

MONSTER WITNESS RELOCATION PROGRAM

by

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FIFTH DRAFT

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EXT. COOS BAY, OREGON - DAWN

Off the southern oregon coast. Endless strands of massive forests. Golden dunes. Gorgeous beaches. Orange and pink light spills into the air. Late October dampness. Smell of wet wood. Early morning fog and dew. A huge black mygalomorph spider scurries across the forest floor.

EXT. SILVER FALLS

Mountains tower above this quiet wooded neighborhood. As night becomes dawn see the sun rising and the moon setting on either side. Stunning. Majestic. Breathtaking. HEAR GARGLING.

INT. FREDDY'S HOUSE - BATHROOM

FREDDY FOGELMAN, in his prime at sixteen, skinny, small for his age, with the most uncool head of thick jet-black brillo hair-- GARGLES. SPITS.

Stares in mirror. Haunted dark eyes. Shirtless. Slim scrawny bod. FLEXES. Not good.

Shiny agate emerald ring dangles from chain around neck--

Screech! Feedback! WINCES. Pulls out 90K HI-RES BIONIC EAR LEVEL PROCESSOR from left ear. CLARION C-1 ELECTRODEX from right.

FREDDY is profoundly deaf. He has cochlear implants. Adjusts both bionics.

Eerily quiet in here now...vast empty silence...

EARTHQUAKE

Suddenly violently rocks the house! FREDDY HEARS NOTHING. Feels shaking. Something is terribly wrong. Water glass on bathroom sink falls. Shatters. Windows rattle. Pictures tumble. Bolts outta bathroom -- scared --

INT. HALLWAY

Races down hall -- reaches dad's den -- stops --

INT. DEN

Overworked underpaid accountant NATHAN FOGELMAN in front of computer, cramming work in before breakfast --

Rigid. Locked. Immobilized. Fingers frozen over keyboard.

Freddy stares, shocked. NO SOUND. NO COCHLEARS.

Everything trembling -- vibrating -- he's freaking out -- screams -- we can't hear the words --

FREDDY

Dad! Dad! What's happening!?

DEN WINDOWS CLATTER! Books topple off shelves! He tries to revive Nathan. Nothing. Dad is stiff as a board.

INT. FOGELMAN KITCHEN

Moving thru kitchen -- lights blinking on and off -- we discover LITTLE SISTER FLORA (9) watching tv in pj's -- paralyzed -- eyes open like a zombie -- DOGZILLA curled beside her -- mangy mutt -- not moving -- tongue up his butt in mid-lick -- static fritz on tv --

Rack back to Freddy in doorway -- terrified --

His gaze falls on MOM MARJORY -- seized up over sink -- a statue -- dirty dish in hand -- water running --

Freddy takes in the eerie tableaux -- Mom motionless -- Flora frozen -- Dogzilla dead-still --

Waves a hand in front of his sister -- she doesn't move --

Just then -- a terrible pulsating THROBBING -- flashes of white -- flood window -- spookily strobe kitchen --

PUSH IN ON FREDDY. Closed lips working -- eyes absorb -- summons himself -- finds resolve -- races past mom -- exits the back door --

EXT. FOGELMAN HOUSE

Bursts out. What he sees makes him instantly dive behind bushes and hide.

The neighborhood is DREADFULLY STILL.

Its creepy...uncanny...people appear to be frozen solid...on porches...in cars...in pajamas retrieving morning newspapers in their driveway...

If Freddy could hear he'd be horrified that nothing... *absolutely nothing*...is making a sound...

Nobody moves...except Freddy...he trembles like a leaf... heart hammers in chest...SHADOW FALLS ACROSS HIS FACE....

EXT. EMPTY LOT NEXT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

"FOR SALE" sign on vacant lawn. Enveloped in darkness.
Something terrifying is coming. SHAKING! THUNDER!

FOUR COBRA HELICOPTERS BLAST IN...LOWER A TWO-STORY TRACT
 HOME INTO THE LOT...

FLEET OF SUV'S screech up, surround SHINY BLACK MINIVAN
 parked out front...

BIG DISH-TYPE ANTENNA on top of minivan rotates/hums...
 drenches neighborhood with supersonic neuralyzing waves...

Freddy amazed...flabbergasted...as now...incredibly...

HUGE HAIRY SCARY MONSTERS

Wearing khaki pants, Brooks Brothers button-down white
 shirts, penny loafers and nylon jackets with "MWRP"
 stencilled on back -- step out of the SUV's.

These dudes are comically hideous...with faces only a
mother could love..and even she's having second thoughts..

Misshapen cracked SALIVA-DROOLING LIPS...tiny beady
 FERAL GLOWING EYES...malignant smelly MONSTER BODIES...
 tufts of thick greasy FUNGUS-FUR sprout everywhere...

MONSTER HANDS

Apelike. Talon fingernails. *But manicured. Polished.*

FREDDY
 Holy. Banjos.

More monsters rappel from helicopters -- like busy ants --
 hustling -- hammering -- hanging drapes -- getting the
 house ready for something -- these guys are fast --

EXT. MINIVAN DOORS OPEN

And out steps a perfectly normal-looking

FATHER & DAUGHTER

Meet FRANK & ANGELA ANDERSON. He's in his 30s...ruddy,
 outdoorsy kind of guy...very fit...tough...ANGELA (16)
 is a real beauty...Megan Fox-hot...long crimped blonde
 hair pulled back tight in yellow daffodil barrettes..
 cute beads dangle at the ends...creamy dreamy flawless
 skin...tight black hiphuggers w/clip-on koala hangs
 in back...

FREDDY

Gulps. Transfixed. Mesmerized.

FRANK ANDERSON

Signs official-looking papers on clipboard held by a
HIDEOUS THREE-BOOBED BUREAUCRAT MONSTER in Pucci jacket,
silver-grey iridescent Caroline Herrera strapless,
bright-red talon fingernail polish.

HIDEOUS

Initial here..here..the girl too please..

Angela rolls eyes, bored. Clipboard: "Monster Witness
Relocation Program" -- stamped on every page --

MONSTER AGENT

Let's go! Running out of time!

ANOTHER MONSTER AGENT

Ready for mind-control implants! Earplugs!

Various MWRP monster dudes put in earplugs. The sleek
shiny dish-type ANTENNA on minivan rotates faster --
hums louder -- as the color of its powerful supersonic
neuralyzing frequency begins to change --

Frank shakes hands w/HIDEOUS -- she slaps him on rear as
he exits -- he clocks her w/a brief look of surprise --

Puts arm around Angela -- they head into brand-new house
which now has welcome mat, halloween jack-o-lanterns
and cute mailbox -- "*The Anderson's*" --

Freddy suddenly reels in shock. FRANK'S BACK is literally
"unzipped" revealing -- Frank has the same gross greasy
fur and scaly skin as the others -- cool bat-wings --

Hideous calls out -- gestures -- he swears, annoyed --
zips up his "flesh suit" like a wet suit -- it instantly
INTERLOCKS -- sucks skin/vertebrae together with a
vacuum-esque *whooooosh* -- Freddy gasps --

HIDEOUS

Generate implants! Clear!

BREZZZZHHHHH!!!! The entire neighborhood is bathed in
gorgeous pulsating neon-rainbow light -- drenching the
block in A MASSIVE CONCUSSIVE BLAST LIKE A TSUNAMI --

Wizard of Oz time -- as Freddy -- blasted off his feet --
smashes into a tree -- knocked out -- unconscious --

BLACK SCREEN

Silence. Hold.

ODD SOUND

Fades in. Muffled. Creepy. *Chik chik chik* --

FLASH

Its the sprinkler -- *chik chik chik* --

BLACK SCREEN

Sprinkler sound continues...other noises co-mingle....
crying babies...car starting...kids playing...

FLASH

That sprinkler again -- hitting us in the face --

EXT. FOGELMAN HOUSE - REVERSE - FREDDY

Lying behind bushes -- sprinkler bashing him every few
seconds -- stirs -- wakes -- manfully rises to feet --

Dazed -- half-conscious -- water keeps spraying -- like
machine-gun fire -- squints -- doesn't turn around --
blissfully unaware that --

The whole block is back to normal.

Helicopters/SUV's-- GONE.

Sleepy-eyed mom scoops newspaper off her driveway.
A neighbor waters lawn in his bathrobe.

Families. Flurry of activity. Like it all never happened.

INT. FOGELMAN HOUSE - KITCHEN - FREDDY

Enters...tentative...Marjory mops floor where water has
overflowed from sink...

MARJORY

This old house with its old plumbing!

Eyes her, thrown. Can't hear a word. Still doesn't have
his cochlears. His little sister spots him.

FLORA
 Mom! Freddy's been sleepwalking again!
 (points--jeers)
 IN HIS UNDERWEAR.

Freddy reads her lips. Looks down, horrified. SCREAMS.

INT. DEN

Races past -- Nathan works at desk -- glances at watch --

NATHAN
 Good Lord! Eight o'clock already?!

INT. BATHROOM

Explodes in -- throws on robe -- sags against wall --
 overwhelmed -- head pounds -- tries to get a grip --

FREDDY
 (to himself; breathless)
 Its okay. Its okay.

Deathly still in here. Ominous silence.

With trembling hands he reaches for the 90K HI-RES BIONIC
 EAR LEVEL PROCESSOR. Slips it in left ear. CLARION C-1
 goes in right. The day begins all over again.

SOUND RUSHES IN. Birds chirp outside...BUZZ of bright
 fluorescent light...faucet drips...drips...as he stares
 in mirror...deep breath...denial...

FREDDY
 Man. Some dream.

Then...amazingly...HE LATHERS UP...BEGINS SHAVING...
 smooth 16 year-old 100% hairless skin...like a baby...

FLORA'S VOICE
 Why do you shave? You don't have a beard.

Stands in doorway. Spying. He whirls.

FREDDY
 Why do you talk? You don't have a brain.

FLORA
 You're an umbrella-mouthed conger eel!

FREDDY
 You're a one-celled sociopathic symbiotic
 sarcillium sack!

FLORA
 Wow -- touche -- good one --

FREDDY
Researching an FDA paper for history.
That was latin. Just called you a
criminally insane tapeworm--

FLORA
Least I'm not an adopted weirdo--
That hurt...feigns studied indifference...but her knife
went deep...sore subject...she instantly feels bad...

FLORA
Why do I say stuff like that? I'm a
terrible little person. Sorry.

He brightens.

FLORA
You can't help being a suckwad. Its
in your genes. Fact: You're not cool,
never will be. It's sad, really.

Face falls -- *thanks -- thanks very much --*

FLORA
Did it again. I so apologize. You will
be forever lame and we both need to
accept it--
(realizes)
Accch! Sorry--
(sweet)
I'm gonna go downstairs and be mom's
favorite. Come on down when you finish
shaving nothing off your face.

HE FLINGS BIG WAD OF SHAVING CREAM -- SLAM! SPLAT!

She shut the door just in time. It oozes down, gross.

A chill in the air. Freddy quietly resumes shaving.
An almost impersonal loneliness here. A sense this kid
could feel alone in a crowded room.

INT. FOGELMAN KITCHEN

DOGZILLA on hind legs begs for pancakes. Flora proudly
reads an essay she's writing for school.

FLORA
#97. He's gorgeous. All his teeth are
perfect. #98. He looks great with his
shirt off. #99. He looks great with his
shirt on. #100. I think he would be the
best boyfriend ever and we're perfect for
each other despite our age difference--

MARJORY
Very good, sweetie--

NATHAN
What's the name of this project again?

FLORA
"A Hundred Reasons Why Zac Efron Is My Soulmate".

NATHAN
I liked it better when you wrote about
magic ponies, butterflies and cotton candy.

FLORA
(dreamy)
He is a magic pony -- a butterfly -- and
cotton candy. All rolled into one.

NATHAN
Oh, here -- got you the new "Teen Scene" --
you probably don't want it --

Playfully dangles it like food -- BIG SPLASHY PIC OF ZAC
on cover -- she almost has a heart attack -- flushed with
the electricity of the moment she greedily SNATCHES IT --
STARES like it's The Holy Grail --

FLORA
(quiet; intense;
practically hyperventilates)
OK...calm down...I have to absorb this...
EVERYBODY STOP TALKING!

MARJORY and NATHAN exchange knowing looks. Even though
FLORA uses all the force a nine-year-old can muster to
break free of their grasp she is still their little girl.

They gaze adoringly at her...torn between watching her
grow up and wanting to keep her small forever...

FREDDY ENTERS

Thick black locks moussed STRAIGHT UP -- he's given
himself the worst hairstyle humanly possible -- TINY
TOILET PAPER PIECES -- are stuck all over his face --

FREDDY
Is there coffee?

They stare at him. Oh. My. God.

JUMP TO: KITCHEN - MINUTE LATER

Flora pours favorite cereal SUGAR-WOOGERS into bowl.

Nathan eyes his son's hair -- which stands in thick stalks atop Freddy's head a la Brian Grazier --

Freddy feels eyes. Looks up. Nathan quickly looks away.

FLORA
Nice face.

He shrugs -- TOILET PAPER PIECE flutters off cheek -- grabs it -- licks it -- slaps it back on -- takes loud slurpy pull of coffee --

NATHAN
(casually)
Looks like the Anderson's got a new car.

Stares at dad -- who's gazing past him out the window --

FREDDY
Who?

NATHAN
The Anderson's.

FREDDY
Who are the Anderson's?

FLORA
Hello? Earth to adopt-o? They live next door, dummy.

Freezes. Looks at her. Voice hardly above frenzied whisper.

FREDDY
What did you just say?

FLORA
Called you adopt-o--

FREDDY
After that--

FLORA
I said, they live next door.

Beat.

FREDDY
(tightly)
Who does.

MARJORY
(cheerfully)
The Anderson's. Frank and his daughter Angela. They've lived there for years.

Freddy feels like razor-wire is suddenly tightening around his skull. Can't breathe. Can barely form a sentence. Flora eyes him curiously.

FLORA
You okay, faux-bro?

FREDDY
The Anderson's.

FLORA
What about 'em.

FREDDY
They live next door.

FLORA
Yeah. Big whup.

Freddy freaks. Fights the urge to hurl. Flora looks at him a penetrating moment as he squirms...very tense now.. behind his eyes...full-on panic attack...

FREDDY
(quietly, firmly)
We live next door to a vacant lot.

Marjory & Nathan exchange a brief worried glance. Freddy gets up. Crosses to kitchen door. Opens. GASPS. Quickly closes it. Deep breath. Opens again.

EXT. FOGELMAN HOUSE - HIS POV - NEXT DOOR

THE TWO-STORY TRACT HOUSE he saw lowered by helicopters. Sitting in what used to be the vacant lot. Freddy is poleaxed...utterly stupified...as his gaze swivels to...

FRANK ANDERSON...honking horn in driveway...sitting in brand-new MINIVAN (the one we saw earlier)....

FRANK
Angela! Move! You're gonna be late for school and I'm gonna be late for work!

PUSH IN FAST ON FREDDY, who officially realizes he is losing his friggin' mind.

SLO-MO AS ANGELA ANDERSON COMES OUT. Lip gloss. HOT. Music: "Here Comes My Girl" (Petty).

She gets in the car.

ANGELA
I hate it here.

THEY SPOT FREDDY

Frank catches him ogling his daughter...scowls...drives off...

ON FREDDY

Terrified.

SERIES OF QUICK CUTS

CLOSE-UP. FREDDY.

FREDDY
(stricken)
They're monsters! All of them!

CLOSE UP. NATHAN.

NATHAN
Frank Anderson is not a monster.
They've lived there for years.

CLOSE UP. MARJORY.

MARJORY
Freddy that's just silly.

CLOSE UP. FLORA.

FLORA
(smirks)
You are corn-nuts crazy.

EXT. FREDDY'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY

"Seed 2.0" (Roots) blasts as Freddy zips out on banged-up 70cc Bahama-MK 4-stroke MOPED-- headed for school.

Dented army helmet. Cracked goggles. Nerd-cool.

Whips thru streaming shafts of bright sunlight...

PASSES ANDERSON HOUSE...gulp...keeps going...scared...

SEE various houses Halloween-decorated up the yin-yang.

Black cats...skulls...pumpkins...tombstones...

FREDDY pops a wheelie. Guns the throttle.

CUT TO: MILEY CYRUS (PHOTO)

As a wicked laser-ray of BLINDING SUNLIGHT sears a
SMOKING HOLE in her bright white perfect smiling teeth.
Pull focus to --

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD SIDEWALK - CLOSE ON TWINS

Barry & Bobby Blitzer (11) -- wait for Dad to drive 'em
to school -- torture photo of Miley w/magnifying glass --
Screeech! MOPED WHEELS peel into FRAME.

VOICE

Ask you guys a question?

They squint up. FREDDY.

BARRY

What is it, Fogel-dork.

FREDDY

The house next door to me--

BOBBY

The Anderson's?

FREDDY FREEZES. Tries to keep it together. Stammers.

FREDDY

Uh...yeah...how...how long they been there?

VOICE

They've lived there for years.

BROCK BLITZER -- their hairy bearded Dad -- smiles --
gets in car -- FREDDY turns white --

FREDDY

You sure? Because I think they're monsters--

BROCK

Very funny Freddy--

BARRY

That Anderson chick is a monster all right--

BOBBY

Yeah -- with monster ta-ta's --

Freddy's world is spinning off its axis.

BARRY

You okay, Fogel-turd?

He cannot do this -- he will not do this --

Regresses under stress -- defaults back to denial --

FREDDY

I'm fine.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - MOVING SHOT

Pulling Freddy as he zooms to school. Wind whips ears.
A car horn honks. Everything crystal-clear bright;
antiseptic;

He is trying to bury the trauma of the day's events
before they crush like a vise...it was a dream...
nightmare...whatever...

