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Author

Gledhill, Jennifer Anne

Publication Date

2014

Peer reviewed|Thesis/dissertation

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
RIVERSIDE

Super Trash

A Thesis submitted in partial satisfaction
of the requirements for the degree of

Master of Fine Arts

in

Creative Writing and Writing for the Performing Arts

by

Jennifer Gledhill

March 2014

Thesis Committee:

Professor Joshua Malkin, Co-Chairperson
Professor Charles Evered, Co-Chairperson
Professor Bill Rabkin

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The Thesis of Jennifer Gledhill is approved:

Committee Co-Chairperson

Committee Co-Chairperson

University of California, Riverside

Acknowledgements

I want to thank Elizabeth Crane Brandt for always having seen me. And then for letting me know that I was seen.

Thanks, also, to Joshua Malkin, who graciously kept up with my madness, a task not for the faint of heart. Mr. Malkin also had the rare ability to speak "Jenn-Anne." While maybe not quite fluent (who is?), he was proficient enough to navigate this girl through the Class VI rapids of her own mind.

And I would like to thank Marsha. You nailed it thirty-six years ago. Wish I hadn't taken so long to hear your wisdom.

For Gavin

EXT: A MAP OF THE UNITED STATES - DAY

A patriotic song dissolves into a techno hip-hop jam.

There are four large "states" in the United States, each a different color. Cal Town. Asterisk! G-Mart, and Razzmatazz.

In the center of Razzatazz is a tiny square of land called "Eureka." In the center of Eureka, there is a double wide. In the double wide is a tween's bedroom.

In the tween's bedroom there is a full length mirror. And in the full length mirror, there is a reflection of DELILAH, 12, a chubby, messy girl in Eureka middle school's Mixed Martial Arts uniform.

She is doing some kung fu moves. In the imaginary match in the mirror, she is dominating the competition. In the mirror, she is clumsy. Uncoordinated.

INT: BUCKS'S BEDROOM - DAY

BUCK, 16, restless, scruffy, and annoyed, is in the Eureka Jr High band uniform, looks out the hallway and closes his door. He takes a nice suit out from the very back of his closet. It is brand new. He rips the tags off, and shoves the suit into a duffle bag. He then puts on his scruffy, unkempt black band shoes. The shoelace breaks. He doesn't care enough to replace the shoestring before grabbing his trombone case and walking out.

INT: THE FAMILY LIVING ROOM - DAY

FRANNY, 35, big hearted, but very tired, is sitting at the table with JORT, 10, spastic and mute. She is doing a communication drill with her son using picture cards. She point to a card that has a smiley face, and the word, "Happy." Jort barely seems to notice, and he touches her hair repeatedly and giggles.

FRANNY

Does that mean you are happy,
Jortie? Can you point to happy?

Jort just giggles and touches his mother's hair. She can not hide her frustration, but is tender in her reaction.

FRANNY (CONT'D)
Oh, Jortie. If only God had matched
up the size of your mind to your
heart.

She gets up and kisses Jort's head. He claps. She yells down
the hallways:

FRANNY (CONT'D)
Kids! Come on, we don't want to be
late for the pep rally.

BUCK (O.C.)
Yes I do!

INT: DELILAH'S BEDROOM - DAY

Delilah takes a few more punches into the air. She bows to
herself. She feels ready.

She steps out of her bedroom door, and is slammed into the
wall by her big brother as he barrels past her.

BUCK
Brains before stains.

INT: DELILAH'S KITCHEN - DUSK

Buck runs through carrying his trombone. He grabs a donut
from the pantry. Delilah is not far behind him.

FRANNY
Buck, take your brother to the car.

BUCK
Come on, Jortie.

Jortie screams and claps and follows him out. Franny stops
Delilah.

FRANNY
Honey, I've got something for you.

She goes behind a door, and takes a hanger from a hook on the
back. It is a hand sewn cape. Delilah's eyes grow wide.

DELILAH
Momma! You made it!

FRANNY

Come here and let me put it on you.

She does.

FRANNY (CONT'D)

Let me see you do a spin.

Delilah does so. We can see pretty clearly that Delilah is not an incredibly gifted martial artist. But Franny doesn't let it show.

FRANNY (CONT'D)

I think it added about two inches to your jump.

DELILAH

It did! I felt it. Does this mean you are coming to the match, tonight?

FRANNY

Oh, honey, I'm gonna stay for the pep rally, but that place always upsets Jortie real bad. I'm so sorry.

DELILAH

It's okay, Mom. Next time.

FRANNY

Yes. Next time.

EXT: FRONT OF THE FAMILY'S HOUSE - DUSK

It is a very modest house. It has been toilet papered in the spirit of team support. There is a big bear carved out of a tree trunk, holding a sign that says, "Welcome"

Franny walks out of the house carrying a foil covered plate. The kids pile in the car. No one puts on seatbelts. Delilah is in front. Jort is on his knees in the back seat.

Franny gives Buck the plate to hold. Buck promptly hands off that job to Delilah.

The family car is beat down, and the successful start-up is a relief to all.

As the car drives through town, Delilah has the window rolled down, head sticking out. Double wides. Cars on blocks. Above ground swimming pools. Barbeques, trampolines in front yards. All wave who hear the muffler-less car pass by.

Franny and Delilah hold hands.

FRANNY
How you feeling, tiger?

DELILAH
Don't call me that, Mom.

FRANNY
Super girl?

DELILAH
No.

FRANNY
A womp bamba loomba. A womp bam
boo....

DELLAH
Mom!

Franny laughs and rubs her daughter's arm.

EXT: SIMONE'S TRAILER ON BLOCKS - DUSK

The car pulls up to the trailer. MS ANDERSON, 60's, a large woman wearing a moo-moo, sits on a fold up chair with a beer in a coolie and a reach extender leaning against her chair.

Her husband, MR ANDERSON, late 60's, is wearing goggles, an apron, and is carving lawn ornament bears out of tree trunks with a chainsaw.

INT: FRANNY'S CAR

FRANNY
I'll be right back.
(all in unison)
Don't turn off the car!

Franny grabs a covered dish from Delilah and gets out of the car. Jort tries to get out and Delilah has to round him back in. Buck doesn't move to help.

EXT: THE ANDERSONS' YARD - DAY

Franny puts the plate on a table near Ms. Anderson.

FRANNY
Hi, MR. Anderson.

He waves, and turns off the chainsaw and takes his goggles off, pretending to be checking her out for the first time. Then he says what he always says. Every time.

MR. ANDERSON
Hey, pretty lady. You just say the word and I'll leave my wife for you!

FRANNY
Well okay! You need to know I have three kids? Will that be okay?

MR. ANDERSON
Three kids? Never mind!

He cackles entirely too hard. Franny enjoys the exchange. Buck rolls his eyes.

MS. ANDERSON
What's in that dish?

FRANNY
Taco casserole.

MS. ANDERSON
No fritos on top, right? Corn gives me the runs.

FRANNY
No, honey. We don't make things with "toppings" in our kitchen. Jortie just picks them off. Gotta go..take care.

She gets back in the car and drives off waving. Simone tries to reach the plate with her extender.

EXT: MAMA ROSE AND FRISKIE'S FRONT LAWN TATTOO SHOP - DAY

One of Mr. Anderson's wooden bears holds a wooden sign that says, "Friskie's Tatts"

The family drives by MAMA ROSE, 60's, wild unkepmt hair, wearing a stretchy halter top, folds of fat falling over the sides. She's lived hard, played hard. She sits in an above ground swimming pool, drinking an iced tea.

Her man FRISKIE's, 60's, is wearing a Harley vest over his bare chest, having lived/played even harder.

Friskie is giving a man a back tattoo on the lawn of the trailer Friskie and Mama Rose share.

FRANNY

Got some rent money.

MAMA ROSE

Keep your money, woman. It's the least I can do after my no-good brother left the best thing that ever happened to him.

FRANNY

Wild Turkey was definitely sexier than a knocked up schoolteacher.

Friskie comes up from behind Mama Rose and puts his arms around her.

FRISKIE

Like hell. (pointing to Mama Rose) And clearly, I know sexy. And if you keep trying to pawn off your dirty money to us, we will assume you are paying for a tattoo that I will design, and it will look like this.

He flicks her the bird, and thinks he is HYSTERICAL.

FRANNY

Well, then, Buck will clean your pool.

BUCK

(from in the car)
No I won't.

MAMA ROSE
(she hugs Franny, then
whispers to her)
You okay, Franny Pack?

FRANNY
Not my best, today, Mama Rose.

Delilah honks the horn.

DELILAH
Come on, Mama. You're gonna be
late!

BUCK
Good!

Mama Rose and Franny hug.

MAMA ROSE
You call me if you need anything.

EXT: FT. WILSON HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD - AFTERNOON

The stadium lights can be seen all across Ft Wilson. It seems the entire town has come to cheer on the girl's Mixed Martial Arts (MMA) team.

The Eureka Booster club is selling cotton candy. Team moms with spirit ribbons across their chest find their seats. Banners made with butcher paper and marker shout occasionally misspelled encouragements to the passersby.

Franny and Jort make their way into the stands. Franny has to stop to catch her breath. The lights go down. The cheerleaders shake their pom-poms for effect.

A pre-recorded audio plays over scratchy speakers. Students in badly made mascot-type characters act out the story being told. The stadium seated crowd participates, a la Rocky Horror Picture Show.

The band stands to play. Buck lifts his trombone. A soloist comes to a microphone and plays a single note into a microphone. Jorts starts screaming and clapping.

NARRATOR
Once upon a time...

STADIUM CROWD

When?!?

NARRATOR

A long long time ago...

STADIUM CROWD

Where??

STADIUM CROWD (CONT'D)

By a little lake in Eureka Trailer
Park..

The crowd screams and cheers.

NARRATOR

A young girl lived with her elderly
father.

MASCOT AWANESA and AWANESA'S FATHER sit by a teepee, the flag
corps using their flags to simulate fire.

A group of live horses run onto the field, students dressed
as civil war heroes.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

But her life of peace changed in an
instant.

STADIUM CROWN

Dang it!

HORSEMAN ONE

We are gonna need your horses, old
man.

The horsemen point guns at Awanesa's father. Awanesa runs to
shield him, but they shoot. He falls.

Women in the stands have tears in their eyes.

NARRATOR

As the girl lay over her dying
father, something magical
happened!!

Everyone in the stadium looks in the air. A parachute is
coming down from the sky. The parachute misses the stadium.

The band plays one sustained note of suspense, the band
director looking nervously around for the cue.

Buck drops his trombone for a minute, slightly annoyed. He reaches into his shoe to itch the bottom of his foot.

Jort anxiously bites his hands. Franny gently moves them away from his mouth.

When it looks like everything is ruined, NESAs, 60's, the super fit, tough as nails gym teacher, walks into the stadium, dragging her parachute behind her. The crowd cheers. She walks to the microphone.

NESA

And that blue light was....

STADIUM CROWD

Awanesa!!

They do the wave.

NESA

Yes, Awanesa, a messenger from the good place in us all. And she knelt by the sobbing girl and asked, "Do you want me to save your father?" and she answered...

STADIUM CROWD

YES!!

NESA

And the blue light said, "On one condition. That I may pass on to you the title of Awanesa, Guardian of Eureka Park. Defender against entitlement and greed! And you will do so until it is time once again, to pass the torch to a successor chosen by the spirits of the High Council of Eureka. Do you accept this charge?"

STADIUM CROWD

You betcha!

A jubilant cheer! The band plays the fight song.

NESA

Wow, the legend of Awanesa never gets old, does it Eureka?

The crowd cheers.

NESA (CONT'D)

It's time again for the annual cross-town rivalry between Eureka and Razzmatazz. This evening is about more than seven minute grudge matches. For our Lady Superheroes, tonight is about tapping into their inner Awanesa! Let's go Eureka Superheroes!

The crowd roars. The cheerleaders hold their fingers in a #1 above their head, and clap the straight-hand clap.

EXT: THE GROUNDS OF THE HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

The students crowd on to buses. Delilah says good-bye to her mom.

DELILAH

I wish you could come.

FRANNY

You know I would, honey. Just...

DELILAH

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Jort. Always Jort

FRANNY

Honey..

DELILAH

Sorry, Mom. It just.. It's okay.

FRANNY

I will be watching you on TV. Better view, anyways. Eureka folks don't get ringside in the Razzmatazz Big Box, you know.

DELILAH

Yeah. And I don't want you to see me lose up close, anyway.

FRANNY

You're a champion, baby. Go get'em.

They hug. Delilah gets on the bus. Franny turns around, and has temporarily lost Jort. He is jumping on a neighbor's trampoline. Mama Rose has got it covered, and waves at Franny.

INT: YELLOW SCHOOL BUS - NIGHT

Buck kicks someone out of a seat, sits down, and puts his feet up, making it clear that no one will be sitting next to him.

EXT: EUREKA TOWN SQUARE- NIGHT

The buses drive off, the parent waving and cheering.

INT: SCHOOL BUS - NIGHT

The team is singing and chanting. Delilah is enjoying herself, but sits apart from the group. Nesa sits next to her.

NESA

You ready for tonight?

DELILAH

Yep. Ready to lose. Again.

NESA

Well you will with that attitude.

DELILAH

I will because it's just how it is. Buck's the fireball. Jort is the "special" one. And Delilah is just

..

(she makes a face and a disparaging noise)

NESA

You don't really believe that, do you?

There is a loud bang. The bus jerks forward and Delilah flies forward. She is stopped in mid-air before hitting the seat, and then softly lowered back into her spot. No one but Delilah notices it.

NESA (CONT'D)

Hold on, ladies. No one gets off the bus.

EXT: EUREKA GROUNDS - EVENING

Nesa exits the bus. There is a flood of red light illuminating the scene. She turns and shields her hand over her eyes from the red glare bright:

RAZZMATAZZ: A Times Square with no boundaries. With an emphasis on the color red. It extends far beyond the horizon. Nesa does a slow 360, and for the first time, we see that Eureka Trailer Park is flanked on all sides by the Glowing Lights of the Big Box Chain. There is a barbed wire security fence between the two worlds.

Nesa shines a flashlight under the bus. The axle is bent. Nesa looks around to ensure that no one sees her, then lifts the bus up. She straightens the axle. Then she puts the bus back down on the ground.

She looks around once more to see that no one is looking, then slowly gets back on the bus.

INT: SCHOOL BUS - NIGHT

NESA

Take a seat, ladies. We have a match to get to.

The ladies cheer and begin their songs again. Delilah stares hard at Nesa.

EXT: THE ENTRANCE TO RAZZMATAZZ - NIGHT

The bus pulls to a stop. The security guards do a quick walk around, check the papers, and the bus drives into the metropolis, dwarfed by the shininess of it all.

The buses ride through a city of Only the Best of Everything. The Boxy Yellow Buses are a sharp contrast to the shiny smooth perfection of Razmatazz.

The girls' faces are plastered to the windows as they take in the sheer grandeur of the Big Box Juggernaut.

Buck ducks down, so as not to be seen by anyone on the street.

Razzmatazz residents on the street point and laugh at the Yellow Buses from Eureka.

EXT: RAZMATAZZ QUADRANT 457.4 JUNIOR HIGH STADIUM - NIGHT

Delilah, her duffle bag over her shoulder, walks into the stadium that looks like Madison Square Garden. She is intimidated.

A snarky guard notices her awe.

GUARD

What's the matter? Ain't you ever seen a place where all the light bulbs work?

Buck walks by and "accidentally" smashes the guard in the head with his trombone.

GUARD (CONT'D)

Hey there, kid..you got a problem?

BUCK

As a matter of fact, I do have a little problem with people who confuse their face with their asshole. Is that your breath, or did you fart?

Nesa steps in and saves the day.

NESA

Go on, Buck. They're looking for you. I got this.

Buck walks away. Nesa puts her arm around Delilah and walks with her.

NESA (CONT'D)

It's just a three rings circus, honey. Don't be afraid of the clowns.

INT: RAZMATAZZ QUADRANT 457.4 JUNIOR HIGH STADIUM

Buck files in with the band, and is craning his neck to see: JASMINE, 16, a blonde cheerleader, standing at the top of a pyramid. The people behind him slam into Buck as he has come to a complete stop. He can't take his eyes off Jasmine.

They briefly connect glances. She smiles.

BAND MEMBER
(handing Buck his
trombone)
Hey, dude. Here's your other boner.

BUCK
Shut up, turd.

He turns back to Jasmine, but she is gone.

INT: THE GIRLS' LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

Nesa is leading the girls in a series of tai chi warm-ups. Delilah fights to stay focused. She can't help but stare at herself in the mirror. She doesn't like what she sees.

INT: RAZMATAZZ QUADRANT 457.4 JUNIOR HIGH STADIUM - NIGHT

On the court, there are live news feeds, spotlights swinging across the floor, and all of the cheerleaders look like swimsuit models.

Delilah preps for her match, shaking her hands out, jumping up and down. Nesa talks close.

NESA
You got this.

DELILAH
I don't know..

NESA
You got this, honey. Either way.

DELILAH
They are better than me, Nesa. In every single way.

NESA
Based on what, girl?

DELILAH
Just look at them.

Delilah and her opponent are brought face to face in the ring. Her opponent is CHANTEL, 11, a prom queen already. Chantel is smirking.

REFEREE

All right, girls. No intentional
blows to the face. Fight fair.
Fight tough. But fight like ladies.

DELILAH

What does that even mean?

CHANTEL

Um, yeah, you might actually have
to explain it to her. Clearly.

