVO

Dangerous? What do you mean dangerous?

A.I.S.H.A.

Do you guys still not read the mission manual?

KORVO

Isn't that your mission role as AI?

A.I.S.H.A. sighs.

A.I.S.H.A.

Whoever loses the Swap gets the Orifice of Shame genetically modified onto their flesh.

TERRY

Good one A.I.S.H.A., but the Orifice of Shame is just something Korvo threatens me when I'm lazy.

KORVO

Exactly.

A.I.S.H.A.

No it's real. And its ugly...

A.I.S.H.A. leaves.

KORVO

(solemn)

It can't be that ugly. Right? Terry?

TERRY

Nah. Probs not. Nothings that ugly. I gotta go glitter up though, so just call me when dinner is ready.

Terry leaves. Korvo looks distraught. The oven lights on fire again.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**INT. SCHOOL OF ROCK CLASSROOM - DAY**

MRS. DUPREY (30's) sits at a piano on a hardwood floor as Jessie & Rue enter. Jessie holds the Technicolor bucket.

MRS. DUPREY
Hello there, what brings you in to
the School of Rock today?

Jessie pulls out a coupon.

JESSIE
I'd like to redeem this "one free
artist class" voucher.

MRS. DUPREY
I see.
(re: piano)
Please show me your art.

JESSIE
Oh, I'm not the artist. He is.

MRS. DUPREY
That's perfectly fine. We accept
all walks of life here at the
School... of Rock.

Jessie dumps the paint can onto the floor. Rue hops around for a bit before coming back to Jessie's side.

MRS. DUPREY (CONT'D)
I don't know what to say.

JESSIE
Oh, I'm sorry. I realize now I
should've asked before throwing
paint all over your floor.

MRS. DUPREY
No it's just... well... I normally
teach music.

JESSIE
I knew the School of "Rock" wasn't
in reference to sculpting. Aw jeez.
Let's go Rue.

Jessie and Rue begin to leave.

MRS. DUPREY
No! Don't leave. This is really
astonishing, your, uh, partner
should be institutionalized.

Jessie and Rue come back.

JESSIE
Hey lady! That's my child you're
talking about.

MRS. DUPREY
No, no. I mean like into an art
school for other gifted kids. Yes,
like the art school I never got
into as preteen -- Mrs.
Pemberlocken's Art School for
Gifted Preteens.

JESSIE
Hey... aren't those places scams?

MRS. DUPREY
No. In fact if I had been accepted
as a child, I wouldn't be where I
am today.

JESSIE
In a School of Rock?

MRS. DUPREY
Yes. To clarify I meant that in a
negative connotation. Sorry, my
inflection makes it sound like I
say everything glass half-full.

JESSIE
Well I don't want that for my Rue.
What do we have to do?

MRS. DUPREY
Pay for the rest of your classes.

JESSIE
Aw jeez. Do you guys do Klarna?

INT. SUBURBAN LIVING ROOM

A bunch of suburban women chat around a sectional couch with
a coffee table in the middle with a charcuterie board. Korvo
enters Ritz crackers. They fall silent.

KORVO

Hello Terry's book club. I'm Korvo.
I'm Terry today as a part of a
traditional Shlorpian challenge.

MARISSA walks in from the kitchen.

MARISSA

I'm Marissa. Terry told us you guys
are doing an "I Love Lucy".

KORVO

Apologies for being late, I tried
to make Popcorn & Candy Goulash but
the popcorn burned. Instead I
brought crackers.

Marissa accepts the crackers and sits down. Marissa sits and
the rest of the group follows.

MARISSA

So Korvo, have you finished the
assigned chapters for this week?

KORVO

Yes, I beamed them all into my head
using the Information Summation
Ray.

(out to a greater power:)
Which isn't cheating because Terry
uses it as well.

Marissa gasps. The other woman are silent.

MARISSA

I can't believe you'd go out of
your way to avoid collectively
joining us a unit in the love of
reading.

ELENA stands up.

ELENA

Actually, could you beam Atomic
Habits into my head? I started it
during the pandemic and never
finished it.

Korvo zaps Elena with the ray.

ELENA (CONT'D)

I've been doing routine all wrong.
What I am I even doing here?

Elena takes her cheese and leaves.

MARISSA

Well I think that's enough of that.

TIFFANY stands.

TIFFANY

Actually beam the chapters into my head too? I just realized I've probably been skimming.

Korvo zaps Tiffany.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Oh, my god I was. In fact I think I've been skimming everything. My entire life. Everything.