VOICE BEHIND HIM

THIS IS FOR THE WIMPS, THE SIMPS, THE
NANCY BOYS WITH FAKE LIMPS EXCUSED FROM
GYM WITH HANDWRITTEN NOTES THAT SAY
THINGS LIKE "HUEY HAS COLITIS AND NEEDS TO
STAY INDOORS"!

It's HUEY GREESON (16), his best friend, catching up on
fully-loaded i2 SEGWAY PT w/reflector bars, LED lights--

HUEY

WE SIT ALL BY OUR LONESOME IN THE BACK OF
THE BUS HOPING TO ASK OUT A CHEERLEADER...
BUT OUR HEARTS ARE BREAKING..OUR HANDS ARE
SHAKING...CAN'T ESCAPE FATE...CAN'T GET A
DATE...DID BILL GATES GO TO THE HALLOWEEN
DANCE? DID ROD SERLING? DID STEVEN SPIELBERG?!

Huey's a wealthy dork who loves slam poetry. HUGE SHINY
HELMET obscures part of his face. Wears pristine-clean
white shoulder and knee pads, J.Press wool slacks,
nehru Saul Turtletaub top.

HUEY

Wazzup.

Wants to tell everything -- can't -- sticks w/denial --

FREDDY

Nada. How are you.

HUEY

Great, great, like chocolate cake--

FREDDY

Huh?

HUEY

I'm great like cake that you bake and
leave in the rain and nobody finds it
so you go home broken-hearted because
everybody forgot your birthday and you've
got bad breath and b.o. but you don't
care because--

(with building emotion;
slamming his latest/greatest)

THE WORDS "RACE CAR" AND "KAYAK" ARE
THE SAME WHETHER THEY ARE READ LEFT TO
RIGHT OR RIGHT TO LEFT! THE STRONGEST
MUSCLE IN THE HUMAN BODY IS THE BIG TOE!
DONKEYS KILL MORE PEOPLE THAN PLANE
CRASHES! THE ELECTRIC CHAIR WAS INVENTED
BY A DENTIST NAMED ALBERT SHOCKLEY AND
THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS A CHOCOLATE
JOCK STRAP!

Bows -- spent -- Freddy stares -- lifeless --

FREDDY

Good one dude.

HUEY

I'm here 'till Tuesday -- try the veal --
(peers at him)
You okay?

Sucks it up -- tries to talk himself into it -- failing
miserably --

FREDDY

Yeah -- yeah -- someone's in a good mood --

HUEY

Life is good -- my mom picked out my
clothes -- I'm really feelin' my threads --
she's taking me for a major mani-pedi
after school its gonna be off the hook --
wanna come with?

Silence from FREDDY. Drowning in his thoughts.

Huey eyes him, concerned.

HUEY

Dude what's wrong.

FREDDY

I'm going through something right now.

HUEY

Talk to me. Huey's here for you, bro.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - MINUTES LATER

Quietly talking with HUEY -- moped & Segway leaning against nearby tree --

FREDDY has just laid it all out --

HUEY
Outstanding, man. Really incredible.

FREDDY
 So you believe me?

HUEY
 Not at all.

FREDDY
 You don't?

HUEY
 Nope. But man I wish I'd seen monsters move in next door and nobody believed me and everyone thought I was wacko.
 (impressed)
That is so cool.

FREDDY
 You suck! I totally expected you to believe me!

HUEY
 Dude -- third grade -- you thought the ice cream guy was a cyborg sent back in time to destroy us -- I backed you up -- fifth grade -- you were convinced every dog in Silver Falls was totally CUJO -- I was in -- I'm always in -- but now --? A family of zipper-suited monsters living next door?!
 (sadly shakes head)
 Even for you this is too much.

EXT. SILVER FALLS HIGH SCHOOL

As they approach.

FREDDY
 Lemme ask you something. How long have the Anderson's been next door.

HUEY
 I dunno. They've lived there for years.

FREDDY grimaces -- boggled --

FREDDY
 Its like the whole town's been jedi mind-melded--
 (then)
 Okay. Define "years"

HUEY
 Whaddya mean.

FREDDY
 Two years? Three?

HUEY
 Yeah.

FREDDY
 Five?

HUEY
 Yeah.

FREDDY
Ten?

HUEY
 Yeah.

FREDDY
 Which is it!

HUEY
 I dunno! Look man. All I know is -- she's hot.

Freddy sighs, overwhelmed. Huey warns--

HUEY
 And please do not repeat do not talk
 about "monsters" at school. Not cool.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT

FREDDY tear-asses in, bee-lines moped for BIKE RACK --
screeeeech! A stunning 180. Perfectly parks in an open
 slot, locks her up, wipes her down.

HUEY cruises up. LINCOLN TOWN CAR idles by playground
 entrance. He heads for it. Takes off helmet. SHAKES OUT A
 FULL-ON GORGEOUSLY STYLED THICK MAGIC MANE OF 80s ROCKER
 HAIR IN SLO-MO. ITS INSTANTLY PERFECT.

His mom gets out of the car. Same hair.

MRS. GREESON
 Did my little pumpkin have a good time
 riding his Segway to school?

Huey embarrassed -- kids watching -- snickering --

Among them -- DAPHNE URETZ (16) -- Doc Martens goth -- black circles under eyes -- its either makeup or she hasn't slept in a year -- chews hair -- stares -- Huey spots her -- quickly turns away -- hisses --

HUEY
Mom you're killing me.

MRS. GREESON
Sorry.
(whispers)
Your hair looks so good --

HUEY
I don't have helmet hair? Sweet!

Stone-faced DRIVER (CHOOCH) exits town car -- puts Segway in the trunk -- HUEY slaps a BILL in his palm --

HUEY
Here's a fin Chooch. Buy yourself something nice.

MRS. GREESON
Have a great day cupcake!

They drive off. He turns back to the parking lot.
Music sting. Dark. Urgent. Aggressive.

LOW ANGLE - THREE TOUGHS SURROUND HIM

Huge. Humourless. One has a scar over his left eye and a chewed-up cauliflower ear -- MEET RICKETS, the police chief's son -- w/crazy cousins REX & RAUL --

RICKETS
Hey, money. Nice hair.

REX
Where's my fin?

RAUL
You got a fin for me too?

Huey gulps, filled w/fear -- petrified -- CROWD gathers as FREDDY tries to push thru -- KIDS shove him back -- Huey doles out cash --

HUEY
OK fellas...easy now...here ya go...

The terrifying trio gets paid. Rickets towers over Huey.

HUEY
That's all I got, Rickets.

Rickets doesn't say anything.

HUEY
Take a check? Visa?

Rickets stares. Emotionless. Threatening.

HUEY
How 'bout a nice Huey Duck watch.
Quartz movement. Water resistant to
ninety-nine feet. Quack alarm.

Rickets takes it. SQUEEZES IT in bare hand like Oddjob
squeezed the golf ball in "Goldfinger". It disintegrates.
Pieces fall to ground like confetti. Huey's about to poop
his pants...seasick laugh...

HUEY
Heh-heh...wow...you're like the strongest
dude in the world...how 'bout that...

RICKETS
How 'bout I punch you in the face.

Freddy silently steps in, eyes locked on Rickets. Rickets
glimmers darkly back. Nobody moves. Nobody breathes.

FREDDY
(quietly--tightly)
Pick on him? Pick on me.

RICKETS
Wanna shot at the title, freak?

FREDDY
Sure. Or are you as yellow as your underwear.

RICKETS
Let's do this.

Circles Freddy -- about to strike -- like a cobra --
looming -- lethal -- but at that moment --

TEACHER (MILLER)

Appears -- ushers everybody in -- Miller also the school
guidance counselor -- sweaty polyester -- big jelly belly --
balding with a greasy comb-over --

MILLER
Let's go folks -- first period --

Rickets looks hard at FREDDY. Lips tight. Eyes narrow.

RICKETS
To be continued.

FREDDY
Can't wait.

RICKETS
Your ass is grass.

FREDDY
Very good. Original. Here's a dime. Go
buy yourself a new personality.

Laughter -- Rickets LUNGES -- Freddy quickly hides behind
an annoyed MILLER --

MILLER
My office! Two o'clock!

FREDDY
He started it!

MILLER
And we're gonna finish it!

Miller exits w/Rickets as the steaming hot chick from
next door...ANGELA ANDERSON...approaches w/girlfriends...

Holds wild angels-whisper DAFFODILS she picked by the fence..

Stares at Freddy w/a laser-gaze that could melt frozen wax...

He quivers...mind racing a million miles an hour...

ANGELA
Hi Freddy.

FREDDY
P-p-pizza sauce.

ANGELA
Pizza sauce?

FREDDY
30 fleas p-p-per 100 grams...

Beat. It hangs there. Huey smacks his forehead.

ANGELA
Well. Gee. Good to know.

FREDDY
 (can't stop)
Peanut butter...145 bug parts per jar...
 including larva...lice and...little, uh,
 whatchamacallits-- rats. GNATS. Oh, god...
so scary...pretty...

She cuts a look at him. Raises an intrigued eyebrow.

ANGELA
 I gotta get back to the Planet Earth now.
 Take it easy, neighbor.

Moves off w/girlfriends.

GIRLFRIEND
 Nice come-on.

ANGELA
 Yeah, right?

ON FREDDY, smashing head on the playground fence.

FREDDY
 Dumb. Dumb. Dumb.

HUEY
 Dude don't pull weird insect-tourettes
 spaz-outs on hot chicks. Not cool.

INT. VARIOUS CLASSROOMS - QUICK CUTS

MONTAGE FREDDY struggling -- he does not fit in --
 anywhere -- EVER --

ENGLISH TEACHER
 "The Great Gatsby" was not a magician!

CHEMISTRY TEACHER
 You are forbidden to create nitroglycerin
 in this classroom!

HISTORY TEACHER
 What does Dracula and Adolf Hitler have
 to do with the creation of The Food And
 Drug Administration?!

FREDDY
 Interesting sidebar: the FDA allows certain
 percentages of natural contaminants in our
 food supply -- meaning among other things
 acceptable levels of bugs, mold, mites and --
 um -- rodent whiskers --

TEACHER. What the hell? Freddy keeps going.

FREDDY
Tomato juice, for example, may average
ten or more fly eggs per 100 grams --
including parasites, insects and larvae --

CLASS. Whispers -- giggles -- they think he's super-strange --
Except for one girl -- ANGELA ANDERSON -- she just stares --
Freddy shifts uncomfortably under her icy gaze --

FREDDY V/O
People think I'm weird.

INT. SCHOOL GUIDANCE COUNSELOR OFFICE - 1 P.M.

Miller probes. Freddy subdued. Ill-at-ease.

MILLER
You come from a nice family Freddy...
your parents are good people...

FREDDY
(oddly heated--agitated)
They're not my real parents. They're my
adopted parents, remember?

MILLER
(gently)
I know, son. Easy. What's up with you today.

Freddy squirms, filled with secrets.

The *flick flick flick* of Miller's bic reverberates in
his cochlears. An overhead fan loudly *whirrs*.

Lip quivers...anxiety...cold sweat...head pounds...

He feels hollow..disconnected...very far away...like he
is about to disappear...

FREDDY
(soft; vulnerable)
I shouldn't be saying this...
(almost a cry for help)
But I think there's a family of monsters
living next door to us.

Miller's pen stops clicking. Eyes Freddy, astonished.

BELL RINGS

Freddy uncomfortable -- self-conscious -- under Miller's piercing gaze --

FREDDY

Yeah. K. Whatever.

(stops -- at the door)

I'm not crazy Mr. Miller. I saw them.

Exits. Hold on Miller. He quietly gets up. Closes door.

Takes out cool-looking FUTURISTIC RED GLOWING CELL and rapidly dials a ridiculously long series of numbers.

CELL PHONE

Welcome to Sprint. Voice print activation password please.

MILLER

(tiny strangled whisper)

Mazzollgrbbhhizzez. Epstein.

Its like a death rattle from a decaying corpse. Scary.

CELL PHONE

Voice print confirmed. One moment please.

Muzak. "Girl From Ipanema". Miller waits.

CREEPY, GUTTURAL, BOOMING VOICE PICKS UP:

CREEPY VOICE

What.

MILLER

Sire? You're not gonna believe this.
I found them.

SHOCK CUT TO:

TENTACLED MONSTER HAND

Cradling phone next to a hairy pointed MONSTER EAR.
Razor-sharp green manicured talons. Gold Rolex.

We do not know where we are.

That odd creepy VOICE...sounds like its being filtered thru a mechanical voice-box...

CREEPY VOICE

Where.

BACK ON MILLER

He can hardly contain himself --

MILLER
 Living next door to some kid in Silver Falls!
 Him and his daughter!
 (eager)
 I'm gonna take him out!
 (servile)
 I mean...if thats okay with you...sir...
 sire...sir...sorry sire sir.

Creepy voice responds...refined, sinister, menacing cadence...

CREEPY VOICE
*No. Not yet. Lets make him suffer first...
 I like to play with my food before I eat it...*

FLASH CUT TO ANGELA ANDERSON

Eerie flickering glow across her beautiful face.

CREEPY VOICE
*Put his kid in the hospital? Maybe he
 thinks twice about testifying...*

BACK ON MILLER

Absorbing this lethal order. Stoked. Psyched.

MILLER
 Thank you, sire! You are a handsome,
 handsome man.

CREEPY VOICE
Hang up the phone, moron.

Miller hangs up, breathless. Opens desk drawer. Inside is
 a cute fuzzy little KITTEN. Takes it out. She meows.

MILLER
 Here yummy kitty kitty...

Kitty hisses as Miller opens wide.

SLAM BACK TO:

CU - ANGELA ANDERSON

Radiant. Gorgeous. Eerie glow still on her face.

We're spying thru binoculars...rack back to reveal we are...

INT. FREDDY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Dark...quiet....peers thru binoculars....obsessed....

ANGELA (POV BINOCULARS)

In second story window next door...watching tv...

FREDDY

Stares...camera moving in until his head fills screen...

ANGELA (POV BINOCULARS)

Tries to scratch an itch in the middle of her back...
struggles...can't reach...takes off shirt...reveals BRA...

FREDDY

Sharp intake of breath. Jackpot!

ANGELA (POV BINOCULARS)

Still can't scratch...frustrated...UNZIPS HER FLESH SUIT
from the neck down...bra splits in half..

Flash-glimpse of a cool stunningly hot MONSTER BODY...
long scaly monster tail flops out...

FREDDY

Gasps...starts to hyperventilate...

ANGELA

Feels somebody watching...clicks tv off...slowly turns...
we see nothing but luminous radioactive MONSTER ORBS
which shine brightly in the dark...

CU - HER GORGEOUS GLEAMING PUPILS

Stark...penetrating...rapturous...reptilian...sees him...
cocks a curious look...Freddy blinks back...frozen...

Snaps out of it. Drops binocs. Hits floor and crab-crawls
across room. Slithers under bed. Trembles, terror-stricken.

His eyes peer out in darkness from under the bed.
A mockingbird eerily chirps. He does not move. He will be
there all night. And he will be there in the morning.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - EXAMINING ROOM - DAY

Freddy -- chalk-white -- shaking -- sleepless -- sick to his stomach -- has his COCHLEARS adjusted by the friendly Fogelman family physician, DR. CHOMPSKY. He is a muscular man with furry buzzcut and thick bottleneck lenses. His pitted face makes one think of the surface of the moon.

DR. CHOMPSKY
Tell me what happened again?

Freddy stares straight ahead, unresponsive. CHOMPSKY realizes he has the COCHLEARS. Puts them back.

DR. CHOMPSKY
Better?

FREDDY
Yeah. Thanks.

DR. CHOMPSKY
Okay. Where were we.

FREDDY
Right...so my cokes go on the fritz....
then suddenly there's an earthquake....
I go outside...and I see....

DR. CHOMPSKY
Monsters.

FREDDY
Right.

DR. CHOMPSKY
In "flesh suits".

FREDDY
With zippers.

Chompsky holds on him, a tight superior look in his eyes.
Freddy swallows, agitated. Knows how insane this sounds.

INT. WAITING ROOM

Flora sits with mom, pissed.

FLORA
So embarrassing.

MARJORY
I've never seen Freddy this upset--

FLORA
I'm telling you my unbiological brother
is one taco short of a combo plate--

MARJORY
Stop it. Your brother is allowed to be
different. It doesn't make him any less
of a person.
(gently)
You need to let him grow into his life.
And get on with yours.

FLORA
Mom. Seriously. Monsters? Next door?

FREDDY V/O
(firm)
Yes.

INT. EXAMINING ROOM

DR. CHOMPSKY
Freddy I've been your family doctor since
you were six months old. You have an
overactive imagination, that's all. Now I
don't want to hear any more talk about
glowing eyes, or flesh suits, or--

FREDDY
Thick smelly fungus fur -- all over their
smelly scaly body --

DR. CHOMPSKY
THAT'S ENOUGH. Unless you want me to have
you locked up for psychiatric evaluation.
Which will break your mother's heart. And
go on your permanent record. Clear?

Freddy sighs.

FREDDY
Crystal.

EXT. FOGELMAN HOUSE - THAT NIGHT

Push in.

FREDDY
(distressed, urgent)
Chick has a tail.

INT. HIS ROOM - NIGHT

Video chat w/Huey on computer.

HUEY
Would you get a grip? Hottie doesn't have
a tail.

FREDDY
They're monsters Huey -- both of them --

HUEY
He's a plumber. She's a fox. End of story.
(beat)
And if Angela is a monster? I would let
her eat me all night long...

CELL RINGS. Freddy checks ID. "Angela Anderson"

FREDDY
Oh my god! Its her!

HUEY
Her Royal Hotness? Calling you?

FREDDY
What do I do?

HUEY
(waxes poetic)
TAKE IT ROMEO! TAKE IT AND RUN WITH IT TO
THE ENDS OF THE EARTH!
(sings Led Zeppelin)
LIVE IT! LOVE IT! SHE'S JUST A WOMAN!