Delilah pinches her. Nesa sees it. So do the judges. She is
docked a point.

NESA

Time out!

(she pulls Delilah aside)

Channel it, Lilah. Keep your head.
Keep your emotions out of it. If
you make this personal, you will
lose the fight.

The bell rings. The girls come together and fight. Chantel
gets a choke hold on Delilah, early.

CHANTEL

Get a good look at the ground,
because that's where trash lands
when you throw it down.

Chantel throws Delilah to the ground, but Delilah is quick to
her feet. She is even angrier, now. She runs straight at
Chantel and trips over her own feet. She gets up, again, but
the audience is now laughing at her.

When Delilah looks at the laughing faces, Chantel gets a new
hold on her from behind. Delilah rips away from her with an
awkward fury.

NESA

Get your balance, Lilah! Find your
center!

Delilah tries her best to focus. She gets Chantel in a hold,
It looks like she might be taking the lead. Even Buck sits a
little taller at this turn.

Delilah pins her, and the count gets to 2. Chantel wrestles
back up, and is furious that is came that close.

Delilah has the momentum for the first time in the fight. She can sense the crowd is actually cheering for her. She likes it.

Delilah delivers a kick to Chantel's shoulder that sends Chantel reeling. Delilah is in control.

Chantel begins to fight dirty. She pulls Delilah's hair in a hold, and is called out for it.

They are separated, and sent to their corners. Chantel is given a warning.

NESA (CONT'D)

Delilah...this is yours. Stay clear. You can win this!

DELILAH

It's personal, Nesa.

NESA

It doesn't have to be.

DELILAH

But it is.

The bell rings. It is a brawl. They reach for each others' necks. Chantel bites Delilah, but keeps her antics out of site from the ref.

Delilah gets Chantel up against the ropes.

CHANTEL

(whispers in her ear)

See here's the thing. Even if you do beat me, I'm going to go home and sleep on Egyptian silk sheets..

Delilah shifts Chantel, more out of a desire to not hear what she is saying.

And then I'm gonna wake up tomorrow, and make something of myself. My life matters.

Another shift.

CHANTEL (CONT'D)

And tonight you are going back to your trough in Eureka.

(MORE)

CHANTEL (CONT'D)

All you will have in the morning is
dull brown hair on a chubby little
frame with a ratty old cape your
Mamma sewed for you.

Delilah loses control. Nesa sees it, and shouts at Delilah to keep her composure, but she is too deep in her rage. She abandons her form, and bends back Chantel's fingers and wrist. There is a snap.

The referee races to Delilah and pulls her off. The Razmatazz coach and medics run into the ring. The crowd throws things at Delilah.

Nesa rushes her out of the stadium. The news cameras chase them.

INT: DELILAH'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Franny is watching her daughter's scandal on TV from in bed. She is heartbroken. She is weak.

Jort is jumping on a rebounder in the corner of the room.

INT: RAZMATAZZ QUADRANT 457.4 JUNIOR HIGH STADIUM - NIGHT

With all of the bustle, Buck sneaks away, grabs his duffle bag from where it is stashed, and sneaks away.

EXT: DELILAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Franny is sitting on the porch, waiting to greet her daughter.

INT: NESAS CAR - NIGHT

NESA

You know, off the record, she kind
of deserved it. She is a bit of a
jerk.

DELILAH

Yeah, but of course I look like the
jerk. Not her.

NESA

I've known you since your mamma had you. You have great things in store for you, Delilah Grace. You just gotta learn to see yourself like I see you.

DELILAH

You're like the only person who sees me. You and Mom. And she's dying. Can I go?

EXT: DELILAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Delilah gets out of the car. As she walks up to the porch, her Mom holds her arms out for a hug. Delilah takes the hug.

Afterwards, she slowly walks into the house. Jort's hair is in two braids. He squeals with delight.

INT: DELILAH'S BEDROOM

Delilah walks into her room and rips off her cape. She plops into the bed and starts sobbing into her pillow.

EXT: DELILAH'S FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

Nesa walks up to Franny, who is sitting on a rocking chair.

FRANNY

I saw it all. Come have some tea with me, friend.

NESA

Sit. I'll get it. How are you?

Franny says nothing. She is staring off into the distance. Nesa pours some tea for herself, and the two sit in silence for a moment.

FRANNY

What's going to happen to them, Nesa?

NESA

They will be fine.

FRANNY

I can't help but think the High Council made a mistake. I just don't see how my kids are the right choice. They just don't seem like Awanesa material.

NESA

No one is ready for it when it happens. I sure wasn't.

FRANNY

But it's different.

NESA

How? No one is ready when their Big Things happen. What Mamma is ready for that little baby to come into the world? Who is ever truly ready to take on the responsibility of the words "I do."

FRANNY

But Jort...

Franny starts to wheeze. Nesa comforts her, and rubs her back.

NESA

Honey, Jort's probably the smartest one of them all. Delilah has the heart and mind of a sensei. And Buck..that kid is pure magic. You've done a great job. They will be fine.

They sit in silence for a bit.

FRANNY

Where's Buck?

NESA

I don't know. He disappeared. Like he does.

AFTER NESAS LINE, THE CAMERA MOVES AWAY FROM THEIR HOME, QUICKLY, WHILE NESA FINISHES HER LINES TO FRANNY.

NESA (CONT'D)

He knows his way home. I have my suspicions, Franny. I suspect he's fancy on a Razzmatazz girl.

THE CAMERA MOVES UP AND AWAY FROM THEIR HOME, AND FLIES ACROSS EUREKA TO RAZMATAZZ. IT TAKES ON THE FEEL OF THE POV OF SOMEONE WALKING DOWN THE STREET.

WE SEE STOREFRONT ALL LOOKING LIKE THEY BELONG ON RODEO DRIVE, EACH STORE WITH RAZMATAZZ IN THE TITLE. "RAZZMATAZZ JEWELERS," "RAZZMATAZZ TIRE SHOP"...

WE SEE WORKERS WITH NAME BADGES AND UNIFORM SHIRTS, TRIMMING BUSHES, WASHING WINDOWS, SWEEPING THE STREETS, ETC.

THE POV OPENS A DOOR OF ONE OF THE BUILDINGS, AND WALKS UP THE STAIRS. AS IT REACHED THE TOP, WE HEAR THE PINGY SOUNDS OF AN OLD TIME PLAYER PIANO. A HANDS TAPS ON THE DOOR IN A CODED RHYTHM. SLIDE OPENS AT EYE LEVEL. A WAD OF CASH IS PASSED THROUGH THE SLOT. AFTER A MOMENT, THE DOOR OPENS.

INT: THE RAZMATAZZ SPEAKEASY - NIGHT

The room is straight out of an Al Capone film. In the middle of the room is a large table, a round lamp overhead, swinging to and fro.

All around the table: Boys behaving like gangsters, with thick cigars between their teeth.

At the head of the table is Buck, dressed in an odd-fitting three piece suit, still wrinkled from its ride in the duffle bag. His hair is slicked and shiny against his head.

The other boys around the table are clearly from the affluent side of the tracks: fashion forward everything.

Buck makes sure Jasmine, is watching. She is. And she is mesmerized.

We see him cheat the cards, but the table is fooled. With a flourish, he lays his cards down, smiles, and takes the pile of chips from the center of the table.

One of the boys, clearly the alpha male of the table, is visibly annoyed.

ALPHA

What school did you say you go to, again?

BUCK

(smiling)
I never said.

2ND CARD PLAYER

I think he's a liar.

BUCK

"God made the illusion look real,
and the real, an illusion." Rumi.

He looks up to see Jasmine's reaction, but she is gone.

EXT: DELILAH'S HOUSE - EVENING

Nesa stands and stretches.

NESA

I have to go. I will check on you
in the morning, okay. Call if you
need me. Don't stay up late.
I love you, Franny Pack.

Nesa gives Franny a long hug. Starts towards the car.

FRANNY

Who decided it was to be my kids?
(Nesa stops)
Do they even know them? Who made
that choice?

NESA

Me.

She starts for the car, and we see Buck sneak into a side window.

NESA (CONT'D)

Good night, Buck! You take care of
your Mamma, ya hear?

Buck answers half in, half out of the window he is sneaking into:

BUCK
Okay.

NESA
Excuse me?

BUCK
Yes ma'am.

He climbs the rest of the way in the window as Nesa drives away.

THE CAMERA PANS UP TO THE SKY, AND HANGS ON THE MOON. NIGHT BECOMES DAY, AND THE CAMERA PANS BACK DOWN TO THE FRONT DOOR OF THE HOUSE.

TITLE: -three years later -

The doorknob hangs from its socket. The grass is overgrown. The family car has seen its last drive, and sits on the lawn, tires flat.

INT: DELILAH'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Delilah is asleep on a mattress with no sheets, only a blanket half on and half off. Clothes are piled everywhere. Her mirror is cracked. She wakes up, sees the time, and shoots straight out of bed.

DELILAH
Dammit! How does this happen? Buck!

INT: DELILAH'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Jort is sitting in front of the fridge, eating out of the crisper. Milk is spilled on the floor.

DELLLAH
No, Jortie! That's Ms. Anderson's milk. And her hot dogs, oh no!
Buck! Buck! You gotta take Jortie this morning. I'm super late! Buck.
(a pause)
Dammit! You suck, big brother, wherever you are.

Delilah comes out of the door. She is rather unkempt. She looks up into the tree. Jort smiles and waves.

DELILAH

Come on, buddy! Guess I'm taking you to school, today. Again. Let's go! I can't be late again.

She sets a Radio Flyer upright, and ties it on to the back of a bike with tassles in the end of the handle bars.

DELILAH (CONT'D)

Come on, Jort! Let's go! Let's go! Let's go!

As he climbs out of the tree, Delilah walks over to her mother's very simple headstone. She sets a knocked over potted flower upright.

Jort gets in the wagon, clapping and screaming.

DELILAH (CONT'D)

(to Jort)

Oh, now you're in a big hurry, huh?

(looks at the grave)

How'd you do it, Mamma? How'd you keep it all together?

(whispers)

He makes me crazy. Love you.

She gets on her bike and drives away, pulling Jortie behind her.

EXT: EUREKA GROUNDS - DAY

Delilah is riding her bike, headphones on. pulling Jort behind her in the wagon. Eureka looks different, too. Windows are boarded up. Front yards are empty. Yards are overgrown.

A sign made of notebook paper is nailed to a tree. It reads: Hoodlums about! Be careful! Stay inside! Catfish Dinner on Saturday!

Delilah slows to a stop, and takes off her headphones. It slowly dawns on her that the alarm is sounding.

A band of twenty or so HOODLUMS, dressed head to toe in black, with black ski masks over their faces, are walking slowly through town, banging their bats against the ground in a steady rhythm.

Delilah drops her bike, and pulls Jort off, who is singing and giggling.

DELILAH

Shut up, Jort! Shut up! Please
Jortie! Please please please!

She pulls him into the bushes, all the time trying to stifle his noises by putting her hand over his mouth. He bites her.

She stifles a cry, and takes a handkerchief off from around her neck and puts it over his mouth.

The leader hears the cry, and motions for the group to stop. He motions to one of the Hoodlums, who takes a machete to a wire. The alarm stops.

He walks over to near where Delilah and Jort are hiding. With his baseball bat, he parts the grass, looking for where the noise came from.

He sees a pelican on the shore of the Eureka lake, making a bird call. He gives up the search, only feet away from the brother and sister in the long grass.

HOODLUM #1

(through a bullhorn. It
screeches. It's a girl's
voice)

Listen up, people! The time for
your stinky little Utopia is over.
Time to obey the laws of evolution:
Survival of the fittest. There's a
new sheriff in town.

HOODLUM #2

Hey, man, you're actually the first
sheriff. They don't even have one
around here.

HOODLUM 3

Correction. They don't even have,
um, police.

HOODLUM #1
See? Progress already. You got six weeks, Eureka. That's enough time, right? I mean, we aren't barbazon, right?

HOODLUM 2
(correcting her)
Barbarians.

HOODLUM
(immediately annoyed)
Shut it. Whatever. I'm just telling them we aren't jerks. Gah!

The leader motions for them to march on. They continue beating their bats against the ground in a pulsing cadence.

Delilah relaxes, and takes her hands off Jort.

DELILAH
You could have gotten us killed, Jortie.
(she smooths down his hair)

Let's go.

They get back in the wagon.

EXT: MS ANDERSON'S TRAILER - DAY

She pulls up to MS ANDERSON's trailer, and knocks on the door.

MS. ANDERSON
Who's there? I have a gun.

DELILAH
Ms. Anderson, it's me, Delilah. And no one will ever believe that thing about the gun. Let me in.

MS. ANDERSON
How do I know it's Delilah.

DELILAH
Just peek out the curtain, Ms. Anderson.

Ms. Anderson pulls the curtain back, and confirms Delilah's identity. Then we hear half a dozen bolts and chain locks get unlocked. Door opens, oops. Forgot one. Finally..

DELLAH
Hi, Ms. Anderson.

Ms Anderson peeks left and right out the door, pulls Delilah in, then closes it.

INT. THE ANDERSONS' TRAILER - DAY

The trailer is a mess. Ms Anderson sits on a couch covered with a nasty old sheet. She holds the same extension reach gripper as before, now with a lot of duct tape.

Mr. Anderson is now carving the tree trunks with a small knife. Same bears, now just table sized.

DELILAH
Hi, Mr Anderson!

MR. ANDERSON
Just tell me and I'll leave my wife for you.

DELILAH
I'm not my Mom, Mr Anderson. So what you are saying sounds kind of weird.

MR. ANDERSON
What? Three kids? Never mind.

Mr. Anderson cackles, because that is the part where he is supposed to cackle.

Delilah starts to open the curtains. Ms. Anderson screams in fear.

MS. ANDERSON
No!

She pinches Delilah's butt with the reach extender.

MS. ANDERSON (CONT'D)
Are you crazy, child? There are bad people about. They're talking about it right now..

She points to a 32 inch cathode ray TV.

INT: TELEVISION STUDIO - DAY

Footage of Eureka is being shown while narration is provided.

NEWS REPORTER (V.O.)

For weeks now, the simple life of Eureka has been under attack. A band of self-proclaimed "Hoodlums" has been terrorizing the residents of the normally peaceful town.

Shaky footage of the Hoodlums from cell phones is shown while the narration continues.

NEWS REPORTER (V.O.)

Eyewitness accounts show these masked strangers wearing black ski masks wielding baseball bats. Their eerie cadence played against the walls of the trailers sends residents scurrying. If you have any information, please call hotline number at the bottom of the screen.

EXT: TOWN SQUARE - DAY

The reporter is reporting from the center of the square, next to a telephone post with a bullhorn and a long extension cord.

Kids are making faces in the background.

REPORTER

As you can see, the mayor has installed a type of alarm system, for the residents to use to alert people that the dark figures are once again on the prowl.

The alarm system is revealed to be nothing more than a bullhorn duct taped near the top, and a long extension cord that works its way into someone's front door of their trailer.

REPORTER (V.O.)

What seems a a rather crude system
by some is characteristic of the
charm that makes these loyal
residents stick it out, all the
while asking the question: Who is
attacking Eureka....

Delilah turns down the sound on the TV.

DELILAH

No need to get yourself all upset,
Ms. Anderson.

MS. ANDERSON

You know what we need is Awanesa.

DELILAH

Oh, Ms. Anderson. You know that's
just a legend, right?

MR. ANDERSON

Awanesa? I'll leave my wife for
her if she asks me!

DELILAH

Okay, I'll be back to check on you
two, okay?

Ms. Anderson can't take her eyes off the footage of the
Hoodlums being shown on the broadcast Delilah exits the
trailer.

The broadcast continues.

INT: RAZMATAZZ TELEVISION STUDIO - DAY

ANCHORMAN DOUG, early 60's, sits behind the Razmatazz "News
at 5" desk.

ANCHORMAN DOUG

And who are these mysterious
hoodlums menacing our neighbors to
the south. Here to help answer
some of these questions is
Razzmatazz' very own CEO, Mr Evan
Slick. Welcome, Mr. Slick.

MR SLICK, late 40's, bright skin, manscaped face, shiny hair, smiles with a whole mouth of shiny teeth.

MR. SLICK

Good to be here, doug. Thanks for having me.

ANCHORMAN DOUG

I should say the same to you? So, what can you tell us about what is happening to our little neighbors in the south?

MR. SLICK

I can only provide conjecture. As you know, Eureka is it's own land. By law, the Razzmatazz police force is powerless across the border. But I am not surprised it's happening.

ANCHORMAN DOUG

Really? What makes you say that?

MR. SLICK

Poverty breeds discontent. A person can only be deprived of their right to expand, spiritually, mentally, even in regards to physical possessions. People get tired in their very soul, Doug, when their struggle is chronic.

ANCHORMAN DOUG

So are you suggesting these Hoodlums are one of their own?

MR. SLICK

I 'll just say this, and leave it there. I care about the people of Eureka, and have even had a girlfriend from there, once. I am prepared to offer this. Which camera, Doug? I want to look at the people.

He looks around for the "light" on the live camera, finds it, and looks straight into the lens.

MR SLICK

My friends. If you yearn for a new life, free from the tyranny of this gang of misfits, and that of a life with no future, Razzmatazz stands ready to welcome you with open arms.

EXT: RAZMATAZZ ROADS - DAY

Buck is wearing an orange safety vest. He is picking up trash from the side of the well manicured roads.

A car comes by and throws an empty cup at his head.

