

WALLY 'S WONDERLAND

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. U.S. ROUTE 50 - NEVADA - DAY

The loneliest road in America.

A 30-foot-wide strip of black pavement. Desolate and flat with long stretches of nothing in every direction.

The blazing sun is high. Rising Heat ripples dance like plastic wrap.

Then, on the horizon, a metallic mirage emerges out of the haze...

A VEHICLE.

As it gets closer we see it's a mid-'90s JEEP WRANGLER. Black. No top. No doors. Cargo net. CRUISING AT 60 MPH.

MUSIC BLARES FROM THE CABIN when --

-- KA-BOOM!

The SOUND of RUBBER EXPLODING.

It's a Firestone funeral as ALL FOUR OF THE JEEP'S TIRES BLOW OUT IN A SINGLE INSTANT. The 4x4 SPINS LIKE A TOP, CAREENING AND SKIDDING TO A STOP.

ON THE JEEP

Skid marks emblazon the asphalt for 20 yards in the wrong direction, then:

The DOOR CREAKS open and a boot lands in the cracked, colorless earth.

Now, if they say every boot tells a story, this one could write a novel. Worn with a tough leather skin and steel toe.

This boot belongs to THE JANITOR (45).

He may have a real name, but no one will ever know it. Truth is, no moniker would fit this cowboy.

The Janitor is the kind of man that every parent fears.

He's a square-jawed drifter, with a body by Adonis, a short mohawk, and a beard that says "Fuck you."

The Janitor bends, checks the tires -- shredded.

He heads back along the highway, spots a zigzagged bar composed of long metal teeth pointing upward.

The Janitor lifts the spike strip, examines it, and pulls it out of the road.

MOMENTS LATER

He THROWS HIS JEEP INTO NEUTRAL and pushes it -- THUD-THUD-THUD -- onto the shoulder.

The Janitor reaches into the cabin, puts on a trucker's hat.

He searches the flatbed, finds a six pack of Pepsi. He takes a seat on the hood, cracks the can.

DISSOLVE TO:

AN HOUR LATER

A few empties lying in the dirt. The Janitor hasn't moved.

He continues to wait, sip.

DISSOLVE TO:

AN HOUR AFTER THAT

A tow truck appears in the distance.

It's a rusted bucket of bolts, something that might be more at home in a wrecking yard -- certainly not AAA.

The tow truck rumbles to a stop, straddling the yellow line.

The Janitor hops off the hood of the Jeep, stares it down.

After a tense beat, the TOW TRUCK GASES IT! Flying toward him, ZOOMING 50 MPH. As the beast gets closer, we HEAR the SCREAM of an EMERGENCY BRAKE.

SCREEECH! The truck does a 180, its metal hook stopping only feet from The Janitor's face. He doesn't flinch.

The dust clears, the tow truck's hazards FLASH and the GROWLING ENGINE DIES. The Janitor peers into pitch-black windows, but can't see inside.

Finally, out from the truck steps JED LOVE (45). A big brute of a man, covered in grease and oil. He's carrying a jerky stick. Takes a bite.

JED LOVE
You got no idea what you're in
for.

INT. TOW TRUCK (MOVING) - AFTERNOON

With the Jeep safely secured, the TOW TRUCK ZIPS through the desert. Jed still chews his greasy meat stick.

JED LOVE
That's what I tell everyone that
attempts the 50. There ain't
shit out here, you have to be
prepared for anything.

The Janitor glances out the window, admiring the scenery... or lack thereof.

JED LOVE (CONT'D)
We had a car chase a while back.
Sheriff laid out the spikes, but
she caught the bastard before
needing 'em. Guess the ol'
Sheriff forgot to pick up her
toys.

The tow truck passes a sign:

HAYESVILLE 8 MILES AHEAD.
THE WORLD-FAMOUS HOME OF WALLY'S WONDERLAND.

The advertisement includes an image of WALLY WEASEL.

Wally can best be described as a happy purple mustelidae. He has a pinwheel hat, puke-green overalls, and whiskers.

He would look friendly if the sign wasn't in such disrepair.

The whites of Wally's eyes have peeled -- making him look possessed.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - AFTERNOON

FROM ABOVE, VULTURES CAW. They circle a large pizza restaurant/entertainment center, painted in circus colors.

It's abandoned. Or at least it appears it is...

Wally's name and face adorn the marquee. His crooked smile is hypnotizing.

SPLASH!

Gasoline soaks the exterior wall. CLOSE ON the can as its nozzle drips a trail of fuel away from the building.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL LIV (18), resilient, brave -- her "don't-fuck-with-me" factor scoring a perfect 100.

Liv shoves a dated Wally's Wonderland T-shirt into a bottle of booze and lights it. She rears back to throw when --

CLICK! A handcuff ring snaps around her wrist. She turns, dropping her head in defeat.

INT. F-150 POLICE PICK-UP TRUCK - AFTERNOON

Liv is tossed in the back. The DOORS LOCK. She kicks the windows to no avail.

EXT. HAYESVILLE - AFTERNOON

Not much of a town -- actually, it's a shithole.

The TOW TRUCK BLASTS BY a rotting block of mobile homes. This is the...

EXT. HAYESVILLE TRAILER PARK - AFTERNOON

Think of the last place you would ever want to end up in life and then imagine yourself there.

Exiting our Police Truck is SHERIFF ELOISE LUND (45). She's short, mean and sports a bowl haircut and too much lipstick.

Sheriff Lund opens the back door for Liv. The RUMBLE of a motor attracts their attention. They turn and stare as Jed's tow truck passes by.

INT. TOW TRUCK (MOVING) - AFTERNOON

The Janitor observes Liv.

They lock eyes -- intense -- akin to caged animals
commiserating with one another's plight.

He watches closely as she's forced inside a trailer.

INT. TRAILER - MOMENTS LATER

A small bedroom -- only it looks more like a cell. One
porthole window and a single, tiny but well-backed door.
It's clear the lock has been broken.

Liv scrambles to gather her meager belongings, stuffing them
into a backpack.

She turns to leave; Sheriff Lund blocks her path.

SHERIFF LUND

Don't play dumb. Not a chance
in Hell I'm letting you out of
this room tonight.

LIV

You can't keep me here forever.

SHERIFF LUND

Try me. As Sheriff of this
town, I have authority over
everyone in it. As your legal
guardian, I pretty much own your
ass.

LIV

You're not my mom. I'm 18.

SHERIFF LUND

(ignoring her)

... and as the proprietor of
this trailer, the very one
you've grown up in the past
umpteens years... I have some
say.

LIV

I hate you.

SHERIFF LUND

Talk sweet to me all you want,
but it ain't gonna change
anything.

LIV

Outta my w--

Liv tries to shove past the Sheriff but Lund grabs her hard,
spins her around fast, and CLICK! Handcuff Liv to a pipe.
Liv struggles to break free but to no avail.

LIV (CONT'D)

Hey!

SHERIFF LUND

I'll be back in the morning.

She's out the door, SLAM! She uses a master lock to BOLT IT.
Looks like Liv isn't going anywhere.

EXT. JED'S AUTO GARAGE - AFTERNOON

A graveyard of cars, rusted, broken-down and wrecked.
Several automobiles around the building have 4 flat tires.

INSIDE

Jed carefully lets the Jeep off the hook.

As he does, The Janitor spots a couple of hand made Missing
Persons signs tacked to a cluttered bulletin board. "Have
you seen me?". They look faded. Old.

The Janitor doesn't give it any thought.

Jed walks over, wiping the grease from his hands.

JED LOVE

You're looking at \$250 for the
tow. And you'll need all four
tires replaced. I can do it for
around \$1,000.

The Janitor whips out a wallet, pulls his AMEX.

JED LOVE (CONT'D)
 Whoa. Cash only. And in
 advance. We don't take no
 plastic cards.

The Janitor spots an ATM machine covered in dust. A paper
 taped to the screen reads "Out of order".

JED LOVE (CONT'D)
 Yeah, that. We don't get no
 internet here in Hayesville,
 sooo...no ATMS work in town
 neither. We were supposed to get
 it, but it never came.
 (snide grin)
 You don't have the cash, huh?
 That's a dilly of a pickle.
 (a beat)
 You willing to work it off?

The Janitor nods. Jed snatches his land line, dials.

JED LOVE (CONT'D)
 (on the phone)
 Hey, Tex... I got a guy for ya.

EXT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - AFTERNOON

The Janitor hops out of Jed's truck and finds himself in the
 parking lot of Wally's Wonderland.

TEX MACADOO (O.S.)
 Howdy there, partner.

At the front door is an overweight, sweaty cowboy with a
 white suit and 10-gallon hat: TEX MACADOO (60).

TEX MACADOO (CONT'D)
 The name is Tex, same as the
 state, and the handle is
 MacAdoo. Welcome to Wally's
 Wonderland.

JED LOVE
 (interrupting)
 He doesn't talk much.

TEX MACADOO
 That's decent. I enjoy a man of
 few words.
 (ushers him to the door)
 (MORE)

TEX MACADOO (CONT'D)
 Well, business is not what it
 used to be. I'm fixing to
 reopen and make Wally's better
 than ever.

The Janitor examines the premises. The outside is tagged
 with phrases including:

GATEWAY TO HELL.
 BULLDOZE THIS BUILDING.
 KID KILLERS.

The Janitor reads the tags, doesn't care.

TEX MACADOO (CONT'D)
 Anyway... enough horseshit,
 here's my offer: You spend the
 night cleaning Wally's
 Wonderland and I pay to have
 your 4x4 fixed. By morning
 tomorrow, you come walking out
 and your ride will be waiting
 for you.
 (extending his hand)
 Deal? If not, I got places to
 be.

The Janitor looks up at Wally's face on the marquee --
 gawking at his soporific smile.

After a lengthy contemplation, The Janitor nods.

The men shake.

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - AFTERNOON

The interior is creepy. Hell might be nicer. A visible
 haze hangs in the air. The floor is covered with dirt. At
 second glance, that might be blood.

The tables and chairs are flipped over, as if the last
 customers were trying to escape certain death.

Several signs direct people to other themed rooms:

PIRATE PETE'S COVE -->
 <-- SIREN SARA'S FAIRY FOREST
 ALEX'S AWESOME ARCADE -->

DINING AREA

ANIMATRONIC ROBOTS LOOM DOWN FROM STAGES.

These mechanical creatures have seen better days.

The stain has peeled from many. Their clothes are tattered. Wires protrude from their heads, stomachs, etc.

They are turned off, standing flaccid.

TEX MACADOO

We had some great times. Kids
laughing, smiling, eating pizza,
and opening presents. You know
the story, right? Well, some of
these little bastards start
crawling across the machines,
some get hurt, and then these
liberals threaten to sue me,
shut us down.

The Janitor nods, peruses the robots.

He stops in front of the man himself, WALLY WEASEL.

Wally looks much more intimidating in person. He's damn near 9' tall. Torn purple felt covers his metal interior. His snout is long and jagged with sharp, glistening teeth. His plastic eyes glow with a dead gaze.

The Janitor moves to within an inch of Wally's face, the two competing in a staring contest that neither is going to lose. Then --

-- WALLY SPRINGS TO LIFE!

He and the rest of his ROBOT CHUMS SING, DANCE, AND FLAIL their body parts in every direction as they SING.

WALLY

*It's your birthday and we want
you to have fun! It's your
birthday and let's party,
everyone!*

The Janitor doesn't flinch. He then notices that Tex has flipped the power switch.

TEX MACADOO

(laughing)

Didn't mean to frighten you,
comrade. That's Wally and this
is his crew.

(points to each)

You got Pirate Pete, Beary the
Bear, Ozzie the Ostrich and, of
course, the king of the goddamn
jungle, Wally Weasel. As you
can see, they look like shit. I
hired a cleaning crew to spruce
this place, but they balked on
the job and my elbow grease
ain't what it used to be.

Tex SHUTS OFF the MACHINES. Wally goes limp.

The Janitor gawks at Wally for a long beat, holding fast to
the proverb that trust is earned, not given. They share an
intense moment before...

The Janitor turns his back to the Weasel.

And as soon as he does --

-- Wally slowly raises his head. His eyes pop open. The
Janitor feels the gaze and quickly twists around.

Wally instantly resumes his OFF POSITION.