Clicks off, frustrated -- panics -- clears throat --

FREDDY
(into cell; husky; weird)
Hello.

Nothing -- just breathing -- heavy breathing -- then --

ANGELA (CELL)
Yo. Bug Parts. I'm coming over.

Gulps. Looks out window. She's staring at him.

Loses it -- whips down shade --

FREDDY
No! No! Can't talk mega-busy gotta go --

HANGS UP. DOORBELL RINGS. HOLY SHIT!

INT. FRONT DOOR - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Marjory opens up to reveal...

MARJORY
Angela! What a pleasant surprise.

ANGELA
Hello Mrs. Fogelman. Is Freddy at home?

FLORA
You're here for Fredo? You're actually here to spend time with my brother?

NATHAN
Flora. How are you, Angela? Come in.

FLORA
Did he like, join the make-a-wish foundation?

MARJORY
FREDDY! COMPANY!

Freddy tentatively comes downstairs. Ash-white. SCARED.

FREDDY
Um...hey. Hi?

ANGELA
Sorry to barge in on a Saturday night.
Can you help me with that math assignment?

Freddy -- trapped -- horror-struck -- parents staring --
so proud -- pleased -- can't say no --

FREDDY
Uh, sure.

ANGELA
Awesome. Thanks. Bye guys!

Heads upstairs past him -- Freddy swallows -- cowed --

NATHAN
(nudge nudge)
Any last words son? She's a real maneater.

MARJORY
Go get 'em, tiger.

Flora rolls eyes. He groans. Marches up. *Dead man walking.*

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Comes down dark empty spooky hallway. Where is she?

INT. HIS ROOM

Enters. No Angela. What the hell? He is really scared now.

FREDDY

Hello?

HIGH ANGLE POV

Looking down at Freddy. He feels eyes. Looks up.

SHE'S ON THE CEILING

Crazy upside-down inverse Linda Blair crab-crawl.

Freddy flips out. STARTS SCREAMING. She whips down like a shot and grabs him by the face. Covers his mouth.

ANGELA

Shhh...shhh...easy bug parts....

Its like she's training an animal...soothing voice...
calm...in control...like the dog whisperer...

His chest heaves...stares at her wide-eyed...

Freddy's thought to himself: *She's gonna tear me limb
from limb and pick her teeth with my bones.*

ANGELA

Deep breaths. There you go. Good. Good.
Okay...promise you're not gonna scream?
Removing the hand...

Removes hand. He is very still.

ANGELA

Sit.

He sits on his bed. Like a robot. Under her spell.

ANGELA

Are you okay?

Nothing.

ANGELA

(quietly)
I know you know we're monsters.

It hangs there a moment. Its out there now. She sits next to him -- inches from his face -- he is simultaneously turned on and scared outta his frickin' gord --

FREDDY
You...you guys gonna eat me?

ANGELA
Cute. No.

FREDDY
You're not gonna eat my family? Or my dog--

ANGELA
No! Gross.

Freddy tries not to think or feel...fails miserably at both...stammers...

FREDDY
L-L-Lice love licorice. Twizzlers have lice. The FDA allows 2% lice per twizzle--

ANGELA
Stop.

Clams up. She locks eyes with him. Her even gaze backs him down...she's so hot he can barely breathe...

ANGELA
(quiet, genuine)
I like you, Freddy. For some reason I really feel like I can trust you...

Tries to smile. Act cool. Casual. It's impossible. His smile is like a frozen rictus. He looks like a goofball.

ANGELA
(soft; probing)
You haven't told anybody about us, have you?

Long frozen beat. Freddy gulps, guilty. LIES.

FREDDY
No.

ANGELA
Pinky swear? Jaw-to-jaw-claw-to-claw? Skin-to-scale-nail-to-tail cross your tentacles hope to die?

He's ashamed. Tore up he's lying to her. Can't stop now.

FREDDY
Uh, sure.

ANGELA
Good. My father hates humans. He finds
out you squealed? You're dead.

Freddy reacts, horrified.

ANGELA
And then he'll kill me for not being
careful about boys with binoculars that
stare at girls taking their tops off.

Freddy...unnerved...incapable of dealing with this...
changes subject...switches gears...reaches into pocket...

FREDDY
Dud?

Holds out a box of milk duds. She smiles.

ANGELA
Don't mind if I do.

FREDDY
I love duds.

ANGELA
Me too.
(beat)
Especially in milk.
(beat)
With leeches.
(beat)
And sand. And mud. Warm mud. Heated. In a
microwave -- with marshmallows.

Freddy stares, fascinated.

ANGELA
You know...all thick and goopy...kinda
like oatmeal?

He is speechless.

He has never met anyone like her before.

ANGELA
You should try it sometime.
You don't know what you're missing.

It is incredibly endearing how sincere she sounds.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Walks Angela home. Tentative. Still slightly reeling.

ANGELA
(peers at him)
You okay?

FREDDY
(no)
Yeah.
(then -- genuine)
Just glad I'm not crazy.

She smiles.

FREDDY
Really thought I was losing it...everybody
saying you've lived here for years...

ANGELA
(shrugs)
Implants.

FREDDY
I knew it! It all makes sense now! And
the way everybody at school treats me
like I'm so weird--

ANGELA
No. That's real. You're very weird.

His face falls.

ANGELA
Its actually what I like the most about
you, Freddy. Its your best quality.

FREDDY
Huh. Okay then. Cool.

They approach her house...it looms, foreboding...ominous...

FREDDY
(nervous)
You said your dad hates humans...is it
okay for me to be out with you....?

ANGELA
Relax. He's downtown. Broken sewer main.

A comically audible sigh of relief. She laughs.

FREDDY
Why are you guys here anyway.

ANGELA
Hiding out.

FREDDY
From who.

ANGELA
Long story. Don't ask.

Something in her tone...vulnerable...black and blue...
out of key....he doesn't press the subject....

And it is suddenly very very quiet...as they arrive at
her mailbox...

And Angela...reaches out...in beautiful crisp icy
moonlight..and gently touches his face...

At first he pulls back...but then...he lets her...

She traces a finger across his eyebrow...oh-so-lightly...

Its almost as if Freddy is watching himself let her do
this...she's a monster...he's losing his mind...

FREDDY
(whispers, breathless)
This is crazy...what am I doing...stay
away from me...this could never work...
(urgent plea)
Don't come anywhere near me. I'm serious.

ANGELA
K.
(beat)
What are you doing tomorrow.

FREDDY
Call me.

EXT. FED EX TRUCK - THAT MOMENT

Whips around corner -- screeeech! -- dangerously close --
Angela screams -- frozen -- Freddy dives -- tackles --
They roll -- FED EX TRUCK JUST MISSES -- streaks off --

DRIVER O/S
Sorry kids! My bad!

EXT. NEIGHBORS ACROSS STREET (THE BLITZERS)

Come out -- heard tires squeal -- approach --

BROCK BLITZER
You guys okay?

CU - FREDDY/ANGELA

On top of her -- on ground -- lips almost touching --
definite heat here -- pulsating energy -- she smiles --

ANGELA
You can get off now.

Helps her up -- the flesh suit is unzipped --

Freddy quickly seals it before BLITZERS see any exposed
monster skin --

ANGELA
(whispers)
Thanks.
(notices)
Nice ring.

The agate emerald RING dangles on chain outside his shirt.

INT. FED EX TRUCK - MOVING - THAT MOMENT

Driver watches them recede in rear view, pissed he missed.

ITS MILLER

His eyes suddenly spot something -- react, surprised --

INSTANTLY TURN YELLOW

Glowing -- adrenalized -- scary -- and zoom in on --

FREDDY'S EMERALD RING

Around his neck -- glistening in moonlight in the rear view.

Freddy stuffs it back in his shirt.

MILLER

Absorbs. Pushes pedal to the metal. Disappears.

EXT. SILVER FALLS - NIGHT

Empty streets. Stores closed save for a few bars.
FED EX TRUCK hurtles around a corner...turns into...

EXT. NEARBY CAR WASH

Which -- surprise -- is still open. OLD WRINKLED CAR WASH GUY with leathery face like an ancient catcher's mitt gets up off his stool and shuffles over to the idling

FED EX TRUCK

MILLER slaps a bill in his palm. Moves up.

INT. CAR WASH

And it gets very noisy very fast as AUTOMATED ROLLERS descend and HOT WAX LIGHTS blink and its soapy and loud and very scary and there's a SUDDEN LOUD BUZZING...

BLACK CAT curled on glass partition window ledge watching it get washed suddenly rises on hind legs. HISSES.

A MASSIVE RAINBOW VORTEX EXPLOSION! WHOOOOOOSH!

Cat gets blown away. Toupee on wrinkled car wash guy flies off his head. Trash cans tumble & roll.

FED EX TRUCK vanishes into thin air!

INT. CAR WASH (MONSTERWORLD)

-- POP! The Fed Ex truck

SPITS OUT

thru A PORTAL inside this identical car wash and exits

INTO THE STREET

Still wet -- portal-slick-slimy -- steamy --

INT. FED EX TRUCK - MOVING

SMOULDERING HUMAN FLESH SUIT is chucked on passenger seat in a smoking heap.

CRANE UP to reveal MILLER IN MONSTER FORM. He is a very cool-looking dude, fully clothed in midnight-blue dinner jacket by Billionaire Couture worn with long pocket chain and burgundy slacks. His slick, sludgy, oozy face looks like melted wax on raw hamburger. We are now...

EXT. MONSTERWORLD - ESTABLISHING - DAY

It looks exactly like -- *Reseda*.

Strip malls, gas stations, cineplex, fast food joints --

You name it, they got it --

Only everywhere you look instead of humans you see --

MONSTERS

They dress like us, they drive like us, they scream in traffic like us --

Except they are buck-toothed, hairy, furry, smelly and sometimes triple-tentacled --

Some have tails. Some are males. Some are females. Some are both.

It's a melting pot on MONSTERWORLD, just like earth --

All different sizes/shapes/species/colors --

Three eyes, six eyes, one eye, no eye -- five feet, two feet, one foot, blue feet --

TREE MONSTER

with bark-like skin and TWIG ARMS in lime leisure suit uses an ATM. His limbs are limbs.

A REAL COOKIE MONSTER

Waits on line behind other monsters at Mrs. Fields.

FURRY ITALIAN-LOOKING MONSTER

With scales and flipper-feet -- skinny, early twenties, chain-smoker -- slacks, flipper-loafers, black silk shirt -- hustles cell phones on a street corner as --

FED EX TRUCK

speeds past and we see a GAS PRICE SIGN -- TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS A GALLON --

CUT TO:

EXT. BIG ANGRY CROWD - NOISY DEMONSTRATION

Fed Ex Truck honks its way past --

Monsters scream -- chant -- march in a circle --

CLOSE - THEIR PICKET SIGNS

"No More Tyranny!" "We Want Our Country Back!" "Where's Our Old King?" "Grizzell Is Not The Shizzle!"

RACK BACK

To reveal a startling incongruous sight --

THEY'RE DEMONSTRATING IN FRONT OF THE TAJ MAHAL

An exact duplicate of the 20-story 17th century mausoleum --

From sparkling jewel-encrusted white marble right down to 100-foot minarets perched on each corner --

Exquisitely detailed -- a teardrop on the cheek of time --

It's Monsterworld's "Buckingham Palace" --

FOLLOW MILLER

As he parks, gets out, pushes past crowd --

MONSTER SECURITY

Stationed in front of Taj -- stop him -- frisk --

MILLER FLASHES ID

Quick retinal scan -- radiant yellow eyes --

Hand scan -- cracked raw reptile skin --

Rectal scan -- Miller lifts up his long tail which swishes impatiently --

Ding! He's in. They wave him thru.

Big sexy brassy music sting here --

Like the intro to the "GOLDFINGER" theme --

AS WE CUT INSIDE TO:

INT. MONSTERWORLD OVAL OFFICE

Just as the Capitol in Washington D.C. was inspired by Versailles -- but houses an entirely different form of government -- the power base of the Monsterworld Monarchy is an Oval Office mock-up, with some bizarre differences.

20-foot windows overlook a jet-black rose garden teeming with snails, weeds, and toweringly vicious venus fly-traps.

Colorful Monsterworld Flags with snakes, stars & snipes drape either side of an immense oak desk -- see framed and signed Rembrandt-esque velvet portraits of famous secret monsters -- Kim Kardashian, Jon Gosselin, Jiminy Cricket, Jack Sparrow, Fonzie, Jon Levin, Puffy --

KING OF MONSTERWORLD (GRIZZEL)

Sits behind desk on majestic E-Z Boy BarcaLounge throne -- evil incarnate -- grotesque twisted tongue -- gorgeous sharkskin Dolce & Gabbana three-piece suit -- sequined Maison Margiela scarves -- razor-sharp manicured talons --

HE'S IN THE MIDDLE OF A PRESS CONFERENCE

Army of minicams, media, wildly clicking shutters as he fields questions with that dangerously diaphonic voice -- raucous -- atonal -- booming -- guttural --

GRIZZELL

Is there corruption in Monsterworld? Yes.
But not by me, and not by anyone I employ
or pay off.

Uneasy laughter -- everyone clearly afraid of him --

GRIZZELL

This monarchy has reigned over fifteen years--
(proud)
Death penalty rate has never been higher--
right to appeal has been eliminated--
things are better than ever--

INSECTOID REPORTER

(delicately)
Uh, sire....don't get mad....but the latest
unemployment rate is 92%....

GRIZZELL

Who likes to work? I don't. Do you?

REPORTERS CHUCKLE -- like terrified hostages --

FORCED-CHEERY RHINO REPORTER
 Congrats sire! Latest figures show our
 monsterworld dollar is now worth .02 cents!

GRIZZELL
 Hey. Money is not important. Family.
 Friends. Fried tarantula nachos. As we
 get older and hopefully wiser these are
 the things that really matter.

Everybody half-heartedly agrees...."so true"..."its all
 good"...remember that TWILIGHT ZONE when that kid would
 threaten to send you to the cornfield? Yeah. Like that.

A defiant Woodward & Bernstein-type SIX-HEADED REPORTER
 refuses to comply with this ridiculous charade.

HEAD #1 (PINHEAD)
"Sire" --

HEAD #2 (HAMMERHEAD)
 And we use that term loosely --

HEAD #3 (CYCLOPS)
 On behalf of those loyal subjects who still
 believe in The Honorable King Leopold's
 original Declaration of Emancipation --

HEAD #4 (ELEPHANT MAN)
 May God rest his soul --

GRIZZELL icily glares -- other reporters gulp nervously --

HEAD #5 (WEREWOLF)
 Isn't it true under your dictatorship there is
 widespread poverty? Illness? Scabies & rabies?

GRIZZELL
Suffering builds endurance. Endurance builds
character. I used to walk to school six miles
 in the snow with no feet. Wanna talk poverty?
 We didn't have turkey on thanksgiving. We ate
the carpet.
 (fondly)

It was a princess-cut taffeta weavepoint.
 Nylon-polyester burberry blend. Best damn
 Thanksgiving I ever had. Painted the cranberry
 sauce on with red magic marker. For dessert
 there was ice cream--

HEAD #5 (WEREWOLF)
 Thought you were poor--

GRIZZELL
Ice. And cream. That's it.

HEAD #6 (HEADCHEESE MIKE WALLACE)
 Are you the least bit worried gas prices are
 at an all-time high? That there is no good
 chinese food? Rumors are also flying you
 were responsible for King Leopold's death
 and are about to be dethroned and indicted
 on three counts of murder--

Grizzell responds with a lacerating ear-splitting BELLOW --

BRAAAAGGGHHHHH!!! It is thunderous. The brazen blast blows
 away all SIX HEADS which pop and explode like pulverized
 pinatas drenching everybody in the room with colorful mulchy
 marshmallow monster goop.

GRIZZELL
 You need witnesses to indict. End of the day?
 (hard)
 We'll see who's still standing.

INT. HALLWAY - WEST WING - MOMENTS LATER

Grizzell & prissy monster aide LEON (pink leisure suit,
 skull-spines) walk past busts of former monsterworld kings.

LEON
 I think you handled that very well.

GRIZZELL
 I need a steam.

LEON
 Miller's here. Says its important.

INT. STEAM ROOM

Grizzell in white royal robes sweats on a bench. MILLER
 sits next to him, fully clothed -- quaking with fear.

GRIZZELL
You missed?

MILLER
 I am so sorry sire sir. Dont be sore sire.

Grizzell's eyes flash with building temperature; chapped
 misshapen lips harden into a white line;

GRIZZELL
 How hard is to run somebody over? I ran
 my wife over three times. On our honeymoon.

MILLER
 She asked you to. It was a wedding present.

Thwock! Like a lizard snatching a fly GRIZZELL'S TONGUE darts out & SNATCHES one of Miller's STUBBY WEBBED FINGERS.

Miller screams. QUICK CUTS. Ritz. Cheese Whiz. Grizzell's gross mouth as he pops FINGER in like an appetizer-- *zotz!*

MILLER

H-how is it? Sweet? Not too sour, sire?

GRIZZELL

Chewy. Spicy. Tastes like chicken.

MILLER

Would you like another? How 'bout a toe--

GRIZZELL

(impatient)

I'm a busy man, Miller--

MILLER

Sire I have fantastic news.

Grizzell cocks a curious look. Miller cautiously looks around in billowing steam -- leans in -- whispers in Grizzell's hairy pointed ear.

Totally blown away by whatever it is Miller is telling him Grizzell finds a piece of a smile. Hideous teeth.

GRIZZELL

Well. Life threatens to be good. For the first ever you have impressed me, Marvin.

MILLER

Should I--

GRIZZELL

No. Stay on the girl. Hospitalize her as discussed. I'll take care of this.