TEEN IN CAR

Pick up the trash, trash!

SECOND TEEN

(mocking)

Eureka! I found an empty bottle! Maybe I can sell it at the recycling factory and buy me some dungarees!

Laughter as the car speeds by. Buck gets angry and throws down his bag.

BUCK

Screw this. I'm not doing this!

RAZMATAZZ POLICE

Why, that's not true. You are doing this, Eureka. For another 32 hours of community service. Because even leering at the pretty rich girls costs something in Razzmatazz.

The Police walks away, grinning.

INT: RAZMATAZZ TELEVISION STUDIO

Slick is told "Good job, sir" as makeup techs blot his face. He gets ushered down the hall while messages are given to him by his secretary. He slows to give an autograph, but never comes to a stop.

His handlers open a door to a gigantic board room. A fifty foot table sits in the middle, with twenty-five investors per side. They grow silent upon Slick's entrance.

SLICK
Gentlemen! Who wants to invest in
some lakefront property?

EXT: EUREKA LAKE - DAY

The kids of Eureka play in a lake, the sun glittering off the top of the barely rippled water.

Adult lifeguards stand ready, keeping a close vigil on the kids. Delilah drops off Jortie.

SLICK (V.O.)
Here at Razmatazz, we've surpassed
the future. We booked our place in
eternity with an almost perfect
quality of life. It's come time to
look back. It's time for some
nostalgia. It's time to go fishing.
Ladies and gentlemen, visionaries
all, I present to you:

The wide shot of Eureka Beach switches from the real-time view of the Lake to an artist's rendering of the same POV, only now as an upscale vacation property.

INT: RAZZMATAZZ BOARD ROOM - DAY

SLICK
(beaming)
Razzmatazz Lake Resort. The only
fresh water lake left in the United
States of America. Anyone
interested?

The room falls silent. The investors look anxious. Finally, one has the nerve to ask the question on everyone's mind.

INVESTOR
Mr Slick. This sounds great.
Really. But there's no way the
people of Eureka are giving up
their land.

INVESTOR 2

It's been tried dozens of times.
They aren't selling.

SLICK

If even one resident chooses to
stay there, you can't touch them,
Slick. It's the law.

SLICK (CONT'D)

There's the law, and then there's
human nature. Let's just say I
expect to enjoy a fresh water
catfish dinner for New Year's this
year.

EXT: BINGO HALL - DAY

"Catfish Dinner!" read the signs. It's Bingo Saturday, and
the residents of Eureka are trying their best to maintain a
normal life. There are citizen lookouts all around the tent.

INT: BINGO HALL - DAY

Mama Rose is calling the Bingo game.

MAMA ROSE

B -4. You better get your raffle
tickets "B-4" the drawing at 6PM.
Get it? Before. B-4. That one never
gets old. You can buy those tickets
from Gladys Baker. Raise your hand,
Gladys.

GLADYS, 50's, batshit crazy, raises her hand. She has tickets
stuffed in every place, and a tool pouch around her waist for
the money.

MAMA ROSE (CONT'D)

Tonight's proceeds go to help Mr.
Fisher and his wife build out a new
septic tank behind their trailer.
We all want that now, don't we.

Friskie, the Mayor, and some others are sitting at a table with their bingo pens and 12 cards in front of them. As they hold their conversation, they also attend to all 12 cards, stamping the called numbers without even looking, like they have been playing Bingo since they could walk. Which they have.

FRISKIE

Maybe it's time to get a police force together, mayor. We are sitting ducks, here.

MAYOR SNUFFY

Friskie, now how many of your neighbors do you want with guns in their boots?

NEIGHBOR

Yeah, Friskie. We just aren't that kind of town.

FRISKIE

Which is why we are in the position we are in.

MAYOR SNUFFY

I just think we wouldn't be the same if we started being something else. And as far as I can tell, they seem a little harmless. Never really hurt anyone yet. Now excuse me, gentlemen, I have a BINGO!

EXT: EUREKA BEACH - DAY

A Head Hoodlum rests against a tree. He looks out over He puts something on the ground, and sets a timer. It is a bomb. He flashes a tiny laser beam into the air, and waits.

INT: BINGO HALL

Nesa is working a baked goods table to support the MMA trips. Delilah comes up to her, Jort in tow.

NESA

As your coach, I'm conflicted about letting you buy something so unhealthy, young lady.

DELILAH

What happened on the bus. When we
hit that bump. Did you do that?

NESA

(a little uncomfortable)
I got brownies! You like brownies?

EXT: EUREKA BEACH - DAY

There are now three laser beam in the air, all connecting.
The hoodlum looks at his watch, anxious. Where's the fourth.

The fourth intersects with the other three.

The hoodlum starts running. They all do.

5..4..

INT: BINGO HALL - DAY

DELILAH

What did you say to me before that
match? Do you remember?

NESA

Yes.

DELILAH

You said you'd never lie to me.

NESA

I did, didn't I?

DELILAH

So tell me the truth.. Are you..

EXT: EUREKA BEACH - DAY

2..1...BOOM

The bomb explodes at Eureka Beach, the favorite play area of
the children of the Eureka Trailer Park.

EXT: EUREKA GROUNDS - DAY

Buck is walking home, still wearing his reflective jacket. He sees the explosion. He knows exactly where it is. He breaks out in a run.

INT: BINGO HALL - DAY

The crowd hears the boom. Everyone falls silent. They are horrified.

MAMMA ROSE

The lake.

There is a mass exodus. Everyone breaks into a run.

EXT: EUREKA GROUNDS - DUSK

Everyone runs towards the lake. Parents reunite with their kids, hugging them and crying. Delilah is screaming for Jort.

She spots Buck. He is running towards her, with Jort, limp in his arms.

DELILAH

No!!

A blue ray freezes everyone, everyone but the kids.

A blue light surrounds the three siblings, and moves up to and they levitate into the air and fly over the park to Nesa's trailer.

EXT: NESA'S TRAILER - DUSK

The kids land softly on the ground. They are sobbing. Delilah looks up to see Nesa drop from the sky, and run towards the kids.

DELILAH

Oh my god. It's you. You are Awanesa.

NESA

Delilah! Buck! You must pull it together. There is not much time.

They all go into the trailer. Nesa lifts a door on the floor.

NESA (CONT'D)

Let's go!

They follow Nesa into the underground lair.

INT: NESA'S UNDERGROUND LAIR - DAY

It is expansive, with almost every inch of wall taken up with wall clippings, pictures of the kids and their mother, framed comic strips about Awanesa, the super hero. Its essentially a trophy room.

Buck lays Jort down on a couch.

DELILAH

Is he dead? Nesa? Is he dead? Do something.

Nesa stands above Jort, her hands over his chest and head.

NESA

There is life in him, still. It is faint, but he is with us. He will live.

Buck is now staring at the walls, in amazement.

BUCK

Awanesa? You are Awanesa?

NESA

Yes. And if I we are to save Jortie, in return you must accept your destiny as the next Defenders of Eureka Village.

BUCK

What? No!

DELILAH

Yes. We'll do it! Anything, just save Jort.

BUCK

No! Yes, save Jort, but let Eureka die! It doesn't need saving.

NESA

You can't have it both ways. You accept your calling, or lose your brother.

Buck hesitates. Jort struggles to breathe.

DELILAH

Buck!

BUCK

Okay, okay! I'm in. I'll do it! Just bring him back.

Nesa lays her hands on Jort. His movement settles.

NESA

He is on his way back to us.

DELILAH

Did Mamma know about this?

NESA

Oh yes. We spoke of it often. Oh, children. I am feeling very weak. My time is done.

DELILAH

Oh God, you can't leave us, Nesa. No! How will we know what to do?

NESA

You will have to work together. It's the only way it will work.

The kids feel a rumbling.

NESA (CONT'D)

There is no more time. Go. Go home! Love each other like I love you, and go.

Buck picks up Jort, and they all scurry back up the stairs. The rumbling grows and shakes the trailer. The siblings run out of the trailer.

The ground shakes. Wind blows trees sideways. The kids fight the elements to get home.

KABLAM! They turn to see a bolt of lightning strike a tree, which falls onto Nesa's trailer. They turn to run towards their house, but blue lightning strikes them down in their tracks.

Black out.

INT: DELILAH'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Delilah wakes, still in her clothes from the night before. She sits up, orienting herself. It sounds like an opera singer is in her kitchen.

INT: DELILAH'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Jort, Delilah's eternally mute younger brother, is sauteeing mushrooms, singing an aria. It is a miracle.

JORT

Good morning, Lilah. Hm. Feels so good to say that out loud, finally. Always thought it suited you more without the "De" at the beginning.

Jort motions to the table, where a big box sits. Delilah can't take her eyes off of Jort.

JORT (CONT'D)

Package came for you. Breakfast? I foraged it. Today, we will be having foraged matsutake mushrooms and juniper powder on top of cinnamon custard, followed by a loup de mer with apple cider gelee and sunchose puree.

He arranges some basil on the side of the plate.

JORT (CONT'D)

Apparently I'm smart as shit, now, and I think I'm probably gay. And I would try that first with some almond butter.

Delilah hugs her brother tightly. She begins to sob a bit.

JORT (CONT'D)

There, there. Being gay isn't so bad. I'll be okay.

Delilah laughs at this.

JORT (CONT'D)
Open your package, I could hardly
contain keep myself from opening
it.

DELILAH
It's from Nesa!

JORT
Open it!

Delilah opens it, and pulls out a cape just like the one
Awanesa was wearing a few days earlier.

JORT (CONT'D)
Please tell me there is a cape in
there with my name on it.

She slowly pulls out a second cape. They jump up and down,
squealing.

INT: DELILAH'S KITCHEN - LATER

Buck wakes up to find the kitchen empty, but with a full
breakfast cooked and waiting for him on the table. He hears
music, and looks outside.

He sees the coroner taking a body out of Nesa's trailer.

EXT: SHED BEHIND THE HOUSE - DAY

Buck approaches the shed, slowly. The door is cracked open.
"Sister Christian" is being cranked. He peeks his head in to
find his sister and his brother dancing around in their new
superhero costumes. When Buck finally realizes it is his
brother under the mask, he faints dead away.

INT: DELILAH'S KITCHEN - DAY

The three siblings are sitting around the table. Buck, a band-
aid on his forehead, is inhaling his food.

DELILAH
So, the plan is that we go about
our day just like we would. No one
can know about this, right?
(MORE)

DELILAH (CONT'D)

I mean, aside from Jort being a big brain, we don't even know what our superpowers are. Buck, did you even hear me? Buck? Dammit, Buck!

Delilah grabs a fork and slams it down intending to stab Buck. Jort moves Buck's hand at the last moment. The fork sticks in the table. Buck stares at it.

BUCK

Jeez, Delilah. I guess we know your super power isn't kindness. Too bad.

Delilah leaves the room in a fury.

JORT

Buck, you know how I figured out I could talk, this morning? I heard myself singing. That's how. I was singing. And once I knew I could talk, do you know the very first thing I wanted to say? I wanted to walk into your bedroom, wake you up, and tell you that I think you are a jerk.

He gets up and leaves.

BUCK

I might have liked you better when you couldn't talk.

EXT. EUREKA GRAVEYARD - DAY

Nesa's funeral. It seems the entire town has come out to pay their respects.

INT: SCHOOL GYM - DAY

The Eureka Superhero Mixed Martial Arts girls are sitting in the stands. They are in prayer. Mamma Rose stands before them wearing a tight tank top, a visor, and a whistle around her neck.

MAMMA ROSE

Thank you. Ladies, we are all sad about the loss of Coach Nesa. We are family around here.

(MORE)

MAMMA ROSE (CONT'D)

She was more than just a wrestling coach. To all of us. The best way to honor her, and I know she would agree with me, is to carry on the work she was doing with you before she left us. Who wants to go first. No one? Lilah. Ollie. You two are up.

Delilah has a pained look on her face.

DELILAH

(whispering)

Just try not to make me look stupid, okay?

OLLIE

Don't worry. I got your back.

They take their places. The whistle blows. Ollie is pinned within four seconds. Both girls look stunned. The whole team, including Mamma Rose, look stunned.

MAMA ROSE

Okay. Two for three.

Delilah takes Ollie down within seconds.

OLLIE

(embarrassed, angry)

Three out of four!

Delilah has put it together, and realizes she needs to keep this under wraps. She throws the next match. But the girls are still in awe about what they just saw.

DELILAH

Just..grief. You know. It really does something to you. It won't happen again. I'm sure.

EXT. RAZMATAZZ GROUNDS - DAY

Buck is cleaning up in a park. He hears voices, and turns around to see Jasmine and a girlfriend walking towards him. He is mortified. Frozen. He doesn't want to be seen by her.

Suddenly, a large trash can slides in front of him, obscuring her view of him. He is shocked.

The girls lay out a blanket, and sit on the ground. They have a picnic basket, and begin to take things out.

Buck stares hard, and begins to levitate. He levitates, silently, over the girls.

When he begins to freak out, he almost falls. He checks himself, and floats above the girls.

He notices she is reaching behind her for a napkin as she faces her friend. Buck moves the napkin towards her hand.

JASMINE

But he's not from around here. So
it makes it hard

FRIEND

Do you know his name?

JASMINE

No. But he's in the band.

Buck floats down to listen more carefully, but flies back up behind a tree when they start to move. They put on eye shades, and lie in the sun.

FRIEND

Band is cool again. What
instrument.

Just as she answers, a truck drives by, and he can't hear it. He drops his trash picker upper. It falls straight for her head. He panics. It stops, midair, inches from her face. We can't see her eyes behind the shades, but she doesn't seem to see it. He summons it back up to his hand.

FRIEND (CONT'D)

Do you think he knows who you are?

JASMINE

I think we caught each other's eye.
At the game the other day.

The friend sits up.

FRIEND

Is he from Eureka Village? Oh. My.
God. Jasmine. Your father would
kill you.

JASMINE

No. Eureka Village? Of course not.
Gross, right?

Buck floats back down to the ground, like a deflated parade balloon. He is crushed.

After collecting his thoughts, with his mind, he moved all fo the trash off the ground and into the trash can.

As he walks by a cop car, he reaches out and crinkles it into a ball. Like it's aluminum foil. The car alarm goes off as he walks away.

The cop hears the alarm, and stares at the ball of foil car in amazement.

INT: DELILAH'S KITCHEN - DAY

It's a mess. As usual. Bowls everywhere. Trash piled up in the corner. Delilah focuses for a minute, then begins. She is like a kung-fu housekeeper. She is a blur. She throws the dirty dishes like chinese stars, then catches them one by one across the room, putting them into the dishwasher.

She leaps onto the table, turning around, sponges on her feet, does a flip off the table, the sponges flying off her feet, into the trash can.

She opens the door, looks around to see if anyone is looking, and throws the garbage bag across the road, landing perfectly in the dumpster.

She is looking at her kitchen, when she hears screams for help. The alarms go off. She grabs the costume off the table, and runs to find Jort.

INT: SHED BEHIND HOUSE - DAY

She runs in, and closes the door behind her. Jort is wearing goggles, working hard on something under a magnifying glass.

DELILAH

Jortie, we're up. The alarms.

JORT

I'm not going anywhere.

DELILAH
Don't watch me get dressed.

JORT
Gross.

DELILAH
Come on, get your costume on!

She starts to put on her costume.

JORT
I'm not going.

DELILAH
You have to. We promised.

JORT
Um, no. I don't have to do anything. I believe I was unconscious when you made that decision.

DELILAH
Yeah..to save your life!

Delilah grabs a wrench and slings it towards Jort, and it knocks his tool out of his hand, ricochets off several things, and lands back in her hand.

DELILAH (CONT'D)
Oh. I'm a bad ass ninja now, by the way.

JORT
Cool. Look, I speak now. Don't keep treating me like I'm the village idiot. I am working on something. I'm not going anywhere until I finish it. Do you hear me?

DELILAH
What are you making?

JORT
That's for me to know.

DELILAH
Jort. I need you.

JORT

And I need you to trust me. I don't know if this brain is gonna be gone, tomorrow. You don't know, either. If you take me away from this before it gets finished, I will never forgive you.

DELILAH

You get smart, and you're still stubborn, and selfish, and ...impossible.

She pulls on her mask, and leaves. Jort gets back to the task at hand.

EXT: SUNNY PALMS GROUNDS - NIGHT

Delilah walks out the front door of the shed. She hesitates. One moment of fear. She looks at her mother's tombstone, then runs towards the alarms.

EXT: EUREKA TOWN SQUARE - EVENING

The hoodlums stand holding Mr. Anderson's chainsaw above his carved lawn ornaments. Neighbors watch from their windows, afraid to step outside to help their neighbors. The Andersons beg them to spare the bears.

MR ANDERSON

Please. I'll give you anything. Just don't do this. I'll give you all I have. Ms Anderson, go get the money from the trailer.

HOODLUM

We don't really want your money, old man. We want you out of here. I don't know how much clearer we can get.

MS ANDERSON

Mr Anderson! Please. It's not worth it!

Delilah comes from the shadow, spinning like the Tazmanian devil.

One by one, the townspeople begin to recognize that is Awanesa. She is a little dizzy when she stops. Stumbles slightly.

MS. ANDERSON

It's Awanesa!! She's back! It's Awanesa.

The Hoodlums laugh. Delilah confronts them.

DELILAH

Why don't you guys scram? Huh?
Ain't you got nuthin' better to do
than be assholes?

The group turns in unison to stare at Delilah.