The Janitor studies him, then turns away again when --

WHAM! Tex swings open the door to a custodian's closet.

TEX MACADOO (CONT'D)

Damn thing always gets jammed!

INT. CUSTODIAN'S CLOSET - AFTERNOON

Tex yanks an exposed LIGHT BULB'S CORD, which TINKS to life.
Inside are cleaning supplies. It should be noted that most
the materials are pink with odd stains.

TEX MACADOO

This stuff should do the trick.
Mop, broom, bucket, Windex,
rags, you name it, we got it.
(then)
Oh, looky here!

Tex finds a rainbow-colored Polo shirt with the Wally's Wonderland logo stitched into the chest.

TEX MACADOO (CONT'D)
(handing it off)
Congratulations, son. You are
officially on staff.

INT. DINING AREA - AFTERNOON

The Janitor is dressed for work.

Anyone else in this uniform would come off as being the world's biggest tool but that The Janitor looks like a fucking badass.

Not that he gives a shit. The Janitor is not one who argues with the terms of the job, he's the one who gets it done.

Tex opens the front doors -- the sun is setting.

TEX MACADOO
Well, pal, it's getting dark
soon. I'll be back in the
morning with that Jeep of yours,
dapper and ready to drive. Oh,
almost forgot...I got punks that
delight in graffito-tagging the
place and damaging the bots.
You're a big guy, scare'em off.
(points to the kitchen)
Help yourself to anything you
find in the kitchen. On the
house. And be sure to take
breaks. Always good to pace
yourself. Good luck.

Tex exits, shuts the door. He LOCKS IT behind him.

The Janitor sets his retro, tactical-military watch. The digital face flashes:

BEGIN WORK -- BEEP.

EXT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - DUSK

Tex CLICKS a big lock through heavy chain, then lets out a huge sigh of relief, as though he cheated death.

He quivers as he rushes to Jed, who leans against the tow truck, smoking a cigarette. Jed passes one to Tex.

TEX MACADOO
Thought you were quitting?

JED LOVE
I am. Last one.

Jed chucks his Zippo toward a dumpster and misses. The building's exterior lights up. Many bulbs have burned out.

The men gaze up at the hauntingly beautiful exterior.

TEX MACADOO
I don't know why I got to do
this every time.

JED LOVE
'Cause you bought the place.

TEX MACADOO
A little help would be nice. I
mean, it'd make it easier on me.

JED LOVE
We all got a job to do. Sheriff
puts out the strips. I pick 'em
up.

TEX MACADOO
Yeah... but neither of you ever
set foot inside.

JED LOVE
Screw that noise, Tex.
(pause)
What d'you want me to do with
his Jeep?

TEX MACADOO
Good shape?

Jed nods.

TEX MACADOO (CONT'D)
I'll keep it. Add it to my
collection. OK, let's get outta
here. I can't stand to hear a
grown man scream.

They finish their drags, drop them.

INT. TRAILER - DUSK

Liv pulls and struggles to free herself from the handcuff. Nothing works. She slides down the pole and sits. Then--

KNOCK. KNOCK.

Liv leaps up and peeks out the little porthole window. No one there. She strains to see. Suddenly --

-- A FACE APPEARS!

EXT. HAYESVILLE TRAILER PARK - DUSK

Outside Sheriff Lund's trailer are five young adults.

CHRIS (18) - The earnest one. A Native American skater-punk, he's perched on a flower pot peering inside. He sports long hair and a mustache that's years away from being cool.

AARON (18) - The brash and cocky one. He's good looking with a politician's haircut and disingenuous grin.

DAN (18) - The geek. He's a baby faced, big ball of tub in a horror t-shirt. Hanging with this gang makes him feel cool.

BOB (20) - The dumb jock. He can't shake his glory days. A meathead with more muscles than brain cells.

KATHY (20) - The skanky one. She's white trash with potential but no ambitions. She'd be a stripper if this town had a pole.

CHRIS

Liv!? You in there?

LIV (O.S.)

Yeah! Get me the fuck out.

Aaron tries a KEY in the LOCK.

AARON

It's not working!

LIV (O.S.)

Shit. She must've changed it.

Bob grabs a big rock.

BOB

Stand back!

INT. TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Liv waits patiently, then --

BOOM!

The ROCK BLOWS A HOLE through the flimsy trailer door.

CHRIS
(peeking through)
Howdy.

He reaches in and unlocks the door. Waits.

CHRIS
C'mon out.

LIV
I can't, genius.

They bum rush inside to see that Liv is handcuffed.

LIV
Get me outta this thing.

Kathy pulls out a hairpin and winks.

OUTSIDE - DUSK

MOMENTS LATER

They pile out.

DAN
The Sheriff's gonna be piiissed.

Liv has a duffel bag slung over her shoulder.

LIV
Fuck her. Come on, we're late.
I saw the bait already.

CHRIS
You went without us?

LIV
There was an opportunity, I took
it.

KATHY

Well, I for one am glad you shit
the bed, 'cause I wanna watch
the bitch burn.

BOB

Yeah, burn, baby, burn!

Kathy and Bob laugh and kiss sloppily.

LIV

This isn't for your
entertainment! It's for doin'
what's right. Finally!

Bob snorts a laugh, swigs his beer and hands the can to
Kathy.

BOB

That don't mean it still can't
be entertaining. I'd love to
watch those freaky bastards die
after what I seen them do...

AARON

Shut up. You've never seen 'em
kill.

BOB

Have too! You don't know my
life.

LIV

Don't any of you fuck this up!
If we go, it's as a mission, not
a field trip. I want to wipe
Wally's off the map. Tonight!
You're with me or against me.

CHRIS

We're with you Liv. Whatever you
say.

Chris obviously has feelings for Liv. They're unrequited.

They all look at each other, nodding in agreement.

LIV

Alright, let's do this shit.

The group heads out.

Liv pauses for one last view at the abysmal trailer she's called home for too long.

When she turns away, she does not look back.

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - NIGHT

It's gotten dark quickly. The Janitor flips the lights, illuminating the dining area with FLICKERING FLUORESCENCE.

The BULBS BUZZZZ. The sound of loneliness.

Wally and his buddies have their heads lowered or cocked to the side, frozen in their last moments.

THE JANITOR

Lifts the capsized chairs and tables from the floor and stacks them neatly in the corner.

As he repeats the ritual of folding and stacking,

THE ANIMATRONIC ROBOTS BEGIN TO MOVE.

[NOTE: These movements are slight and almost unnoticeable. An arm lifts, a neck twists, an eyelid rises -- nothing too dramatic... yet.]

It's clear that Wally and his crew are watching The Janitor.

And The Janitor can feel eyes on him.

He finishes stacking the furniture, peeks to Wally. Wally's position has definitely changed. Creepy.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The ovens are covered with grease, the counters with grime. The floor is sticky. And the stove? Disgusting.

The Janitor turns on the water... nothing, then:

BOOM. BOOM. BOOM.

The GROUND SHAKES like a stampede is coming...

BOOM. BOOM. BOOM.

It's LOUDER. Getting closer and CLOSER. Then...

The FAUCET SPITS WATER. Rickety pipes.

The Janitor fills a bucket in the sink. He mixes in soap, making sure the water suds.

INT. DINING AREA - NIGHT

The Janitor cleans the checkered tile.

The STAINS TURN BRIGHTER RED as The Janitor swings the mop.

It's obvious that the grime on the floor was dried blood.

A FEW FEET AWAY

OZZIE THE OSTRICH OPENS HIS EYES.

Ozzie the Ostrich is 7' - two of those being his neck.

He has a sharp metal orange beak, a lengthy set of eyelashes, and three loose feathers atop his head.

THE JANITOR

Rings out the mop. The WATER in the bucket TURNS DARK RED.

A VOICE breaks the silence:

OZZIE THE OSTRICH (O.S.)
How old are you? Ha. Ha. Ha.

The Janitor halts the cleaning, peers to Ozzie the Ostrich.

The bird feigns his OFF POSITION.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The Janitor dumps the filthy water, fills the bucket again.

INT. DINING AREA - NIGHT

The Janitor continues to mop, the floor looks great.

With The Janitor not paying attention, OZZIE THE OSTRICH SPARKS TO LIFE AGAIN .

OZZIE THE OSTRICH
I bet you like to have fun.
Yep. Yep. Yep.

This time, The Janitor doesn't turn, ignoring the malfunctioning machine.

OZZIE THE OSTRICH
I bet you taste real good. Yum.
Yum. Yum.

The Janitor stops, spins.

Ozzie the Ostrich is still as a statute.

The Janitor turns his back to The Ostrich and mops more.

Ozzie steps forward, his POWER CORD UNPLUGS from the wall.

Ozzie is very slowly, very methodically moving toward The Janitor -- one step, then another.

He's quiet and eerie, a spooky lurch to each movement.

The Janitor freezes, checks behind him. He notes that Ozzie has moved at least three feet.

With confidence, The Janitor turns away and keeps mopping.

Ozzie the Ostrich takes another step forward. And another.

The Janitor dips the mop in the bucket, rings it out.

Ozzie makes his eyes and beak as wide as possible. His torso dances left and right with each crooked step.

Mop in hand, The Janitor nonchalantly spins to face Ozzie.

The bird fakes the OFF POSITION, even though it is well within striking distance.

The Janitor studies the bird, pokes Ozzie with the mop.

Nothing.

He does it again.

POKE. POKE.

Long pause. Then:

OZZIE THE OSTRICH COMES TO LIFE WITH A TERRIFYING SQUAWK.

It's a SCREECH, like a small animal caught in a trap.

Ozzie's eyes flutter wildly, his beak snaps, his wings flap.

OZZIE THE OSTRICH
I'm going to feast on your face.
Yes. Yes. Yes.

[NOTE: It now gets pretty cool, this is where Wally's Wonderland differs from your average horror film!]

The Janitor doesn't jump, bellow, or show any emotion. He doesn't run, doesn't hide, and he certainly doesn't beg for God to save him...

Instead -- in one smooth move, The Janitor flips the mop, SNAPS it in two, discarding the absorbent end -- and with one hard swing, CRACKS Ozzie across the neck.

WHAM!

OZZIE THE OSTRICH'S ESOPHAGUS CRUMPLES SIDEWAYS.

The bird is stunned. The demonic creature didn't expected to get its electronic ass kicked.

Using the mop handle, The Janitor dismantles his would-be killer, beating the shit out of him.

WHACK! Body shot.

CRACK! Neck shot.

BAM! BAM! Two BLASTS across the face.

And The Janitor is only getting warmed up!

He sweeps the legs.

The Ostrich falls and The Janitor goes to town on his chest. Ozzie takes a savage pummeling. The Janitor finally halts.

A FEW MINUTES LATER

Ozzie the Ostrich is a pile of wires, TWITCHING and struggling on the floor. The fiendish fowl can only mutter...

OZZIE THE OSTRICH
I just wanted to eat your skin.

... before The Janitor stomps on Ozzie's face, CRUSHING HIS SKULL.

And that's the end of Ozzie the Ostrich.

INT. HAYESVILLE SHERIFF'S OFFICE - NIGHT

As small as one would imagine. Three rooms with two jail cells and a lot of outdated technology.

Entering the main office are Sheriff Lund and EVAN OLSON (36), State Trooper, average build with a happy-go-lucky smile and an aw-shucks attitude.

EVAN

This town's as empty as a race car on the final lap. Looks like that order worked.

SHERIFF LUND

People fall in line around here.

EVAN

Then, Sheriff... if I may?
Why'd you request the State to send backup for one night to curfew a place that's the size of a postage stamp?
(laughing)
Don't get me wrong, I got a wife and a kid on the way, and I do love the overtime pay --

SHERIFF LUND

(not chatty)
Just do your job.

EVAN

Sure.
(beat)
So what's the plan the rest of the night?

SHERIFF LUND

See that phone?

Evan clocks it on a nearby desk, nods.

SHERIFF LUND (CONT'D)

We gonna sit here and pray it don't ring.

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - NIGHT

The dining area is spectacular! The tile is shiny, the tables and chairs are reset. The place looks brand new.

The Janitor shoves Ozzie (or what's left of him) into a trash bag. He ties it and pushes the front door...

Not happening. It only opens about an inch and a formidable padlock and chain on the outside has his ass locked in.

No biggie, he drops the garbage at the entrance. Then--

BEEP. BEEP. BEEP.