INT. LEON'S OFFICE - LATER

Grizzell's prissy aide on SPEAKERPHONE with his boss.

GRIZZELL (SPEAKER)

Hire the best. Nobody can see him.
Can't have it bounce back to me.

CLICKS OFF. Leon buzzes secretary.

LEON

Get me The Birdman.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - SILVER FALLS - DAY

HIGH ANGLE POV IN TREE

LOOKING DOWN FROM THE BIRDMAN'S POV at Freddy and Huey who are dots in the distance, cruising to school on their moped and Segway.

We do not see THE BIRDMAN.

Dark sky. Cloudy. Creepy. There are birds on every branch. Ravens. Vultures. Crows. A canary.

RAPID CUTS. SHINY GARDEN SHEARS are sharpened. SCARY BIRD EYES. We have no idea what's happening. Freddy and Huey approach....

HUEY
C'mon -- details -- I want details --

FREDDY
I don't do details.

HUEY
Gimme something! Anything!

FREDDY
She wanted help with her homework.

HUEY
That's it?

FREDDY
That's all.

HUEY
What about the tail--

FREDDY
(covers; tries to sound convincing)
Doesn't have one -- I don't know what I was thinking --

HIGH ANGLE POV IN TREE

Birdman stirs -- about to strike -- Freddy and Huey pass directly below -- all the birds watching -- waiting --

HUEY
She have scales? Gills? Monster boils?

FREDDY
Gross! No.

A SUDDEN RUSTLING

As something horribly unspeakably evil descends in blazing blur holding the glistening GARDEN SHEARS -- wide open -- ready to chop off -- Freddy's head --

AT THAT MOMENT

Freddy stops moped which IDLES LOUDLY as he bends down to tie his shoe -- Huey ahead of him --

WHOOOOOOSH!

Birdman flies past at superhuman speed -- barely see him --

MISSES FREDDY COMPLETELY

Violently smashes into a nearby tree -- *whump!* -- Freddy heard that -- looks back --

SEES SHINY GARDEN SHEARS STICKING IN A TREE

Still quivering -- Freddy reacts -- calls out --

FREDDY
Dude! Check it out!

Turns back --

THE GARDEN SHEARS ARE GONE

Huey stares up at the tree, confused.

HUEY
Its a tree. Wow. Thanks for sharing.

FREDDY
Weird -- coulda sworn I saw --

FREDDY'S COCHLEARS

Suddenly pick up an odd sound -- SOBBING -- as we see in corner of frame SOMETHING WITH WINGS painfully drag itself behind a bush --

FREDDY
Hear that?

HUEY
What. The wind?

Sobbing stops -- Freddy takes out a cochlear -- baffled --

FREDDY
 I gotta get these things checked.
 They're really acting up.
 (back on topic)
 Anyway -- they're not monsters Huey --
 none of 'em -- I was wrong --

Huey eyes him, totally confused.

HUEY
 What is this? Yesterday you were nuts.
 You on meds? What happened?
 (horrificed)
 OH NO THEY SUCKED YOUR BRAIN--
 THEY SUCKED YOUR BRAIN--

DAFT PUNK
*"Buy it, use it, break it, fix it
 Trash it, change it, mail' -- upgrade it..."*

INT. BOY'S BATHROOM - SILVER FALLS HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Freddy and Huey enter the empty bathroom. Huey listens to "TECHNOLOGIC" by Daft Punk on iPod.

DAFT PUNK
*"Charge it, point it, zoom it, press it
 Snap it, work it, quick -- erase it..."*

Freddy fiddles with his cokes as Huey preens in mirror and comically bobs head in time to pulsating iPod music a la "Night At The Roxbury".

DAFT PUNK
*"Write it, cut it, paste it, save it
 Load it, check it, quick -- rewrite it..."*

Freddy puts cokes back in. Hears something.

TOILET WATER EERILY BUBBLING LIKE A JACUZZI in the open stall behind him.

FREDDY
 Dude. Check it out. Raging Waters.

Huey can't hear..fusses w/hair..listens to iPod as Freddy turns...stares at THAT WATER...still dreadfully BUBBLING...

A DEATHLIKE WHISPERED VOICE
 Freddy...Freeeeddddyyyyyyy....

Gulp.

FREDDY
 Who's there? Huey do you hear that? Huey!

Looks over. Huey's dancing. Hugging himself. No help.

DEATHLIKE WHISPERED VOICE
Freeeedddyyyyy.....

FREDDY
 Huey! The toilet is talking to me!

Huey dances/sings loudly to iPod, major MJ moves, engrossed in mirror as --

TOILET VIOLENTLY GURGLES

Like its gonna throw up -- Freddy swallows -- scared --

WATER INSIDE TOILET

Suddenly ripples crazily -- like a macabre whirlpool --

AND THEN FREDDY'S JAW DROPS

As now -- from inside the toilet --

SOMETHING STARTS TO FLUTTER OUT

Blood-curdling -- ghastly -- its stuck -- struggles --

FREDDY
 (stammers, wide-eyed)
 M-M-Mr. Anderson???

HUGE COMICALLY DISGUSTING MONSTER

Pops up -- rises to full height -- hovers directly in front of him -- Freddy is face-to-face with

THE BIRDMAN

A dripping yellow-skinned ecto-repto humanoid hitman with scary eyestalks -- tusks -- bright gorgeous bat-wings -- pressed chinos -- black cashmere sweater -- ski mask --

FREDDY
 Is this about your d-d-daughter?

Birdman stares. Silent. Well-dressed. Its horrible.

Evil bird-eyes peer out from ski mask.

Stare into his soul.

FREDDY
 (terror-stricken)
 I never touched her! I swear!

BIRDMAN
Get ready to die.

Huey moonwalks, eyes closed, grooving -- as Birdman grabs Freddy -- bashes against stall door --

Wham wham wham! -- smashes head with toilet seat --

FREDDY
 Ow! You're hurting me!

Starts squeezing Freddy's throat -- harder -- harder --

FREDDY
 Accchhhhhh--

Freddy's turning blue -- its all over -- but then --

THREE JOCKS ENTER

Pushing, shoving, laughing -- BIRDMAN quickly lets go --

BIRDMAN
 This ain't over, boy!

Disappears back into toilet -- Freddy staggers out stall -- breathless -- banjaxed -- JOCKS stare -- streaks off --

HUEY
 Hey! Wait up!

EXT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - FREDDY

Bursts in --- sandbagged -- shaky -- drenched in sweat --

HUEY
 (comes up behind)
 Dude you left me hi and dry --
 (reacts to Freddy's appearance)
Whoa -- you all right --?

Freddy spots

ANGELA ANDERSON

In caf line with friends -- starched white button-down -- hearts & rainbows -- seductive triandrus double daffodil pin glistens under fluorescents -- *God she's beautiful* -- makes a bee-line for her -- grim resolve -- determined --

HUEY
 Freddy! Hello? Where you going!

Steers Angela outta line -- agitated -- upset --

FREDDY
 We need to talk.

ANGELA
 What's wrong?

INT. DESERTED HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

FREDDY
 (fierce whisper)
Did you tell your dad about us?

Stops -- looks into his challenging eyes -- surprised --

ANGELA
 How did you know?

FREDDY
 Cuz he just attacked me in the boy's bathroom!

Angela reacts, furious -- FIRE-BREATHES RED-HOT FLAMES --
 melts a nearby trophy case --

FREDDY
Whoa! Wow! Whoa!

ANGELA
 (livid)
I hate it when he butts into my business--

FREDDY
 Did you just breathe fire?!??

ANGELA
 This is unacceptable -- I'll talk to him --

FREDDY
 (frightened)
No -- then he'll find out--

She peers at him, confused.

ANGELA
 Find out what.

That Freddy told everybody you were monsters --

FREDDY
 (quickly covers)
Nothing -- I know nothing --
 (totally overwhelmed)
 I -- you -- too -- hard -- won't -- work --

ANGELA
 Shhhh...its okay Freddy...

Gently rubs his back...soothes...he quietly looks at her...
 overmatched...licked....free-associates....

FREDDY
 Fire -- breather -- so pretty -- must --
 stop -- so scared --

ANGELA
 Easy --

FREDDY
 Hot -- bod -- black -- bra -- purple -- tail --

Keeps rubbing and soothing..."boy-whispers" him...Freddy
 calms under her touch...deep breaths....

ANGELA
 You okay?

FREDDY
 Yes.

ANGELA
 Dad's very overprotective. Sometimes he
 goes a tad too far.

FREDDY
 He smashed my head with a toilet seat.

ANGELA
 He's a plumber.

FREDDY
 Tried to strangle me.

ANGELA
 Doesn't know his own strength.

FREDDY
 (humbled; turned on)
 Maybe I'm overreacting.

BELL RINGS

ANGELA
 You know what? Let's ditch. Right now.

Blinks -- hesitates -- disbelief --

FREDDY
You're willing to be seen in public with me?

EXT. STREET - MOVING SHOT - DAY

She holds tightly to Freddy on his moped. He succumbs to the killer closeness. Loves it.

EXT. DITCH MONTAGE (MUSIC)

Mall. Ice cream. Bookstore. Walking/talking.

INT. VINTAGE CLOTHING SHOP

Angela looks around. Nobody's watching. Picks up an old LEATHER BOOT and smells -- loudly inhales ---

FREDDY
Stop that! Humans don't do that!

She giggles...he's teaching her to be more human...and she's teaching him how to be more monster....

ANGELA
(Duvall/Apocalypse Now)
I love the smell of old feet in the morning.
(sagely)
You can tell so much about someone by their foot odor. This one...
(sniffs again)
Was a doctor...widow...lonely...two dogs...
had to put one down...loves Scorsese movies...

FREDDY stares, totally flummoxed.

ANGELA
Try one. Here. Loafers are easy.

Reluctantly takes loafer. Scrunches face. SNIFFS.

FREDDY
I'm not getting anything except....ah...
here it comes...severe nausea.

ANGELA
Don't think about it. Just close your eyes...open your mind...and SNIFF...

Sighs. Does it again. Deeply sniffs. Free associates.

FREDDY
Uh...whoa...moldy argyle socks...
and...onions...?...no...bunions...

Angela cracks up...he closes eyes...trance-like...

FREDDY
This dude likes...Sting...Aimee Mann...
BLT's with extra mayo....also apparently
never bathes...talk about STINK...

She grabs it and INHALES, intrigued. SNOOTY MOM quickly
ushers her SNOOTY KIDS (staring at them) away, repulsed.

SNOOTY MOM
Don't look girls!

EXT. CLOTHING SHOP - STREET

As they walk back to his moped.

ANGELA
Its kinda sweet dad's taken an interest in you.

FREDDY
Sweet. Yeah. I often try to get to know
someone better by killing them in a bathroom.

ANGELA
That's not what he was trying to do.
Cant you give him the benefit of the doubt?
Parents never see how lame they are. Its
like trying to catch your own tail. Its
impossible.

FREDDY
Right. I've spent so many hours trying to
catch my own tail.

ANGELA
You should see what he did to my last boyfriend.
Took him a month to grow his face back.

FREDDY
Please don't tell me stuff like that.
(beat; worried)
You know that humans cant grow their
faces back, right?

ANGELA
I'm gonna get you an invite for dinner --

FREDDY
Bad idea -- no --

ANGELA
Would you just trust me? I trust you.
(innocently)
Lets get our families together...isn't that
what humans do...?

Softly caresses his cheek...Freddy turns to mush...
simultaneously overcome with fear and desire...

FREDDY
I guess. Okay. Dinner. Cool.

ANGLE

BIG WASTE MANAGEMENT TRUCK idles at red light up ahead.

ANGLE

MILLER at the wheel -- zeroing in on Angela --

ANGLE

Two guys approach nearby store under construction holding
A HUGE PLATE GLASS WINDOW.

ANGLE

Miller pulls forward -- picks up speed --

ANGLE

Freddy and Angela reach moped --

ANGLE

Guys holding PLATE GLASS WINDOW turn it to enter store --

ANGLE

Miller almost there -- he's gonna run her over --

ANGLE

Sun's rays suddenly wildly REFLECT OFF PLATE GLASS --

ANGLE

BLINDING MILLER in truck -- he veers wildly --

ANGLE

Misses Angela completely --

ANGLE

CRASHES into telephone pole -- he's thrown forward like a
rag doll -- HAND accidentally hits a LEVER --

ANGLE

OOZY STREAM OF SLUDGE discharges down barrel-chute of truck -- pours right on top of the --

SNOOTY MOM

Walking directly behind Freddy & Angela with her kids -- she's splurched -- screams --

SNOOTY MOM
Ahhhhhhhhh!!!!

MILLER

Helplessly watches Freddy & Angela take off on the moped. The snooty mom keeps screaming. He hits the lever again. Splurches her some more.

CUT TO:

EXT. ANDERSON HOUSE - NIGHT

FRANK'S ANNOYED VOICE
Do we have to do this?

INT. ANGELA'S BEDROOM

Frank's standing in her doorway, big frown on his face. Angela puts makeup on in mirror.

ANGELA
Yes.

FRANK
Call the kid and cancel.

ANGELA
You are so selfish! Can't you do this for me?

FRANK
No.

Cuts a cold look at him -- eyes glimmer darkly --

ANGELA
I hate Silver Falls. Left all my friends and moved here because of your stupid job --

FRANK
You know why we left -- we had to --

ANGELA
 Who cares! I finally meet someone I
 actually like...and you can't be bothered
 to have one simple dinner with him...?

Frank swallows, busted.

ANGELA
 (it slips out -- heartfelt)
 I just wanna do something normal Dad.
 Why is that so difficult.

Speaks quietly...firmly...doesn't want her to get hurt...

FRANK
 He's human, honey. He can't be trusted.

ANGELA
 I really like this boy! I think there's
 something really special about him!

She's about to burst into tears.

Frank totally caves -- overcome with guilt and love for
 his little girl -- gently puts an arm around her --

FRANK
 Okay. I'm sorry. Lets have a nice dinner.
 I'll cook.

ANGELA
 Thank you.

INT. BATHROOM - FOGELMAN HOUSE - CU FREDDY

Getting ready for the big night. Tiny toilet paper pieces
 stuck all over his face like fluttering flags.

Puts away razor. Mousses hair. Cologne. Mouthwash. Murine.
 Baby powder. Right Guard. Zit cream. FLEXES. Oy.

As he turns from mirror to grab a towel --

UP THRU SINK DRAIN

SILENT FEATHERED SCARY CLAWED BIRD-HAND rises like an evil
 snake out of the drain and

REACHES FOR FREDDY'S THROAT

To strangle him. Its all over.

BUT JUST THEN

Flora enters and

SCARY BIRD-HAND

Quickly withdraws back down drain outta sight-- *sniiiiick!*

FREDDY
Dont you ever knock?

FLORA
Mom says you gotta take out the garbage.

FREDDY
Duly noted. Buh-bye now.

Slams door in her face. Turns back to mirror. Reaches for mouthwash. GARGLES. SUDDENLY STOPS.

His ears are twitching.

Cochlear picks up an o.s. sound: SCREAMING.

EXT. ANDERSON HOUSE - BACKYARD

MOVING IN QUIETLY on the house...the horrible noise coming from inside..

REVEAL FREDDY tentatively approaching...

THAT HORRIBLE NOISE AGAIN

He freezes in his tracks...gulps...tip-toes up...peers in window to investigate...

HIS POV. Anderson kitchen...FRANK prepares dinner... POUNDS some kind of weird bizarre....

EIGHT-TENTACLED MONSTER MEAT

On the table with a MALLET -- tenderizing it -- talking to it -- the monster meat is alive -- talks back --

FRANK
You will be delicious tonight!

MEAT
Yes master!

FRANK
Paprika!

MEAT reaches w/tentacle, grabs paprika -- seasons himself --

MEAT
Yes master!

ON FREDDY watching -- flabbergasted -- gobsmacked --
HIS POV as Frank POUNDS MEAT -- massages with hands --
vigorous shiatsu --

MEAT
(grunts with ecstasy)
Oh yeah...little to the left...

FRANK
Now me.

THEY REVERSE. MEAT MASSAGES FRANK W/TENTACLES:

FRANK
Not bad, meat...more....go...go..

MEAT karate-chops Frank's neck -- fast --
Tentacles a total blur now -- *thunka-thunka-thunka* --

FRANK
Harder!

MEAT
Yes master!

FRANK
Don't stop!

MEAT
Yes master!

FRANK
Tabasco!

MEAT grabs tabasco sauce, pours it over FRANK --

FRANK
Not me, idiot! You!

MEAT
Yes master! I love tabasco!

FRANK
Tabasco your tentacles!

MEAT
Yes master -- I will tabasco my tentacles --
it's burning master -- !

FRANK
Tabasco your tongue! Gargle tabasco! This
is a very important dinner for Angela!

MEAT
If she's excited, I'm excited.

FRANK
Wants to make a good impression -- why,
I don't know -- he's human -- he should die --

A chill seizes Freddy -- *gulp* --

MEANWHILE MEAT -- reacts -- repulsed -- disgraced --

Starts choking Frank instead of massaging -- squeezes --
harder -- harder -- Frank gags --

MEAT
Humans? You never said anything about humans!

FRANK
Shut your pie hole and tabasco yourself!

MEAT
I will not! I thought this was for your
tummy! For Angela's tummy! Not for a
disgusting human tummy --

ON FREDDY, wide-eyed, watching them fight -- Frank tries
to shove MEAT in a pot --

It scampers out his hands -- skitters across floor --
tentacles slip/slide on shiny linoleum -- Frank tackles --
they wrestle -- MEAT screams -- punches --

FRANK
Ow! Get in that pot!

MEAT
Never! I'm monster food, not human food!

Wraps itself around Frank's face like the ALIEN --

FRANK
Arrgghhhh!!!!

ANGELA comes in -- dressed to kill --

ANGELA
What's up? The whole neighborhood can hear you.