HOODLUM

Oooo...a white trash vigilante?

DELILAH

Who's your Mom?? Why are you so
bad?

HOODLUM

With with a fierce streak of
morality.

HOODLUM 2

Like a comic strip!

HOODLUM 1

How very Spidey of you.

A posse of four or five flank Delilah from all sides.

She kung fu punches one into the side of the trailer. He is impaled into the side of the trailer, the metal all bent around his shape.

One gets pinned to the ground by chains, pink flamingos acting as stakes.

The townspeople start to cheer. Delilah loses her focus, and starts to bow, and doesn't see on of the hoodlums pulls himself out of the trailer, pick up a large boulder.

Before he can slam the rock on her head, he turns away from her and starts smashing himself in the nuts. Over and over.

Delilah turns around, surprised to see this, then sees Buck walking forward, palm held out. He finally drops his hand, and the hoodlum stops the self abuse. He looks at his sister and blows on his finger guns, puts them back in his invisible holster.

One by one, he picks up each hoodlum, one by one, and holds them suspended in front of Delilah. She karate chops them, and they bounce from one trampoline to the next, then out of site.

After the last one, she turns, with glee, to where her brother was. He is gone.

When she turns back to the courtyard, her neighbors have come out of their trailers. They have surrounded her. Mamma Rose begins to clap for Delilah. Soon they are all clapping and cheering for her.

She takes it in. It is the greatest moment of her life.

INT: DELILAH'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Delilah comes in whooping and hollering, amped from the adulation.

DELILAH

Buck? Where are you? Buck!? Jortie?

She comes to Buck's bedroom door. His costume is still folded up on his bed.

INT: SLICK'S DINING ROOM - EVENING

The room is elegant, if not spare. Slick sits with a plate of food in front of him. A second plate is next to him, untouched. The clock on the wall ticks loudly. It is minutes after the hour.

The HOUSEKEEPER, 50's, in uniform, comes in the room.

HOUSEKEEPER

Should I take their plates?

SLICK

Give it two more minutes, Minny.

HOUSEKEEPER

Yes, sir. It's Mindy, sir.

SLICK

Hmm. Should be Minny. Two more minutes.

She slips out. After a beat, we hear the footsteps of two sets of feet, beating a path to the dinner table.

In bursts Jasmine and Chantel, out of breathe. They take their place at the table. Without saying a word, they each hold out their hands for grace.

SLICK (CONT'D)

Holy father, give us the strength to smash through the defects that keep us from our sublime destinies. Anything less is unacceptable. Right girls?

JASMINE AND CHANTEL

Amen.

The three eat in silence.

SLICK

Jasmine. Would you like to explain why you girls are late?

JASMINE

Awanesa is real.

Slick stops eating.

SLICK

Awanesa. The fairy tale?

CHANTEL

Yes, Dad. She's real. And, there's two of her. I don't think we can beat them, Dad. They are too powerful.

Slick looks at Jasmine, who nods. Slick holds out his hand. Chantel takes off her necklace and hands it to her father. He slips the locket into his phone. The lights go down, and a hologram puts their table in the middle of the action, in 3D.

Slick gets up from the table, and walks up to Delilah in her spins. He puts the scene into slow motion, and stares in awe at her power.

He freezes Buck, walks around him.

JASMINE

Wait. I think I know who he is.

Chantel is standing next to Delilah

CHANTEL

Why do I feel like I know that person?

She stares intently into Delilahs eyes under the mask.

EXT: SHED BEHIND THE HOUSE - EVENING

She comes in with the costumes bunched up in her hands. The washer and dryer are in the shed. Jortie is still hard at work.

DELILAH

We killed it, today, Jortie. You should have been there.

JORT

Oh, good. Maybe now you'll finally feel good about yourself.

DELILAH

What's that supposed to mean?

Jort never looks up from his work.

JORT

It means you won't feel good about yourself until you think the world approves of you, sister. But the world is fickle and will never agree on anything, certainly not who you are on the inside. So your super powers are nothing until you love yourself. Do we have any double stick tape?

DELILAH

Just because you can talk now doesn't mean you're smart.

JORT

Actually, I'm a genius. I suspect I always have been.

DELILAH

Then why were you such a jerk to Mom all the time, Einstein?

This stops Jort short.

JORT

Watch your mouth.

DELILAH

I won't. You get smart, so you think you know how to fix me. But you wouldn't even point to the card that said "Happy," when mom asked you to. And we knew you could. It was just more fun to have the lion's share of mom's attention. You sure got it, too. May you're right. Maybe you were a genius. Congratulations.

She disappears into the back room and throws the costumes into the washing machine.

JORT

Better not use that cheap detergent on it. It will shrink the fabric.

DELILAH

Why don't you do it, then! For once. Be part of the solution, and not the piece of the family that pulls everything apart.

She walks out.

JORT

By the way, Mom used garlic SALT, not garlic POWDER in her tuna fish. You get that wrong every time!

INT: THE RAZMATAZZ SPEAKEASY - NIGHT

Buck is leaving: drunk, giddy, and newly loaded after a night of extraordinary "luck" at the table.

A fuming poker boy comes after him. A car door "magically" flies open behind Buck, knocking the sore loser to the ground. Buck turns and laughs, having a hard time standing upright.

KID ON GROUND.

How did you do it? How did you take us? It was impossible. That deck was rigged. Against you, man. You.

BUCK

Nothing is impossible in Razzmatazz, right?

Buck howls with laughter, then stumbles. A big black limo pulls up alongside him, and he is grabbed and thrown in the back seat. Buck can only see shiny black thigh high boots on even shinier bare thighs. Razzmatazz Red street lights splash intermittently through the limo.

JASMINE

Don't throw up in my Dad's car. Very uncool thing to do on a first date.

He sits up and focuses. It's Jasmine.

BUCK

"When the sweet glance of my true love caught my eyes, Like alchemy, it transformed my copper-like soul."

JASMINE

Rumi.

They smile at each other.

EXT: THE STREETS OF RAZZMATAZZ - NIGHT

Buck and Jasmine get driven around the streets of the city. His face is plastered to the window. Music plays over their conversation, but we do not get to hear what they are saying. Only the facial glow of two people falling in love. And a boy falling ever more deeply in love with Razzmatazz.

INT: EUREKA BINGO HALL - DAY

Practically the entire town is in the hall. It is part flea market, part town hall, part bake sale, part revival tent. The high school is selling baked goods. At the front of the hall is a podium with a microphone.

People are wearing makeshift Awanesa masks. Friskie is pounding a table. Delilah is walking past people, listening to them talk about how awesome Awanesa was.

EUREKA TEEN

He was amazing. Like ..

He starts imitating the spins, knocks over the bake sale table.

DELILAH

Why do you think its a boy? Maybe it's a girl.

EUREKA TEEN #2

Name one girl that good at kicking ass and taking names.

DELILAH

How about Awanesa! You big turd.

She loses her stuff, again, and pushes him back into the table with great force. The boys are shocked. Delilah is embarrassed. Doesn't want to give herself away.

DELILAH (CONT'D)

A-WA-NE-SA!

EXT: RAZZMATAZZ HIGH RISE - NIGHT

BUCK

Where are we?

JASMINE

Let's get a drink at the top of the world, shall we?

BUCK

I'm not really dressed for it.

JASMINE

We'll fix that. But tonight it's okay, because you're with me.

She kisses Buck. For real.

As they get out of the car, they are greeted by Men and Women in name tags.

DOORMAN
Good evening, Miss Slick.

BUCK
(taken aback)
Slick?

She pulls him abruptly by the hand.

INT: ELEVATOR

They enter the elevator. She pushes the button for the 200th floor. The door closes. Jasmine slams him against the door and passionately makes out with him. He struggles between surrender and the fact that he is in an elevator whose door might open any second.

The door opens while they are still at it. It opens to a foyer, where Mr Slick stands. Jasmine stops, wipes the lipstick off Buck's face, and pushes him into the room.

JASMINE
Be gentle, Daddy.

The elevator door closes. Buck is suddenly, and most unexpectedly alone with Mr. Slick, the CEO of Razmatazz, and the father of his new girlfriend. He reaches out.

BUCK
Hello, sir. I'm Buck.

SLICK
I know who you are. Why don't you
have a seat?

He motions into his palatial living room.

INT: BINGO HALL - NIGHT - LATER THAT NIGHT

The mayor makes his way to the podium.

MAYOR SNUFFY

Let's get started. I know that you all are eager to get to Sunday Bingo. I'd first like to thank Gloria for heading up the pancake breakfast this morning..

FRISKIE

Mayor. We got business this morning.

MAYOR SNUFFY

Well, Friskie. I can appreciate your anxiety.

MR. ANDERSON

I just lost my business. What are you going to do about it? What are we going to do about it?

MAYOR SNUFFY

Well, the first step is to figure out who we are up against. We don't even know who is attacking us. Or why.

TOWNSPERSON

Doesn't matter any more! Awanesa is here to save us. And this time, she has back up. A-WAN-E-SA.

The crowd starts chanting. Delilah is thrilled. She stands on a table and joins the chant.

MR. ANDERSON

Awanesa was too late to help me. And why do we think she will save us just because she shows up and does some karate moved once in a hundred years. No. Superhero or no superhero, Eureka is no longer home to me. My wife and I will be packing up and leaving tomorrow.

MAYOR SNUFFY

I sure hate to hear that, Bill. You are family. Where will you go?

MR. ANDERSON

Well. Me and Ms. Anderson have decided to take Slick up on his offer. We will be going to Razzmatazz.

There are shrieks and cries from the crowd. A hush.

MAYOR SNUFFY

Razzmatazz? I don't understand.

MS. ANDERSON

It's not something we wanted. But now that Eureka has become so dangerous, and me and the Mister are getting on in years, it doesn't seem like such a bad idea.

TOWNSPERSON

Go on, then. Go on. If you don't want to be here....if You want what they have, then go on.

MR. ANDERSON

Look, this wasn't an easy decision.

TOWNSPERSON

Go on then, git, you two!

The room is riled up.

INT: SLICK'S PENTHOUSE LIVING ROOM - DAY

Buck sits uncomfortably on the couch.

SLICK

You look uncomfortable.

BUCK

I think I am, sir.

SLICK

Maybe it's that pile of cash stuffed in your pants. You got banks over there in Eureka?

BUCK

Yes sir.

SLICK
I know. I kid. How did you do it?

BUCK
Do what, sir?

SLICK
How did you move the Ace to the top
of the deck?

BUCK
Excuse me, sir?

SLICK
Call me Slick.

He pushes the same button on his ring. They zip back to the speakeasy. The couch sits next to the poker table.

Buck is floored. He gets up and walks up to "himself", who doesn't even see him.

SLICK (CONT'D)
They can't see you. It's not a time
machine. Not yet. In time. No,
it's a 4D video of the game. Show
me how you did it, son.

Slick walks up to one of the kids around the table, and points to the cards in his hand.

SLICK (CONT'D)
Here. The Ace is here. In Buddy's
hand.

Buck can see it being taken out of the deck and stuck to some putty under the table.

SLICK (CONT'D)
But watch, here. Now it's on the
table.

He presses play, and Buck lays the cards down on the table, the Ace on top.

SLICK (CONT'D)
You are a hustler.

BUCK
Sir..

SLICK

Slick..

BUCK

Slick, sir...

SLICK

The way I see it, a hustler is just someone who sees a more efficient way of getting things done. Would you agree, Buck?

BUCK

Yes. Yes I would.

SLIKE

I admire that, Buck.
Yes, sir. You and I are a lot alike.

BUCK

You really think so?

SLICK

Yes I do.

BUCK

I'm honored, sir. I can think of no higher compliment.

SLICK

And I hate to see such talent go to waste. Which is what will happen if you stay in Eureka. You will go to waste.

BUCK

Yes, sir.

SLICK

Would you like a drink?
(Buck hesitates)
It's not a trick question.

BUCK

No sir. I'm fine.

SLICK

It was a trick question. And that was the right answer. You like my daughter a lot, don't you?

BUCK
Yes, sir. I do. Very much.

SLICK
That is clear. I believe she likes you as well. But as things are, you can't be with her. You know that, right?

BUCK
Excuse me?

SLICK
Oh, sure. Love will work for a while. But what happens when you walk out the door? You can't get into one club in town. Barely a restaurant. Not like that. Not as you are. And my daughter is quite fond of being out. Being seen.

BUCK
Yes sir. What are you saying, sir. That I can't be with her.

SLICK
I'm saying i want the only best for my daughter. If you are what is best for her, then you must leave Eureka. And put those ..talents...to better use.

BUCK
How?

SLICK
I'm offering you a new start.

Slick puts his arm around Buck and walks to the window overlooking Razzmatazz.

SLICK (CONT'D)
I'm offering you an express ticket to your wildest dreams. Cut ties with Eureka. Your cape for the keys to the kingdom. Surrender means coming over to the winning side.

EXT: EUREKA TOWN SQUARE - NOON

The big red Razzatazz bus stands ready to transport the Eurekaans to life across the border.

A crowd stands ready to say good bye to the Andersons. There is a silent tension across the square.

MS. ANDERSON

Please friends. Don't think of this as a defection! We are afraid for our lives.

MR ANDERSON

Well maybe the Eureka you are so afraid of losing is gone. Maybe those guys in black hoods are right. Maybe it's time to move on.

A couple more families show up with their bags packed.

MAYOR SNUFFY

You too, Carl? Gail?

CARL

It weren't an easy decision. Ya gotta believe me about that.

TOWNSPERSON

This ain't right! Cowards, all of you.

The tension rises. Harsh words are exchanged. A bell clangs. Everyone stops and turns to see Awanesa standing on a woodpile..

AWANESA

You guys! Now's not the time to be turning on each other. Isn't that what might have gotten us to this place, anyhow? Someone just got mad and didn't say nothin'. Just started attacking us.

TOWNSPERSON

You know something about those hoodlums Awanesa?

AWANESA

No. I don't. I'm just saying that attacking each other isn't right, whether you got black hoods on your head or a bone to pick outside of a big red bus.

TOWNSPERSON

Awanesa's right, you know.

AWANESA

You go ahead, Mr. Anderson. You gotta do what you gotta do by your family. We should support Bill and his wife. He's one of us, and is welcome back at any time, too.

Everyone starts clapping.

A chant begins: A-WAN-E-SA!

It's the second best day of Delilah's life.

The bus honks two clipped beeps. The ex-pats load the bus, and are driven towards their new lives.

INT: RAZZMATAZZ CUSTOMS HALL - DAY

The Andersons are greeted, passported, declared, in a giant room with lines as long as a Disneyworld coaster.

Pictures taken. Fingerprints taken.

A goodie bag with assorted Razzmatazz swag is handed to each new resident, and they are escorted into an enormous auditorium.

People in red shirts/name tags stand along the walkway, hands behind back, feet apart. Not quite militant, but..

INT: TRAINING ROOM - DAY

The indoor training room for Razzmatazz staff is the size of a bigscreen ciniplex, with stadium seating. Every ten feet or so, there is someone wearing a red Razzmatazz shirt and khaki pants with their hands behind their back. "Go Get'em" music is doing their best to pump up the spirits of the new visitors.

The Andersons make their way to a seat.

All of the red shirts start clapping and cheering. The new recruits, not so much.

SHINY LADY.

I, for one, am always so excited to see new faces, because I know you are about to embark on one of the most exciting journey of your life. The journey inwards to your Razmatazz family. Cause that's what we are, a family, am I right. Am I right?

The red shirts start to clap and applaud, again.

SHINY LADY. (CONT'D)

But don't take my word for it. let's listen to the big guy in his own words.

MR. SLICK

Welcome, everyone, to the Razmatazz Family. I was once like you, ready for a new start. So let me take this moment introduce you to the Razmatazz Ascent!

The lights go down, and a screen pops out. "The Razmatazz Ascent" appears next to a copywrite circle with an "R" inside.

NARRATOR

Here at Razmatazz, we guarantee results for your hard work in our Razmatazz Ascent series. You are all signed up for the "Boot Straps" Vector. Get ready, ladies and gentlemen, for a life beyond your wildest dreams.

A video plays to the following narration:

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

You will begin where our very own Slick began his journey 50 years ago: at the beginning. Your focus will be on the work. Don't worry. We've got your housing taken care of.

(MORE)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Your nominal contribution is taken out of your paycheck, so there are no silly payments to make.

A man expresses an unnecessary amount of frustration swiping a payment card.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Annual surveys are made of your progress. A successful timeline has you in your own office in five years if you play your card right. It's up to you how. How much do you want it?

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson exchange worried glances.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

And then there's choice. We are aren't robots, after all. Everyone provides a different piece to the Razzmatazz puzzle. We can't all be CEO's.

The name tagged employees along the side all laugh at this, as if cued to do so.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

We offer several opportunities to you to discover your calling before your job placement, whether by diagnostics or cranial screening, we want you to be where you will best play your part the Ascent to the highest life possible.

A cheesy, heavy handed video montage of the good-life is shown to the auditorium. Travel, fine foods, slow-motion polo matches..it looks like paradise, Razzmatazz style.

SLICK

So whaddaya say? You ready to begin your new life?

The name-tagged employees begin to clap a steady rhythm. The doors of the auditorium open like they are a Disney Show.

The Andersons grab each other's hand, and walk out of the auditorium.

Once again, Slick is shuffled into the next room. He is given water, and given black gloves, so as not to get sick. He is whisked back into the same conference room.