He looks at his watch. It says: *BREAK 5 MIN*

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The Janitor finds the refrigerator laying horizontal. He lifts the fixture upright and looks inside -- nothing.

IN THE CABINETS

He scans shelves, reaches into the deepest corners. He opens drawers. It might be hopeless.

After a decent search, he locates what he's looking for:

A Pepsi.

One problem. It's warm.

Damn.

The Janitor slides the fridge to an outlet and plugs it in.

VROOM! The SOFT PURR OF ENERGY. He grabs a bucket, fills it with water, and places the drink inside. He sets the bucket in the fridge.

INT. MEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

The Janitor enters, flips on the lights.

It's a disgusting mess. There's a fair amount of human waste/fluids covering the walls, plus blood in the sink.

A sign on one stall reads "*Out of order. Wally clogged it.*"

The Janitor walks to the urinal. He takes a piss, finishes, washes his hands.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The Janitor opens the fridge, reaches for his Pepsi.

He sits at the little break table and is just about to pop the top when...

BEEP. BEEP. BEEP.

He glances at his watch: *BACK TO WORK*

He's notably upset. He returns the can to the fridge.

INT. MEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

The Janitor scrubs the bathroom mirrors. Using Windex and a paper towel, he wipes away the dust and grime.

The Janitor hits the sinks, dousing them with Comet, and scrubs until they're white.

The urinals and toilets follow.

The Janitor never shows a negative emotion as he works his ass off to get them clean.

As he's finishing:

WALLY AND FRIENDS (O.S.)
(singing)
*It's your birthday and we want
you to have fun. It's your
birthday and let's party,
everyone!*

The Janitor sighs, exits the bathroom.

INT. DINING AREA - NIGHT

Wally and his crew are crooning and capering their normal birthday routine.

Wally's arms gyrate. He's conducting the orchestra, his head facing forward, steady and still.

WALLY
*It's your birthday, put a funny
 hat on your head. It's your
 birthday...*

Wally spirals his mechanical neck toward The Janitor --
 suffice it to say, it is unnatural.

WALLY
*... and we're going to kill you
 dead!*

The Janitor throws the power switch, WALLY SHUTS OFF.

THE JANITOR'S POV

He CURVES HIS ATTENTION BACK TOWARD the men's room.

The BATHROOM DOOR SWINGS TO AND FRO... something has beaten
 him in there.

INT. MEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Pitch black. The Janitor fumbles for the switch,
 illuminates the room.

His crystal-clean mirror has been defaced.

Written in blood on the mirror:

I'LL MAKE SOUP FROM YOUR BONES.

The Janitor moans, immediately hits the mirror with Windex,
 wipes off the words.

There is a long beat of mirror cleaning before:

BEARY THE BEAR (O.S.)
 My name is Beary the Bear.
 Would you be my beary best
 friend?

The Janitor doesn't answer, keeps working.

BEARY THE BEAR (O.S.)
 Would you want to play a game?

The Janitor swerves, investigates the stalls. He spots
 nothing.

BEARY THE BEAR (O.S.)
Let's play hide-and-seek.

BOOM! A STALL DOOR SLAMS SHUT.

BOOM! Another.

BOOM! Another.

It's as if some invisible, otherworldly presence has taken control of the stalls.

BEARY THE BEAR (O.S.)
You'll never find me. I'm beary
good at hiding.

The Janitor wipes the last smudge off the mirror, drops the Windex.

BEARY THE BEAR (O.S.)
When I find you, I'm going to
tear out your eyes and feast on
your soul! Ha. Ha. Ha.

The Janitor heads to the first stall. Checks under the door, it appears empty.

He the pushes the stall agape...

Nothing.

BEARY THE BEAR (O.S.)
You're beary cold.

The Janitor moves to the second stall, swings it open...

Zero.

BEARY THE BEAR (O.S.)
Happy day! You are getting
warmer.

The Janitor shoves the third stall ajar...

It's empty too.

BEARY THE BEAR (O.S.)
(louder)
Beary hot!

WHAM!

Before The Janitor can kick the final stall, BEARY THE BEAR BARRELS OUT.

Beary is a 5' blue bear with a top hat and yellow tie. His face in a permanent snarl, like one would find on an aging barfly. His claws are thick and razor sharp. But his creepiest feature is his eyes -- they GLOW IN THE DARK.

BEARY THE BEAR
Beary nice to --

CRACK!

The Janitor hits Beary with a right cross.

The bear is stopped dead in his tracks by the force of the punch.

Beary tries to regain himself. The Janitor follows the first haymaker with a JAB TO THE THROAT.

Suddenly, the Bear is on the defensive, trying to escape.

Unfortunately...

Beary has sadly underestimated how quick, vicious, and strong the fucking Janitor is.

BAM! A mighty ROUNDHOUSE puts Beary on the ropes.

The Janitor slaps the silly hat off Beary's head, seizes the diabolic electronic animal by the scruff of the neck and marches him into:

THE HANDICAPPED STALL

He forces Beary the Bear's head into the toilet.

WHOOSH. A flush.

The Janitor brings Beary up for air (not sure if a robot needs air), then shoves it back into the bowl again.

SPLASH! WHOOSH!

BEARY THE BEAR
(terrified)
Stop...

The Janitor forces Beary's jaw onto the lip of the bowl, stands and...

KA-WHACK!

...CURB-STOMPS Beary's satanic bear ass.

Beary the Bear's JAW is SMASHED TO PIECES.

The Janitor brings the boot down again...

KA-WHACK!

...and SNAPS THE ROBOT'S SPINE IN TWO.

BEARY THE BEAR
(dying)
That wasn't beary nice...

CUT TO:

THE BATHROOM - LATER

The bathroom is spotless. The urinals, stalls, and seats are winter white, springtime fresh.

It's so clean that patrons could eat off the floor.

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - NIGHT

The Janitor drops what's left of Beary the Bear in a garbage bag next to Ozzie the Ostrich. The Janitor senses eyes on him. Wally is staring at The Janitor...

...and Wally is pissed.

EXT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - NIGHT

The marquee is lit with FLICKERING BULBS. Wally's smirk on top of the entrance is as creepy as ever.

Five dirt bikes SKID into the Parking lot. Liv, Chris, Aaron and Dan jump off their own and Bob and Kathy leap from a shared bike. They all go to work and untie a bunch of LARGE GAS CANISTERS from the sides of the bikes. Aaron, Dan and Chris space them out along the outside of the building. Kathy and Bob start tearing a sheet into strips. Liv is all business.

LIV
We gotta work fast.

Aaron jumps around, waving a matchbook.

AARON

We're gonna burn this mother
down!

He lights a match and throws it in the air.

KATHY

Whoa! Chill around the gas cans,
Aaron.

AARON

(to Liv)

Let's do it now, Liv.

LIV

Not yet. That guy's inside. We
gotta get him out first.

BOB

Shit. Seriously?

CHRIS

She's right. We can't blaze it
with an innocent inside. We'd be
as bad as them.

BOB

If it's not too late already,
you mean.

LIV

We can only hope he's still
alive. Tough character. But in
there?

DAN

I'm having second thoughts, guy.
If someone dies tonight and I'm
involved, even incidentally, it
could mean eternal damnation.

CHRIS

This is cursed land. Anyone
that resides on it is going to
Hell. You're already doomed.

DAN

Not true. You only go if you
kill or take part in some way.

BOB
 (finishes a swig)
 Unless you're killin' for Uncle
 Sam. That's God's work.

BELCH! Kathy laughs.

LIV
 Wally and his pals are the only
 ones dying tonight.

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - KITCHEN

Half the kitchen is orderly, the other half a work in progress. The oven is open. The Janitor is squeezed half inside, scrubbing the hell out of this grease machine.

A long, unsettling beat.

At any moment, Wally could come around the corner, force The Janitor inside, and bake him like a cake.

Then: *BAM! BAM! BAM!*

A KNOCK on the DOOR.

INT. DINING AREA - NIGHT

The Janitor puts his face to the glass, peeks out between the boarded up slats.

EXT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - NIGHT

The teens look like deer caught in headlights as they stare up at the imposing Janitor.

CHRIS
 Excuse me, mister, uh...

BOB
 Mr...Janitor?

DAN
 (shouts way too loud)
 How are you doing in there?

The group covers their ears and slap Dan for yelling. The Janitor turns away. Liv approaches the glass.

LIV

Wait! Please! Mister! We've come
to get you outta there!

The Janitor waves them away and walks off.

BOB

He obviously doesn't wanna be
saved.

DAN

So what do we do now?

LIV

We go in after him and save him
wether he likes it or not.

AARON

In there? With those THINGS? Are
you fucking high? Then he'll
die, we'll die, everybody dies.

BOB

If he doesn't wanna be rescued
that's his choice.

LIV

We're the ones who don't have a
choice. This is a moral
imperative. He obviously doesn't
understand the danger he's in.
He's alive in there for who
knows how much longer. We have
to try and save him while we
can. Otherwise we have no moral
high ground over what we're
fighting against.

CHRIS

She's right.

They all look at each other. They know it's true.

BOB

Alright, fine, let's do it and
get it over with.

KATHY

How do we bust in? The bitch is
locked up like Fort Knox.

Liv thinks...

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The Janitor scours deep in the stove. Then a NOISE...
HE STOPS. HEARS FOOTSTEPS ABOVE HIM. SOMEONE'S ON THE ROOF.
After he listens for a few beats, he resumes scrubbing.

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - DINING AREA - NIGHT

ON THE MASCOTS. They hear the SOUNDS ON THE ROOF TOO.
Some swivel their heads and look at each other ominously.
Then they look to Wally.
Wally subtly nods...

EXT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND / REAR OF THE BUILDING - NIGHT

Aaron, Dan, Bob and Kathy work on setting up the gas cans
and dousing sheet strips.

CAMERA CRANES UP OVER THEIR HEADS AND SETTLES ON--

EXT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND ROOF - NIGHT

Ducts, fans, turbine vents...

Liv has found AN OLD FAN SHAFT. She pries at the filter
cover with a switch blade as Chris watches.

CHRIS

Liv, this is ridiculous, I'll
go.

LIV

The fuck you will! I'm going.

CHRIS

It's too dangerous.

LIV

Chris, we've been through this.
What you're doing right now is
called benevolent sexism. White
knightism. I don't need you to
protect me. I'm insisting we
rescue this guy, so I'll go.

CHRIS

White knightism, my ass. I want
to go.

(exasperated)

Fine, we'll go together. That
gender neutral enough for you?

LIV

No. It's faster, safer and
stealthier if I go in alone.
You'll only slow me down.

POP! The cover falls of.

LIV

But what you can do is keep
those fuckheads down there in
line. I'm just gonna grab our
Janitor and go. The second we're
out I wanna be able to light the
fuse and boom. Make sure
everything is set and just
waiting for a flame. Got it?

CHRIS

(reluctant)

Yeah. But before you go...

He makes a move to kiss her. She pulls away.

LIV

Chris, stop embarrassing
yourself.

She crawls in the air shaft and is gone. He HARRUMPHS.

INT. AIR SHAFTS - NIGHT

A maze of narrow shafts. Liv shimmies through. Beams of pale
light spear up through vents. She catches glimpses of
various rooms below through slats in small vents. Old arcade
games. Broken rides.

She comes to a fork in the shafts. Which way to go? Eenie
meenie miney mo. She goes left.

ANOTHER SHAFT

She crawls down the new duct.

A gust of air WHOOSHES through and blows her hair. Then a NOISE. She freezes. The light shifts. A shadow moves behind her. Someone...or something, is in the duct with her.

She looks back. The shadow is getting bigger.

LIV

Oh shit.

She crawls quicker. The shaft gets curvy. She scrambles as fast as she can, taking sharp turns. Whatever's behind her, it's still coming.

Closer. CLOSER! It rounds the corner to reveal--

DOUGLAS THE DOG!

Douglas wears a straw hat and overalls. The canine version of a redneck.

DOUGLAS THE DOG

Hot diggity dog, I'm mutts about you!

Douglas opens his jaws wide, bearing his jagged teeth. It's terrifying! Liv freaks out!

LIV

Nope! NOPE!

She scrambles down the shaft faster than ever. Douglas skitters after her at a clip. He SNAPS at her ass.