Spots Freddy -- frantically gestures w/eyes -- *get lost!*
Don't let him see you! Are you crazy??

FRANK peers over MEAT tightly clinging to his face --
 Is that somebody peering in the window -- ?
 But at that very second Angela peels MEAT off and --

HURLS HIM

Across kitchen --

MEAT

Sticks to window blocking Freddy -- STARES w/big black
 bloodshot BLINKING EYEBALLS -- at Freddy -- who's frozen --
 white as a sheet -- blinks back --

EXT. WINDOW - THRU GLASS - AS FRANK

Comes over, curious -- peels poor MEAT off --

Freddy's gone -- nothing there -- nobody --

Move quickly around to find Freddy flat against Anderson
 house -- right next to window -- chest heaving -- heart
 going million miles an hour -- deep breath -- races off --

INT. ANDERSON HOUSE - THAT MOMENT

Meat sobs in Angela's arms like a baby.

MEAT
 Don't let the humans eat me Angela!
 I beg you!

EXT. FOGELMAN BACKYARD - THAT MOMENT

Bursts out of bushes -- breathless -- shell-shocked --

To find HIS WHOLE FAMILY exiting out the back door,
 dressed for dinner.

MARJORY
 There you are! Ready?

FREDDY
 Uh, yeah.
 (to Flora, worried)
 Can you please be cool tonight?

FLORA
 You can't deprive me of this opportunity.
 This could be better than christmas.

INT. ANDERSON DINING ROOM - LATER

The Fogelman family seated at the table.

FREDDY looks nervously at the main course...a sumptuous, steaming, delicious-looking "MEAT LOAF"...

Frank stares at Freddy. His dark eyes seem to be saying...
"You wanna mess with me? I'm gonna kill you, kid!"

Or maybe Freddy's just being paranoid...

MARJORY
 Looks fabulous, Frank. You really outdid yourself.

FRANK
 Thanks, Marjory.

Frank -- standing at the head of the table --

Picks up A HUGE CARVING KNIFE --

SLAPS IT BACK & FORTH on glistening BUTCHER'S SHARPENING STEEL ROD --

Ching! Ching! Sparks fly as Frank sharpens the knife --

PACES as he sharpens -- stands in back of Freddy now --

Freddy draws a sharp intake of breath -- half-expecting Frank's about to slit his throat --

Ching! ching! -- oh God -- oh no --

THE KNIFE -- huge -- shiny -- FREDDY -- paralyzed --

FRANK
 (ominous--to FREDDY)
 Would you like the first cut?

FREDDY swallows -- suffocating -- too freaked to answer --

FRANK
 (slaps him on back, chuckles)
 I'm just messin' with you, kid!

FRANK innocently starts slicing up meat loaf. Relief mingles with fear on Freddy's face. Head swimming.

Looks over at Angela sitting next to him. She smiles. He weakly smiles back...sweat trickles down his forehead....

FLORA
Wanna hear something really funny?

FRANK
Sure, princess.

FLORA
Freddy thinks you guys are monsters.

Beat -- Frank cuts a look at Angela -- she's betrayed --
stung -- you told?? -- Freddy is so busted --

FRANK
("laughs")
That's good. That's rich. You know,
Freddy, my daughter called me a monster
just last week--

ANGELA
("laughs")
Oh daddy--

Nathan & Marjory -- self-conscious -- force themselves to
"laugh along" --

NATHAN
Our kids have terrific imaginations.

MARJORY
You know how children are.

A flickered glance at Flora. *Knock it off! We're guests
here!* Everybody laughing now except FREDDY -- who stares
at the MEAT LOAF -- suddenly gasps -- as -- incredibly --

AN EYEBALL

Pokes out the meat loaf -- and desperately, frantically
BLINKS AT HIM!

FREDDY STARES BACK

Wigging out.

EYEBALL DISAPPEARS

Freddy's in shock. The rest of the table digs into their
food. Marjory on other side of Freddy raises fork to her
mouth -- EYEBALL IN MEAT LOAF pops back out again -- this
time it has LIPS -- EYEBROWS -- it's MEAT -- he whispers
to Freddy -- pleads --

MEAT
Don't let them eat me! Please!

Marjory's about to take a bite -- Freddy screams --
grabs mom's fork -- HURLS IT across room -- *thunk!*

FORK quivers in wall -- piece of MEAT still attached --
everybody looks at Freddy -- nobody's laughing --

MEAT whispers: "*Thanks -- I owe you one*".

INT. ANDERSON HOUSE - LATER

Freddy sits w/Flora in the den.

She smirks as they listen to their parents apologizing
for him in the other room.

NATHAN'S VOICE

We are so sorry.

MARJORY'S VOICE

I don't know what's gotten into that child.

NATHAN'S VOICE

It's been very tough for Freddy...
adopted him when he was just a baby...
he was very sick..lost his hearing...

FRANK'S VOICE

Hey, no problem. Kids, right? Sometimes
you just want to eat them because they're
so cute. And other times you want to eat
them just so they'll shut up.

Freddy squirms in his seat. *Oh, God...*

NATHAN'S VOICE

(thrown)

Yes...well...I think we have to go now...

Angela comes in.

ANGELA

Freddy, can I talk to you a moment?

He gulps. Angela takes his arm.

Flora stares, amazed. Can't believe this beauty likes her
brother.

INT. STAIRS

Slowly heads upstairs w/Angela. Read Freddy's face --
panic-struck -- *he told!* -- *she knows he told!* --

INT. ANGELA'S ROOM

He looks around, perplexed. Its a perfectly normal 16-year old girl's room. Posters. CD's. Stuffed animals. Fresh vase of daffodils, Angela's favorite flower.

Freddy sits on the bed, nervous. SQUEAK! HE JUMPS. Pulls out a stuffed "UGLY-DOLL".

FREDDY

Sorry.

Long awkward silence.

Looks around,...extremely uncomfortable...tries not to think or feel...fails miserably at both...

ANGELA

So...what was that all about down there?

Freddy...unnerved...spasmodically spins out of control...

FREDDY

Y-y-your meat loaf was talking to me.

ANGELA

Don't change the subject.

He gulps.

ANGELA

(tries to remain calm)
Okay. So other than your family...
apparently...I need to know who else you
told about us.

Frozen beat. Freddy swallows. *Guilty, guilty.*

FREDDY

Nobody.

ANGELA

Really.

FREDDY

Yes.

ANGELA

Just them.

FREDDY

Right.

ANGELA
Nobody else.

FREDDY
 (weakly)
 No.

She desperately wants to believe him. Sighs.

ANGELA
 Okay.

EXT. ANDERSON HOUSE - LATER (NIGHT)

Nathan, Marjory & Flora have already gone home. Angela walks Freddy to his house.

Juggernaut of emotions splay across his face -- tries to remain calm -- in control --

FREDDY
 Well. Gee. Thanks for a swell evening.

ANGELA
 I know you're wiggling Freddy. It's OK.
 You're human. That's what humans do,
 right?

Looks at him. Waits him out. He shrugs.

FREDDY
 I guess. What about monsters?

ANGELA
 Monsters wig out too. We're not robots
 Freddy. We feel. We cry. We bleed.
 We hate Neil Diamond.

ANGLE - FRANK ANDERSON

Watching from upstairs bedroom window. LISTENING.

ANGLE - FREDDY AND ANGELA

They reach his door. Stand there a moment. Awkward.

And then...Angela...starts to move in...he gulps...

We know where this is going..Freddy nervous...but so ready to do this...their faces...so close....

Freddy...closes eyes...lips puckered...sweet...cute... ready for not only his first monster kiss...but first all-time kiss from *anybody*...(besides mom)...

SHADOW moves in...

FREDDY KISSES...so soft...*oh Angela...*

FREDDY
Mmmmm...

A THROAT CLEARS

FREDDY opens eyes. He's been kissing--

FRANK'S HAND

Frank grabs his face. Holds it like silly putty. SQUEEZES.

FRANK
You tell anybody else about us?

FREDDY
Mmmpffffff!

Frank lifts Freddy up off the ground by the face...

Holds him high...Freddy's legs dangling....

ANGELA
Daddy stop! He didn't!

FRANK
He's a liar -- puny human -- you can't
trust them --

ANGELA
Let him go!

FRANK reluctantly releases Freddy's face --

Drops him to the ground in a cowering heap --

FREDDY -- petrified -- reeling --

FRANK -- furious -- screams at him --

RAGE LIKE AN ELECTRIC CURRENT COURSES THRU FRANK'S BODY --

LITERALLY SPLITTING HIS "FLESH SUIT" IN HALF --

MONSTER FRANK -- UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL --

LOOMS OVER FREDDY NOW IN ALL HIS HORRIBLE AWFULNESS --

SCALES -- EYESTALKS -- BIG FLUTTERING BAT-WINGS--

FRANK

You worthless carbon sack of rotten
snitching scum! Who else knows we're here?

(hard)

Tell me everything.

FREDDY blubbers, hysterical --

FREDDY

All right! All right!

Words pour out in quasi-confessional-catharsis--

FREDDY

*I told everybody...nobody would believe
me...everybody thinks I'm crazy...I'm
such a loser! I wet the bed until I was
13! I still sleep with a nite lite! It's
a 150 watt bulb! Last year I bought Huey
the Barney Movie Director's Cut DVD as
a joke but then I kept it for myself!
It was awesome! I stole jawbreakers from
the supermarket and never paid for them!
I put vaseline on my feet every night
before I go to sleep so they're nice
and soft and creamy! I read my sister's
diary! I once wore my mom's underwear to
school because none of mine were clean
and I liked it! I pick my nose and eat
it! OH GOD I HATE MY LIFE!!!*

Frank -- baffled -- tries to stop him --

FRANK

Okay -- okay --

FREDDY

(can't stop)

*It's not okay -- I'm not okay -- I feel
so out of place -- trapped in my own skin--
sometimes I act like a lunatic -- last
year I sling-shotted out all the street
lamps -- I still watch cartoons -- I'm
registered on J-Date as *Roberto Santa*
Domingo Barmitzvahwitz -- he likes long
walks in the rain, kosher tacos, sandy
beaches and the color purple -- the movie,
not the crayon -- gets love advice from
75-year old jewish women -- one of them
thinks we're getting married! I don't know
how it happened! I've never met her! She
wants to live in Israel on a kibbutz! I
can't commit! It's gonna break her heart!
She's actually very attractive! She's
already put a deposit down for the Golda
Meir Honeymoon Suite at the Tel Aviv
Hilton! I'M A TERRIBLE PERSON.*

Frank reacts, embarrassed for the kid.

FRANK
Jesus. Overshare. I didn't mean everything.

Angela -- hurt -- upset -- "*I told everybody???*" --

ANGELA
You lied to me.

FREDDY
Angela I'm sorry --

She runs off -- FRANK angrily grabs Freddy -- pulls him monster-breath close --

FRANK
Everybody that knows we're monsters.
A LIST. In my mailbox. Before you go to sleep.
(big)
And stay away from my daughter, human!

Exits. Freddy watches him go. Scared shitless.

EXT. ANDERSON HOUSE - MAILBOX - FREDDY - NIGHT

Puts his LIST in the mailbox. Looks up. Sees Angela gazing down from her window. They lock eyes a moment.

She is looking at him the way Michael Corleone looked at Fredo in Godfather II. *You're dead to me now.*

Closes curtains. His face falls. He is shattered.

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP. HUEY. DAY.

Eyes closed. Serene; peaceful; sage wisdom;

HUEY
Don't sweat it. Women are very hard to figure out.

CLOSE UP. FREDDY. DAY.

FREDDY
Must you do this? This is weird. Why can't you just play video games or shoplift like a normal best friend.

REVEAL HUEY IS GETTING A MANI-PEDI

In huge beauty salon chair overlooking his pool --

FIVE KOREAN WOMEN fussing -- polishing -- callous-scrubbing --

HUEY
 You're just jealous.
 (poetic lament)
 I've never met a woman yet who understood
 me. They don't know me. Nobody knows me.
 Layers of the onion, man. Journey To The
 Center Of Huey.
 (calls out)
Chooch! NACHOS!

Chooch ambles over in a painfully short kimono carrying a
 big silver platter w/nachos. His thick hairy legs look
 like tree stumps with sandals.

He dutifully slides one in Huey's open mouth.

HUEY
 (sings a la Village People,
 mocking Chooch)
 "Nacho nacho man--"
 (screams)
 Ow! Watch the cuticles Yuko.

Huey motions downcast Freddy in; man-to-man; genuine;

HUEY
 The only way to get her back is romance
 her. If you love a woman, you have to
bribe her -- shower her --

FREDDY
 She'll never shower with me, Huey.

HUEY
With gifts. Love is an action. You do
 things for 'em -- trust me -- I know --
 (gathering steam)
 Dude I know this is not gonna make sense
 to you right now -- but watch the magic --
 (proud)
 As I proceed to combine the immortal words of
 George Jefferson with the Jefferson Airplane
 into one soul-shaking Jefferson Love Rant --

Slams a rant, emotional --

HUEY
 (Grace Slick)
 "WHEN THE TRUTH IS FOUND...TO BE LIES..."
 AND WE'RE MOVIN -- ON UP -- TO THE EAST SIDE..
 DONT YOU WANT SOMEBODY TO LOVE?"
 (George Jefferson)
 "FISH DONT FRY IN THE KITCHEN -- BEANS
 DONT BURN ON THE GRILL -- TOOK A WHOLE
 LOTTA TRYIN' JUST TO GET UP THAT HILL!
 ARE YA FEELIN' ME, FREDDY???"

Freddy just stares, floored...Chooch and koreans dance...

HUEY
 "YOUR EYES I SAY YOUR EYES MAY LOOK LIKE
 HIS...BUT IN YOUR HEAD BABY IM AFRAID YOU
 DONT KNOW WHERE IT IS.."

EXT. ANDERSON MINIVAN - DAY

Parked in driveway. The large dish antenna hums.

FRANK'S VOICE
We got a problem.

INT. MINIVAN

Frank on hi-tech futuristic computer talks quietly to
 HIDEOUS (in sexy negligee in her bedroom) on Monsterworld.

HIDEOUS
 Is this really a life-threatening
 emergency Frank? Or do you just miss me.

FRANK
 Both.

She smiles, pleased. He reluctantly opens up.

FRANK
 My daughter's dating a human.

She stares. Their conversation takes on the odd subdued
 tone of therapist and patient.

HIDEOUS
 And how does that make you feel Frank.

FRANK
 Not good.

HIDEOUS
 You want to rip his heart out.

FRANK

Yes.

HIDEOUS

Chop the little doofmonkey into a million bite-size pieces.

FRANK

Yes.

HIDEOUS

Sprinkle him over a caesar salad. Little ranch dressing. Bacon bits. Toss. Chew. Yum.

He sighs. She knows him so well.

FRANK

That would be a start, yeah.

HIDEOUS

I know this relocation is hard for you... and for Angela...you're a good dad, Frank..

Frank...surprised...flickers a wan smile...

FRANK

Thanks.

(then, quietly)
He knows we're monsters.

Hideous reacts -- concerned --

HIDEOUS

Has the human told anyone?

FRANK

Yes.

HIDEOUS

They believe him?

FRANK

I don't know.

(pissed)
If this gets back to Grizzell our lives could be in jeopardy -- if anything happens to Angela --

HIDEOUS

Don't do anything crazy Frank --

And then -- a whispered intimacy -- surprisingly soft --

FRANK
She's the only thing I care about.

Hideous is touched by the level of his feeling for Angela.
Gently sticks A HUGE HIDEOUS MONSTER CLAW thru screen --
and tenderly -- holographically -- squeezes his hand --

HIDEOUS
I want a full report. We may have to move you.

INT. ANDERSON MINIVAN - TIMECUT

CU - PANNING DOWN FREDDY'S LIST IN FRANK'S HAND

All names of people he told the Andersons were monsters.
Mom. Dad. Flora. Huey. Miller. Chompsky. The Blitzers.
Frank furiously taps keys on computer for addresses.

MONTAGE - SERIES OF SHOTS (MUSIC)

EXT. STREET - LONG LENS - NATHAN FOGELMAN - DAY

Headed for STARBUCKS near office -- *whirrrrr* of a camera
shutter -- clicking off shots -- angle pulls back to
FRANK watching Nathan thru cool-looking MONSTER CAMERA.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY

See posters for HALLOWEEN DANCE on wall. Huey approaches
Angela with a small gift-wrapped box. She opens it.
Milk Duds. Freddy smiles from across the hall. She dumps
the duds in the trash and walks away. Freddy sighs.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - PLAYGROUND - FLORA

FRANK watches FLORA thru tinted minivan windows playing
hopscotch with two other girls. Flora falls. They girls
laugh. Flora starts pounding them both mercilessly.
Frank reacts. Jesus. Puts question mark next to her name
on Freddy's list.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT

Angela with friends as Huey comes over with a beautiful
bouquet of DAFFODILS. Gestures Freddy nearby who watches
with hopeful expression on face. She looks at the flowers.
Turns back on friends. FIRE-BREATHES THEM INTO ASHES.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL FRANK & MEAT IN MINIVAN

Parked across street, spying. They saw the whole thing.

FRANK
Thats my girl.

INT. MINIVAN - STAKEOUT - LATER - FRANK/MEAT

Eating meat. Talking to meat. Playing gin rummy with meat.

MEAT
You know for a human he's not bad.

FRANK
(knows he's right)
SHADDUP.

EXT. BLITZER HOUSE - NIGHT**INFRA-RED TECHNO-BINOC POV**

Reams of indecipherable data stream down side of frame as we push in thru kitchen window.

A GHOULISH MONSTER enters kitchen! Pours a cup of coffee! Frank watches thru TECHNO-BINOCs. Smiles. *Gotcha.*

But then THE GHOULISH MONSTER REMOVES HIS HEAD as two twin boys enter --

BARRY
Cool costume pop!