Tiffany grabs her cheese and shambles off.

MARISSA

Okay Korvo, I think I'll have to ask you to leave as well.

KORVO

I want to but I can't. I must stay here and complete Terry's tasks. If I don't I will become ugly.

MARISSA

Oh Korvo, you're not-

KORVO

I know. I said I will be Marissa. Continue.

MARISSA

Alright so, did anyone who read the chapters have any opening thoughts?

The room falls silence. Then AIMEE raises a hand.

AIMEE

Can that ray do grocery lists?

EXT. ALLEY - EVENING

Pupa peaks into the alley and sees a motorized longboard. They go into the alley to grab the longboard and realize its attached to LARRY, a 37-year-old man with patchy stumble.

LARRY

Hold up little thing, this they
only thing I got in the divorce.

Pupa tugs harder and pulls the longboard free from his grip,
then begins to walk away.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Hey, my longboard!

Pupa comes back and grabs a spray can from behind the
dumpster Larry is sitting next to.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Oh you youngsters! Always wanting
to take, take, take. When will you
learn to give?

Pupa turns back to look at Larry before putting sunglasses on
and a punk rock TV shirt.

LARRY (CONT'D)

And now you're just giving me the
silent treatment? You can't get
away with this! Well you can, but
only while I'm hiding from alimony
payments!

INT. SOLAR OPPOSITES' KITCHEN - NIGHT

Korvo cleans dishes in the sink with the "Kiss Me I'm Terry"
apron on. Terry shambles in with bruises, a wax candle lit on
his head and different items sticking out the rest of his
epidermis: sacrificial knives, crows' skulls, a monkey's paw.

KORVO

Oh thank Space God you're home. I
was worried sick that I'd have no
one to talk about how awful book
club was.

Korvo starts putting the dishes up.

KORVO (CONT'D)

Terry, could you please put out
your candle. I don't want to start
another fire. The firefighters
might ask for a tip next time.

Terry wakes up from his exhaustion.

TERRY

Huh?

(re: head candle)

Oh, I forgot about that.

Terry puts out the candle on his head. A low bellow is heard.

KORVO

A low bellow? You guys got to do the Ritual of Chud today? That's the whole reason I joined Dark Magic Club!

TERRY

We did... it was, uh, totally awesome. Um does this come off?

Terry shows Korvo a satanic circle tattooed on his back.

KORVO

Of course it doesn't! It's made of blood ink. I'm so -

TERRY

What!?! I was saving my back for a Friends tattoo minus Ross. This sucks man!

KORVO

No Terry, what "sucks" is that I wasted the Information Summation Ray on beaming stupid information into your book club friends minds.

Korvo shows Terry the Information Summation Ray.

KORVO (CONT'D)

Its completely out of juice now.

TERRY

Alright, I'll add it to my sci-fi parts list.

KORVO

Oh! Right. That's your job now. I almost gooblered thinking about how I would have to go get it.

TERRY

Why?

KORVO

The only shop that sells the juice
is Dave on Facebook Marketplace.
Good gosh he's the worst.

TERRY

Is he actually the worst?

KORVO

Yes, he's the worst Terry. Although
"book club" is up there.

Korvo shivers.

KORVO (CONT'D)

I don't know how much more dry
cream cheese I can take.

Pupa walks into the kitchen with a longboard that has some
edgy graffiti on it.

TERRY

Woah Pupa, what the fuck is that?

KORVO

Seriously Pupa, what the fuck?

Pupa blows a razzberry.

KORVO (CONT'D)

Was that a razzberry?
Terry punish him.

TERRY

That's way of line Pupa.
Three weeks, no playhouse.

Pupa throws on a Twenty-One Pilots T-Shirt.

KORVO (CONT'D)

Pupa, take that heathen shirt off
right now.

TERRY

You better not have shop lifted
that from Hot Topic.

Pupa gets on his skateboard and rides out the backdoor.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Twenty-One Pilots isn't even edgy
anymore, they're way mainstream!

KORVO

You listen to Terry when he's
talking to you.

Pupa slams the front door.

TERRY

That pupa...

KORVO

We handled that scolding great Terry. This "I Love Lucy" is obviously working wonders.

TERRY

Yeah...

KORVO

I was worried earlier that one of us would have Orifice of Shame permanently modified onto their flesh. But now I see clearly that everything is going to work out.

TERRY

Right...

KORVO

I'm going to sleep. I need my rest so I can wake up early and tackle "Laundry Day". Goodnight Terry.