INT: BOARDROOM

A VERY IMPORTANT MAN, 50'S, \$3000 suit, stands waiting for Slick, who is unfazed by the confrontation.

VERY IMPORTANT MAN

Mr Slick. We hear that there is a bit of a, shall we say, issue in the trailer park? Some nonsense about a super hero beating the living daylights out of your little boy band brigade. We have a deadline.

SLICK

Have you gentlemen met my daughters?

Jasmine and Chantel walk into the room in what look like a slightly different version of the black hooded outfits the hoodlums have.

SLICK (CONT'D)

What flaw do Ironman, Batman, and Spiderman share. Well?

INVESTOR 1

Pride?

INVESTOR 2

Paranoia and Obsessiveness.

INVESTOR 3

I know Spiderman can be kind of a whiner.

SLICK

Inefficient use of time, gentlemen. They waste time. It takes each of them too much time to get into their superhero getups. A child can be conceived in a second. The Hiroshima bomb took less time dropping to the ground than it takes Spiderman to suit up.

(MORE)

SLICK (CONT'D)

Presenting: The truly incognito
Superhero costume. Looks harmless,
even amateur, but all the Superhero
Greatest Hits are played out in
this armor.

CHANTEL

Check this out. Batarang. My idea.

She pulls out what looks like it could be an authentic
Batarang if Batman was real. She chucks it across the room.
The Investors duck and hit the floor, only barely getting
missed by the sharp shiny blades. It destroys waterglasses,
fine art on the walls, vases in its path, then comes back to
her hand.

INVESTOR 2

(horrified)

That painting was an original!

CHANTEL

Don't worry. My Daddy will write a
check.

SLICK

Now. Seymour.

STUART

It's Stuart, sir.

SLICK

Really? Cause it should be Seymour.
Anyhow, Stuart, if you didn't hold
the clout power to double my
fortune in a day, I might call you
out as an insolent bastard for the
implication that the CEO of the
Razmatazz Empire is threatened by
some Super Trash.

He picks up a blueberry muffin from the tray on the table.

SLICK (CONT'D)

I might even kill you for it.

Slick does the Darth Vadar death grip, lets him go before the
worst happens.

SLICK (CONT'D)
Oh, yeah, forgot to mention we
nailed the Darth Vader death grip.
Anyhow.

This makes the people at the table a little uncomfortable.

SLICK (CONT'D)
I didn't build Razzmatazz by being
two steps behind anyone.

He drops the crumpled muffin paper, and a name-tagger is
there to catch it before it hits the floor.

SLICK (CONT'D)
Oh. Where is my head. It flies,
too.

Jets burst out of the bottom of Chantel's feet. She levitates
for a few seconds, but loses control and slams into the wall.

SLICK (CONT'D)
Gettin' there. Get up, honey. No
one likes a pretty girl on the
ground.

EXT: SHED BEHIND THE HOUSE - NIGHT

Work lights light up the shed from the inside. Delilah stares
at the door from the porch. She walks up to the door and
jiggles it. Locked.

She goes around the side to the window, but it is too high to
peek into. She ninja style crawls up the side to window
height and peeks in. It seems that Jort is making an
automobile of some kind.

INT: DELILAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

She walks into the house, and checks Buck's bedroom. He is
not there.

INT: DELILAH'S BEDROOM - DAY

Delilah, just as she did in the beginning, is in front of the
mirror doing moves. Only this time, she is whirling in the
air in slow motion, stopping, switching directions in the
air. She is the bad ass she aspired to be in the beginning.

She takes a hard look at herself, and likes what she sees. She hears a noise, and goes ninja. Delilah peeks in to her brother's bedroom. Buck is tearing through his own room, packing a bag.

In a flash, and before he even knows what is happening, Delilah has him all the way across the room in a chokehold. He gasps for air, and makes something fly across the room, onto Delilah's head. She reels in pain, letting go of Buck.

Both siblings spend a moment recovering from the attack of the other.

DELILAH

Asshole!

BUCK

I'm the asshole? You started it!
Jeez.

DELILAH

Not about that. Where were you
today?? I killed it!

BUCK

Well, you better get used to
running a one woman show, because
I'm out of here. A dream come true
for us both.

DELILAH

You can't leave! What would mom
say.

BUCK

I'm pretty sure she'd tell me to
follow my heart and be my own man.

DELILAH

Oh, and how about stick with
family?

BUCK

Maybe this is the best thing for
the family, Delilah. We don't work
together. We want different things.
And right now I want to get out of
this two bit trash heap and head
over to Razmatazz to finally begin
the life I actually want.

DELILAH

You can't leave now. You promised you'd help save the park. You gave your word.

BUCK

I said I would do the best thing by this community is what I said I would do. And I think the best thing for this trailer park is to take a bath and get real jobs, and join the rest of the world in something called "ambition."

DELILAH

Not everyone is like you, Buck. Not everyone wants to be some corporate hack, selling their souls to Razzmatazz.

BUCK

No. They would rather sit in filth and call it "country goodness" ...doesn't matter what you think. I'm outta here.

DELLIAH

I know what is going on here.

BUCK

Oh, wow. You have bionic eyes, too? Cause it's pretty hard to figure this one out. I've only been talking about it for years.

DELILAH

You're jealous of me. Your little sister finally has a piece of the spotlight and you can't take it.

BUCK

Oh wow. You are so wrong, Delilah. I'd stop right there if I was you.

DELILAH

You've always been the one in the spotlight. And it eats you up that this town loves me so much.

BUCK

Looks like no one loves you as much as you do right now. But it's kind of sad, sis. They don't even know it's you. They love Awanesa. Not you. Now excuse me.

He puts the bag over his shoulder and starts to walk to the door, but she puts herself in front of him, arms crossed. He swings the door open, slamming her against the wall. He walks out, and the door slams behind him.

INT - HALLWAY

As Buck walks down the hallway, his bag flies against the wall, carrying him. Delilah is throwing stars, pinning the bag to the wall. He flings the stars out of the wall back at his sister, who twist and turns three feet in the air and parallel to the ground avoiding the stars.

INT: DELILAH'S KITCHEN - DAY

Buck walks into the kitchen, and all of the tables, chairs, cabinets move into the doorway, blocking Delilah. Beat. All at once, the whole pile of furniture gets blasted back into the space, having been kicked by Delilah. They blast into the kitchen, knocking Buck over.

He slams them right back into her. Like they were attached to a bungee.

He leaves.

EXT: RAZZMATAZZ STREETS - DAY

A video on Razz Tube with a steadily growing number of views. It is Buck walking the streets of Razzmatazz doing David Blaine style street magic.

There is a group of girls in their teens standing on the street, watching Buck. They are all dressed essentially the same, and are infatuated with Buck.

BUCK

Which one? That one?

GIRL 1

No! The one with the sweater. So hot.

The girls shriek and giggle.

The scene shifts from a video to the live shoot of the magic trick. Video production equipment everywhere. A director behind the camera. Jasmine watches from the sideline.

BUCK

You gotta tell me the right one, now. I can't be doin't this all willy nilly to the wrong person.

GIRL 2

His name isn't even Willy.

The girls shriek some more, as if he was saying something clever. He looks into the camera knowingly.

BUCK

Right, Don't want to accidentally mess with Willy. So the one in the striped sweater.

GIRL 1

Yes.

BUCK

That's the no good scoundrel.

GIRL 1

Yes!

BUCK

The cheating heart.

GIRL 1

Yes! Yes! Yes!

BUCK

Okay. Here goes.

Buck puts his hand out in front of him, fingers stretched. The camera pans the spectators' faces. Jasmine beams, her adoration fueling Buck's showmanship.

The unsuspecting boy in the striped sweater begins to levitate. He is immediately terrified. The teenage girls below howl with truculence and glee.

Buck the Magic Man lifts the boy five stories in the air. He is yelping and puking onto the streets below. Buck holds him at the pinnacle for full dramatic effect, but then recognizes the boy's face. He loses control, and the boy goes into freefall. The crowd shrieks.

At the very last second, Buck easily brings the boy to a gentle halt. He is suspended about fifteen feet in the air.

Buck keeps him there, and walks underneath him.

DIRECTOR
What's he doing?

BUCK
(to the boy in the air)
Hey, Willy.

BOY IN AIR
That's not my name.

BUCK
It should be.

He winks at Jasmine. She gets the reference to her Dad.

BUCK (CONT'D)
I'm going to let you down. I'll do you that favor if you do one for me, real quick. Will you reach into your pocket and hand me what's in it.

The boy fumbles in his pocket and pulls out a gold ring.

BUCK (CONT'D)
Cool. Drop it, man. I got it.

The ring gets dropped, and Buck suspends it, too. He turns to Jasmine, and gets on one knee. He beckons to her. She approaches, smiling.

BUCK (CONT'D)
Jasmine. "Let yourself be silently drawn by the strange pull of what you really love. It will not lead you astray."

JASMINE

Rumi. And yes.

Buck lowers the ring onto her finger. Everyone applauds. The girls cry. Behind them all, the boy in the air is lowered into a dumpster.

The crowd erupts into a thunderous applause.

Now it is Buck's turn to be on top of the world.

EXT: THE DUMPSTER - DAY

The production assistants go help the TEEN BOY get out of the dumpster. Buck comes forward with his hand outstretched. The kid is terrified, and runs away.

EXT: EUREKA GROUNDS

Delilah grandstands, doing acrobatics like she is a traveling circus. People applaud.

In the center of town, there is a white board that says, "27" days without a hoodlum attack. 30 = the STAY IN EUREKA FAIR!!

Delilah/Awanesa lifts up a little girl, who erases a "10" and writes a "6". Awanesa laughs and corrects her. Life is coming back to Eureka..

Kids dressed in Awanesa capes run up to her and ask for their autograph.

LITTLE GIRL

Will you sign my cape?

DELILAH

Of course!

LITTLE GIRL

Who are you?

DELILAH

I am Awanesa.

LITTLE GIRL

No, really. Under the mask. Who are you?

Delilah doesn't answer the question. She signs the girl's cape, and moves on.

INT: WEDDING RECEPTION - EVENING

The view is beyond magnificent. The whole world is visible and well lit. The room is elegant. Soft jazz piano plays.

PIANO PLAYER
Ladies and gentlemen, I present to
you, Mr. And Mrs Buck Slick!

Buck hesitates. His last name is Slick?

Buck and his bride walk in, hand and hand. They walk to the center of the dance floor, and begin to dance, holding each other closely. They are in love.

INT: JORT'S WORK SHED - NIGHT

The clock reads 3:10 AM. Jort is doing delicate electronic work. He takes his glasses off and rubs his eyes. There is a picture of him and his mom tacked to the wall. He stares at it, then presses on.

EXT: EUREKA GROUNDS - DAY

Delilah as Awanesa is teaching a group of Eureka residents some ninja moves. Nearly the whole town is participating.

INT: WEDDING RECEPTION - LATER

Buck and Jasmine sit at the head of the room, window to the world behind them.

Slick rises to give the toast. He clinks his glass. The room gives him their eyes and ears.

SLICK
Family. It begins once in the womb,
then once more, in the heart. But
once each die is cast, it is
forever. We know best where we
belong. It's the whole game, isn't
it? Finding our place in the world?
And we don't sit comfortably in our
skin until we get there.

(MORE)

SLICK (CONT'D)

I knew the minute I saw this boy,
with his ill fitting stolen suit,
and fire in his eyes, tricks up his
sleeve that he belonged here. With
us. His people. His wife. My
daughter. Raise a glass,
Razzmatazz, and help me welcome
Buck to our family. For once and
for all.

The room raises a glass and salutes the couple. Slick looks into Buck's eyes with an unsettling intensity. It is an agreement between the men: both a promise and a threat. Buck is not unphased.

INT: WEDDING RECEPTION BAR - EVENING

The bride and groom are dancing closely, swaying. It ends. The DJ prattles.

JASMINE

My magic man, do you know what I
haven't told you yet, tonight?

BUCK

What, m'lady.

JASMINE

I'm so glad to be your wife. Wife.

Buck smiles, but is a bit disconnected.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

You could have invited them, you
know.

BUCK

She wouldn't have come.

JASMINE

Then we should have gotten married
in Eureka.

This comment takes Buck by surprise.

BUCK

You would have done that?

JASMINE

I would have married you on the moon, fella. From that day you cheated the boys out of their trust funds in the speakeasy, I've known you were magic. The real kind.

BUCK

Oh man..I love you so much. And you know what I haven't said to you yet today?

JASMINE

What?

Buck leans in seductively, like he's going to tell her the answer to the riddle of the sphinx.

BUCK

I have to pee. Please be here when I come back. I don't know if I really believe all this yet.

He kisses her and leaves. She walks to meet some friends at a table.

FRIEND

Quite a bash, Jasmine.

JASMINE

Its magic.

FRIEND

That guy must really love you to marry you when you are helping destroy his hometown.

She is silent.

EXT: EUREKA SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

"Eureka Forever!" banners are crudely drawn and hung everywhere. "30 days since last Hoodlum incident" display is set up at the entrance. Someone is hand smashing ice for snow cones Everyone is playing on the grounds. Horseshoes. Table tennis. People are doing egg races. Life feels a little familiar, again.

Friskie is giving people tattoos.

Delilah, dressed as Awanesa, is watching from atop a tree. She is so excited about making an entrance.

Her phone rings. She looks down. Buck is calling. She doesn't answer it.

INT: MEN'S ROOM - DAY

Buck is in a bathroom stall, trying to call his sister. Voice mail.

BUCK

Hey, Lilah..uh..just calling cause, well..I'm married. Crazy, huh? I wish you were here to see it. I really do.

He steps out, washes his hands, looking at himself in the mirror. He dried his hands on his tux pants just as Slick burts through the bathroom door, roaring with drunk.

SLICK

Hello, Buck Slick!

BUCK

Yah. That was a bit of a surprise. I guess I have a new last name.

SLICK

Here's a piece of advice. A little wedding present: Always trade up.

He goes to the urinal and keeps talking as he does his business.

SLICK (CONT'D)

Son, when your mom was dying, what was the one thing you wanted most?

BUCK

Excuse me, sir.

SLICK

Call me pop.

BUCK

Yes, sir.

SLICK
Hope. You wanted hope. Even until
her last breath, hope was better
than no hope, right?

BUCK
I guess.

SLICK
I'm right about this. Always. Hope
is the real magic, son. And that's
what the Magic Man is gonna sell
next. Hope.

He doesn't wash his hands after peeing, walks up to Buck, and
puts his hands behind his neck.

SLICK (CONT'D)
Tomorrow, you sell hope. Take
tomorrow off. What am I, a
barbarian? Monday morning, 7AM. See
you there.

Slick walks to the door, a bit stumbly. Announces as he
exits, without turning around.

SLICK (CONT'D)
No I didn't wash my hands. "Whose
better piss to have on one's neck."
Shakes-pee-er. HAAAA

Slick cackles and leaves. Buck washes off the back of his
neck with a paper towel.

INT: JORT'S WORKSHOP - DAY

Jort rubs his fingers gently along the detailing of his
finished project: an ambulance. He climbs in, starts it up,
then tries to back out.

The doorway is too small. Shrugs, what the heck, and smashes
through the doorway.

INT: RAZZMATAZZ AIR HANGER

Mr. Slick works his way through an impossible chamber of
security.

SLICK
(to a couple of guards)
Take ten, boys.

GUARD 1
Yes sir Mr. Slick.

The two guards leave their post. Mr Slick continues the dance, being turned upside down, sideways, fingerprinted, mouth spritzed, a vial of blood is taken to open the top-secret door at the end of the hall way.

The door opens into a dark room. Slick turns on the lights. There is a giant, robotic Dinosaurs. Godzilla, Razzmatazz style.

SLICK
Clyde? You still here?

He looks up at the control room. It is empty.

He climbs in. He turns it on. Time for a test run.

INT: RAZMATAZZ GODZILLA COCKPIT - NIGHT

Slick runs his hands over the control panel. He turns it on. He pushes a button, and it roars. He enjoys this. He is suddenly a 12 year old boy.

He grabs a joystick looking control, and points the nose at a virtual picture of a trailer on the wall. Ready. Aim. Fire. The trailer shatters on impact. Again. Again. Again.

Slick is thrilled.

Fire shoots from the mouth. It is titillating.

He moves one foot of the beast. Then another. Still unsure, but then another.

He reaches out to grab a virtual trailer park resident. it is a characiture, a Daisy Duke type. The beast's hands are too short. He extends them, reaches out, grabs her, and throws her to the horizon.

Another good ol' boy.

A car.

Jasmine.

Wait! Jasmine is in the room. She jumps out of the way just in time. Slick scrambles to stop the beast, but he has lost control. It rages, and destroys the room, finally falling over and damaging itself. Godzilla down.

Jasmine races to help her dad get out.

JASMINE

Dad! Dad! Are you all right?

Slick climbs out with only bruises and scratches.

SLICK

Of course I am. How did you get in here?

JASMINE

You aren't the only one with secrets. Daddy, what is this?

SLICK

It's a special effect, lovey. For the day the trailer park gets taken down. It's gonna be a pay-per-view event across the country! It's gonna be part monster truck show, part Godzilla movie, 100% destruction of that Trailer Park.

JASMINE

But the lasers. We said no guns.

SLICK

Lasers aren't guns.

JASMINE

I thought the rule was "Absolutely no killing anyone."

SLICK

Sometimes rules have to change when people don't, honey.

JASMINE

Why can't you just let them stay there? Why do you want so badly to take down Eureka?

SLICK

Because I can. Oh, Jasmine. I want what I want when I want it.