BOBBY
You rock!

Its Brock Blitzer. He's not a monster. He's just preparing for Halloween. Frank frowns. Crosses Blitzer off list.

EXT. MEDICAL BUILDING PARKING LOT - DAY

Burly bullnecked DR. CHOMPSKY climbs into an old beat-up Chevy Nova. Frank parked nearby in minivan clicks off shots. Chompsky peels out into traffic. Frank follows.

EXT. BURGER KING DRIVE THRU - CHOMPSKY

Places order inside beat-up Chevy on the drive-thru touch screen. A very large long order. Finally finishes.

Frank -- in line behind him -- yawns -- bored --

As Chompsky withdraws hand back in car -- and SLICES IT ON THE RUSTY JAGGED WINDOW FRAME --

CU - CHOMPSKY'S HAND

Flesh peels back revealing a SLIMY, FURRY, WART-COVERED MONSTER HAND UNDERNEATH!

REACTION FRANK

Grimaces -- *bingo* --

INT. CHOMPSKY'S OFFICE - LATER THAT NIGHT

Frank w/tiny flashlight rifles thru drawers -- closets -- hacks into Chompsky's computer --

ANGLE - COMPUTER SCREEN

Scrolls list of Chompsky's google searches and previously viewed websites. "*Ice Cream and Rodents*". "*Hairy Fruit*". "*Chocolate Lizards.com*" "*Michael Meyers 10-Day Diet Plan*"

ANGLE - MICHAEL MEYERS

In a thong on a scale wearing hockey mask. Frank groans.

ANGLE - METAL CABINETS

Rummaging thru Chompsky's files --

ANGLE - FILE MARKED "FOGELMAN, FREDDY"

Opens -- hearing test scores -- copies of adoption papers -- newspaper clippings -- "BABY FOUND ON ORPHANAGE STEPS" -- Frank reads -- absorbs -- finds photo of TODDLER FREDDY -- push in on photo -- Freddy's dark haunted eyes --

EXT. SILVER FALLS RESERVOIR - DAY

Match cut to Freddy's eyes squinting in the orange/green light of the setting sun. He's throwing rocks into scummy water with Huey -- screams the mangled tortured scream of unrequited adolescent love --

FREDDY
ARRRGGGHHHHH!!!

HUEY
Well put kimosabe.

FREDDY
Think she has a date for the Halloween dance tomorrow night?

HUEY
Hundreds asked. All failed.

FREDDY
For every guy there is a girl. For every girl there is a guy. This is my girl.

Bangs his head against a tree -- broken -- whipsawed --

FREDDY

Dumb dumb dumb. Why did I lie to her?

HUEY

Dude. Guess what I'm doing tonight.
My mom's gonna teach me how to shave my
legs before dinner. Jealous?

Freddy just stares.

HUEY

I'm thinking of taking up swimming. If I
try out for the Olympics it'll knock seconds
off my time. And if I dont I'll have really
cool smooth legs so its a win-win.

REVEAL FRANK

Spying on them -- shakes head disgusted -- crosses Huey's
name off list --

FRANK SUDDENLY SEES SOMETHING

High up in nearby oak tree -- about to strike --

ITS THE BIRDMAN

Holding that lethal pair of GARDEN SHEARS --

BIRDMAN TAKES OFF

Heads straight for Freddy -- decapitation time --

FREDDY

Forlornly follows Huey back towards moped -- oblivious --

BIRDMAN

Almost there -- shears open --

FRANK USES MONSTER SUPER-STRENGTH

To bullet MEAT like a fastball -- WHOOOOSH! -- BAM! --

BULLSEYE!

Meat knocks Birdman off-target -- misses Freddy by inches --
crashes violently into tree -- *whump!*

REACTION FREDDY

What was that?

WHIRLS

Just as Meat yanks dazed BIRDMAN around tree, outta sight--

POV FREDDY

Nothing there. Nobody. Just a pair of lonely-looking garden shears lying on the ground. An odd feeling as he stares at the shears. Deja vu.

HUEY

C'mon man! Its getting dark!

They exit, OUT OF FRAME AND OUT OF EARSHOT.

ANGLE

Meat strangles Birdman with thick slimy tentacles wrapped tightly around his beak & body like a strip-steak turban.

BIRDMAN

(muffled)

Accchhhh! Get this thing off me!

ANGLE

Frank frisks Birdman's pockets.

ANGLE

Monsterworld drivers license. Shows Meat: "Robert Stroud"

MEAT

(bad cop)

Why you tryin' to zotz the kid, Stroud!

FRANK

(good cop)

Easy Meat! Cant you see he's hurt?

BIRDMAN

(struggles)

Let me go you sick ground chucklehead!

FRANK

Let him talk Meat!

Meat -- slapping him silly -- stops -- out of breath --

ANGLE - BIRDMAN

Smirks. Screams.

BIRDMAN

Ka-chaw!

ANGLE - HUNDREDS OF BIRDS

Crows, hawks, blue jays. pelicans -- appear outta nowhere -- swarm Frank and Meat like something out of "THE BIRDS" -- pecking -- cawing -- biting -- clawing --

FRANK/MEAT

Ahhhhhhhhh!!!!

CU - BIRDMAN

Flies away as they fend off attacking birds who flutter and flail at Meat and Frank like fondue.

CUT TO:

EXT. MINIVAN - NEXT MORNING

FRANK'S VOICE

Been trying to reach you all night.

INT. MINIVAN

Talking to Hideous on computer. He's a mess.

HIDEOUS

Sorry. Things are crazy here. People are rioting -- your testimony's gonna clean this sewer up --

(peers at him)

What happened to your face?

FRANK

What do you know about a feathered freak named Robert Stroud.

HIDEOUS reacts -- alarmed --

HIDEOUS

The Birdman? In Silver Falls? You sure?

FRANK

Wings. Eyestalks. Armani.

HIDEOUS

That's him -- he try to zotz you --

FRANK
No -- some kid -- the human I was telling
you about --

HIDEOUS
Weird -- I don't like this Frank -- he's
a vicious killer -- I'm pulling you out --
where's Angela --

FRANK
School --

HIDEOUS
Get her -- we're coming in --

FRANK
Get me everything you can on some chump
named Chompsky -- he's masquerading as a
doctor down here --

EXT. ROW OF LOCKERS - SILVER FALLS HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Noisy. Crowded.

ITS HALLOWEEN

Lots of kids in crazy costume.

GRUESOME MONSTERS/TROLLS/GARGOYLES

Walk past Freddy who dials his locker combo, down.

HUEY
She'll come around bro. Give her time.

FREDDY
Daphne Uretz is scoping you out.

HUEY
Serious?

FREDDY
Library entrance. 2 o'clock.

CLOSE ON DAPHNE URETZ (16)

The Doc Martens goth-babe Huey likes. Huey summons himself.
Smooths golden locks.

HUEY
You've really inspired me with Angela.--
I'm gonna go ask her to the dance--

FREDDY
You got this, man. Do it.

HUEY
Cool.

FREDDY
Calm.

HUEY
Casual.

FREDDY
Check.

Huey checks fly. Wide open, SHIRT TAIL sticks through.
Shoves it back in, embarrassed. Struggles to zip. STUCK.

HUEY
Dang it--

FREDDY
Lemme help--

HUEY
No! No! Are you insane?

Freddy tries to zip Huey's fly. COSTUMED KIDS pass. STARE.

HUEY
What is wrong with you? Get away from me!

FREDDY
Almost got it--

HUEY
Dude! Not cool! Not cool!

RIP! Huey's eyes FLASH with horror. BLOODY CHEERLEADERS
walking by point, laugh.

Huey stares at his buddy, voice barely above a stunned
dusty whisper.

HUEY
You just circumcised all my chances of
ever becoming popular at this school.

Bell rings. Huey exits. Hall empties. Its suddenly very quiet.

Freddy...rock bottom...listlessly opens locker...

AND HUGE MONSTER BIRD CLAWS WRAP AROUND HIS THROAT!

It's THE BIRDMAN, hiding inside.

He bursts out. They fight outside the locker. Feathers fly. Freddy chokes. Kicks. Bites. They stagger past a classroom door window.

INSIDE THE CLASS

Teacher at blackboard sees out the corner of her eye...

A BIRD MONSTER CHOKING A KID! Double-takes. Looks again. They're gone.

OUTSIDE IN HALL

Freddy breaks free -- realizes--

FREDDY
You're not Mr. Anderson!

BIRDMAN
*No -- but I am gonna smash my beak through
your skull and suck your brain out --*

ITS ON

Bourne Supremacy-brutal -- total whomp & stomp -- Freddy screams -- flees -- Birdman soars after him --

TEACHER

Exiting men's room sees Birdman fly down empty hall -- rubs eyes -- takes out flask -- drops it in garbage --

FREDDY DARTS INTO AN EMPTY CLASSROOM

Birdman follows --

WHOOOOOOSH!

Freddy whips on a bunsen burner -- its a chem lab --

BIRDMAN
(shrieks)
AIIIIEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!

BIRDMAN ON FIRE

Frantically wing-flaps to put out blaze. Melts. Molts. Freddy bolts. Nothing left of Birdman but a pile of smoky feathers.

EXT. SCHOOL - THAT MOMENT

Angela waits out front. CREATURE FROM BLACK LAGOON comes up, scary.

CREATURE
Why aren't you in class!

ANGELA
My dad's picking me up. Family emergency.

Shows CREATURE (actually just a costumed teacher) her pass. He nods. Exits.

FREDDY

Bursts out side doors -- breathless -- SEES ANGELA -- approaches -- she stares daggers --

ANGELA
What do you want.

FREDDY
(urgent, overcome)
Listen -- I know you hate me -- but there's another monster -- here -- in Silver Falls --

ANGELA
Its Halloween, Freddy.

FREDDY
This was no costume -- this dude could fly --
He's upset. She wants to console. Cant.

ANGELA
Why am I talking to you? You lied to me. Everything I've heard said about humans is true. *You cant be trusted.*

Then -- before he can respond --

ANGELA
Better bounce -- Dad's picking me up --

FREDDY
I'm not going anywhere! I just cooked a Halloween monster turkey in the chem lab! I dont know what's going on but I do know this. I miss you Angela. I miss us.

He sounds genuine. Heartfelt. She defrosts a little.

FREDDY
I only lied because I was afraid of losing
you. You're the best thing that's ever
happened to me...can't breathe when I'm
not with you...I am so sorry....

ANGELA
Okay bug parts. Easy. I forgive you.

Freddy pulls something out of his pocket. A candy box.

FREDDY
Dud?

ANGELA
Don't mind if I do.

FREDDY
Would you mind telling me what the heck
is happening around here?

EXT. ATHLETIC FIELD

They walk and talk while waiting for Frank to show up.

ANGELA
Dad's in the Monster Witness Relocation
Program--

FREDDY
The what--?

ANGELA
There are probably lots of monsters
living down here. There's a treaty. With
your government. We use flesh suits.
Implants. Nobody knows and nobody bothers
us. When there's a problem we take care
of our own.

FREDDY
"Problem"?

ANGELA
The Exxon Valdez. That was a monster.
He was drunk. We made good on that. Gave
the ducks and birds cute little condos--
cleaned up all the oil--

FREDDY
(blown away)
Wow--

ANGELA

The Holisco Cheese Incident. People were turning Swiss for weeks. Holes in their faces. Dressing like The Sound of Music. That was us. Monster went bad in a cheese factory. We made good on that too. Gave you Viagra which on Monsterworld is a cure for kennel cough.

Freddy giggles.

ANGELA

Dad's an undercover cop. Got the goods on the self-appointed Ruler of Monsterworld-- guy named Grizzell--

FREDDY

Your pop's a cop?

ANGELA

Yes--

FREDDY

That is so awesome--

ANGELA

Grizzell killed our last King and Queen -- Dad can prove it --

FREDDY

Does he have a monster gun?

ANGELA

Yes--

FREDDY

And a monster cop badge?

ANGELA

Try to focus--

FREDDY

Sorry--

ANGELA

If he doesn't testify Grizzell will remain King. He's ruined Monsterworld. But my Dad knows where all the bodies are buried.

(grim)

He buried them--

Chugs the box of duds like a beer, BELCHES FIRE--

FREDDY

Whoa.

ANGELA

Whoa the burp, or the buried bodies.

FREDDY

Both.

ANGELA

He can destroy the whole rotten stinking operation -- they relocated us down here for safety 'till the trial -- that's why its so dangerous you told people about us --

Freddy feels terrible.

ANGELA

You didn't know the deal. Its okay.

They look into each other's eyes as she brushes stray strands of hair off his head a la Streisand/Redford in The Way We Were...lips...almost touching now...as they move in...this is it...

ANGELA

Ooh! Snails!

Dang it! So close! He sees THE SLIMY SNAILS on a nearby rock by the bleachers. Angela scoops one up and to his horror pops it in her mouth. Chews. CRUNCH.

ANGELA

So good. Try one. You know you want to.

FREDDY

Big breakfast. Maybe later.

She blows a big snail bubble with two antennae up top. It floats away. He stares at her. She is so awesome. He reaches into t-shirt and takes out the AGATE EMERALD RING which hangs on a chain around his neck.

FREDDY

Had this since I was little. Want you to have it.

She takes it. Stares at the dazzling shiny emerald. Cool.

FREDDY

Wanna go to the Halloween dance tonight?

ANGELA

Nothing can stop me.

EXT. SCHOOL

Walking from football field towards the parking lot.

She holds his hand.

Crisp clear sunlight bathes her face.

FREDDY
You are really beautiful.

ANGELA
Yeah right.

Eyes her curiously...vibes something...

Some sort of...inexplicable tension coming over her...

Locked internalized quality...

Walling her off from him...and he realizes....

FREDDY
You don't think you're pretty...

ANGELA
Not the real me...the monster me...
(self-conscious)
You have no idea what I really look like.

Reacts. Absorbs. Thinks about it.

FREDDY
I dunno...deep down...we all think we're
ugly...or stupid...or lame or whatever....
(honestly)
I know I do.
(genuine; soft)
But not anymore...not when I'm with you..

Stares at him...impressed...falling in love...

They are equals now...

She is officially putty in his human hands..

ANGELA
(soft)
Who are you, Freddy Fogelman.

Suddenly --

VAN BURSTS THRU FOOTBALL FIELD GATES

Fishtails -- dust flies -- heads right for them --

We think its a hit --

Freddy & Angela freak --

ITS FRANK

Jumps out -- whips open passenger door --

FRANK
Its not safe here anymore Angela!
Get in the car!

Pushes Freddy out of the way --

FREDDY
Mr. Anderson I --

FRANK
Zip it human!

FREDDY
But sir--

FRANK
I told you to stay away from her!
(icy)
You have no idea what you've done.

Angela's upset -- starts to cry --

Frank guns the minivan --

Peels out like a maniac --

Freddy watches them go --

Tries to hold it together --

But inside his heart is pulling a James Frey --

Breaking into a million little pieces.

FADE TO:

INT. OVAL OFFICE - MONSTERWORLD

CU - NEWSPAPER ON DESK

"Grizzell Hearings To Begin Monday"

CU - A SUBPOENA

Lying beside newspaper...Grizzell's name on it...

CU - PINK SCALY TONGUE

Snaking mummy-tight 'round somebody's body like a python...

BOOM UP TO REVEAL

The dude getting squeezed -- MILLER -- bruised -- battered --
oozing -- quivering --

Tongue-wrap gets tighter -- Miller turns blue --

GRIZZELL
I can't invest in failure!

Grizzel feeds TINY MONSTER FISH in a huge aquarium as he
strangles Miller...the fish are crazy-cute with luminous
exo-skeletons...tiny razor-spikes...misshapen jaws...
two stomachs...nimble dart at the cool sprinkled monster
fish food which glows like Tinkerbell's fairy dust....

GRIZZELL
Monday morning, nine a.m.? He shows up?
Its over for me.
(angrily feeds)
Put the word out--
(feeds)
I want that double-dealing rat and his
daughter dead before dawn -- kill him --
kill them all -- I don't care how many
human casualties there are -- blow the
whole town up --
(big)
And whatever you do get that kid!

Overfed fish...now ridiculously huge..lapping up food...

Suddenly burst like rainbow grenades inside the tank.

LEON
(screams at servants)
More fish!

FAST MONTAGE--

WHICH TURNS INTO MULTI-QUADRANT SPLIT-SCREEN--

EXT. MOTEL POOL - MONSTERWORLD

GOOMBAH MONSTER HITMAN sunbathes w/reflector under his scary face next to a gorgeously ugly MONSTER BIKINI BABE. Cell beeps. Text message. Looks. Smiles.

INT. SEEDY APARTMENT - MONSTERWORLD

LETHAL-LOOKING ASIAN MONSTER HITMEN play poker. Lots of cigarette smoke & live sushi. Their cell phones go off.

INT. SOCCER FIELD - MONSTERWORLD

SWARTHY ATHLETIC DAVID BECKHAM HITMAN MONSTER scores! Stops. Reads a new e-mail on his Blackberry--

EXT. RECORDING STUDIO - MONSTERWORLD

Creepy-looking JIMI HENDRIX HITMAN MONSTER lays down tracks w/gross MONSTER MONKEES-TYPE BUBBLE GUM ROCK BAND-- Pager beeps. Checks it. Smiles. Raises guitar and SMASHES IT TO SMITHEREENS. Gives band finger. Exits.

INT. BEDROOM/GARAGE/BASEMENT/STORAGE SHED- MONSTERWORLD

Each hitman now dressed and arming themselves...each has a specialty...KNIVES...GUNS...CROSSBOWS...EXPLOSIVES...

END MONTAGE

EXT. FREDDY'S NEIGHBORHOOD - LATE AFTERNOON

Halloween. Kids/costumes/energy/excitement. Fast snippets of families & costumed children making early rounds.