Korvo exits and turns out the light. Terry eyes are left in the dark.

INT. JESSIE & YUMYULACK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jessie waits in the dark. She sits in a brown leather armchair with a single lamp illuminating her. She has bags under her eyes.

YUMYULACK (O.S.)

... then you totally sacked that kid! I mean -

(beat)

Yeah, yeah. You're right. Jessie is probably sleeping.

Yumyulack opens the bedroom door softly until seeing Jessie. Rue enters seemingly ignorant.

YUMYULACK (CONT'D)

Jessie! You're still up?

JESSIE

I was waiting patiently to see when you two would come home. What were you doing?

There's a silence, Rue hops to look at Yumyulack.

YUMYULACK
... oh, we were doing boy things.
Like -

Jessie gets up and starts pacing. She turns the lamp to spotlight her pacing against the wall.

JESSIE
Boy things. "Oh we were doing boy things". Boy things! Do you know what time it is?

Rue hops and looks up at Yumyulack.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
Don't look at him Rue, look at me.

Rue stares at Jessie.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
It's 1 am. It's a School night Rue!

YUMYULACK
Jessie chill! It's just an art lesson at School of Rock.

JESSIE
"Just a..." Do you hear yourself?
We pay good money for those lessons!

YUMYULACK
I still think we should homeschool Rue on YouTube tutorials. It's free!

Jessie gasps and pulls Rue close to her.

JESSIE
Has TV taught you nothing about homeschooling!?! That's it. Rue, go to bed. You have your admission interview in two weeks, and you're not going to be admitted if you keep on doing "boy things" all night.

Jessie takes Yumyulack out of the room and shuts the door.

Rue settles on a blowup air mattress. Jessie pops back in.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
Two weeks!

From this the intro of "Kids in America" covered by Green Day begins to play for a...

MONTAGE - "KIDS IN AMERICA" BY KIM WILDE (COVER BY GREEN DAY)

Rue puts on war paint. A metal gate opens in front of Rue.

We're in the Solar's backyard now decked out with paint obstacle course. Rue hops and splatters paint through the first section while Jessie & Mrs. Duprey cheer him on.

THEN

Korvo enters into the previous book club house with cake box. All the women stand around, and Korvo opens the box to reveal... the Information Summation Ray! They all cheer.

THEN

Pupa enters into the sliding doors of an expensive grocery. He grabs a banana from the produce section and puts it in his mouth. His entire head then becomes banana shaped.

Pupa walks out the sliding doors. He looks around cautiously before he spits the banana out. His head returns to normal and he peels the banana.

THEN

Terry is in a dungeon surrounded by bald humans wearing cloaks similar to the one Korvo wears. One human holds a Chef Boyardee can with spaghetti sticks in it. The humans, including Terry, all draw sticks and Terry gets the short one. The rest turn in unison at Terry.

THEN

Rue still wearing war paint hides behind a wall of sandbags, with a paintball gun strapped around his chest.

Rue peaks up above the wall to see Jessie peaking up from a wall. Rue shoots and Jessie ducks. Rue keeps shooting to create a paint mural of himself on wall.

Mrs. Duprey, looks at the mural, then gives a thumbs up. Jessie pops up and also gives a thumbs up. A paintball splatters on Jessie's forehead, revealing Yumyulack celebrating his easy kill. Jessie looks angry.

THEN

Korvo signs up for a Hulu Subscription at a computer. He then grabs a package and opens it to reveal a yellow book labeled "Cooking for Dummies". He peruses it.

THEN

An empty wall at a construction site. Pupa skates into the frame and spray-paints. We see bits and pieces of what he's making, until he's finished. Then we see the whole thing:

Amateurly made graffiti of a semi-suggestive banana.

THEN

Terry is in the Solars' living room. He sets down a pack of AAA batteries. He opens the back of the remote to see it only takes AA. He slams the table, then exits with his keys & the batteries.

THEN

Jessie & Rue study the painting *A Sunday on La Grande Jette*. The entire environment then flickers, revealing they are in the ship's holodeck.

It changes to the boxing ring from *Rocky III*. Yumyulack is shown off to the side, messing with the controls.

THEN

In the living room, Korvo turns on a Roomba. He sits down on the couch and checks the remote, then turns on the TV. He points and laughs at the screen.

THEN

An appraiser looks at the art mural and writes Pupa a check. A crowd of people clap around Pupa.

THEN

EXT. SUBURBAN DRIVEWAY

Terry stands outside his car door in the driveway of DAVE. Dave wears all camouflage and tinfoil hat. He stands in his garage surrounded by beakers with boiling liquid.