More tight corners. More forks in the shaft.

As hard as Liv tries to get away, Douglas stays right behind her. Gaining.

DOUGLAS THE DOG (CONT'D)

It's dog eat dog around here!
And this dog's gonna eat your face off.

Up ahead, Liv sees a vent that's large enough to squeeze through. She scrambles for it and frantically tries to pry the grating free with her knife.

Douglas gets closer.

The grate is staring to give.

Closer!

It's stuck. She yanks. She pries. She jams in her knife.

CLOSER!

She's almost got it, when--

Douglas is upon her! He grabs one of Liv's boots. Liv kicks like mad.

LIV
No! NO! Bad boy!!

She stomps and flails her feet, kicking Douglas over and over in the face, trying to fend off the psycho pooch.

Liv finally breaks her feet free and throws all her weight against the grate. POP! The grate finally breaks loose! Liv tumbles out of the shaft and falls into--

INT. SIREN SARA'S FAIRY FOREST - NIGHT

It's a playroom with a fairy-tale forest theme. Fake trees, a tree house, rope ladders, rope bridges, etc.

Liv falls out of the air shaft, bounces off tree branches and eventually lands with a painful THUD. She looks up to the opening.

Douglas is still coming! SHIT!

He squeezes his head and shoulders out of the vent and then...

He gets stuck! Douglas is too big to fit through.

Seeing this, Liv jumps to her feet, elated.

LIV
Too tight a squeeze you rabies
infested mutt? Oooh, that's too
bad. Too much pizza I guess.
Goes right to your ass.

She picks up an old dented pizza tray off the floor.

LIV (CONT'D)
But here, might as well have
another piece. On me!

She Frisbee's the round, metal tray at Douglas' face.

CLANK! Direct hit!

Then she spots an old, napkin dispenser and grabs it off the floor.

LIV (CONT'D)

Oh, you got some schmutz on your snout. Here's a napkin!

She fastballs it. THUNK! It bounces off Douglas' nose. Douglas' eyeball lights FLASH AND FLICKER with frustration. Douglas finally had enough.

DOUGLAS THE DOG

You're a real bitch!

Douglas pulls himself back into the vent and crawls away down the air shaft.

Satisfied, Liv catches her breath and looks around.

It's dark. Lots of trees to get lost amid.

Liv takes a few steps when suddenly, SIREN SARA peeks out from behind a tree in front of her. She's the sexiest of the animatronics with a gifted body, pixie haircut, porcelain skin, and two fairy wings.

The freaky fairy GIGGLES like a little girl. Dead eyes.

SIREN SARA

You're cool. Let's be besties.

LIV

Uh, not today girlfriend.

Liv spins and runs the other way. Siren Sara ducks fast behind the tree again.

Liv zig-zags between the trees.

Siren Sara leaps and climbs the tree in record speed. Then she swings from rope vines like a spider money, BLURRING BY over Liv's head. She drops in front of her. Liv stops.

SIREN SARA

Sisters before misters. Girl power every hour!

Liv runs back the other way. Sara leaps into the treetops again and chases her from above. She drops in front of her.

SIREN SARA
I'm gonna eat you out. Inside
out, that is!

Liv panics. She tries to elude Sara but it's impossible. Up the ropes, across the bridges. It's like an obstacle course. But Sara can jump from tree to tree.

Liv finally spots the EXIT door and makes a run for it. Sara sees and scurries high into the canopy and disappears in the dense fake leaves.

Just as Liv's about to escape the room, a rope bullwhips from above, wraps around her neck and yanks her off her feet.

SIREN SARA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Friends til the end!

Liv SCREEEAAAAMS as she disappears up into the trees. Some fake leaves flutter down.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The Janitor is still scrubbing deep inside the stove when he hears Liv's SCREAM.

He peeks out. WTF?

Long silent pause...

He grabs his mop handle weapon and goes to investigate.

EXT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - REAR OF BUILDING - NIGHT

Chris, Aaron, Dan, Kathy and Bob work on placing the last of the gas cans around the building, stuffing socks and rags inside to use as fuses and connecting them all together with gas soaked strips of bed sheet.

They HEAR LIV'S SCREAM too...

CHRIS
That was Liv! She's in trouble.
I knew I should've gone. C'mon,
we have to go in after her.

BOB
And get killed too? Why can't we
just accept they're all dead now
and do what they would want us
to do? Burn the mother down.

Chris scowls at Bob then starts climbing a fire escape.

BOB
What? I'm just being practical.

Aaron shakes his head at Bob and he and Dan follow Chris up.

Bob and Kathy just stand there. They look at each other and shrug.

BOB
(shrugs)
Fine. Fuck it.

They start climbing too.

INT. SIREN SARA'S FAIRY FOREST - NIGHT

The Janitor stands in the entrance way to the fairyland forest. All's quiet.

His eyes scan the trees, the rope ladders, the dilapidated tree house. No signs of anything.

Then a lone fake leaf falls from the canopy above. He watches it lazily make its way down, down, down to the ground, right in front of his feet.

He crouches to look at it. Just a fake leaf.

Then he spots a drop of something wet on the floor. It glistens in the light. He touches it and looks. It's red on his finger. Blood.

He looks up again but doesn't see anything out of the ordinary. He pulls the rag out of his back pocket and wipes up the spot.

Then a NOISE FROM ABOVE.

He looks up to see Liv burst through the leaves and hurl right towards him.

THE JANITOR'S POV - Liv tumbles right AT THE CAMERA!

Thinking fast, The Janitor catches Liv. She still has some rope wrapped around her neck, and her knife in her hand.

She's shocked to have been caught.

LIV
Oh wow! Thanks!

The Janitor drops her like a sack of shit. THUD.

LIV
Ow!

She jumps up.

LIV
Mister, thank God you're still
alive! Listen. Sorry to, uh,
"drop in on you" like this...But
we've come to rescue you. We
gotta get you outta here. Now!
You're in terrible danger! These
robots are ki--

But before she can finish, The Janitor walks out of the room.

LIV
Hey! Hey, wait!

She chases after him.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The Janitor walks back in and resumes scrubbing the appliances. The place is starting to look spic-and-span.

Liv follows him in, desperate to get his attention.

LIV
I don't think you understand.
We've got to get out of here.
Like, right now! Or you're going
to be killed by those...those
things.

He ignores her and just keeps cleaning.

LIV
Hello?! Don't you speak English?

INT. DINING AREA - NIGHT

Sara Siren emerges from a dark hallway and silently returns to her place on the stage behind Wally.

Once she hits her spot, she freezes like a statue again.

EXT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND ROOF - NIGHT

Chris, Aaron, Dan, Kathy and Bob are at the open shaft where Liv went in.

CHRIS

Alright, we go in fast, we split up and as soon as we find Liv and this Janitor dude, we're out. No fucking around. No heroics. No Avengers bullshit. Got it?

AARON

Fuck that man, if I'm confronted by one of those motherfuckers I'm gonna bash its motherfuckin' skull in. I'm ready for it.

CHRIS

Aaron, I'm serious. You'll only be making it less safe for everyone else. If you get yourself in a jam and we have to come save you, that's putting everyone else in harms way.

BOB

Kinda like Liv just did?

Chris stiffens. Defensive.

CHRIS

Excuse me?

BOB

Exactly what you said not to do is what our fearless leader Liv just did. She went in on her own, obviously got herself into trouble, probably killed, and now we're all putting ourselves in harm's way to go save her.

KATHY

Hey, yeah. That's true!

CHRIS

She's alive! And she's the leader of this whole operation! This whole thing is her plan.

BOB

Yeah, and seems to me because of that she should either live by it or die by it.

CHRIS

How dare you! If it wasn't for Liv these killings would never stop.

BOB

Oh fuck off Chris, when are you gonna get it through your thick skull? Kissing her ass ain't gonna get you laid, but it most likely will get you killed. Along with all of us. No piece of ass is worth that. So y'know what? We're out. C'mon babe.

Bob grabs Kathy's arm and they start to walk away. Chris sees red. He runs at Bob and tackles him from behind. They go down hard, THUD!

Their collective weight causes Chris and Bob to break through a weak spot in the roof. They disappears into a hole of wood and dust.

BOB AND CHRIS (CONT'D)

AAhahAHAaaa!

KATHY

Bob!

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - DINING HALL - NIGHT

Bob and Chris CRASH through the ceiling, hurl down and land in--

THE BALL PIT

They completely disappear beneath the surface of the balls.

Aaron, Kathy and Dan rush to the big hole and peer down helplessly from above. The balls are still. Eerily still.

KATHY
(scared)
Bob?

Then, Bob pops up.

BOB
I'm OK!

WHEW!

Then Chris surfaces.

He and Bob look at each other and actually laugh.

BOB
Saved by the balls!

AARON
Don't worry guys, we're gonna figure a way to get you outta there.

CREEEAAAAK...

KATHY
What's that sound?

CRASH! The hole in the ceiling widens and Aaron, Dan and Kathy all fall into the Dining Hall too.

AARON, DAN, KATHY
AAaaAAaaAAahhHhaaaa!

They splash down in the balls as well.

Everyone wades around and splashes balls at each other. It's almost fun.

BOB
(to Kathy)
Wow, you haven't seen this many balls since Freshman year.

Kathy splashes a wave of balls at him.

They all climb out of the Ball Pit and stand in awe of the formidable animatronics. They're scary as shit.

Then they notice -- The Janitor!

They SCREAM!

He stands in the doorway to the kitchen. He looks pissed.

Then Liv steps out from behind him.

CHRIS
(overcome)
Liv. You're alive! Thank God...

He rushes to hug her but she shuts him down.

LIV
Don't even think about it.

He stops awkwardly, arms outstretched.

LIV
(re The Janitor)
I'm trying to make this guy
understand that he's in mortal
danger in here. We all are. Can
someone please explai--

Then Liv notices the garbage bags filled with robot parts
near the front door.

Then she sees a few empty spots on stage. It dawns on her.

She turns to The Janitor.

LIV (CONT'D)
Wait...Did you--? By
yourself...?

SUDDENLY WALLY AND HIS PALS SPARK TO LIFE:

WALLY AND PALS
(singing)
*It's your birthday so come in
and have some fun! It's your
birthday so come join everyone!*

LIV
Guys, it's happening! IT'S
HAPPENIIIIING NOOOOW!

Liv doesn't miss a beat.

She spots SIREN SARA on the stage and becomes enraged.

She sprints at the robots and zeros in on SARA --

LIV
And this ugly bitch already
tried to kill me!

THWAM! She clocks the animatronic pixie square in the jaw.
Then, from her coat she pulls hair spray and a match.

LIV (CONT'D)
Burn, you slut!

She lights Siren Sara's breasts ablaze.

WHOOSH!

The Janitor promptly KILLS THE FLAMES WITH AN EXTINGUISHER.

LIV (CONT'D)
What the--

Liv swings at The Janitor. He dodges it, lifts her over his
shoulder as she kicks and SCREAMS.

CHRIS
Put her down.

Chris rushes The Janitor, gets stiff-armed and falls
pathetically.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
(from the ground)
Please...

The Janitor plops Liv in a chair and gives her a scolding
stare that says "Don't fucking do that again."

LIV
I'm trying to help you, dumbass.
Don't you know what's going on
here?

He doesn't care. He turns and walks back into the Kitchen.

THE FOLLOWING PLAYS IN BOTH THE KITCHEN AND THE DINING ROOM,
WHICH ARE CONNECTED BY THE PASS-THROUGH...

KITCHEN/DINING ROOM

The Janitor resumes his cleaning, not interested in the
story.

Liv speaks emphatically to him using a pass-through.

LIV
You can stop cleaning now.

He just keeps scrubbing.

LIV (CONT'D)
I know the bullshit story they
told you, if you clean up the
place tonight they'll pay to
have your tires fixed by
morning, right? It's BULLSHIT!
They said the same thing to
countless others over the last
20 years. They baited you.
You're here to be a human
sacrifice. You're here to die
and be eaten, don't you get it?

He keeps cleaning. Liv's frustrated by his silence.

LIV (CONT'D)
Why won't you speak?!

CHRIS
Maybe he's mute.

LIV
Maybe if you knew what the Hell
is really going on here you'd
understand. This town has a dark
history. And it all starts with
this horrible place...