PAIR OF DICE walk hand-in-hand with mommy -- two little girls enjoying their first Halloween --

SUMO WRESTLER topples over helplessly from the mega-weight of his costume, TINY TODDLER INSIDE bursts out crying. Can't get up...squirms on sidewalk like a turtle stuck on his back...DAD swoops him up...makes it all better...

CUTE LITTLE MUSHROOM scampers from house with sweet swag in a bag...joins big sisters (CELERY STALK/HEAD OF LETTUCE) and as they head down sidewalk the CAB glides past...

EXT. ANDERSON HOUSE - DRIVEWAY

Freddy pulls up on moped. House is surrounded by ghoulish ghastly Monster Witness Relocation Program Agents.

HIDEOUS

Stands guard outside front door in hot green satin Roland Nivelais dress with open-toe Manolo Blahniks. Hairy webbed toes. MUMMY-WRAPPED LITTLE KIDS walk past trick-or-treating.

WIDE-EYED MUMMY KID
Cool costume lady.

HIDEOUS
Bite me.

Freddy approaches. Eyes HIDEOUS. *Knows that's no costume.*

FREDDY
Need to talk to Angela.

HIDEOUS
Nobody gets in or out.
(acidly peering down at him)
Run along now, sonny.

FREDDY
I'm Freddy Fogelman.

Reacts -- snarls --

HIDEOUS
Good job jackwad. Thanks for snitching them out.

FREDDY
I suppose its my fault monsters have been
trying to kill me all week--

HIDEOUS
Tell it to someone who cares--

Frank comes out carrying BOXES which MWRP agents take and load into minivan--

FRANK
What's our ETA--

HIDEOUS
Leave at midnight. Safe house on Monsterworld
will be ready to hold you 'till next week's
trial--

Frank eyes Freddy tightly.

FRANK
What part of stay away dont you understand.

FREDDY
I want to see Angela.

FRANK
Not going to happen. FYI? Your buddy
Chompsky's a monster. He was on your list.
Watch your ass kid.

FREDDY
My own doctor? He's seen me naked!

FRANK
Overshare.

SLAM! Freddy looks up at Angela's window, shattered.

FREDDY
We were supposed to go to the Halloween
Dance tonight.

HIDEOUS
Aw. How sweet. Pardon me while I vomit.

TOWERING WOLFMAN MONSTERS w/bloody fangs in black capes
carrying big guitar case trick-or-treat bags approach.
They look like hitmen. Scary.

MONSTER AGENT
(into wrist microphone)
Got a possible situation--

ANOTHER MONSTER AGENT
It's a hit--!

Monster agents swarm in -- block them -- tackle --

FREDDY
That's Barry & Bobby Blitzler! They're
twins! They dress like that every year!

MONSTER AGENT
(into wrist microphone)
Ease up -- false alarm --

Bobby & Barry -- who were walking on STILTS -- lie in a
crumpled heap on ground --

Stare with incredulous awe at various saliva-dripping
HUGE CREEPY MONSTER AGENTS who just tackled them --

HIDEOUS
Keep moving, boys. Nothing to see here.

Blitzers take off, terrified.

Freddy slips past Hideous towards Anderson front door.

She strong-arms. Judo-flips. BAM! Freddy eats cement.

HIDEOUS
(icy)
Its over. Got it? Goodbye.

INT. FOGELMAN KITCHEN

Freddy enters.

MARJORY
Dr. Chompsky called. Your new cochlears
are ready. You have just enough time to
get them before they close.

Freddy gulps.

INT. DR. CHOMPSKY OFFICE - EXAMINING ROOM

TICKING CLOCK. The RUSTLE of butcher-paper as Freddy
squirms on the examining table -- nervous.

DR. CHOMPSKY adjusts cochlears. His roided-bulging hairy
forearms suddenly seem very monster-like. Huge, probing,
piercing eyes behind thick bottleneck lenses. Takes out a
SCALPEL. Freddy freaks. But he uses it to strip a wire.

CHOMPSKY
You okay, son? Seem tense.

FREDDY
TENSE???

CHOMPSKY
Tell me more about this Angela Anderson
next door. Does she..."dig you"?

Freddy swallows, terrified of Chompsky who turns away
for a moment. Stares at Chompsky's innocent-looking back.
Zipper-suit? Chompsky???

CHOMPSKY
HMMMMM?

Freddy looks around room, desperate for escape yet insanely
curious for any clues proving Chompsky is a monster --

SILENTLY SLIDES DRAWER OPEN

Next to examining table -- medical instruments --

WHIPS IT CLOSED

As Chompsky turns back --

CHOMPSKY
(levels a hard stare)
Is there something you need to tell me?

FREDDY
No sir. Nada.

NURSE INTO SHOT
Sorry --

Chompsky confers w/her outside door a moment.

Freddy leans over, checks another drawer. Another. GASPS.

THE DRAWER IS FILLED WITH SNAILS. THEY STARE AT HIM. BLINK.

Freddy is horrified. Pan to door as Chompsky comes back.
Freddy's gone. Cool breeze rustles curtains by open window.

INT. HIS BEDROOM - LATER

At his window -- talking w/Angela on cell who we see in
her window -- Romeo & Juliet -- so near yet so far --

FREDDY
(soft/genuine/mournful)
I'm gonna miss you--

ANGELA
(it slips out)
Think I'm falling in love with you--

FREDDY
I'm falling in love with you too--
(blushes)
Can't believe I said that. Mush to the max.

ANGELA
Dad is so overprotective -- just wanted
one dance with you before we leave --

FREDDY
(soft, genuine -- staring at her)
Me too--

ANGELA
Our last night together and I'm locked up
like Rapunzel in the tower--

FREDDY
What if I told you I know a way to get
you to that dance.

ANGELA
That's crazy.

FREDDY
Love is crazy...look...it's Halloween...
everyone there will be in costume...
they'll never spot you...one dance...

Eyes him. Surprised. Impressed.

EXT. ANDERSON FRONT DOOR - LATER

Trick-or-treaters mob sidewalk in front. Long line.

HIDEOUS
(handing out candy)
Next! Keep it moving people!

TWO CUTE GHOSTS IN SHEETS

Approach front door as...

FREDDY APPEARS

Cuts in line ahead of 'em...screams like a crazy person...

FREDDY
Angela! It's me! I have to see you!

HIDEOUS
(pissed)
SECURITY!

MONSTER AGENTS restrain Freddy who makes quite a scene.

VARIOUS KIDS ooh and ahh over the cool AGENT "COSTUMES" --
think the Anderson's are putting on a show for them --

Frank comes out -- yells at Freddy --

PIRATE KID
These dudes really go all out.

BLOB KID
Who's house is this?

SCARECROW KID
The Anderson's! They've lived here for years.

Freddy kicks and screams. MORE AGENTS RACE OVER.

INT. ANGELA'S ROOM - THAT MOMENT

PAN OVER to window where Angela -- during the diversion outside -- proceeds to lower herself out on knotted-up sheets -- trick-or-treat bag slung over shoulder --

EXT. ANDERSON HOUSE - SIDE VIEW

SEE Monster Witness Relocation Agents out front dealing with Freddy as Angela descends from window.

SEE Angela untie last knotted sheet from her "rope" -- drapes it over herself like a GHOST --

EXT. ANDERSON HOUSE - FRONT DOOR

Frank watches Freddy get dragged off as...

Angela slips in beside TWO GHOSTS who stand in front of Hideous holding out bags. Hideous grabs candy out of a bowl, turns back -- stares curiously at the ghostly trio.

HIDEOUS

Thought there were just two of you.
Whatever. Here. Enjoy. NEXT!!!

ANGLE - TOWN CAR

Parked down the street. GHOSTLY TRIO heads towards it.

POV SHOT - THRU BINOCULARS

Somebody spying on them. Following them to the town car.

Whip around. IT'S MILLER. He watches as...

BACK TO SCENE

They take off their sheets. CHOOCH opens door revealing Huey and Daphne who hi-five Angela, excited.

HUEY

We'll change into costumes at my house.
Freddy's gonna meet us.

ANGELA

Thanks guys.

DAPHNE

That was so cool!
(husky Hideous Voice)
"Thought there were just two of you."

They laugh. Daphne turns to Angela, curious.

DAPHNE
Why do you have all those bodyguards?

HUEY
Yeah what's the deal-io?

ANGELA stares out the window as they drive -- quiet --

ANGELA
My dad's plumber friends. Long story.

CUT TO BLACK:

HOLD.

The black becomes a breathtakingly beautiful dark night sky...which unfurls an infinite velvet blanket of stars..

Pinpoint jewels of light...twinkling...and against this beautiful tapestry...A GORGEOUS FULL MOON RISES...

Crane down to....

EXT. HUEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The town car idles in front of this palatial estate.
Somebody zips up on a moped.

INT. TOWN CAR - CONTINUOUS

It's Freddy -- in cop uniform -- he pokes his head in --

HUEY's dressed as a duck -- sits next to DAPHNE who's
decked out as a PRINCESS --

HUEY
Wazzup officer?

FREDDY
You're under arrest, dumbass. Where's Angela.

HUEY
You know how chicks are. Still upstairs
getting ready. Lent her my blow dryer.
She better not break it.

(whispers to Freddy)
This is my night. I'm wearing my lucky
thong!

(confession)
I accidentally put it on backwards. It
still fit. How sad is that

DAPHNE
Here she comes!

EXT. HUEY'S HOUSE

CHOOCH waits by the front door. SEE a palatial staircase inside. Somebody's coming downstairs.

ANGLE - FREDDY/HUEY/DAPHNE/CHOOCH

Their jaws drop. Oh. My. God.

ANGELA DESCENDS DOWN THE STAIRS REVEALING

She is a beautiful female monster. Flowing hair. Glowing eyes. Green polka-dot monster skin. Yup. She's decided to go to the dance as -- *herself*.

CHOOCH full-on escorts Angela elegantly to the town car like she is four-star blueblood royalty. Freddy outside waits for her. She reaches the town car. Looks at FREDDY. Self-conscious. Exposed. *Vulnerable*.

FREDDY

You...you look...

Can barely talk. Knows it isn't a costume. She's biting her lip...waiting...nervous...he stammers....

FREDDY

I...I...

PUSH IN ON FREDDY. An odd, growing feeling as he tries to put a sentence together...some kind of strange, awakening conscience deep in his heart...something scratching inside.. trying to get out...

FREDDY

I think you're the most beautiful thing I've ever seen.

ANGELA

(blushes--relieved)

I didn't think you would like me.

(beat)

You know. The real me.

FREDDY

(takes her hand)

How could I not.

Leads her into car. Daphne & Huey are in shock.

DAPHNE

Oh my god you look so gorgeous. I'm so jealous of your costume.

HUEY

Holy. Guacamole.

Freddy...poleaxed...nervously pins a pretty yellow daffodil corsage to her dress...

She smiles, touched...sighs deeply...her heart breaking.. knows she will never see him again after tonight....finds a piece of a smile...

ANGELA
Thank you Freddy.

CHOOCH
You guys ready to hit the dance?

HUEY
Punch it, Chooch.

INT. SILVER FALLS MIDDLE SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

Halloween Dance. Music. Costumes. Freddy and Huey come out the men's room. Huey fusses with his hair.

HUEY
How awesome is this. We're at a dance!
And we have dates!!!

Freddy doesn't say anything.

HUEY
Dude what's wrong.

FREDDY
Nothing.

THEY SPOT ANGELA & DAPHNE over by the punchbowl.

HUEY
How hot is Daphne.

FREDDY
Super hot.

HUEY
How hot is Angela.

FREDDY
Mega hot. The equator is pissed at how hot our dates are.

HUEY
They are like the most beautiful babes here and they chose us. Why?

FREDDY
Who cares? Love isn't about why, my man--

HUEY
 (stares at him)
 Dude. Thought I was deep. You are *subterranean*.
 (beat)
 What are we doing standing here? Let's go
 dance with our hotties!

INT. ANDERSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Frank watches tv, numb. Hideous comes up.

HIDEOUS
 Why dont you go upstairs and talk to her.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE ANGELA'S BEDROOM

Frank approaches Angela's room. Hears SOBBING. Knocks.

FRANK
 Honey? You okay?
 (more sobbing)
 Look I'm sorry about the dance--

INT. ANGELA'S ROOM - THAT MOMENT

MEAT in blonde wig and Angela's pajamas is watching the
 end of "Old Yeller" on dvd, sobbing.

FRANK O.S.
 I'm coming in--

MEAT
 (in hi-pitched female voice)
 Just a second, daddy!

MEAT jumps into bed and pulls the covers over tentacles
 and body -- "sobs". Frank enters.

FRANK
 What's wrong with your voice?

MEAT UNDER COVERS
 Leave me alone daddy!

Frank whips off the covers.

FRANK
 MEAT! NO!

MEAT
 I did it for Freddy! He's a good boy!
 They deserve one dance together!

Frank starts to race out -- spots NECKLACE draped over
 Angela's vanity mirror-- stops --

ITS THE AGATE EMERALD RING

PUSH IN ON FRANK'S FACE

The nickel drops -- it all makes sense -- bolts out the room --
bat outta hell --

INT. GYM - HALLOWEEN DANCE

SCOOBY PAW taps Freddy on shoulder.

VOICE
'sup, freak? Ready to do the man-dance?

Reveal Scooby looming over Freddy; ripped muscles spill
out t-shirt; cronies Heckel & Jeckel beside him;

FREDDY
Not now Rickets.

RICKETS
(circles, fists clenched
Lets do this. I wanna do this. Chicken?

ANOTHER VOICE
I'll man-dance with you.

Turns. ANGELA. He eyes her "costume",

RICKETS
This dont concern you, polka-dot.

ANGELA
Now see thats where you're wrong. I'm
afraid it does. Freddy here's my next
door neighbor--

REX
Yeah, we know--

RAUL
You've lived there for years--

Freddy groans.

ANGELA
*And what you do unto my neighbor, you do
unto me.*

Rickets stares.

RICKETS
I would love to do...unto you...uh...
onto me...whatever.

Rex & Raul laugh, hi-five, genuinely psyched.

REX
Best. Comeback. Ever.

Rickets pushes Angela out of the way. Freddy whips out
a cop billy club -- streaks in like a blur before Rickets
can react -- choke-holds under his throat --

RICKETS
Ow -- ow --

FREDDY
(whispers in his ear)
I am sick and tired of you waltzing
around like your something special.
I've been attacked by a six-foot tall
psycho bird-monster and fried his
feathers so if you think you scare me?
You dont. Apologize to my girlfriend.

RICKETS
Your girlfriend--?

FREDDY
DO IT.

RICKETS
I'm sorry Angela!

FREDDY
Good dog. Sit.

Violently kicks Rickets feet out from under him, WHUMP!

FREDDY
Stay.

Moves off with Angela, Huey and Daphne. They stare at him.

FREDDY
Dude is all front and no back.

ANGELA
My hero--

HUEY
You rock--

EXT. SILVER FALLS STREET - MOVING SHOT - NIGHT

Frank in minivan hurtles across an intersection, runs a red light--

SCARY TRICKED-OUT EL DORADO enters crosswise, CLIPS MINIVAN which radically spins, burn rubber, takes off again--

Frank gets a glimpse of EL DORADO DRIVER. Its a slithery worm-infested DROOLING HITMAN MONSTER.

THREE OTHER EL DORADOS FALL IN BEHIND FRANK AND TRY TO TAKE HIM OUT.

FRANK
(into cell, grim)
Company.

INT. SUV - MOVING - HIDEOUS

Right behind -- flanked by fleet of MWRP SUV's --

HIDEOUS
We'll handle it! Angela and the boy! Go!

EXT. SILVER FALLS STREET

Frank slews mega-radical turn -- zooms off -- El Dorados furiously follow --

Hideous RAMS ONE with her SUV --

Shatters rear window -- it hits the pavement -- rolls -- smashes into BUS KIOSK -- FIREBALL --!

Tires scream as OTHER MONSTER CARS tail Frank who drives with focused steely absorption --

INT. GYM - HALLOWEEN DANCE SEQUENCE SET PIECE

Kick-ass rock music as FREDDY, ANGELA, HUEY & DAPHNE put down the coolest moves you have ever seen.

They are the center of attention on the dance floor and make the most out of it. Saturday Nite Fever to the Nth degree. This sequence will go down in history!

Everybody is amazed -- blown away -- at these two stunning beautiful couples --

It is the highlight of their lives -- they will never forget it as long as they live --

INT. NARROW ALLEY

ZZZZZZZZZZ!!!! Frank short-cuts thru alley -- monsters on his ass -- too close to wall -- swerves -- almost eats it --

EXT. STREET

Bursts out -- bullets rake across back of minivan -- he ducks -- keeps going -- drives blind --

Slides with a nerve-chattering SCREEECH up against a guardrail --

KA-BOOM! MWRP SUV fires short-range missile at El Dorado directly behind Frank -- IT EXPLODES -- ocean of flame --

MONSTER DRIVING EL DORADO
 AHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

INT. GYM - DANCE

Quiet on the cut. Slow ballad. Coldplay. "Yellow".

Angela and Freddy on the dance floor. Jealous looks from other girls as she rests head on his shoulder. They think her "costume" is fantastic.

They hold each other. It's nice...very bittersweet...

Other couples stare at the cute cop and his monster...

FREDDY
 (whispered intimacy)
 I am really gonna miss you...

She looks deep in his eyes. There is real heartbreak in her voice as she speaks; almost like she is trying to talk herself into it; somehow bracing herself for the hurt that is on the horizon;

ANGELA
 (softly)
 It's just as well we're leaving.

FREDDY
 What? Why.

ANGELA
 Because this would never work.

Swallows, trembling. Puts head back on his shoulder.

FREDDY
I know you don't mean that, Angela.