(MORE)

SLICK (CONT'D)

And when I know what I want, I go
get it. Just like your husband.

JASMINE

He's not like you.

SLICK

Oh, but he is. Now if you'll excuse
me, I have to send this back to
China. It's still under warranty.

JASMINE

You do that, Dad. Oh, and I don't
know if you noticed. I'm not
dressed in black right now. Because
I'm out. I'm out of the Hoodlums. I
want no part of this.

Jasmine leaves.

EXT: EUREKA SCHOOL FOOTBALL STADIUM - DAY

The rather tragic high school marching band marches out and
gets into formation. They begin to play a fanfare. The same
set up we saw for the pep rally is in place.

MAYOR SNUFFY

Welcome back to the stadium,
Eureka!

Cheers!

MAYOR SNUFFY (CONT'D)

I can say while I don't take this
place for granted, I have never
been more happy to be here. We are
now two weeks, Hoodlum Free. And
tonight, we celebrate!

They start up the tradition of the tale about Awanesa. When
they reach and the part where Awanesa would fall from the
sky, a din, a roar fills the air. The crowd cranes their
necks to see where the sound is coming from.

In the sky, there is a block of Hoodlums floating down, shoe
jets blaring. They land. Some fall. Not perfect, yet.

They batarang the gates closed. The towspeople are hostages. They start to try to get out, but a Hoodlum presses a button on his wrist, and a high pitched whistle, stopping everyone in their tracks.

HOODLUM (CHANTEL)
Hey, there, Eureka! What's up? it's time for a lesson in civility.

Delilah shrinks in fear. This might be too big. She runs.

HOODLUM (CHANTEL) (CONT'D)
See, vermin like you are the people who need progress the most. And we are here to give it to you. A little baby doesn't really WANT to get shots, but the adults give them shots for their own good. Well, Eureka, it's time for your shots.

EXT: DELILAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Delilah superheroes it to her house, and sees the Ambulance sitting outside of the wrecked shed, engine running. She calls for her brother.

DELILAH
Jort! Jort! It's too big. The Hoodlums. I can't do this alone. I really need you this time.

She notices her brother is in the driver's seat. She runs to his door and starts banging on his window.

DELILAH (CONT'D)
Jortie! Please! Come out of there. They are gonna burn down the Stadium.

Jort ignores his sister as he puts the radio face on to the radio. he sets the date for three years earlier. Delilah sees the numbers.

DELILAH (CONT'D)
Are you doing what I think you are doing? No, Jort! We need you here. Now. Here! More than ever.

DELILAH (CONT'D)

What are you doing? What is that?
Jort!

Jort pauses for a moment and looks at Delilah. It seems he might just stay. But then he puts the ambulance in gear and begins to pull away. Delilah chases him, banging on the bus.

DELILAH (CONT'D)

Please, Jortie! Please help me! I
need you!

Jort gains speed..it is still a school bus after all), and at top speed, 50 miles an hour, there is a blue flash, and he is gone.

Delilah looks at where her brother disappeared. She looks at the house. It is dark.

She looks at her mother's grave. It has been tagged. "Trash."

Delilah pulls her mask down, straightens her cape, and walks, then runs, then ninja blasts herself to the stadium.

EXT: EUREKA STADIUM - NIGHT

When Delilah gets back to the stadium. Fire weilding Hoodlums approach Friskie's Tattoo Shop. Friskie can take it no more and runs from the stands. A host of his neighbors follow.

The Hoodlums are one step ahead, and all shoot out a Spiderman Web that becomes a fence between the townspeople and the Hoodlums.

HOODLUM 2

Dude, that's so cool.

HOODLUM 1

Mine doesn't work!

HOODLUM 3

These things are kind of cheap,
man.

HOODLUM 2

Right? Kind of super plastic.

Hoodlum Chantel walks up to Friskie's tattoo shop, holding her torch.

CHANTEL

See, folks, free enterprise isn't really free. You don't have a license, you don't get to do bizness. I don't see any licenses around here. Always consequences.

FRISKIE

Please don't! I beg of you.

CHANTEL

I know you do. You beg. You borrow. You steal. What you never do, however is pay. Until today. Until right now. You're welcome.

She puts the flames against his makeshift tattoo stand. It burns quickly...and spreads just as quickly.

The hoodlums seems a bit surprised. This was unexpected.

EXT: EUREKA STADIUM - NIGHT

Delilah arrives at the stadium in time to see smoke billowing from the stands.

DELILAH

No!

She ninja climbs up and into the stadium, springing from beam to beam, flipping over flag poles and ricocheting off awnings. She scrambles to the top, and stands to face the horror below.

The townspeople stand trapped behind synthetic webs as giant flames inch towards them. The inferno threatens to wipe them out in a matter of minutes. A spark leaps out and catches a corner of the webbed net. It begins to burn.

The Hoodlums begin to take off, one by one, their shoe jets firing up and lifting them out of harm's way.

Delilah races to the webbing, climbs it, and tears at it. People call out for Awanesa to save them. She tries desperately to free her friends, to no avail.

Section by section, the old wooden stadium collapses, kindle for the blaze.

Delilah desperately scans the wreckage for a solution. Her eyes land on the Eureka Water Tower. The last hope.

She leaps and bounds towards the water tower, twisting parallel to the ground, just missing flames on either side of her.

She shimmies up the water tower ladder, but is stopped just before she reaches the top by a boot on her hand. She looks up: It is Hoodlum Chantel.

CHANTEL

Nope.

Delilah and Chantel battle it out as their alter egos. They fall down the ladder, swing back up, punch each other in the face.

Delilah grabs Chantel's wrist to keep herself from falling, and is dangling hundreds of feet above the ground. Chantel howls in pain, as that was the wrist that Delilah broke in the big match.

In that moment, Delilah puts it all together. She would never forget that howl. She suddenly notices the wrist guard, the blonde hair sticking out from under the black hood. Her eyes.

Delilah lets go, and falls to the ground. She sees Chantel fly away, holding her newly damaged wrist.

Delilah begins to karate chop each leg of the tower. Her hands bleed as she beats the metal with her feet. Her boots are ripped apart by the force, but she keeps going. Faster, faster, one leg at a time until...

The tower falls over, and cracks wide open, sending streams of water cascading through the dusty streets of Eureka.

A wave floods into the stadium, and extinguishes the blaze, saving everyone.

Awanesa has saved the people, but the trailer park is now a muddy disaster.

EXT: EUREKA GROUNDS - NIGHT - LATER

Everyone is covered in mud. As Awanesa walks through the streets, the loss of a certain bravado in her is apparent.

People tell her "Great Job!" "Thank you," and "Can I have your autograph?", And Awanesa nods and high fives and signs people's offerings, but something has deflated inside of the town's superhero: self-confidence.

EXT: FORT WILSON HOSPITAL - THREE YEARS EARLIER - DAY

An ER entrance. An ambulance parks.

INT: AMBULANCE - DAY

Jort puts on the emergency brake. He puts an old school pull off radio face back on the radio. Lights flicker, and a time appears. 20:00.

He has ten minutes.

He grabs a lunch box for camouflage, puts on some glasses, and walks into hospital.

INT: THE HOSPITAL INFORMATION DESK - DAY

A doctor leans in, flirting with the admin assistant. We can't see their faces.

JORT

Excuse me.

The doctor turns around. It is Mr Anderson. The woman behind the desk is Ms. Anderson.

MR. ANDERSON

You can't have her. I'm trying to make her my wife, I tell you.

The Andersons howl at his joke.

MS. ANDERSON

Don't let his silliness fool you, young man. You'd never know he was a brilliant surgeon, would you? Can I help you?

JORT

I'm looking for Franny. A family member left something in the ambulance. I'm in kind of a hurry.

MS. ANDERSON

208. But just follow the line of
people waiting to talk to her.

Jort thanks them and looks at his watch. He has ten minutes
left.

He makes his way to the room. He crashes into Delilah and
Buck who are racing through the halls, looking for Jort.

DELILAH

Excuse me, sir. Have you seen a
little boy running around. May or
may not have his shirt on?

JORT

No, I haven't.

Delilah stares hard at him. She knows him.

DELLILAH

Okay. Thanks. If you do, run him by
208, will ya?

JORT

Will do.

EXT: DELILAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Awanesa approaches the shed. She walks in and starts taking
off her uniform. She keeps the cape separate, but puts the
rest in the washer, adds detergent, and presses "on." She
looks over at Jort's

INT: DELILAH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Delilah walks into her room, and rips her cape off, throwing
it across the room. She plops herself on her bed, and sobs
into her pillow, a mirror image of the night of the big
fight.

EXT: EUREKA TOWN SQUARE - MORNING

Another huge contingency leaves for Razmatazz. Everyone and
everything is muddy, but for the Big Red Razzmatazz Bus.

BUS DRIVER
Ten minute warning!

MAYOR SNUFFY
Can't you just wait to hear maybe
what Awanesa has to say?

FRISKIE
There's nothing left to say, Mayor.
It's over for us. That stand was
everything we had. The mud took out
my garden. So I got no way to make
money, and no food to last til I
do.

But Delilah is in plain clothes hiding in plain site. The
swagger is gone. Her self-confidence has taken a beating.

MAYOR SNUFFY
We made a pledge to respect that
choice, and that I will do. But I'm
staying. I'm staying until I can't
stay any longer. Who's with me?

A spattering of hands are raised. Someone has to nudge
Delilah, and she raises her hand. It is disheartening to see.

MAYOR SNUFFY (CONT'D)
Fine, then. Fine. That's all we
really need.

EXT: RAZZMATAZZ 'REVIVAL TENT' - DAY

People are sitting in folding chairs. They all wear name
tags. They fan themselves with red cardboard Razzmatazz fans
on popsicle sticks. There is a podium with Magic Man's logo
on it.

A ragtime band plays.

INT: THE REVIVAL TENT DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Buck is putting on makeup in the mirror. There is a knock on
the door. It's Jasmine.

JASMINE
What's going on in here? You were
supposed to have started.

BUCK
Does this feel right to you?

JASMINE
What doesn't feel right is keeping
the people waiting out there. Sun's
coming up. It's getting warm..

BUCK
I don't think I can do it.

JASMINE
(a little shocked.
Worried)
You can't back out now, Buck.
Daddy's name is on the side of the
tent.

BUCK
I didn't put it there.

JASMINE
But he sure put your name on there.

BUCK
Jasmine. This is a lie. You really
okay with this?

JASMINE
I'm going to tell you what my daddy
told me when I was just a little
girl. And then I'm going back in
that tent, and take my seat in the
front row, and wait for the show to
begin.

She grabs a makeup pencil and writes the word "belief" on the
mirror. Then she looks at Buck for effect, then erases the
b.....e.....f. The word LIE is left on the mirror.

JASMINE (CONT'D)
You're selling hope. Not truth.

She kisses him, and leaves. Buck runs his hand through the
word on the mirror, smudging it across the glass. He grabs
his top hat and walks out.

EXT: RAZZMATAZZ 'REVIVAL TENT' - DAY

Buck the magic man appears from behind the curtain, dressed like a snake oil salesman.

BUCK
The power of the mind, virtually
untapped. Until now. Will a Mr.
Donald Galena please come forward.

A man rolls down the aisle in his wheelchair.

BUCK (CONT'D)
Have we met?

DONALD
No we have not.

BUCK
Do you swear on everything holy?

DONALD
I do.

BUCK
Do you swear on the life of your
beautiful wife right over there?
There she is.

Donalds wife waves from the back.

BUCK (CONT'D)
Do you swear on her life that we
have never met.

DONALD
I do swear. Like that.

BUCK
What is your bride's name?

DONALD
Gretal.

BUCK
Gretal, when was the last time your
husband walked on his own acord?

GRETAL
On his what?

BUCK

On his own.

GRETAL

That would be the night of our honeymoon. His best man got kinda drunk and accidentally pinned my husband against the wall with his jeep.

BUCK

What would you pay to see your husband walk again.

GRETAL

I would give everything.

BUCK

Ladies and gentlemen, what would you give to have power over your own life? Because if you can control your mind, you can control your life. And today, that power can be purchased with a simple credit card. Today! The Magic Man's Mind control Method, capable of, well....

Drumroll.

Buck very dramatically brings the man to his feet. The crowd is stunned into perfect silence. One foot forward. The next. Three steps...

Gretal walks to her husband, and falls to her knees before him, crying tears of joy. The band plays a bouncy tune. The crowd goes wild. they race up to buy the magic program.

Buck looks at Jasmine. The confidence in her face is gone.

INT: REVIVAL TENT DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Buck and Jasmine stop before going in. They hear a women sobbing. Buck pulls the curtain back to peek in.

The old man is back in his chair. The couple is being paid off, just as the man plopped into the dumpster.

Someone taps buck on the shoulder. He turns to see Ms. Anderson pushing Mr Anderson in a wheelchair.

MS. ANDERSON
Bucky. What a blessing!

She hugs him tightly.

MS. ANDERSON (CONT'D)
Oh, bucky. Everything happens for a reason. Good from bad. Glad from sad. I bought it, Bucky. I bought the magic kit. I'm gonna save Mr. Anderson. Oh bucky, I'm so happy. Thank you, boy. Thank you. I always knew you were a good good boy under it all....

EXT: DELILAH'S HOUSE

Delilah finds a MMA ring set up in the town square. There are bleachers filled with Eureka residents, dressed up to the hilt with their Awanesa masks, foam fingers, and Awanesa! Signs.

DELILAH
What's going on here?

CHANTEL
Oh, hey. Delilah, is it? We are waiting for Awanesa. We want to mek an offer. Settle this once and for all. Maybe you know where she is?

DELILAH
I might. I mean, no one really knows where...

CHANTEL
Yeah yeah yeah Peter Parker. How about this. How about you go find her, him, who knows, right? Go find her and tell we are offering this: One match, winner takes all. One Mixed Martial Arts Match. If you win, we leave for good. If I win, everyone here gets on that bus, and move to Razmatazz today.

The crowd starts cheering.

DELILAH

This sounds too easy. How do I know you are serious? How can I trust you?

CHANTEL

Lawyers. Yours and mine. Right fellas?

Mayor Snuffy stands next to a Hooligan....wearing a tie.

MAYOR SNUFFY

You guys don't got a chance against Awanesa. This is our chance. Let's end this for good.

DELILAH

She might be, I don't know..what if she's doing her laundry or something. We can't just expect a superhero to fight crime all the time.

The townspeople give her an odd look. Chantel smirks, freely.

DELILAH (CONT'D)

Why are you asking me, anyway? Why would I know anything about Awanesa. That woman is a mys-ter-y.

CHANTEL

Well...I don't know her personally, but the legend kind of say she has to show. It's her sworn duty and all. I think everyone in town is kind of counting on her. A superhero doesn't disappoint. Not the good ones, anyway.

DELILAH

I'll let her know if I see her.

Delilah walks away. When she is out of sight, she breaks into a run. If she could keep running until she was out of the park, out of the other side of Razzmatazz, she would.

INT: SHED BEHIND HOUSE - DAY

She bursts into the laundry room, and pulls out the uniform from the dryer. It has shrunk. Her cape is in tatters

DELILAH

The detergent! No! That's why you
should have done the laundry Jort!

She struggles to put the suit on.

EXT: DELILAH'S HOUSE - DAY

Delilah races out of the house, stops and stretches out her
tight pants, then keeps running.

INT: ROOM 208 - DAY

Mama Rose, Friskie, Nesa, and several others are in the room
that is full of flowers/cards/gift baskets/stuffed animals.
It feels warm. Laughter flows. Franny is in the bed. She
recognizes her son instantly.

FRANNY

It's you. Hey, you guys, give me a
few minutes with this boy. We need
to finish a conversation we started
a while back. It's a little
personal.

MAMA ROSE

Hello, son. Why does he look so
familiar.

The crowd leaves the room. The second the door is closed,
Jort goes and lays his head on his mother's chest. He sobs.

FRANNY

There, there, Jort. No time for
this. Nesa told me you might make
your way back here.

JORT

Mommy..I should have looked at the
cards with you. I could have,
Mommy. I saw them.

FRANNY

Oh, Jortie. I know that. If I
didn't think you could, I would
have stopped trying, son.

JORT

I'm just so sorry. Why didnt I make it easier for you? I knew how frustrated I made you and I still did it.

FRANNY

And that's what made you just a normal little boy.

JORT

I'm a genius now, Mommy. I'm like as smart as the whole universe. I'm here to save you.

He pulls from his pocket a vial of a liquid.

JORT (CONT'D)

Drink this, Mommy. I made it. Please. You will live. Please let me do this for you. Let me for once be the one who fixes things.

He hands it to her. She won't take it.

JORT (CONT'D)

Mommy please. There is no time. I only have a little time left ! Please.

FRANNY

Oh, my handsome Jort. You always were alarmingly beautiful, and you only got moreseo.

(she touches his face)

I'm not going to drink that. But I am going to ask that you do something for me. For your mother.

JORT

What mommy. Anything.

FRANNY

Go back and help your brother and sister.

JORT

Mommy, no!

FRANNY

You promised, Jortie. It's the thing that would make me the happiest. Your big brain could never touch the power of your heart. Don't fix me. Go fix your brother and sister.

JORT

I don't know how. They are so angry with each other.

FRANNY

They love each other. Just remind them of that.

JORT

I will, Mommy.

FRANNY

And one more thing, Jortie.

JORT

Anything, Mommy.

FRANNY

Come here and spend whatever time you have left with your head on my chest, son.