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK - INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - DAY (20 YEARS AGO)

Wally's Wonderland is bright, fun and inviting. Wally and his buddies are new. The place is packed.

LIV (V.O.)
Wally's Wonderland may seem like
a simple child's play place, but
it was, and is, much, much more
than that.

KIDS, FAMILIES watch as WALLY SINGS AND DANCES ON STAGE.
There are several birthday parties happening at once.

LIV (V.O.)
 Wally's was built in 1996. The
 brainchild of one Jerry Robert
 Wallace. If that name sounds
 familiar to you, it should.

JERRY ROBERT WALLACE (52) watches in the corner of the
 restaurant, a crooked grin on his face.

Jerry is thin, balding with a bad comb-over, and sports a
 stained Wally's Wonderland staff shirt.

LIV (V.O.)
 Jerry was one of the more sick
 and sadistic serial killers of
 the last quarter century.

Kids eat pizza, play arcade games. Ozzie the Ostrich bops
 his head to late-'90s POP MUSIC.

LIV (V.O.)
 Jerry had spent the better half
 of that decade cultivating
 similar sickos. These were the
 most depraved people you could
 imagine. They were child
 molesters, murderers,
 necrophiliacs. And surprise
 surprise, they decided to set up
 camp in beloved Hayesville,
 Nevada.

The CAMERA CATCHES several CLOSE-UPS OF the STAFF.

The WAITERS, WAITRESSES, and COOKS would instantly give
 anyone the chills.

LIV (V.O.)
 Could you imagine bringing your
 kid to a happy-go-lucky play
 place run exclusively by vicious
 homicidal cannibals?

INT. SUPER-FUN HAPPY ROOM

Jerry and a Waitress wave a FAMILY OF FOUR inside.

This room has no windows, it's painted with rainbow stripes
 and lit with disco lighting. A dining table sits center that
 is topped with a pizza pie and a birthday cake.

LIV (V.O.)
Often, Jerry and his crew would
whisk unsuspecting families away
to Wally's Super-Fun Happy Room.

Towards the front is a small stage. Jerry puts on a Wally Weasel life-size suit.

LIV (V.O.)
Once inside, the family was
treated to a large pizza, a
birthday cake, and a private
show from Wally Weasel.

The suited Wally dances around, entertains the group.
Behind his back, out of sight from the family, is a machete.

LIV (V.O.)
The shows always ended the same
way.

Without warning, Wally lifts the machete, swings the blade.
Blood SPLATTERS!

END FLASHBACK.

CUT BACK TO:

THE PRESENT - INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - NIGHT

KITCHEN/DINING ROOM

The Janitor keeps cleaning, not interested in the story.

LIV
After numerous missing-people
reports and suspicious smells
coming from Wally's Wonderland,
the law felt it was time to
investigate.

FLASHBACK - EXT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - DAY (20 YEARS AGO)

Wally's is surrounded by plenty of police vehicles.

ARMED OFFICERS take positions around the establishment.

LIV (V.O.)
A massive standoff took place.

SHOTS are FIRED from Wally's. Police immediately RETURN FIRE. TEAR-GAS CLOUDS STREAK the air, SMASHING through the decorated WINDOWS.

LIV (V.O.)
The stalemate went on for hours
as Jerry's sect refused to be
taken alive.

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - NIGHT

KA-BOOM!

With an EXPLOSIVE, SWAT breaches the front door, clears the diner. They move from space to space until they enter:

SUPER-FUN HAPPY ROOM

It's no longer illuminated by rainbow-colored disco lights. Instead, the ambiance is set by hundreds of black candles.

A painted pentagram dominates the floor. Around it, Jerry and his followers lie dead.

LIV (V.O.)
The police report indicates that
instead of surrendering, the
cannibals performed an occult
ceremony, taking their own
lives.

END FLASHBACK.

CUT BACK TO:

THE PRESENT - INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - NIGHT

The Janitor scrubs the stove.

LIV
Spirit guides and those familiar
with satanic rituals believe the
mass suicide was a Katra
Transfer, whereby the soul and
knowledge of the living are
relocated to a nonliving object,
in this case...
(MORE)

LIV (CONT'D)
 (pointing to Wally)
 ... the animatronic robots.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK - EXT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - DAY (10 YEARS AGO)

Wally's is refurbished, as presentable as possible. A large red banner hangs over the marquee that reads:

GRAND REOPENING.
 COME FOR THE FOOD, STAY FOR THE FUN.

A younger Tex welcomes families back to Wally's Wonderland.

LIV (V.O.)
 Ten years later, Wally's
 Wonderland reopens. The new
 owner, one Tex MacAdoo, does his
 best to make the current public
 unaware of its horrific past.

Tex gives the biggest pie-eating grin known to man.

LIV (V.O.)
 Things are bad from the start.

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND

A GIRL (9) attempts to give Beary the Bear a hug.

LIV (V.O.)
 There are reports that the
 creatures move on their own...

Beary scratches her in the chest, drawing blood. Horrified, she runs to her family.

IN SIREN SARA'S FAIRY FOREST

A FAT BOY (12) checks to make sure the coast is clear, then puts his hands on Siren Sara's breasts.

LIV (V.O.)
 Say things that are not
 programmed to...

SIREN SARA
 Wanna fuck, fatty?

ON STAGE

A BIRTHDAY BOY (11) is presented with a big cake.

Wally maneuvers behind him, singing and dancing.

WALLY
(singing)
*It's your birthday and we want
you to have fun. It's your
birthday so let's party,
everyone.*

Just as the Boy blows out his candles, Wally bends and BITES his neck. The Boy BELLOWS in pain, blood sprays everywhere.

LIV (V.O.)
... and attempt to feast on the
customers that come in.

END FLASHBACK.

CUT BACK TO:

THE PRESENT - WALLY'S WONDERLAND - NIGHT

Wally watches Liv tell her tale. They do not notice his WEASELY EYES MOVING.

LIV
After several ghastly incidents,
Wally's once again closes its
doors. Except Tex still doesn't
bulldoze it to the ground.

She yells, making sure The Janitor can hear loud and clear.

LIV
Why?

IN THE KITCHEN

The Janitor has a stove to clean, he doesn't give a shit.

IN THE DINING AREA

Liv's emotional, fights off tears. Before she can answer her own question...

Bob sneak up behind Kathy and grabs her to scare her.

BOB

AHHH!

Kathy jolts and playfully punches him for startling her.

KATHY

Bobby!

The Janitor looks up, making sure nothing is being broken. Bob grabs Kathy's ass. She giggles.

Bob then surreptitiously motions for Kathy to follow him.

She's hesitant at first then agrees. They quietly sneak away down a dark hall...

INT. SUPER-FUN HAPPY ROOM - NIGHT

Bob opens the door. CREEEAAAAK... He and Kathy enter.

The floor is stained, the space dark and dank. It look like a torture chamber -- and those might actually be nicer.

There's evidence of the Katra ceremony, burnt candles, dried blood, and a painted pentagram. Kathy's in awe.

KATHY

OMG... This is where it actually happened. This is where those kid killers offed themselves...

She runs her fingers along the walls, touching the pentagrams and candles and dried blood. She starts to breathe more heavily.

KATHY (CONT'D)

Is it weird that I'm getting really turned on right now?

BOB

You're one kinky bitch, you know that?

KATHY

That never seemed to bother you before.

She starts to touch herself. Bob loves it.

BOB
Who says it bothers me now?

He pulls her in close. Their hands are all over each other.
Next, they're suddenly kissing passionately amid the horror.

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The Janitor puts the finishing touches on the oven.

The kitchen sparkles.

BEEP. BEEP. BEEP. He looks at his watch: *BREAK 5 MIN.*

IN THE DINING AREA

Liv is beyond frustrated. She throws up her arms and turns to Chris.

LIV
This guy doesn't even wanna be
saved. What are we supposed to
do now?

SUDDENLY WALLY AND HIS CREW

COME TO LIFE, singing their hearts out:

WALLY & THE BAND
*It's your birthday and we want
you to have fun. It's your
birthday and let's party,
everyone!*

Then the MACHINES SUDDENLY POWER OFF AGAIN.

Deathly silence. Liv stops in her tracks. Then--

WALLY ENLIVENS. A SPOTLIGHT HITS HIM.

This time he sings A CAPPELLA. And it's not cheerful. It's slow. It's deep. It's dark...

WALLY
*It's your birthday and we want
you to have fun. It's your
birthday and let's party,
everyone!*

The group gazes at Wally, frozen with fear.

WALLY ZIPS HIS HEAD IN A SEESAW MOTION. His eyes blink randomly. It's either a malfunction or a huge warning sign.

ON PIRATE PETE

Pirate Pete is almost 6', with a classic captain's hat, a black beard, an eye patch, and a long red coat.

He has a hook for one hand and a sword in the other. His face is weathered; missing teeth and a broken nose.

WITH A TWITCH OF HIS FACE, PIRATE PETE HAS COME TO LIFE...

He quietly steps off his "PIRATES COVE" decorated stage and creeps toward the teens.

IN THE KITCHEN

The Janitor opens the refrigerator. He smiles as he seizes his cold Pepsi.

IN THE DINING AREA

Focused on Wally, everyone is oblivious to Pirate Pete as he lurches up behind Aaron.

Wally winds up for one dramatic, final verse.

WALLY
*It's your birthday and we want
you to have fun. It's your
birthday so let's kill everyone.*

ON PIRATE PETE

He looms right behind Aaron, broadens his mouth and CHOMPS DOWN HARD, taking a huge hunk out of Aaron's neck!

Aaron SCREAMS! His blood spews all over the dining area.

Pirate Pete steps back, then drives his sword straight through Aaron's chest.

Chris grabs Liv's arm.

CHRIS
We gotta go! Now!

She pulls her arm away.

LIV
I'm not your fucking damsel in
distress!

CHRIS
Fine, fuck it! I tried Liv!

Chris cuts bait and runs at the front door with all his might. SLAM! He bashes into it. He staggers backward, shaken. Then he tries pulling on the door wildly. Locked!

Dan clutches one of The Janitor's nicely stacked chairs, hurls it at the window.

The CHAIR BOUNCES OFF THE GLASS like a superball.

IN THE KITCHEN

The Janitor sits down at the break table to enjoy his beverage, but before he can crack open his can, THE HORRIBLE SOUNDS FROM THE OTHER ROOM cause him to freeze. What now?

IN THE DINING AREA

THREE MORE ANIMATROINCS COME TO LIFE.

PAULY THE PENGUIN has no clothes and two stout wings that flap haphazardly. His face is friendly, with eyes that spin.

REGINA RABBIT would be better described as a horse-faced swamp donkey. She has a dumb expression, with dark bushy eyebrows, whiskers and huge buck teeth.

And we've already met Siren Sara.

The insane ROBOTS WADDLE, HOP, AND SKIP for Dan and Chris.

The boys make a break for it--

They run for their lives, split up and head down different hallways toward other rooms of the Wonderland.

Wally remains motionless. He's pleased to watch.

Liv turns toward...

PIRATE PETE

who TAKES A SECOND BITE out of Aaron and tosses his body aside.

Pulling his sword from Aaron, he raises it toward Liv.

PIRATE PETE
Yo, ho, ho. I'll drink your
blood.

INT. SUPER-FUN HAPPY ROOM - THE SAME TIME

Bob and Kathy are fucking amid the filth and freaky devil shit.

Unbeknownst to them, a hidden service door silently slides open and Douglas the Dog waddles into the room. The door closes behind him.

He watches the sex with an idiotic, plastered grin.

Kathy is on top, bumping and grinding. She stops her movement, hearing the SCREAMING AND COMMOTION from the front of Wally's.

BOB
Why are you stopping, babe?

KATHY
You don't hear that?

BOB
I do. I just don't give a shit.

They switch positions. Bob goes to work. Kathy is situated so she's now facing Douglas the Dog. She's suddenly spooked.

KATHY
Whoa! Was that always here?

BOB
I don't know.

KATHY
It's staring at us.

BOB
So, we got an audience now. Just
get into it.

Douglas watches her -- she kinda starts to dig it until...

DOUGLAS THE DOG SPREADS HIS JAW. Kathy tenses.

KATHY
(fearful)
Oh.

BOB
Ah! Tight... that feels good.

KATHY
Bobby, that thing just moved.

BOB
(not cool)
Really?