ANGELA
Freddy. You're human. I'm a monster--

FREDDY
It doesn't matter--

ANGELA
I can't do this--

FREDDY
What's wrong--

ANGELA
(words tumbling out, lost)
Everything! Why aren't you going to
pieces like me! I want you to come back
to Monsterworld with us! I just wish so
badly that things were different--

Freddy grabs her and KISSES HER. They both close their
eyes as they embrace. The world stops. Their hearts
pound. It is one of the most sensual monster-on-cop
screen kisses of all time!

In fact *hello?* -- it is the ONLY monster-on-cop screen
kiss of all time --

Milk this moment to the max -- CAMERA SWIRLS romantically
around them -- as their lips -- breathlessly -- finally --
reluctantly -- separate -- Angela stands there swaying --
stunned -- stupified --

ANGELA
(dreamily)
That was. The Greatest. Moment. Of My Life.

FREDDY
(depleted--spent)
Totally.
(freaks)
OH MY GOD.

Freddy's face turns ASHEN. He has spotted --

DR. CHOMPSKY

Making his way past various costumed kids --

Trying to reach them -- screaming Freddy's name --

EXT. "ROAD CLOSED" BARRICADE

Blocks turn-off to nearby LONE PINE ROAD -- Frank barrels thru -- crash! -- El Dorado's follow -- SUV's behind --

Its a dead-end -- Frank punches it anyway --

BOOM BACK

To reveal a horrifying 40-foot drop that arcs out over

HUGE MOUND OF DIRT

Left by construction workers -- which serves as a RAMP shooting you over raging waters and jagged rocks below -- if you make the jump, a half-decayed

BROKEN-DOWN BRIDGE

Awaits on the other side.

FRANK

At the top of the drop opens up minivan's nitro tanks -- goes flying -- shoots hi in the air -- free-falls --

Makes it to the BRIDGE on other side, WHUMP!

EL DORADO'S

In mid-air -- hit the bridge -- but they're too wide -- cant squeeze thru -- crunch! -- crack! --

BRIDGE GIVES WAY

And they tumble into the rocks below.

MONSTERS
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!

Frank takes off -- SUV's screech around -- double-back --

INT. GYM - DANCE

Freddy pulls Angela thru crowd -- terrified --

ANGELA
What's wrong?

FREDDY
Chompsky! Run!

HUEY
 Freddy! What's going on!

FREDDY
 Chompsky's trying to kill us! Where's
 Chooch! You gotta help us!

Huey reacts -- Chompsky almost there -- HUEY TRIPS HIM --

CHOMPSKY
 AHHHHHHH!!!!

Huey grabs Daphne -- they race after Freddy/Angela --

ANGLE - HUGE SCARY CYCLOPS HITMAN IN TUXEDO

Steps in front of Angela -- blocking her way --

CYCLOPS
 (chilling -- forceful)
 Miss Anderson? *I need to speak to you.*

Starts to ATTACK. It's scary. Freddy knees him in nuts.

CYCLOPS keels over. Angela rips off daffodil corsage and
 stabs him in the eye.

CYCLOPS
 My eye!

FREDDY
 That was no costume!

ANGELA
 I know! They're everywhere!

HUEY
 WHAT THE HECK IS GOING ON!

FREDDY
 Dude! These are real monsters!

HUEY
 I thought they were masks!

DROOLING JAW-WITHIN-A-JAW-WITHIN-A-JAW-TYPE MONSTER

Opens up massive JAWS & tries to bite Angela's face off!

HUEY
 (quaking)
That's. No. Mask.

Freddy grabs a fire extinguisher and vanquishes JAWS! Foam curdles and sizzles Jaws' jaws! He screams in agony! Sinks to knees clutching mouth -- whines like a little girl --

JAWS
It burns!

HUEY
THIS IS INSANE!

MONSTERS

Loom in front of them -- everywhere they look -- can't tell which are real and which are costumes -- they push and shove their way towards exit doors -- crazy-looking SCREAM MONSTER in their way --

FREDDY
AHHHHHHHHH!!!

SCREAM
(screams)
AHHHHHHHHH!!!

Huey head-butts SCREAM in gut -- SCREAM gasps -- Daphne kicks him in the leg -- he topples -- his mask falls off--

DAPHNE
Oh my gosh!

HUEY
Principal Rockwell! I'm so sorry!

ANGLE

Chompsky -- other monsters giving chase -- total chaos --

ASIAN MONSTER HITMEN move in with knives -- JIMI HENDRIX HITMAN wields crossbow --

FREDDY/ANGELA/HUEY/DAPHNE

Dodge knives -- arrows -- blur thru exit doors --

EXT. GYMNASIUM

Burst outside -- race across parking lot -- monsters on their ass -- firing -- screaming -- like something out Body Snatchers -- run for their lives --

FREDDY/HUEY/ANGELA/DAPHNE
(petrified)
Ahhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!!

EXT. DODGE CHARGER

They approach -- see Miller -- standing in front --

MILLER
 Freddy! Huey! Hurry! Get in my car!

They trust Miller -- start to climb in -- scared --

CU - CHARGER

Peeling out --

PING! THUNK! ARROWS/KNIVES STICK IN THE CAR AS IT EXITS!

It vanishes in distance as

CU - THAT MOMENT - FRANK

Screeches up from other direction in minivan -- exits --
 Hideous and SUV's pull up behind --

Chompsky and monster hitmen race out gym --

MWRP agents swarm -- cuff & stuff hitmen -- Frank buttons
 Chompsky -- roars -- livid --

FRANK
 Where's my daughter --

CHOMPSKY
 No idea --

FRANK
 Don't lie to me you rat bastard! I know who
Freddy is.

Chompsky reacts -- then -- quietly -- urgently --

CHOMPSKY
 I'm not what you think I am, Frank --

BOOOSH! Frank cold-cocks him. Races inside gym.

INT. CHARGER - CONTINUOUS

Freddy/Angela/Huey/Daphne gasp as

MILLER AT THE WHEEL

Rips off his flesh suit.

REVEAL THE GRUESOMELY DISGUSTING GRIZZEL

Sitting next to them. Big. Scary. Great threads as usual. Gold jacket, amber waistcoat and shirt the color of lemon pie. Holds massive MONSTER GUN.

FREDDY

What is this. Who are you. GOD you're ugly.

GRIZZEL

Shut the hell up.

MILLER drives past a police car. Nods. COPS nod back.

MILLER

GOD I love Halloween.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Freddy, Huey & Daphne chained to chairs. Grizzel and Miller hover over Angela. Miller holds out a cell phone. Grizzel yanks her close with his tongue. She is repulsed.

GRIZZEL

Call your father.

FREDDY

Leave her alone!

Grizzel's tongue curls into a FIST and SOCKS Freddy in the stomach. Freddy doubles over. Gasps.

GRIZZEL

Call your father.

ANGELA

Drop dead!

MILLER

Ha! He's already dead!

GRIZZEL

Shut up Marvin.

Grizzel squeezes Angela tight like a python. She can't breathe. Freddy is livid. Powerless. Grizzel's tongue SOCKS Freddy again.

FREDDY

(chokes/sputters)

I'm gonna kill you!

MILLER

You and what army!

DAPHNE
 Freddy what's going on!

MILLER
 (smacks her)
 Quiet Princess!

HUEY
 Dude! Not cool!

GRIZZEL
 Zip it, Donald!

MILLER
 Actually he's Huey. Technically Donald is
 his uncle.

GRIZZEL
 (annoyed)
 Okay that's it. *The next person who
 speaks dies.*

MILLER
 You heard the man! The next person who--

GRIZZEL SNAPS MILLER'S HEAD OFF HIS NECK WITH HIS TONGUE
 AND SWALLOWS IT WHOLE. CHEWS. BURP!

Miller's poor headless body just stands there a moment...

Shrugs...then *collapses*...the kids GASP...

GRIZZEL
 Anybody else have anything to say?
 Didn't think so.
 (hands phone to Angela)
 Dial.

INT. GYM

Frank still looking for Angela. CELL RINGS. He clips it --

FRANK
 Hello?

ANGELA'S VOICE
 Daddy!

FRANK
 Angela!

INTERCUT W/WAREHOUSE:

As Grizzel snatches the phone out of her hand.

GRIZZEL
Hello, Frank.

FRANK
Grizzel. You sick twisted psycho.

GRIZZEL
Love you too. By the way your daughter is very pretty.

Grizzel's long gross slithery tongue SLOWLY CREEPS OVER AND STARTS LICKING ANGELA'S NECK. It is truly horrifying.

Angela starts to cry, petrified. Freddy is shaking. Freaking out. He can't stand it.

FRANK
Don't you lay a hand on her.

GRIZZEL
How about a tongue. Don't testify and maybe I might not lick her pretty eyes right out of her head.

Grizzel's tongue licking and stroking Angela's hair now. Freddy writhes...struggles...helpless to stop him...

GRIZZEL
Do we understand each other Frank? She is about to become my personal lollipop.

ANGELA
Daddy help!

GRIZZEL
(enjoying this, licking her)
First I'm gonna dust the little duck-boy with the perfect hair...
(Huey turns white)
Then there's Freddy...
(eyeballs him)
You're the main course, kid...the girl... the duck..appetizers....
(big)
Can't let you live, boy...

FRANK
Hear that Freddy? You're more important than ten subpoenas...tell 'em why, Grizzell...

GRIZZELL
 All in good time, Frank...are you gonna
 testify? I have to know...
 (licking)
 She's really quite tasty...

ON FREDDY

Can't stand it...

So incredibly angry that white-hot RAGE kicks in and
 bubbles up inside like a frustrated geyser..

Huey suddenly notices something...gasps...

As Grizzel keeps talking to Frank...his back to them...

HUEY
 (whispers)
 Dude! Look!

DAPHNE
 (sees it too)
 Oh my gosh!

Freddy looks down -- shocked --

CU FREDDY'S BODY

Is literally splitting in half from rage --

IT'S A FLESH SUIT --

HE HAS FURRY SCALY MONSTER SKIN UNDERNEATH --

Flooded with a powerful sense of self -- he starts to
 violently shake and shudder -- sweat drips down face --
 heart thumps in chest as he powerfully --

RIPS THROUGH THE FLESH SUIT AND EXPLODES INTO A SUPER
 COOL-LOOKING, KICK-ASS MONSTER KID!

Handsome...huge...fast...think Young Brad Pitt w/scales..

Grizzel hears CHAINS SNAP. Turns. Gets a FIST in the FACE.

FREDDY
Get away from my girl.

GRIZZEL
 (loving this)
 That's the boy. Monster Time! Bring it!

Freddy slashes a kick at GRIZZEL -- NAILS HIS JAW --

Explodes...Bruce Lee on steroids...a hundred hammering blows from fists like sledgehammers...

It's the ultimate monster smackdown.

A literal Monster Mash!

Grizzel bounces back -- WHUMP! Monster momentum and gravity collide head-on -- Freddy spins Grizzel around -- kicks him through a wall -- Grizzel corkscrews in air -- lands a stunning blow to Freddy's throat --

Freddy does an upside down headstand and HAMMERS GRIZZEL WITH HIS FEET -- dodges razor-sharp ginsu tongue jabs -- catapults himself like a missile -- *whoomp!*

Grizzel scissor-holds Freddy's throat -- *squeezes* -- scratches at Freddy's face with sharp talons --

ANGELA
Get him Freddy!

HUEY
Kick his ass dude!

DAPHNE
Watch the tongue!

This is war -- full-on -- no holds barred death match -- they grapple -- grunt -- grab -- groan -- looks like Grizzel's gonna win -- Freddy's overpowered -- staggers --

Grizzel lashes out one last time w/his tongue for the decapitating death-blow --

Freddy with final ounce of strength -- grabs the tongue--

SNAP! Yanks it right out of Grizzel's mouth! Tosses it.

Grizzel slides to floor -- beaten -- heaving --

Freddy runs to friends -- unchains -- Angela helps --

ANGLE - GRIZZEL

Takes a deep breath -- rears head back -- opens wide --

Lets loose with a cacophonous caterwaul -- ear-piercing -- brazen -- booming -- bellowing --

ITS LIKE LACERATING THUNDER

Bathes room in screeching supersonic sound -- everybody
painfully grabs ears --

Grizzel is gonna fry their brains --

FREDDY/ANGELA/HUEY/DAPHNE

Sink to knees -- writhe on ground -- it's relentless --
as the shimmering auditory waves pulsate -- throb --

ANGELA
Make it stop!

HUEY
My ears!

DAPHNE
AHHHHHHHHH!!!!

Bleeding battered Grizzel wont stop shrieking --

FREDDY SUDDENLY STAGGERS TO HIS FEET

Starts walking towards an incredulous Grizzell --

His monster body shielding TOXIC SHIMMERING SONIC WAVES
from drenching his buddies --

Grizzell shrieks even louder --

Freddy's HAIR whips back -- face RIPPLES with g-forces --

Keeps coming --

Grizzel can't believe it --

Freddy looms over him now --

SHOWS HIM THE COCHLEARS IN HIS HAND

That's right -- *it's the ultimate killer cochlear callback* --

FREDDY
Can't hear a thing, dude.

WHAM! BAM! KOOCH! KRUNCH!

Freddy makes mincemeat of Grizzel in about two seconds.
Wraps him in his own tongue.

Huey helps Daphne to her feet.

Freddy cradles Angela in his arms.

She looks up at him...weak...drained...takes cochlears out of his hands...puts them back in his ears...softly says...

ANGELA

I love you Freddy Fogelman.

EXT. WAREHOUSE

Sirens. Blankets over them. Monster Agents everywhere. They lead Grizzel out -- he points at Freddy -- babbles -- speech garbled -- incoherent --

GRIZZEL

Shnvvvvghhh...grnnnnts.....

Throw him in van. *Slam!* He pounds on glass, crazed --

HUEY

What's that all about?

Freddy, totally thrown, watches the van exit. GRIZZEL in back staring at him. Screaming.

EXT. FOGELMAN HOUSE - MORNING

Hear GARGLING.

INT. BATHROOM

Monster Freddy gargles. Spits. Cochlears. Flexes.

YES! HE IS AMAZINGLY MONSTER-BUFF HOT.

Reaches for shaving cream. Starts to shave. Rack back.

See Flora quietly watching. She is terribly sad.

They look at each other.

FLORA

Does this mean I don't have a big brother anymore?

She's crying. He holds her in big beefy monster arms.

FREDDY

You'll always have a big brother.

INT. FOGELMAN KITCHEN

Freddy and Flora come downstairs. The place is swarming with MONSTER AGENTS.

MONSTER AGENT 1
OK he's coming downstairs --

MONSTER AGENT 2
Clear --

Hideous comes up to Freddy -- sheepish -- scared --

HIDEOUS
I am so sorry. If I had known...
(shakes head)
Please forgive me.

He stares at her, completely thrown.

FREDDY
You're...forgiven?

HIDEOUS
Thank you!

Kisses his hand. Flora giggles. He looks down at his now slimy hand. Wipes it on Flora's shirt. MONSTER ANGELA comes over, puts AGATE EMERALD RING on Freddy's finger.

ANGELA
Better hang on to this, bug boy.

FREDDY
Why? Are you breaking up with me?

ANGELA
Daddy needs to talk to you--

FREDDY
Are you leaving? What's going on--

She steers him over to the kitchen table. NATHAN, MARJORY, MONSTER FRANK, HUEY AND DAPHNE waiting.

HUEY
Wazzup, monster bro? You the man.

FREDDY
Me? Not so much. But you -- you the Hugh-man.

HUEY
Cool. Yeah!
(leans in--whispers)
Dude. What the heck is happening here?

FREDDY
I have no idea. But that three-boobed
chick just kissed my hand!

HUEY
Eeeeew!

FREDDY
Tell me about it!

NATHAN
Can somebody please tell us --

MARJORY
What you have done to our son?

FRANK
All in good time folks. Just bear with me
a moment. Thanks.
(to Freddy)
Talk to you a sec?

Frank pulls Freddy aside.

FRANK
Guess what. Just got my new assignment.
It's a real doozy.

Freddy's face falls. He looks at Angela. Quietly:

FREDDY
Does that mean you guys are bailing?

FRANK
Nope.

FREDDY
(relieved -- confused)
Really? What's the new job?

FRANK
You.

FREDDY
What? I don't understa--

FRANK
Freddy I want you to meet somebody.

Frank gestures --

Over in a corner of the kitchen --

TO A BIG SLOPPY HAIRY MONSTER

With coke bottle glasses and muscular arms, chowing down on handfuls of LEFTOVER HALLOWEEN CANDY out of a plastic jack-o-lantern...

MEAT ON HIS SHOULDER

Meat shovels in candy w/tentacles. BOWS TO FREDDY. BELCHES.

FRANK
Knock it off, Meat!
(to Freddy, off HAIRY MONSTER)
This is the real Dr. Chompsky. The one
underneath the flesh suit.

Freddy gulps, scared.

FREDDY
I thought he was a bad guy!

CHOMPSKY
(chuckles)
So did my ex-wife.

EVERYBODY STARES AT CHOMPSKY.

MEAT
Tough room.

CHOMPSKY
I successfully keep a kid off the radar
for fifteen years -- find a family that
takes care of him -- loves him -- and
this is the thanks I get -- ?

MEAT
Bucket of stale candy and no laughs.

CHOMPSKY
(genuine, to Freddy)
I'm proud of you. You remind me so much
of your father. Your monster father.
(off his look)
No offense, Nathan.

Freddy eyes Chompsky...Frank...Angela...Huey...Daphne..
his mom...dad...sister...

FREDDY
Is anyone else here as confused as I am?

CHOMPSKY takes out a file marked

"TOP SECRET - PRINCE FREDERICK"

And puts it on the table.

DR. CHOMPSKY
Your Highness? What I'm about to tell you
is of National Monster Security...

PULL BACK --

FADE OUT --

THE END