TERRY

You listed it as \$600, Dave.

DAVE

Well I didn't think you'd come.

TERRY
I asked for public meet-up.

DAVE
You did, but I only do door deliveries now.

TERRY
Fine, I'll door deliver it!

Terry gets in his car. He looks at his phone then gets out the car again.

TERRY (CONT'D)
You just posted selling it for \$600 Dave. Just now.

DAVE
That's the Market.

TERRY
Fuck you Dave!

Terry drives off.

INT. FANCY ART SCHOOL OFFICE

Jessie, Rue, and Mrs. Duprey are sitting in chairs at a fancy wooden desk. Across from them is an empty leather swivel chair. The room is quiet besides a ticking clock.

MRS. DUPREY
I wouldn't worry, they're usually this long to weed out the undedicated.

The clock ticks. Silence.

MRS. DUPREY (CONT'D)
I can't do this!

Mrs. Duprey begins to leave the room.

JESSIE
Mrs. Duprey, where are you going?

MRS. DUPREY
Jessie, there's a point in life when you're in your thirties that you can die from rejection. Even vicarious. I can't do that.

JESSIE
You're just going to leave us here?

MRS. DUPREY
Well you're both young, you can
handle it great. I'm sure.

JESSIE
But -

Mrs. Duprey exits. Jessie sighs. The clock continues ticking.

Rue's fanny pack begins vibrating. He unzips it and pulls out iPod Touch with Yummyulack calling. Rue hides the screen.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
Rue. You better not.

Rue hops out the chair and slowly begins to exit.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
They could be here any minute. Rue!

Rue stares at Jessie with his usual blank expression. Rue's phone rings again, and he exits.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
Rue!

Jessie gets up to go after him.

After they exit, a door behind and left to the desk opens.
MS. CORNWALLIS enters.

MS. CORNWALLIS
Waiting is the crux of our society.
Time is money. Money is waiting.
Waiting is art. Art is -
(beat)
Huh. I guess I got the timing
wrong.

INT. SOLAR OPPOSITES' LIVING ROOM

Korvo is still on the couch. We hear a soap opera gasp come from the TV.

KORVO
They're twins?!?

Terry barges through the front door. Korvo mutes the TV.

KORVO (CONT'D)

How was Dave?

TERRY

He's a menace! He's worse than the kid who teepees our house every Halloween. A menace, Korvo!

KORVO

Dennis?

TERRY

That's the kid's name.

KORVO

Dave is fine Terry. You need to learn to haggle with him.

TERRY

I hate haggling!

(beat)

Korvo, we need to switch back. I miss my mission role.

KORVO

You want the Orifice of Shame?

TERRY

Doesn't matter. That's just part of learning my lesson.

Korvo is silent.

TERRY (CONT'D)

So can we switch back?

KORVO

Well...

TERRY

(too eager:)

Well what? Let's switchroono!

KORVO

Well, I feel like I haven't learned my lesson yet.

TERRY

What? Of course you have Korvo.

KORVO

I don't feel like I learned a lesson.

TERRY

We could just shoot you with the Learn-Your-Lesson ray! Remember that thing? From season 3?

KORVO

Well that feels like cheating. If I cheat in a Shlorpian challenge, I might get the Orifice.

TERRY

But you love rays!

KORVO

But I hate Orifice Terry! Ever since I had my first night terror.

TERRY

C'mon...

KORVO

No. I feel like I'm about to learn my lesson anyways. Right about...

A timer goes off on Korvo's phone.

KORVO (CONT'D)

I have to go empty out the dishwasher now.

Korvo walks out to the kitchen.

INT. SHIP HOLODECK

A.I.S.H.A. floats looking at a holographic TV. The walls are lined with a blue grid pattern.

A.I.S.H.A.

They were twins? Dang...

Terry enters fuming.

TERRY

A.I.S.H.A!

A.I.S.H.A.

Boy, if this is about the Role Swap, I'm not helping you cheat either...

TERRY

No... I'm not going to cheat...

Terry starts rubbing his hands together maniacally.

A.I.S.H.A.

Okay, be mysterious. Would you want
me to bring up the N-Sync
simulation from last session?

TERRY

No, no, no. Get me the dark room
that Korvo uses for plotting.

The simulation changes from an empty room to a dark room only
lit by a fire place and leather chair. Terry goes to sit in
the chair as A.I.S.H.A. backs out the room.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Yes... yes... yes...