Douglas is now PANTING -- the dog is getting off to what he's watching.

KATHY (CONT'D)
Holy shit!

DOUGLAS THE DOG HOWLS, dilates his mouth wider to reveal a set of sharp fangs.

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND HALLWAYS - NIGHT

Dan dashes from the main hall, and ducks into--

INT. PAULY'S PLAY PLACE - NIGHT

An activity room. There's a jungle gym, a slide, an obstacle course, a Nerf squishy pit, etc.

Dan takes cover under the slide and quivers.

Suddenly the LIGHTS FLICKER ON AND OFF.

Pitch black! Bright light! Pitch black! Bright light!

Siren Sara and Pauly the Penguin appear in the doorway.

PAULY THE PENGUIN
Come out come out, wherever you
are.

SIREN SARA
 Oh pretty please? Can't you see
 I'm alone in this fairy kingdom?

Dan looks toward the exit. Siren Sara and Pauly the Penguin enter the play place and dash in separate directions. He immediately loses track of them.

DAN
 (praying)
 Lord, help me now. I'm sorry I
 ever doubted your existence.

SIREN SARA (O.S.)
 It's been so long...

There's a flash of light. Siren Sara appears by the big blocks.

The lights drop. Pitch black again.

SIREN SARA (O.S.)
 ...since I've had a boy to play
 with.

Another blast of light.

Siren Sara is now by the jungle gym. Her jaw expands wide -- unnatural, scary.

Darkness again.

SIREN SARA (O.S.)
 I need you.

A burst of light and suddenly Siren Sara now peers out from the other side of the slide -- she's right next to Dan.

SIREN SARA
 To die!

Dan quickly rolls, avoiding her grasp. She lets out a HIGH-PITCHED SHRIEK.

He sprints under the monkey bars, running in a straight line toward the squishy pit -- Siren Sara in hot pursuit.

Then Pauly the Penguin springs out of the squishy pit, flapping his wings and pecking his beak.

PAULY THE PENGUIN
 Come to Pauly, fat boy.

Dan freezes in fear but is tackled from behind by Sara. Dan tumbles into the squishy pit. Nerf bricks fly.

He's torn apart by Pauly and Sara.

In CLASSIC HORROR-MOVIE FASHION, Dan's hand slowly disappears below the surface of the soft foam chunks.

INT. DINING AREA - NIGHT

Pirate Pete swings his blade wildly at Liv. She ducks behind a chair. Pirate Pete kicks it out of the way.

She dives under a table. Pirate Pete puts his sword right through it.

Liv slides from beneath the table, scrambling along the floor, and thrusts out her foot--

PIRATE PETE
You'll walk the plaAAA--

-tripping Pirate Pete. He tumbles to the ground.

Thinking fast, Liv grabs the fire extinguisher The Janitor used and THWAM! Brings it down hard on Pete's knee, smashing it. Now he can't get up. He tries, but can't.

After struggling a moment, the pirate plants his hook firmly into the tile and crawls toward Liv (à la The Terminator).

She's got the advantage. She leaps on the table as Pirate Pete follows from below.

Liv scales the last table, bumps into the wall. She's trapped.

Pirate Pete creeps closer and closer, flailing his saber, slashing at Liv's feet.

And just when he's within striking distance...He's stopped.

PIRATE PETE'S SERVOMECHANISMS WHINE as he tries to slither forward. Something is halting his momentum:

It's The Janitor.

PIRATE PETE
Ye scurvy dog.

The Janitor lifts Pirate Pete by his legs and swings him like a baseball bat...

PIRATE PETE
Avast, ye landlubber!

... into the wall.

WHAM!

Pirate Pete goes head first through the brick, his FACE CRACKS INTO SEVERAL PIECES.

The Janitor cocks his shoulders, swings again.

WHACK!

Pirate Pete's plastic face mask falls, revealing a metal skull.

PIRATE PETE SHRIEKS AND WHINES before The Janitor BARREL-HOUSES him one last time into the wall.

WHOMP!

PIRATE PETE'S HEAD SPLITS IN TWO.

And that's the end of Pirate Pete.

Liv catches her breath and wipes the hair from her eyes.

LIV
Let's go get the others!

Liv points toward the rooms. The Janitor motions for her to give him one second.

He unspools a black garbage bag, hands it to Liv. She holds it agape, bemused as he stuffs Pirate Pete's remains inside.

She mad-dogs Wally, cinching the bag.

INT. ALEX'S AWESOME ARCADE - NIGHT

Large arcade games, pinball machines, a ticket booth.

Chris enters the dark and spooky space. He dashes through the games and hides behind the booth.

Frantically Searching his pockets, he finds his cell, dials.

INT. HAYESVILLE SHERIFF'S OFFICE - NIGHT

True to her promise, Sheriff Lund and her backup have not left the office.

The PHONE RINGS.

She and Evan stare at each other, then peer to the phone at the center of her desk.

It RINGS SEVERAL TIMES before Sheriff Lund cautiously reaches for the receiver and answers.

SHERIFF LUND
Hayesville Sheriff's office.

INT. ALEX'S AWESOME ARCADE

Chris is balled up, being a wuss, keeping his head as low as he possibly can.

CHRIS
(whispering)
Sheriff?

SHERIFF LUND (V.O.)
This is Sheriff Lund.

CHRIS
It's Chris Muley.

SHERIFF LUND (V.O.)
What can I do you for, Chris?

THE ARCADE SPARKS TO LIFE.

All the GAMES COME ON, SOUNDS fill the room. TV SCREENS FLICKER AND FLASH TO LIFE.

Regina Rabbit is in the doorway, her ears flopping.

CHRIS
The guys and I did something stupid.

INT. HAYESVILLE SHERIFF'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Sheriff Lund loses color. A "please-don't-tell-me" mien fills her face before:

CHRIS (V.O.)
We went to Wally's.

Sheriff Lund hangs up fast. CLICK!

EVAN
Trouble?

SHERIFF LUND
Prank call.

The PHONE RINGS AGAIN. Sheriff Lund doesn't answer.

EVAN
Want me to get that?

SHERIFF LUND
People make their bed, they must
lie in it.

EVAN
Uh. The saying is protect and
serve, Sheriff.

SHERIFF LUND
Watch your mouth, funny guy.

The MESSAGE MACHINE CLICKS ON: BEEP!

CHRIS (V.O.)
Liv brought us! We're all stuck
inside and--

SHERIFF LUND
(answering)
Liv? Son of a bitch! Get your
asses out of there, son!

Sheriff Lund ends the call, grabs a shotgun.

SHERIFF LUND
Get your balls on, Evan.
(cocks it)
We're going to Wally's.

INT. SUPER-FUN HAPPY ROOM - NIGHT

Bob desperately fights Douglas the Dog. Kathy SCREAMS and
pulls at the door to get out. It won't open.

Bob wildly throws punches. His fists connect with everything except his attacker.

Douglas BITES Bob's arm, yanks him to the ground.

BOB

Run, Kathy! Get out!

Kathy continues to pull at the door, nothing. She reverses her motion and this time puts her shoulder into it.

WHAM! Success.

She checks on Bob. Douglas is already feeding on him. Tearing through his flesh. Bathing in his blood. She freaks.

INT. HALLWAY

Kathy runs SCREAMING out of the Super-Fun Happy Room and right toward The Janitor and Liv, who are coming down the hall.

She's hysterical, half-naked and face smeared with makeup.

KATHY

I want to go hooooome!

Before she can get 3 feet, the DOOR to the Super-Fun Happy Room FLIES OPEN behind her.

It's the blood covered Douglas the Dog.

Kathy doesn't have time to yell before Douglas seizes her by the hair and pulls her back into the room.

The DOOR SLAMS CLOSED.

The Janitor and Liv are left stunned.

INT. ALEX'S AWESOME ARCADE - NIGHT

Regina Rabbit hops through the arcade, her front paws hidden behind her tail.

REGINA RABBIT

Hello? Little boy? You don't
need to be afraid of me. I'm
not the same as the others.

Chris peeks out, doing his best to stay out of sight.

REGINA RABBIT

I hate them. They're so mean to me. They call me ugly and make fun of my big floppy ears.

Regina leaps around, searching for Chris.

REGINA RABBIT

I guess I don't expect you to believe me. I hoped that you were different.

Chris ponders his next move, leaves his cover. Dumbass.

CHRIS

My name is Chris. My family and I have respected this land. We believe in many planes of existence, and if you are not hostile, I'd like to help you in your journey to the next one.

REGINA RABBIT

(smiling)

You'll... set me free?

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

KATHY'S SHRIEKS are MUFFLED by the door.

Liv tries with all the strength she can muster. She can't get it to budge. The Janitor gently moves aside.

With one SWIFT KICK, he sends the DOOR SPLINTERING OFF ITS HINGES.

INT. SUPER-FUN HAPPY ROOM - NIGHT

Douglas the Dog kneels, scarfing as much of the two teens as he possibly can. Big, sloppy, bloody bites.

He senses The Janitor, looks up, blood dripping from his jaws, and growls.

The Janitor takes it in and calmly flips off the dog.

Douglas springs to his feet, widens his mouth and LEAPS at The Janitor's face.

Without hesitation, The Janitor catches both the demonic canine's upper and lower jaws.

Douglas attempts to bite, but The Janitor's biceps flex with the force of a vice. Douglas' jaw is forced against the grain -- and opens wide.

In one smooth motion, The Janitor winds back and punches Douglas the Dog through the mouth.

KA-BOOM!

The JANITOR'S FIST BUSTS THROUGH THE BASE OF DOUGLAS THE DOG'S SKULL AND OUT THE REAR OF HIS THROAT.

Douglas the Dog flails wildly.

The Janitor retracts his arm halfway -- he stops midbrain, forces his hand higher through the metal dog's nose cavity, and finds its electric cranial nerve.

With one swift tug, The Janitor jerks the computerized components from Douglas' head.

The dog drops immediately. The Janitor spikes the brain.

INT. ALEX'S AWESOME ARCADE - NIGHT

Regina Rabbit hops toward Chris, her paws hidden.

CHRIS

My family has always believed
that the body was just a vessel
for the spirit.

REGINA RABBIT

It's true. Evil has kept me
here. I can tell you so much
about the other side.

She hops again, becoming more intimate.

REGINA RABBIT (CONT'D)

I can answer all your
questions...

Now is when the AUDIENCE FINDS OUT that she is holding a butcher's knife behind her back.

REGINA RABBIT (CONT'D)

... if you can help me.

INT. POLICE CAR (MOVING) - NIGHT

Sheriff Lund SPEEDS through the dark and dusty streets.
Evan is seated next to her.

SHERIFF LUND
You ever fired your sidearm?

EVAN
In training. But we won't need
our guns. These are punk kids.
Vandalizing, loitering... I
doubt we'll need to drop them.

SHERIFF LUND
It's not the kids. Wally.

EVAN
Wally? The pizza rat?
(realizing)
Okay... I get it. The boys got
you to play a fast one on me...
bravo. Nice try.

SHERIFF LUND
It ain't no prank. This is as
real as it gets, I guarantee
you.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK - INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - DAY (10 YEARS AGO)

Tex wipes the sweat off his brow as he HAMMERS wooden planks
across the entrance of Wally's -- boarding it tight.

SHERIFF LUND (V.O.)
See, we in town knew what was
happening at Wally's. We knew
there was something bigger than
science at work.

A few REPORTERS and FEDERAL AGENTS snap photos and collect
evidence. The animatronics are immobile, harmless.

SHERIFF LUND (V.O.)
We bellowed to the high heavens
that the machines were evil...
No one believed us. They
thought we were yokels.

EXT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - NIGHT

Tex shakes hands with ERIK MILLER (50), nearly bald. It's clear from his dress that he works demolition.

SHERIFF LUND (V.O.)
 Tex eventually hired a
 demolition crew to destroy
 Wally's. Except the day before
 bulldozers were set to roll...

INT. ERIK'S BEDROOM - THAT MORNING

The walls are splattered with blood, the sheets torn to bits. What's left of Erik's body lies in bed.

He's been eaten alive.

SHERIFF LUND (V.O.)
 ... Erik Miller, the contractor
 hired to destroy Wally's, was
 found in bed as chewed up as a
 McDonald's hamburger.

END FLASHBACK.