Jort climbs into the bed with his mom. She holds him like a baby

EXT: EUREKA GROUNDS - DAY

Delilah has stopped on her way to the fight, and is skipping rocks into Eureka Lake.

She is up in a tree, resting.

She is eating a bag of chips on someone's roof.

She is stalling. She is afraid.

EXT: EUREKA TOWN SQUARE - DAY

The people of Eureka sit on the grandstands, anxious, but hopeful.

Next to the grandstand is a pile of luggage. Eureka is packed, and prepared for the worst. The stakes could not be higher.

Awanesa appears down the road. The crowd cheers wildly at first, but is a bit startled when they see what kind of shape she is in. Mayor Snuffy steps into the center of the ring.

MAYOR SNUFFY

We all know the rules. Fair fight.
Winner takes all. Meet in the
center.

Chantel and Delilah come together and shake hands.

CHANTEL

You're goin' down, Super Trash.

They go to their corners. Chantel has a group waiting for her. No one is in Delilah's corner.

The match is brutal. It is shocking. The people of Eureka watch their Awanesa, the defender of the park, get beat pretty badly.

At the very end, Chantel drives the stake through the heart.

Chantel has her against the ring.

CHANTEL (CONT'D)

Now, folks, it's time you knew the
truth. You have been had. This is
no superhero.

Chantel takes the mask off of a bruised and beaten Delilah. The crowd is shocked.

CHANTEL (CONT'D)

Say hello to your Awanesa, Eureka..
You have been putting all of your
faith in little ol' Delilah. Time
to shut down the fairy tale, folks.
It's over.

The humiliation is too much. Delilah throws her mask and her cape on the ground, and walks towards Eureka Square.

The town follows her, slowly. Sadly. She gets on the bus. Many follow her, recognizing the significance of this loss.

CHANTEL (CONT'D)
Anyone else? Doesn't have to be
right now. But without Awanesa,
it's over. Mark my words.

One by one, the residents of Eureka file on to the bus. No
one remains. Eureka surrenders.

EXT: THE FACADE TO THE WORKERS' BUNGALOWS - NIGHT

It's a village for low wage workers. The front facade fits in
with the Razzmatazz high end aesthetic. Inside, it looks more
like a youth hostel.

Delilah passes her key card over the scanner, and walks
through a metal detector. Again, and again, and again.

INT: DELILAH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Delilah walks in and sits on her bed. She's exhausted.

Delilah picks up the remote, and turns on the TV.

INT: THE RAZMATAZZ LATE NIGHT - NIGHT

The opening/theme song plays, and the host comes out to
applause. Opening monologue.

HOST
Hey, everyone. If you haven't
heard, Eureka is getting razed
tomorrow. When told this news, many
of the Eureka residents scratched
their heads, saying "What's a
raise?"

The audience howls.

INT: DELILAH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Delilah rolls her eyes

HOST
Yeah, a lot of our new friends from
Eureka are getting settled in the
"bootstraps vector" barracks.
(MORE)

HOST (CONT'D)

They are putting sheets on the bunkbeds, and getting assigned their own shower caddies for the communal showers.

When told that they could work their way up and out of the barracks, they responded (in a thick southern accent), "No way! I'm never leaving this place. This is the best home I've ever had."

More howls.

INT: DELILAH'S APARTMENT

Delilah throws the remote against the wall.

NEIGHBOR (O.C.)

Shut up in there! I have to work in the morning.

Delilah turns off the TV. She lies down in her uniform. She falls asleep fully dressed.

INT: RAZMATAZZ TELEVISION STUDIO - NIGHT

HOST

It's gonna be a party, too. Have you heard? Yeah, and the headliner is ex-pat Buck Cosmos, the amazing street magician. Who also happens to be our guest tonight, so stay tuned, we'll be right back!

Goes into a commercial for Razzmatazz Senior Living

INT: BACKSTAGE AT LATE NIGHT SHOW - NIGHT

Buck is watching the monologue. He doesn't like what he hears.

A production assistant pops his head in.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

5 minutes, Buck.

INT: RAZMATAZZ TELEVISION STUDIO - NIGHT

The band plays the host in.

HOST

Okay, my first guest has a view of Eureka that not many of us have. He is an ex-pat. He was born and raised in that trailer park that is about to be history. Now he has audiences around the globe screaming in delight at his acts that defy physics as we know it. Please welcome, buck!

The band plays Buck in. The crowd cheers wildly. The host greets him.

HOST (CONT'D)

Welcome, young man.

BUCK

Thanks so much.

HOST

First, congratulations are in order. We hear your lovely wife is pregnant.

BUCK

Whoa! How do you know that.

HOST

So you excited to see it go?

BUCK

What go?

HOST

Eureka.

BUCK

Well, you know, there's a time for everything. Just seems like maybe it's time to let things go so new things can come into being.

HOST

You must have been relieved to get out of there.

BUCK
I was relieved to come to
Razmatazz, for sure.

HOST
Well, the good news is that no one
else need make that jump. Buck,
will you help us play a game we
call, "Eureka or Garbage Dump"

The studio audience cheers.

HOST (CONT'D)
Okay? I will show you pictures of
objects, and you tell me if we
found these in the dump, or in
someone's yard."

Buck is getting a little uncomfortable. The pictures being
shown are the front yards of his old friends.

EXT: DELILAH'S HOUSE

Delilah finds a MMA ring set up near her house. There are
bleachers filled with Eureka residents, dressed up to the
hilt with their Awanesa masks, foam fingers, and Awanesa!
Signs.

DELILAH
What's going on here.

CHANTEL
We are here to settle this once and
for all. One match, winner takes
all. One Mixed Martial Arts Match.
Regulation rules. If you win, we
leave for good. If I win, you get
on that bus, and move to Razmatazz
today.

The crowd starts cheering.

DELILAH
This sounds too easy. How do I know
you are serious? How can I trust
you?

CHANTEL
Lawyers. Yours and mine. Right
fellas?

Mayor Snuffy stands next to a Hooligan...wearing a tie.

MAYOR SNUFFY

It's for real, Awanesa. This is our chance.

Delilah and Chantel have an epic battle, superhero v villain. But Delilah falls. Her self confidence fails her.

Chantel has her against the ring. The count: One. Two.

CHANTEL

Now, folks, it's time you knew the truth about your Awanesa. She is no superhero at all. It's just

Chantel takes the mask off of a bruised and beaten Delilah. The crowd is shocked.

The humiliation is too much. She throws her mask and her cape on the ground, and walks towards Eureka Square.

The town follows her, slowly. Sadly. She gets on the bus.

CHANTEL (CONT'D)

Anyone else? Doesn't have to be right now. But without Awanesa, it will happen. Mark my words.

INT: BUCKS'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Buck looks out of his window across Razmatazz. He can see the edges of Eureka. He spits some tobacco out into a cup. It gets on his chin. The first we ever see him less than immaculate

Jasmine comes up behind him and puts her arms around him.

BUCK

Do you like it here?

JASMINE

Sure. It's home.

BUCK

What do you like about it?

JASMINE

I've lived here my whole life. You only know what you know.

(MORE)

JASMINE (CONT'D)

I think there is good and bad everywhere. It just depends on what you choose to look at. Nowhere's perfect. Do you like Eureka?

BUCK

I think I do. How do you like that? I might even love that place.

She digs her head in his back to stop the tears. Buck turns towards her.

BUCK (CONT'D)

Jasmine. What's up? What is it, baby.

He makes a Kleenex float up to her face and wipe her cheek.

JASMINE

It's us, Buck. We did that.

BUCK

I think I know that. I think I've always known.

JASMINE

Why do you say that?

BUCK

Who else would it be? No one in Eureka would ever do that to the park. They love it too much.

JASMINE

I promise I won't do it again. I won't do anything again to hurt that park.

BUCK

Yeah. Me too.

INT: ROOM 208 - DAY

Younger Delilah and Younger Buck run in to the room. Time Travel Jort is still lying on his mother. Both are asleep.

DELILAH

Mommy! We can't find Jort. And who is that guy on you?

Buck thinks this is a stranger lying on his mother, pulls Jort off, and punches him. Jort comes to his senses quickly and looks down at his watch. 1:30 left on the time machine. He tears out the door.

BUCK

And don't come back, you little creep.

DELILAH

Yah! Don't come back.
(looks at her brother with
mad love)
That was awesome, big brother. I'm gonna learn to fight just like you someday.

EXT: GROUNDS OF EUREKA - NIGHT

He drives through his old stomping grounds in a Razz-Royce. It is a ghost town.

He pulls up to his old home. Grabs a flashlight and gets out.

He peeks into the windows of the house, tries to open the door. He peeks into the kitchen, and sees a family picture framed on the wall.

He stops in his tracks. He walks up to his mother's tombstone. It is disfigured and cracked. It is ruined. The sight of its ruin hits him hard. He sits, and puts his face against the headstone.

INT: HOSPITAL HALLWAYS - DAY

Jort is racing to the doors, knocking into wheelchairs, and almost taking people out. When he steadies a woman he almost bowls over, he looks at the label on her IV drip.

JORT

Someone should check her hemoglobin levels if this level has been administered for more than 3 and a half consecutive hours! And check the pancreas! No one ever thinks of the pancreas!

Jort races outside. Ambulance gone. He's not going to make it. He will be stuck in the past forever. What would happen?

Just as the clock ticks down, the NESAs drive up in a yellow school bus and open the door, the red stop sign swinging out. Jort starts to run, gets stopped by an ambulance speeding in. 5, 4, 3...

He leaps into the school bus at the last second, and a flash of light explodes onto the screen.

INT/EXT - WHERE TIME DOES NOT EXIST

NESA drives Jort between time portals. Jort sits in the front seat, bouncing. He looks stunned.

JORT

What's gonna happen to the ambulance?

AWANESA

(holding up the radio front taken from the ambulance radio)

It's gonna transport sick people around, probably. Okay, now, we are coming up to the time I die. I can't go past there. You have ten seconds to ask me any question you want.

JORT

Why us?

AWANESA

Because no one loves Eureka more than you kids.

JORT

Even Buck?

AWANESA

Especially Buck. Tell Delilah her side kick is still not parallel to the ground, even with the superpower. Take the wheel, kid. My stop is coming up.. 5...4...3

Jort grabs the wheel just as Nesa dissolves out the window.

EXT: DELILAH'S HOUSE

Buck sits against the tombstone, looking up into the big tree.

The ground begins to rumble and shake. Buck cowers. Jort's time travel school bus bursts through a time portal, into Eureka. Jort fights to regain control, but he slams into the big tree.

Jort gets out of the bus, dusting himself off. Observes the mess he made. Shrugs, turns around and sees Buck.

JORT
Well well well, if it isn't the prodigal son.

BUCK
I deserve that.

JORT
You deserve a kick in the nuts. You get a snide comment.

BUCK
Where is she? Where is Lilah. I have to talk to her.

JORT
I don't know.

BUCK
What do you mean you don't know? You don't know where your sister is?
(hears himself)
Fine.

INT: TIPS FOR TATT STORE - INT

Friskie now looks like a metrosexual. He has a manscarf around his neck, skinny jeans, and is sweeping up hair from the floor of a very high end men's tattoo shop.

A super effeminate stylist peeks around the corner.

STYLIST
Ooooo...I'm feeling Friskie, today.
Girl, *I WISH*.

He giggles and goes back around the corner. Friskie pauses, then goes back to sweeping.

Jort comes into the shop. Friskie sees him, and is overcome.

FRISKIE

Jortie? Is that you?

JORT

Yeah, Friskie. It's me. Is that you? That's the real question.

FRISKIE

It's who I am right now, I guess. Life takes its turns. I'm just glad to have a job. You want a tattoo?

JORT

Nah. Thanks, though. Where's Delilah?

FRISKIE

Ah, Jortie. I don't think your sister wants to be found right now.

JORT

Sure. I get it. Would you go back if you could, Friskie?

FRISKIE

I think we all would, boy. But it doesn't matter any more.

Friskie hugs Jort with all his might. The effeminate stylist walks back in.

STYLIST

I'm washing capes! Anyone?

Jort looks at him, grabs his arm, grabs a Sharpie, and writes his phone number on the stylist's arm.

JORT

Call me. I'm new in town.

He leaves. Friskie puts two and two together in his head, and nods to himself.

INT: RAZZMATAZZ SUNDOWN VILLAGE - INT

There are tables in a sterile day room, with no color on the walls and a TV in the corner that no one is watching.

Elderly people are sitting around tables with Bingo pens in front of them, but no one is even moving.

MAMA ROSE

And O-65. O-65. Well, that's all the letters. Anyone have a Bingo. Unbelievable. No one had a winning card. Again.

She empties the bingo balls back into the tumbler, and starts the game all over again. She is about to call the first number of a new game, but notices a familiar face in the corner. It is Mr Anderson.

She walks over to him.

MAMA ROSE (CONT'D)

Mr. Anderson. It's me. Mama Rose. You gonna leave your wife for me? Huh?

He doesn't respond. She wipes some spittle from the corner of his mouth.

Buck enters. Mama Rose sees him, doesn't know how to react.

MAMA ROSE (CONT'D)

Buck. Odd meeting you here. You gonna pretend to make some people walk around here?

BUCK

Mama Rose, where is Delilah?

MAMA ROSE

Why do you want to know? She already feels bad enough about herself. She doesn't need you to rub it in. Go on, now.

BUCK

Please, I know. I just really need to find her. I need her help.

MAMA ROSE

Little late to be asking that, my boy. She sure needed you in that court yard. I gotta call this game, son. I- 15. I-15, everybody.

Buck sees Mr. Anderson staring out the window, not moving.

BUCK

What happened to Mr. Anderson?

MAMA ROSE

Razzmatazz, that's what. Next number: G-30. G-30.

Buck turns and leaves.

EXT: RAZMATAZZ CARWASH - DAY

Buck sits at a red light, hears someone yelling. In the carwash, he sees a man pointing to his car and chewing out Delilah in her red shirt and name tag.

Delilah is wearing makeup. Her hair is fixed and hairprayed. She has the Razzmatazz look, but it looks odd on her.

Buck stops traffic with his superpower, and pulls across eight lanes of traffic to the carwash. Hen gets out of the car and walks up to the feud.

BUCK

Dude. Would it kill you to just do it yourself? Grow Up. Use your shirt, like a real man.

ANGRY CAR OWNER

Young man, I'll have you know..

The man continues talking as Buck slides him out of the picture.

BUCK

What happened to your face?

DELILAH

Dress Code. What happened to your home town?

BUCK

Listen to me. You were right. I don't belong here. I see that, now. I'm ready. Let's go take Eureka back. Come on. Whaddaya say?

DELILAH

No, Buck. You were right. It's over. Now if you will excuse me. A Boostrap Lady has a quota to fill if she's expected to live the good life, brother.

BUCK

Quota, shmota.

DELILAH

Easy for you to say, magic man.

BUCK

Delilah! Brace yourself. Those guys terrorizing everyone? They ARE the hoodlums, Delilah.

DELILAH

You are just figuring that out now?

BUCK

No. But. Yes. You knew?

DELILAH

Sure.

BUCK

Why didn't you say anything?

DELILAH

Because they are better than us, Buck. It's true. They are prettier. They are better at stuff. They do get all the best things, all the best boys, all the best breaks. all the best jobs. There is an order in the universe. A survival of the fittest. At some point it just seems stupid to try to fight them.

A wrist band on Delilah beging to flash and beep a warning to Delilah: she's now behind in her quota.

DELILAH (CONT'D)

Seriously, Buck. I've got rent to pay. Go be everything you ever wanted to be.

BUCK

I didn't want to do it without you. You and Jort.

DELILAH

Yes you did, Buck. That's exactly what you wanted. See ya.

EXT: EUREKA TOWN SQUARE - DUSK

The sun is out. The sky is clear. It's a beautiful day to take down a trailer park.

All around the perimeter of the Town Center, a Roman Colliseum has been built, with the royalty (investors) have box seats.

There are costume parties happening in the party rooms with box seats: trailer park themes. Roman Empire. Horror Movies.

Deals are being made. TV cameras are everywhere. It's a Nationally Televised Event.

EXT: RAZZMATAZZ COLLISEUM - DAY

The reporter from earlier is back on the beat. He is reporting

REPORTER

Well, folks, we are live at the Razzmatazz Colliseum, today, and are exactly twenty minutes away from the Razing of Eureka! If you can get a shot of them Charlie, those Bulldozers will be giving the signal, and will completely level out this trailer park. Part Monster Truck Match, part Roman Gladiator match, this is sure to be a sight to see.

The fancy "Buck the Magic Man" logo is also everywhere, his face beaming the smile of money. Shirts For sale mocking Eureka: "What's a raze?" and a hillbilly face with missing teeth exclaiming, "Eureka!"

A fleet of dozens of red Bulldozers line the perimeter, ready to knock down everything in their wake when the time is right. Kids are getting their pictures taken in the drivers' seats.

EXT: EUREKA TOWN SQUARE - DAY

On the floor of the colliseum, where the "peasants" mill around, there's an old time carnival, Roman style! A Cleopatra ferris wheel! Julius Ceasar Cotton Candy. And scattered here and there are messages hammered into the stone walls: "Razing Eureka."

A crowd has gathered to watch now famous Buck grab the hammer to try the Strong Man Game. With all his might, he slams the lever, but the puck doesn't go anywhere near the bell.

Jasmine laughs at him. He drops the hammer, and with his mind, he slams the bell so hard it flies off. He then makes a teddy bear float into her arms.