A.I.S.H.A.

Creep.

A.I.S.H.A. floats away.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**INT. OUTSIDE JESSIE & YUMYULACK'S BEDROOM**

Jessie walks into the dark room. She goes to her chair and turns on the lamp.

The door shuts, revealing Yumyulack sitting in an identical chair with a lamp across from Jessie.

YUMYULACK

Shit!

Yumyulack scrambles to turn on his lamp. He turns it on.

YUMYULACK (CONT'D)

Look who's finally home, huh? Were you two doing art things at art - wait where's Rue?

JESSIE

I don't know! I was coming in here to wait for you. Why are you here?

YUMYULACK

Rue was supposed to come to my secret boxing practice.

JESSIE

What?

YUMYULACK

Yeah, I discovered that Rue can box when he beat up Principal -

Jessie stands up.

JESSIE

Rue can box?

Yumyulack stands up.

YUMYULACK

Uh-huh. And I've been training him. We've been doing a whole *Air Bud*, its been awesome.

JESSIE

You have?

The door creaks open behind them, Rue hops in unnoticed.

YUMYULACK

It's kinda like revenge for the time you guys benched me for the entire Solar Opposites vs. The Monstars game with the Simpsons.

JESSIE

I didn't know...

YUMYULACK

Well there's no rule that says a kangaroo can't box. Who knew?

Pupa enters the room.

JESSIE

Oh, everyone knows that Yumyulack! I didn't know you were doing an AirBud with Rue.

Pupa gives his money to Rue, then exits.

YUMYULACK

What?!? I've kept my storyline low key, but not that low key!

Rue packs his fanny pack.

JESSIE

Your storyline hasn't even been in the episode Yumyulack.

YUMYULACK

No way, really? Dang it!

Rue exits.

JESSIE

So... you don't know where Rue is?

YUMYULACK

No. Do you?

INT. SOLAR OPPOSITES' KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jessie & Yumyulack enter the kitchen.

JESSIE

RUEEEEE!

YUMYULACK

Rue.

Yumyulack checks the oven. Jessie stares at him.

YUMYULACK (CONT'D)
What? No stone left unturned.

Jessie & Yumyulack turn off the light and exit to the backyard. We hear them continue calling until they fade.

Terry peaks from underneath the table. He wears blue and white striped pajamas and a night cap. Yet on his head he has KORVO'S FACE stitched on.

Terry begins trashing the kitchen: breaking plates, leaving cabinets open, turning on the stoves. All while he mutters:

TERRY
(to himself:)
Mmm... Korvo! Korvo! Me Korvo!

INT. LIVING ROOM

Terry enters this room with Korvo's face still stitched on. He still mutters to himself, while trying to rip the carpet out piece by piece. Then he stops.

TERRY
Aw man. There's gotta be like a
better way to do this.

Suddenly, we hear footsteps coming down the stairs.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Oh shit.

Terry hides posing in front of the SHINING STATUE OF HOWIE MANDEL, on the side opposite of the pathway behind the couch.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Thanks for your big bald beautiful
head Howie.
(beat)
Wait, wrong side.

Terry swaps to the other side, where now we can't see him, but someone might if they take the pathway.

Korvo walks down the stairs dressed in the same pajamas. His head is in hands and he's gooblering tears of sadness. He keeps walking behind the couch and past the Howie Mandel statue, not noticing Terry.

Terry pops out after Korvo enters the kitchen.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Should've been the other side.
Dang, I hate when I'm right the
first time.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Korvo sits in the dark at the kitchen table and still cries gooblers alone.

Korvo takes his head out his hands, and reveals TERRY'S FACE is stitched where his face should be.

KORVO
Oh curse you Shlorpian Mission Role
Ritual! Being Terry is the worst!
My life is utterly destroyed. Even
my facial epidermis is beginning to
feel unmoisturized and rough like
his! Curse you Lucille Ball!

Terry peaks in from the living room.

TERRY
Korvo?

KORVO
OH MY - Terry. Sorry, I was just
practicing healthy goobling down
here. Nothing unhealthy. I am fine.

TERRY
Hey, I heard what you said...

KORVO
Oh Terry, I'm miserable! No matter
how many times I shoot myself with
the De-Information Summation Ray, I
still can't get Atomic Habits out
of my head.

TERRY
Why didn't you say anything
earlier?

KORVO
I was so afraid of the Orifice of
Shame. Remember that?

TERRY
Oh c'mon, what's another orifice?

KORVO

I did like the one I gained on my right toe recently. It helps me thermoregulate better.