CUT BACK TO:

THE PRESENT - INT. POLICE CAR (MOVING) - NIGHT

Evan's shudders. Sheriff Lund keeps her eyes on the road.

SHERIFF LUND
 His family too.
 (beat)
 After that, well, wasn't a man
 alive willing to take the job of
 demolishing Wally's.

EVAN
 If you're serious --

SHERIFF LUND
 The town figured that maybe it
 was best to let a sleeping dog
 lie. We told everyone to stay
 away from there. The plan was
 to let it rot.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK - EXT. HAYESVILLE STREET - NIGHT (6 YEARS AGO)

POV OF ONE GIANT PURPLE FOOT...

... landing in front of another. It's clear that these feet belong to the man himself:

FULL SCENE

Wally Weasel.

A SMOKER steps out of a bar along Hayesville's main strip.

As she puffs her sweet Carolina smoke, she doesn't notice the giant mechanical killer approaching.

SHERIFF LUND (V.O.)
But sleeping dogs don't
hibernate when they're hungry.
(beat)
The machines got out.

The Smoker gazes up to behold the silhouette of a jagged, metal muzzle descending on her.

She doesn't have time to react.

INT. HAYESVILLE ICE CREAM SHOP - THE NEXT MORNING

An eaten, mutilated body lies on the tile floor.

SHERIFF LUND (V.O.)
We found bodies at the ice cream
shop...

INT. HAYESVILLE HARDWARE STORE

Almost the same scene as the ice cream shop.

SHERIFF LUND (V.O.)
... the hardware store...

INT. HAYESVILLE SCHOOL

Police tape off the entrance.

SHERIFF LUND (V.O.)
... and even the school.

END FLASHBACK.

CUT BACK TO:

THE PRESENT - INT. POLICE CAR (MOVING) - NIGHT

Evan is pale as a sheet. Sheriff Lund shows no emotion.

SHERIFF LUND
Now, we had a real Hobson's
choice on our hands. We go to
war with the machines, come off
as crazy people, and probably
lose some good folk along the
way...or...

EVAN
Or...?

SHERIFF LUND
We cut a deal.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK - INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - NIGHT (6 YEARS AGO)

A slightly younger Sheriff Lund, sporting a better haircut,
is flanked by a number of LOCALS, including Jed and Tex.

Lund talks to a flaccid Wally Weasel, kneeling at his feet.

SHERIFF LUND
You leave our people be. You
leave our children be. You
leave our town be and...
(contemplates long and
hard her next words;
selling her soul)
... we'll feed you.

EXT. U.S. ROUTE 50 - THE NEXT DAY

KA-BOOM!

The TIRE of a FORD AEROSTAR EXPLODES.

The VAN LUMBERS to the side of the road, COMES TO A STOP.

A couple, JIM (40) and JUDY (40), exit with a 10-YEAR-OLD LIV. Jim looks at the tires.

JIM
Shredded.

INT. TOW TRUCK

The family is squeezed into the front as Jed drives.

SHERIFF LUND (V.O.)
We set traps.

Gee, Jed's conversation sounds familiar...

JED LOVE
Had a chase last night. Sheriff
laid out the spikes, they caught
the bastard before needing them.
Guess the ol' sheriff forgot to
pick up her toys.

EXT. AUTO GARAGE - THAT EVENING

Jim, Judy, and Liv wait for the verdict. Jed saunters out.

JED LOVE
Good news, I can fix it! Bad
news, it's gotta sit until
tomorrow when I get the parts.
Hayesville's one hotel is
booked. I have another place
you could stay the night. It's
not the Ritz, but it would be a
roof and it would be free if you
didn't mind a little light
cleaning.

JUDY
(to Jim)
What about Liv?

JED LOVE
The girl could probably stay
with the Sheriff.

INT. TRAILER PARK - LATER THAT DAY

Liv hugs her mother and father goodbye. Sheriff Lund pulls her away.

SHERIFF LUND
(to Jim and Judy)
Now don't y'all worry one hair
on your pretty heads. I'm gonna
take real nice care of Liv here.

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - THAT NIGHT

Tex is with Jim and Judy -- cleaning supplies in hand.

Jim and Judy wear Wally's Wonderland staff Polos.

TEX MACADOO
Yep, the best place for a
birthday party in Central
Nevada.
(a beat)
Hell, it once was. We're going
to fix her.

WALLY'S EYES COME TO LIFE. They slowly FOLLOW the couple.

TEX MACADOO (CONT'D)
Just think, tonight you...

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - ONE YEAR LATER

An UGLY BIKER wears a Wally's uniform and carries a broom.

TEX MACADOO
(to Ugly Biker)
... are officially...

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - ONE YEAR AFTER THAT

MIGRANT WORKERS (you guessed it), dressed in staff Polos,
listen to Tex:

TEX MACADOO
... on staff.

END FLASHBACK.

CUT BACK TO:

THE PRESENT - INT. POLICE CAR (MOVING) - NIGHT

Sheriff Lund sips her coffee.

SHERIFF LUND
We held up our end of the
bargain. They kept theirs.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK - INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - NIGHT (6 YEARS AGO)

Jim and Judy scrub the floors -- pause to admire Beary the Bear. He wears a nasty scowl.

JUDY
(way too close)
Why would any child want to come
here?

JIM
Got me! I'd think Liv would
rather spend her birthday in a
graveyard.

BEARY THE BEAR SPARKS TO LIFE.

BEARY THE BEAR
My name is Beary the Bear.

JIM
Whoa... would you look at that?

BEARY THE BEAR
Would you be my beary best
friends?

Beary the Bear's arms jut forward. He TEARS JIM AND JUDY'S
THROATS OUT.

BEARY THE BEAR
Ha. Ha. Ha. Ha. Ha.

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - NIGHT - ONE YEAR LATER

The Ugly Biker sweeps around Pirate Pete's feet. He bends to
clean dust bunnies.

When he stands, Pirate Pete SLICES HIS HEAD CLEAN OFF.

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - NIGHT - ONE YEAR AFTER THAT

Chaos.

WALLY
(singing)
*It's your birthday and we want
you to have fun. It's your
birthday so let's kill everyone.*

The Migrant Workers call out for mercy as the ROBOTS
SLAUGHTER and eat them.

END FLASHBACK.

CUT BACK TO:

THE PRESENT - INT. POLICE CAR (MOVING) - NIGHT

Sheriff Lund tosses her coffee out the window.

EVAN
So then why are we going!?

SHERIFF LUND
Liv.
(lost in thought)
I can live with sacrificing
drifters... but certainly not
that girl.

Meanwhile...

INT. ALEX'S AWESOME ARCADE - NIGHT

Chris steps closer to Regina Rabbit. The knife gently rocks
in the paw behind her back.

REGINA RABBIT
I can show you what's on the
other side if you can help me
get there.

Chris nods.

BOOM! The DOOR KICKS OPEN.

The Janitor and Liv jump in, ready to fight.

LIV
Hop away from him bitch!

CHRIS
No wait guys, she's one of the
good ones!

REGINA RABBIT
Well, let's not split hares!

Regina Rabbit draws the butcher's knife and SPLURCH! Plants it in Chris' head. Chris drops dead instantly.

Liv SCREAMS. Regina Rabbit jerks the knife out of Chris' brain and pirouettes:

REGINA RABBIT
Want to play?

Just as The Janitor is about to kick some bunny ass...

BEEP. BEEP. BEEP: BREAK TIME 5 MIN

The Janitor immediately stops...spots Ms. Pac-Man in the corner...drops in a quarter and starts playing.

LIV
Are you kidding me? Hello?
Ugh. Fine. I'll do it myself.

Liv makes a beeline toward Regina Rabbit, ready to fight.

Regina Rabbit swings the heavy blade at Liv's face.

Liv dodges each swing, swoops lower, and sweeps Regina's legs. The rabbit is quick. She bounds upright and leaps at Liv.

But Liv's feisty. A solid right cross sends her fluffy pursuer careening into the floor.

THE JANITOR

yanks the joystick. He's caught by Pinky, loses a life. He whacks the machine, annoyed.

REGINA RABBIT

rises, preps to put the knife through Liv's heart!

REGINA RABBIT
Come get some, girly.

Liv dodges the strike, catches Regina by the ears. She yanks the rabbit airborne and -- bringing the fucking fury -- drives the bunny back to earth.

Liv tires, relents. Regina's motionless.

LIV
That's for my parents!

Liv lifts her leg, meaning to finish this with one stomp, but Regina rolls and stabs her thigh.

LIV
Gah!

Liv drops.

REGINA RABBIT
That will leave a mark.

Look out! Regina flails the knife at Liv's face. At the last second, Liv catches her paw, forcing the blade away.

We got an epic struggle here. It's even money who wins this duel. Both combatants brawling for their lives, neither close to quitting -- the mounting tension only broken by...

DO-DO-DO-DOoOooOOoo.

Ms. Pac-Man has died. "GAME OVER" blinks on the screen.

The Janitor's pissed. He shakes the game, turns, and out of sheer frustration, boots the fuck out of Regina Rabbit.

The Janitor snatches the knife from her paw, puts the blade to her throat. Before he can finish the job:

LIV
Wait! Stop! I have an idea.

REGINA RABBIT
Bad move, slut! I'll kill you.
I'll eat your face. I'll --

The Janitor tears the sleeve off his work shirt, stuffs the cloth in Regina Rabbit's mouth.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

The Janitor and Liv exit the arcade carrying Regina Rabbit, headed toward the dining hall.

They've reached a long, dark corridor leading to the lit main area.

From around the corner step Siren Sara and Pauly the Penguin, blocking their path.

PAULY THE PENGUIN
Time to put you kids on ice.

The Janitor doesn't halt his stride.

SIREN SARA
Where do you think you're go--

BAM!

The Janitor lays out Siren Sara with one punch. She drops like a sack of potatoes.

And if that's not badass enough...

WHACK!

The Janitor, while still in step, swings his right foot forward -- kicking Pauly the Penguin like a soccer ball across the room.

The blocked path is now clear.

INT. DINING AREA - NIGHT

Liv runs ahead of The Janitor, pulls on the front door. It opens just wide enough to see the chain and lock on the other side.

The Janitor shoves Regina Rabbit's face against the opening, HOOKS HER BIG BUCK TEETH INTO THE LOOP OF THE LOCK, then stomps on the back of her head.

THWAM!

The force snaps the lock like a bottle opener. It also snaps off Regina's teeth.

Wally watches all...and is clearly NOT HAPPY.

The Janitor then throws open the door to see--

SHERIFF LUND'S SHOTGUN -- AIMED AT HIS FACE.

SHERIFF LUND
Drop the bunny.

MOMENTS LATER

The Janitor tosses a limp Regina Rabbit aside. She hits the floor a lifeless, mutilated doll.

The remaining animatronics (and there are not many) linger in the OFF POSITION.

SHERIFF LUND
(to The Janitor)
Get on the ground, your hands
behind your back.

He does as ordered.

LIV
Eloise, stop! He's a good guy.

SHERIFF LUND
All due respect, Liv, shut the
fuck up and get outside.

Evan enters, spots Aaron's dead body as well as the trash-bagged former robots.

EVAN
They killed some of them.

LIV
(pointing to The
Janitor)
He did.

SHERIFF LUND
(angry)
Idiots. This is only going to
incite them more.
(to Wally)
This man does not act for us!
His activities in no way should
reflect on the city of
Hayesville. You know that,
right, Wally?

No response.

[NOTE: Meanwhile, Pauly the Penguin is sneaking out the door -- and nobody (save maybe the AUDIENCE and The Janitor) has taken notice.]

SHERIFF LUND
Get the zip tie.

EVAN
No way. I'm not leaving him
here.

SHERIFF LUND
(aiming her gun)
I'll give you two reasons why
you are: your wife and kid.

Terrified, Evan removes a plastic zip tie from his belt.

SHERIFF LUND
(to The Janitor)
Why couldn't you just die?

Evan zips The Janitor's hands behind his back.

SHERIFF LUND
Where are the others?

LIV
Dead.

SHERIFF LUND
(taking it in)
Stupid kids. You see?!
(then)
Time to go.

LIV
I'm not leaving without him.

SHERIFF LUND
(pointing her gun)
Honey, I'm not giving you a
choice. Out.