One of his handlers whispers into his hear. He nods.

BUCK

You haven't changed your mind, yet?

JASMINE

You know what you want, right?

BUCK

Yep.

JASMINE

Then go get it.

He kisses her, and takes his leave.

EXT: RAZMATAZZ CARWASH - DAY

Because of the fair, the only two people working are Delilah and her boss, who is sitting in a corner with a helmet on his head: a virtual reality game. He shoots and ducks to the things he sees inside the helmet.

Delilah is smelling all of the car fresheners one by one.

Jort flies into her view on an ATV. He comes in wearing his goggles.

Delilah is surprised, but doesn't want to give anything away. She acts like Jort is just another customer.

DELILAH

Can I help you, sir?

JORT

Yeah. You can. You can come do your job.

DELILAH

Sir, I believe I did my job, but...
(glances at her boss)
There are some things we can't clean up. Some stains don't come out.

JORT

But doesn't this place have super magical products that can clean up even the worst messes?

DELILAH

Not all products work on everything. And some vehicles aren't really worth cleaning. Sometimes it's just time to get a new car, sir.

JORT

But don't you think it's worth a try, before you junk the car? Especially if it's your favorite car you've ever owned. A classic. A one of a kind. They don't even make em like that anymore. Once your car is gone, they are all gone. You want that on your shoulders?

DELILAH

Oh, so now I'm responsible for the collapse of a whole line of cars?

JORT

No. You are just responsible for that one car.

(MORE)

JORT (CONT'D)

The one your mom gave you. Who knows? A little elbow grease? Get someone who knows how the engine well to put some modern technology under its hood. Wax on, wax off. Why, that old jalopy might even work better than it ever did.

DELILAH

That's a very nice thing to think about. But I've seen what's under the hood. It's junk. Scrap it, sir. It's not worth the trouble.

The manager walks over without the helmet, wearing goggles. Jort stares hard at the helmet, like he is studying it.

MANAGER

Everything all right, here?

DELILAH

Yes. Just reminding this guy about Principals 15b of The Razzmatazz Bootstrap Manifesto: section 17 and 9.nr of Sidebar 8: "Recognize Trash from Treasure".

MANAGER

Well, now. Someone's been reading her manual. Very nice. You might just be Razzmatazz material after all.

Jort grabs an Air freshener, puts a couple of bucks on the counter, and leaves.

Delilah watches her manager fighting an imaginary enemy.

INT: THE KING'S SEAT IN THE ROMAN COLLISEUM - DAY

The investors from the board room all sit in the emperor's box, wearing togas, gold wreaths around their heads, and drinking from giant golden chalices of booze. Slick is dressed up as Julius Ceasar, and is making his way around the room.

INVESTOR 1

How about a speech from our Emperor.

SLICK
Friends. Razzmen. Countrymen. Lend
me your ears.
(beat)
And about 22 billion dollars to
build a resort town!

The men laugh and toast.

SLICK (CONT'D)
It feels like Christmas, doesn't
it? Like we are about to tear open
the biggest present under the tree.
But my mom, God rest her soul, used
to do this thing every year, where
one of us got an extra big present.
She would hide it. Or pretend she
just forgot that year. And then
Santa would knock on the door, and
bring it himself. Ladies and
gentlemen, today, Santa Claus is
coming to town.

INT: THE RAZZMATAZZ PRODUCTION TRAILER - DAY

Dozens of screens showing camera angles all over the
colliseum. Men sit with headphones and microphones.

EXT: RAZZMATAZZ COLLISEUM ROYALTY BOX - DAY

Slick walks to the edge and takes in the sights. He takes a
deep breath, and speaks into a head piece.

SLICK
Go.

INT: THE RAZZMATAZZ PRODUCTION TRAILER - DAY

DIRECTOR
Cue Buck.

EXT: RAZZMATAZZ COLLISEUM - DAY

A line of Roman trumpeters lift their trumpets and herald the Arrival of Buck.

Buck's theme song begins to play from the speakers. Buck flies in from the sky with a parachute, wearing a brand new Superhero Costume.

INT: THE RAZZMATAZZ PRODUCTION TRAILER - DAY

The director looks worried.

DIRECTOR

That's not his suit. Buck. Buck, buddy. Come in, buck...

EXT: RAZZMATAZZ COLLISEUM FAIRWAY - DAY

Buck's ear piece is on the ground in the dirt. The director's keeps trying to reach Buck, unaware of this little change in plans.

DIRECTOR (IN HEADPHONE)

Buck? You read me? I need to be able to talk to you, champ.

INT: THE RAZZMATAZZ PRODUCTION TRAILER - DAY

He clowns and makes people laugh by taking their drinks out of their hands and into the air, pick pocketing wallets out of men's back pockets, and making everyone's hair shoot straight up.

He finally lands on the stage. The crowd applauds, then gets quiet to listen to the Magic Man speak.

BUCK

It is my great honor, today to be the master of ceremonies at the Razing of Eureka. It's time for some things to end, so new beginnings can take their place. Hold on, now. What's this. Someone is in big, big trouble for misspelling this word. In a Razzmatazz Shop, too. Tsk, tsk.

Buck reaches his hand out, and simultaneously, on every sign with the word "raze" on it, the letter z twists itself into an "i" and an "e".

BUCK (CONT'D)

That's better, now. Because, guess what, Razzmatazz? There no way that you are taking down Eureka today, little buddy. Little Razzy Pants.

The Eureka residents in the "peasant" seating sit up straight. Friskie and Mama Rose sit up the tallest. They smile at one another. They know Buck...

INT: THE RAZMATAZZ PRODUCTION TRAILER - DAY

DIRECTOR

Oh, shit.

EXT: RAZZMATAZZ COLLISEUM ROYALTY BOX - DAY

Slick steps forward, only too aware of what is about to happen. Jasmine, also in the box, steps forwards, smiling.

EXT: RAZMATAZZ COLISSEUM BOX SEAT - DAY

Jort and Jasmine are dressed in costumes like everyone around them, but are wearing masks. Jort's looks like it was modeled after the manager's video game helmet. He is using controls to manipulate what he is seeing in his helmet.

JORT

(into Buck's ear)
Hold on, hold on.

EXT: RAZZMATAZZ COLLISEUM - DAY

Buck dramatically holds his arm out. Waits for signal.

EXT: RED BULLDOZERS - DAY

A tiny butterfly floats around the bulldozers. It is actually a tiny camera that Jort has created, and is checking for any people still hanging out in the cockpits of the bulldozers.

EXT: RAZMATAZZ COLISSEUM BOX SEAT - DAY

Jort can see the video from the camera in the helmet. He is checking the bulldozers for any people sitting in them..

EXT: RAZMATAZZ COLISSEUM - DAY

Buck stands with his arm stretched out. People lean in.

BUCK
Hurry, Jort.

JORT (IN HEADPHONE)
I'm hurrying, I'm hurrying. Go!

Buck crinkles up the bulldozers one by one. Like balls of aluminum foil.

The peasant section bursts into cheers. The TV cameras follow closely. Jasmine blows him a kiss. Everyone's attention is on the bulldozers, so they do not see Jort's ATV fly over everyone's heads towards the Eureka Town Square.

It sputters out half way. Jort catches Buck's eyes before dropping out of the sky: Uh oh.

BUCK
Sorry to burst your bubble, y'all,
but the trailer park stays.
(he begins to stall, to
give Jort enough time)
Rumi once said, "Out beyond ideas
of wrongdoing and rightdoing there
is a field. I'll meet you there."

Jort is now sneaking behind trees. A set of guards come to grab Buck. They are electrocuted, and their bodies fly back at the shock.

BUCK (CONT'D)
Whoa, there, guys. This suit is all
kinds of awesome. I wouldn't try to
mess with me. You don't even know
what it's capable of. I mean, it's
super rad.

Jort indicates he needs about five more minutes. A roman spear shoots out of nowhere, and appears to stab Buck. The crowd gasps.

He lays without moving. Jasmine screams.

Jort gives a whistle, signifying that he is ready.

Buck stands, and it becomes clear very quickly that that was an act. He hold up the spear, now bent.

BUCK (CONT'D)

Magic, yo.

EXT: THE PEASANTS STANDS

SPECTATOR

What's that kid doing?

FRISKIE

He's saving Eureka, that's what.

EXT: RAZZMATAZZ COLLISEUM - DAY

BUCK

Oh, man, hey everyoen, while I've got you here, that magic kit didn't really work. It was a scam. Totally fake. Lame, I know. I feel kinda bad about that. You should ask ol' Slick for his money back.

Buck jumps up. Brushes himself off. Slick has had enough.

SLICK

That's enough, Buck. What is going on here? These antics are juvenile. Is there a point?

BUCK

I'm makin' some magic, pop. I know what I want, and I'm ready to do anything to get it.

SLICK

I'd be real careful if I were you.

BUCK

Well, you're not, so, you don't have to worry about that. But if you were me, you would be moving back to Eureka to raise your child.

SLICK

That doesn't change the fact that every resident has abdicated their citizenship. It's in your Razzmatazz contract that you abdicated your nationality. Even if you wanted to go back now, you couldn't stop anything.

BUCK

You're so right, pop. But he can.

Jort appears on a flying surfboard, wearing sunglasses, a tank top, board shorts. He flies along the border, careful not to cross the line, because then the deal would be over. Music comes from a sound system in the board. He catches some invisible waves, then lands the board.

JORT

Hey, everyone. I'm kind of a genius, now. And I think I can make a time machine out of popcorn. No promises.

He leaps off the surfboard, takes off his gloves.

JORT (CONT'D)

I KNOW you want to talk to me about selling this product, Razzmatazz. A Eureka export. Made in the USA. And I have lots more where that came from. Starting with that suit my brother is wearing. Heck, I've got enough to start building a local economy. So yah. I'm staying.

BUCK

Jortie never abdicated his citizenship. Any red court in your land would find our agreement null and void.

Slick turns to his host of lawyere. They all nod, sadly. Buck's right.

BUCK (CONT'D)

And wait. There's more. Since Eureka is not closing today, now is the chance to come back. Or even come over for for the first time. We'd love to have you. One slightly used trailer park opening to the public...now.

SLICK

You better think about this, son. You don't want to mess with me.

Slowly, people start walking over the the other side.

INVESTOR 1

Make this stop, Slick.

Slick is so hot he can't move.

INVESTOR 2

This doesn't look good. My lawyers will be in touch. Hell, I might go hire that kid.

SLICK

If anyone from Razmatazz crosses that line, you will not be allowed back in. That I swear to you.

People keep crossing, shaking hands. Hugs. Delilah is watching on a TV in the carwash.

SLICK (CONT'D)

Stop right now! Now I say!

No one is listening. The room clears out. Jasmine runs out and hugs Buck. The music starts back up. A square dance breaks out. Razzmatazz folks start to head home. It's over.

A low, strange noise begins to get louder and louder. The ground begins to shake. People stop and look around. Is it an earthquake. A Razmatazz building topples over, forced to the ground by RAZMATAZZ GODZILLA. It is even bigger and more fierce than it had been in the hanger. And Slick's been practicing.

The new residents of Eureka begin to run for cover. Lasers begin to shoot out of The Razzmatazz Godzillas nostrils, blowing things up on impact.

Buck jumps up and stays up, deflecting the the lasers one by one. As they bounce off his telekenetic force field, they take out pieces of the colisseum walls.

The Razzmatazz residents are no safer than the Eureka's, at this point, Slick has gone mad.

BUCK

Jort! Hurry! I can't hold him much longer.

Over the trees appears Jort's pieced together answer to the Razzmatazz Godzilla: The Eureka King Kong, piece together with car parts, pcg tubing, rusted tricycles, covered with leaves and shrubbery. all glued to the frame with mud.

Godzilla versus King Kong. Made in China versus Homegrown ingenuity.

Godzilla knocks King Kong to the ground. Jort can't get the beast on its feet. It's like a robot bug on its back. Buck throws tires one by one at Godzilla's head to distract him. Then big, chainsaw bears.

To distract Buck, Godzilla picks up a trailer holding a dozen people, and throws it. Buck has to follow it to suspend it in the air, and lower it to the ground. He does so, but it takes everything he has. He collapses on the ground in doing so. He doesn't move.

Godzilla turns to finish off Jort, when suddenly he is impaled one hundred times with knives in the back. He reaches behind him, but can't grab them out of his back.

Godzilla turns to see Delilah standing with her Eureka MMA class in formation, throwing knives like Chinese stars. She bows to her class. They bow back.

She walks towards the Godzilla like a bad ass, barely slowing down to reach in to the bed of a truck to grab a chain, which then becomes her nunchucks.

They become a blur as she walks towards the stumbling Godzilla, She bounces off of two different trampolines before slamming the chain down on Godzilla's head. He falls.

While he is down, She hooks them around King Kong's arms, ties the chain to an ATV, and drags him upright.

Godzilla's tail wacks Delilah off the ATV, so hard she gets impaled into the side of a trailer. She pulls herself out, and starts to run.

Godzilla heads towards her, but before he can get to her, King Kong scoops her up in his hand, Fay Wray style.

King Kong has nowhere to go, so he goes into Razmatazz. He climbs Slick Tower, still with Delilah in his hand.

DELILAH

Jort. Drop me off here. that window. I need to take care of something.

Jort gently lowers her into Chantel's bedroom window, then puts his King Kong face next to Delilah's. Jort peeks out of King Kong's eyeball.

JORT

You saved me back there.

DELILAH

We're family. That's what we do. Now go save Buck. I'll be right there.

JORT

I love you, Lilah.

King Kong Jort climbs back down the building.

INT: CHANTEL'S BEDROOM - DAY

Chantel is shocked to see her arch enemy in her bedroom.

DELILAH

Well lookie here. You hiding?

CHANTEL

(very nervous)
Maybe.

DELILAH

So, without your Daddy's money, and all your little toys, you are a garden variety chicken shit.

CHANTEL

Yah, so what. What's your point.

DELILAH

I'll chose being a white trash
superhero any day over being a
coward like you. Your slip is
showing. Now where are your band-
aids.

CHANTEL

In the bathroom.

Delilah looks her in the eye, then walks into the bathroom.

CHANTEL (CONT'D)

Hey, Einstein. I'm not even wearing
a skirt! How can you see my slip.

DELILAH

(as she disappears into
the bathroom)

Ohh, good one. It just doesn't seem
fair that you get to be filthy rich
AND smart.

INT: CHANTEL'S BATHROOM - DAY

She goes and washes her hands, dries them on a towel, looks
around, then throws it on the floor. She pulls two more
towels onto the floor, just for good measure.

One last look in the mirror. She likes what she sees.

INT: CHANTEL'S BATHROOM - DAY

She walks back in the room, and Chantel backs up to let her
pass. Delilah climbs onto the window ledge, and turns around
to Chantel one more time:

DELILAH

See ya, bitch.

Delilah jumps out of the window an ninja scrambles down the
building.

She ninja leaps from building to building, the people of
Razmatazz cheering her on.

EXT: RAZZMATAZZ COLLISEUM - DAY

Godzilla and King Kong are scrapping it out. King Kong is lifted above Godzilla's head, and thrown. King Kong is impaled. Jort climbs out.

JORT

Dang.

Godzilla turns to the stands where the Eureka residents are huddled together, hidden from view. Godzilla walks towards lumbers, teeth gnashing, looking for the traitors.

Delilah sees him getting close, then grabs a sword off the wall of the roman decorated colliseum skybox. She runs and distracts the Beast

DELILAH

Hey, Slick Dick. Over here.

When he gets close enough, she leaps up and impales his foot the ground. He rips his foot up, throwing her in front of him.

Right foot.

Left foot.

Godzilla finally violently kicks Delilah off his foot. She slams against the wall, the sword impaling her cape to the wall. She can't wrestle free.

Godzilla comes closer. Closer. He lunges to attack and kill Delilah, when a Mr Anderson's chain saw flies our of nowhere and buries itself in his chest.

Godzilla stumbles back. The chainsaw removes itself, then digs impales him again. Shrapnel begins to fly.

Buck moves the chsinsaw adeptly, again and again, evetually chopping the Godzilla-tron into scrap metal. It lies in pieces on the ground. Slick sits in the unattached cockpit.

Jort walks up to him, and taps his knuckles on the glass. Slick pushes a hydraulic button. The glass lifts.

JORT

Psst. It's me. Jort. Jort the gay genius. Also, um. Your son.

He holds up the vial of blood we saw him give to get past security in the hanger, earlier.

JORT (CONT'D)

So, knock it off, Daddy. I'm staying here. And you are already in some serious hot water with some Daddy Warbucks across town. I don't think it is going to help your case if it is known that you bred with a Eureka. It's our little secret. I promise. Now get out of here, pops. Before I call the Razzmatazz 5 o'clock news.

Slick nods and lowers the glass. After a second, he lifts it again.

SLICK

(to Buck)

Uh..a little help here?

BUCK

Sure.

Slick lowers the glass pane. Buck lifts the cockpit, and essentially shot puts it over the gates of Razzmatazz.

EXT: EUREKA TOWN SQUARE - DAY

Jort puts the finishing touches on the ratty old speaker system that the Hoodlums chopped up. He gives Delilah the thumbs up.

DELILAH

Hey, everyone! Welcome back to Eureka! Let's play Bingo!!!!

The crowd comes streaming out of trailers, box seats, hugging each other.

Buck, Jort, and Delilah come together, and embrace, then walk arm in arm into the Bingo Hall.

THE END