TERRY

Right? Mine totes helped with my mild-to-severe back pain.

KORVO

Alright then, it's decided, give-upsies on three. One, two, three.

Terry and Korvo hug each other.

KORVO (CONT'D)

We give up!

TERRY

We give up!

Sparkles fly from their lower regions. Then from the bottom of Korvo's robe comes dark blue SHARTS.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Oh... so that's what the Orifice of Shame does.

KORVO

What does yours do?

TERRY

Same thing. I'm just wearing pants.

KORVO

(with no accent or tone:)

Oh Terry, you got some 'splaining to do!

A laugh track plays. Korvo and Terry laugh along.

EXT. EMPTY STOREFRONT STREET

Jessie and Yumyulack walk down the street and shout.

JESSIE

Rueee!

YUMYULACK

Rue!

JESSIE

Rueeeee?

YUMYULACK

Rue!

EXT. ELECTRONIC STORE

Yumyulack stumbles onto the electronic store with all its TVs turned on. Something catches his eye.

JESSIE (O.S.)

Rueeeee!

YUMYULACK

Woah. Jessie look at this.

Jessie enters.

JESSIE

What?

Jessie looks at the TV screen. On the TV is a prank show where a GRANNY is on screen. She bends to pick up a penny.

GRANNY

Oh a penny... what a lucky day.

While she bends down, Rue jumps out of nearby bushes and kicks her over. A graphic appears on the TV that says "Pranked!".

YUMYULACK

I guess this whole time while we were fighting over who we wanted him to be, we didn't realize who he was meant to be: an MTV prankster.

JESSIE

Huh. You're right Yumyulack.

YUMYULACK

So what now?

INT. SOLAR OPPOSITES' KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jessie & Yumyulack enter through the back door while they cry gooblers. Terry and Korvo sit in leather chairs underneath lamps, they barely fit in the kitchen.

TERRY

Well look who finally showed up.

KORVO

Where have you been?

Yumyulack and Jessie stop crying.

YUMYULACK

Wait, were you guys doing a *Face-Off*? Ugh, I'm always benched for the cool shit!

KORVO

No Yumyulack, we were doing an "I Love Lucy".

TERRY

Actually, it might've been more like an *Uncover Boss*.

KORVO

That's enough. I don't want talk about it or our new Orifices of Shame.

JESSIE

Good one Korvo! Everyone knows the Orifice of Shame is just a little replicant story.

Pupa enters through the living room. He's not wearing the Twenty-One-Pilots shirt anymore.

TERRY

And where have you been mister? You return that tacky Hot Topic shirt?

Pupa ignores their comments and shuffles through the room.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Oh what you're just going to walk out?

YUMYULACK

So he's allowed to steal stuff from Hot Topic?

KORVO

So you're just edgy now is that it?

JESSIE

Aw the Pupa is going through his preteen stage...

Pupa exits.

KORVO (CONT'D)

Ah, it's good to be a family unit again. That's the lesson: family. As mission leader, I want to initiate a family hug.

JESSIE

Aw...

Korvo stands up out of his chairs and they all start moving towards him. They hug.

KORVO

Yes! Hug time! Well deserved too.

Korvo poops.

KORVO (CONT'D)

Terry will clean that.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG**INT. SOLARS' SPACESHIP**

Pupa stands on a wooden stool to reach the Edible Food Generator. He reaches out a hand and presses a button. On the EFG screen the letter "G" pops up.

Pupa tries to press another a button.

BUT THEN something hits his hand.

PUPA

Ow.

Pupa tries again, and then something hits again.

PUPA (CONT'D)

Ow!

We pan to reveal see Terry & Korvo, somewhat transparent, using the time stick and wearing time travel boots.

TERRY

Gosh. Why we don't use our time travel stuff more often?

KORVO

The space time continuum. But this is an exception. Parenting is hard.

DING. We pan back to Pupa. He now holds a grilled cheese, as the EFG is covered in yellow gunk.

KORVO (CONT'D)

Terry, you got distracted again!

TERRY

You were talking to me!

KORVO

Multitask! Let's go back.

Korvo and Terry hit a button on their shoes, run backwards, and disappear into the time stream.

END OF TAG

END CREDITS

EXT. COFFEE SHOP

Firefighters surround the half-burned building.

FIREFIGHTER #1

What happened?

CHIEF

A thirty-something got rejected
from Regional Consultant-Manager
and spontaneously combusted.

FIREFIGHTER #1

Dear god...

END OF CREDITS.