LIV
You locked the wrong sucker in
here this time.
(shaking her head)
I don't think you quite get it.
(MORE)

LIV (CONT'D)
He's not trapped in here with
them, they're trapped in here
with him.

SHERIFF LUND
Not for much longer.

Sheriff Lund forces Liv out.

SHERIFF LUND
(to The Janitor)
Sorry, son.

Sheriff Lund shuts the door, leaving The Janitor alone.

EXT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - NIGHT

Sheriff Lund sticks an old baseball bat through the front
door handles, locking The Janitor in again.

She and Evan then escort Liv to the Police Pick-Up Truck.

LIV
Is that what you did to my
parents?! You monster!

SHERIFF LUND
Quiet.

LIV
You bitch, you killed --

Liv can't finish. She's forced into the back seat. SLAM!

EVAN
What now?

SHERIFF LUND
I'm going to wait until this
problem solves itself. You're
going to drop her off in a cell,
then come back and get me. This
should be done by then.

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - NIGHT

The Janitor is in a bit of a tight spot. He's on his belly,
his hands squeezed tight together at his back with plastic
binds.

BEEP. BEEP. BEEP: BREAK 5 MIN

The Janitor rolls, bends and jumps to his feet. He ambles to a jukebox and gives the machine a swift kick. The JUKEBOX COMES TO LIFE.

The Janitor sits, leans against the machine, and chills -- bobbing his head to the MUSIC.

Regina Rabbit hobbles to what's left of her feet.

Behind her, Siren Sara rises.

REGINA RABBIT

Now it's my turn.

The Janitor stands. It's two on one and his arms are tied behind him.

INT. POLICE PICK-UP TRUCK (MOVING) - NIGHT

Evan drives, Liv in the back.

LIV

You can't arrest me.

EVAN

Can and will. Breaking and entering. Destruction of property. I also remember a body on the floor.

LIV

The dead one or the one you left to die?

EVAN

(guilty)

I'll level with you: You play ball, pretend none of this ever happened, and you won't get in any trouble.

LIV

Why do you think you were brought in tonight?

EVAN

Backup... to help your mom.

LIV

She's not my mom. She's done this for years and never needed assistance. Why bring in an outsider?

EVAN

Because...

(figuring it out)

I was going to be the bait. It was me before she found the other guy.

LIV

Ding. Ding. Ding.

(then)

I know how it feels to be lied to.

EVAN

(regretting everything)

Goddamnit... I should've stopped this back at Wally's. Bet your ass I'm going to set it straight now. We'll radio Carson City and get a SWAT unit. Alert the world, call the press, the papers, the President if we have to. I promise we will burn that pizza place to the ground, bury it forever. In the meantime, let's 180 this car and... Save. The. Day.

Then he glances in the rearview and sees a black and white blur leap out of the truck bed and onto the roof.

THUD!

They both look up.

EVANS

Hey, something just jumped on the--

Without warning, CRASH! Pauly the Penguin jumps down in front of them AND CRASHES THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD.

EVAN

Oh, Jesus!

Pauly stabs his beak right through Evan's neck. He SCREAMS. Blood sprays everywhere.

Evan LOSES CONTROL OF THE TRUCK.

The WHEEL SPINS WILDLY and they SWERVE off the road.

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - NIGHT

Three fiendish animatronic robots are left -- two of which are circling The Janitor, whose hands remain zip tied.

The Janitor cracks his neck left, right.

He waits for his attackers to make a move:

Regina Rabbit comes at him first.

She snaps at his legs. The Janitor boots her across the jaw. She flies along the tile floor.

Siren Sara dives at him.

He rotates his back, ducks, and uses his shoulder to flip the robotic bitch over his posterior and onto the ground.

Game on.

INT. POLICE PICK-UP TRUCK - NIGHT

The VEHICLE SLIDES to a JARRING STOP.

Liv tries the doors. The safety locks have her trapped.

Pauly the Penguin tugs his beak out of Evan's neck, momentarily DISAPPEARS FROM VIEW -- only to rise over the lip of the passenger seat.

His eyes bug out, spinning. His BEAK SNAPS in a frenzy.

PAULY THE PENGUIN
Time to have some fun, kiddo!

Pauly tears the cage partition loose with brute strength. He snaps at Liv's face. She dodges left. She dodges right.

Liv braces herself against the seat, kicks him hard and he flails backward out the windshield.

Now is her chance.

She dives into the front seat. Pauly BITES her already sliced ankle. Liv yelps in pain, kicks him away. Pops the driver's-side door.

She crawls across Evan's body and out of the vehicle. Pauly the Penguin is quick to follow.

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - NIGHT

The Janitor knees Siren Sara in the rear of the head, then sends her ass crashing to the floor with a NECK-SNAPPING REVERSE ROUNDHOUSE.

Siren Sara has been laid out, but she hasn't been finished --

Wait a second...

The Janitor springs onto a table and jumps high into the air.

He lands hard on her chest à la Bruce Lee in Enter the Dragon.

The Janitor adjusts his hips and legs with one swift, jolting TWIST.

CRACK!

Her BOSOM SNAPS IN TWO with a SICKENING NOISE -- that perfect pixy physique split like a sundae.

And that's the end of Siren Sara.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Liv gets to her feet. The injuries to her leg make it almost impossible to run.

Pauly the Penguin hops from the police truck, stalking her.

PAULY THE PENGUIN
Better turn that frown upside
down.

Liv stumbles forward, using the truck as leverage. She notices:

Evan's shotgun.

The weapon waits ready to use in the cabin.

Pauly chases Liv as she limps around the car. She opens the passenger side and dives into the vehicle.

Pauly the Penguin scurries to catch her.

INT. POLICE TRUCK - NIGHT

Liv takes the gun, crawls out the driver's side.

Before she's clear, Pauly BITES her foot.

She fights her way out of her shoe and escapes to the road.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Liv lays on the asphalt, her body covering the gun.

Pauly peers down from the driver's seat.

PAULY THE PENGUIN
Round and round we go. Where we
stop, nobody knows.

SNAP. SNAP. SNAP.

Pauly the Penguin chomps his bloody beak, eyes spinning.

PAULY THE PENGUIN (CONT'D)
You're gonna be my dinner,
girly. Ha. Ha. Ha. Ha.

LIV
(rolling over)
Eat this.

Liv aims the 12-gauge at Pauly the Penguin's head.

PAULY THE PENGUIN
Oh shit!

KA-BOOM!

Pauly the Penguin is blown straight to Hell. There's nothing left but wires.

Liv stands, glances down the road.

In the distance, she detects the ever-so-slight glow of Wally's Wonderland.

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - NIGHT

The Janitor's arms are still zip tied -- not that it has gone and bothered him.

Wally has yet to dance, remaining motionless, a giant warning of things to come.

And unlike almost all her counterparts, Regina Rabbit has yet to shut up.

REGINA RABBIT
You think I'm scared of you,
fuck brains? I'm the bad guy.
I'm the one to fear.

The Janitor has heard enough. He kicks Regina Rabbit against the wall, stomps her into the ground.

With his hands still looped behind his back, he reaches into his waistband and draws out the knife.

The Janitor quickly, easily cuts the binding plastic ties and frees his arms.

He lifts the butcher's knife...

REGINA RABBIT
This isn't finished!

... and cleaves it into Regina Rabbit's head.

MOMENTS LATER

The Janitor tosses Regina Rabbit, knife included, into a plastic garbage bag.

Once finished...

The Janitor walks straight up to Wally, bowing up to his robotic ass, waiting for him to make a move.

After a long beat... nothing.

The Janitor turns, scans the room. It's a mess.

He lets out a sigh before embarking on stacking chairs, putting the place into a workable order.

CUT TO:

BEGIN MONTAGE

The Janitor has returned to doing the job he was originally hired for:

- He bags the destroyed cyborgs.
- He stacks the teens' bodies neatly near the front.
- He mops the bloody floor.
- He dusts off the arcade games.
- He vacuums the play area.
- He organizes the tables and chairs.
- He scrubs the stove.

There's no doubt the man knows how to work.

END MONTAGE.

CUT TO:

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - AFTER MIDNIGHT

The place is pretty damn close to perfect, save for the bodies by the door and the bags of ruined animatronics.

BEEP. BEEP. BEEP. BREAK 5 MIN

A FEW MINUTES LATER

The Janitor finally cracks open his cold Pepsi and chugs it. Ahhhhh -- that feels damn good.

He surveys the restaurant, noting a job well done.

He catches eyes with Wally. Wally returns the glare.

BEEP. BEEP. BEEP. BACK TO WORK

CUT TO:

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - AFTER MIDNIGHT

The Janitor tosses the empty soda can, slings two of the trash bags atop his shoulder.

He moves to the entrance, stops, hauls back and KICKS THE DOORS OPEN AGAIN, SPLINTERING THE BASEBALL BAT INTO PIECES!

EXT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - AFTER MIDNIGHT

Sheriff Lund leans on a fence.

She watches, mouth agape, as The Janitor exits, bags in hand, and heads across the parking lot toward a dumpster.

SHERIFF LUND
(under her breath)
What in the shit?

He tosses the garbage bags.

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - AFTER MIDNIGHT

The Janitor snatches two more.

EXT. DUMPSTER - AFTER MIDNIGHT

The bags are piling up. As he walks away, ONE BAG MOVES...

EXT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - AFTER MIDNIGHT

The Janitor continues the errand.

He spots the stunned Sheriff, making eye contact. He nods, gives a half wave.

SHERIFF LUND
(lifting her weapon)
Hold it right there, boy.

The Janitor halts, puts his hands in the air.

SHERIFF LUND
Inside. Now.

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND

Lund forces The Janitor inside, not that he was unwilling.

The Janitor looks to the stage to see that WALLY IS MISSING. The star of the show has gone AWOL.

SHERIFF LUND
 (stepping toward the
 entrance)
 We had a good thing. Now it's
 trashed.

The Janitor stares into the barrel of the gun, shows no
 fear.

SHERIFF LUND
 All you had to do was die. Was
 that so hard?
 (puts her finger on the
 trigger)
 No! You had to go ahead and
 stay alive. Now we got five
 dead kids!
 (entering the doorway)
 You might have been able to
 disable a few electronics,
 something tells me you can't
 stop a bullet. Wally wants to
 eat. I'm going to feed him.
 (yelling)
 Wally... come and get it!

Then -- the DOOR SLAMS CLOSED BY ITSELF! The impact knocks
 Sheriff Lund inside.

WALLY EMERGES FROM THE SHADOWS.

One of Wally's paws clamps tightly on Sheriff Lund's head,
 the other her torso.

With one swift jerk, Sheriff Lund is TORN IN HALF!

Her legs fly to one side of the room, her face and chest to
 the other.

Here. We. Go.

Wally's SPINE CRACKS as his shoulders expand. His arms are
 like tree trunks and his eyes like steel, cold and hard.

He's what nightmares are made of.

The Janitor keeps his cool. He loosens his neck and pulls
 off his staff shirt. He's ripped as shit and sports a
Semper Fidelis, United States Marine Corps tattoo on his
 chest. Ah-ha!

He cocks his head, staring right through Wally. Then:

WALLY ATTACKS!

Wally moves fast, coming at The Janitor.

The Janitor sprints fleet-footed, his legs pumping, on a collision course with the demonic robot.

Only before impact, The Janitor veers right, hopping onto a nearby table.

His momentum carries him forward rapidly as he long-jumps off the table and hurls like a specter through the air.

His fist is level with Wally's muzzle as he reels back and drives it full force into Wally's nose.

BAM!

Wally's jaw spins, his stupid pinwheel hat goes flying.

Wally stumbles on his heels, trying to stay perpendicular.

The Janitor lands, remains on the offensive.

Wally swings his claws. The Janitor ducks, throws a few rabbit punches to Wally's body.

Wally attempts to retreat, turning his back to regain his composure -- The Janitor is having none of that.

He steps on Wally's tail, jarring his escape.

Before Wally can swerve, The Janitor is crawling up his green overalls, wrapping his forearm around Wally's neck, piggybacking the beast.

From behind, The Janitor levels shot after shot, pummeling Wally's skull.

The Janitor gouges the eyes, trying to take a big advantage.

Out of desperation, Wally, strong as shit, latches onto The Janitor and tosses him over his shoulder.

The Janitor is launched into the air, shooting across the room like a rag doll.

Remarkably, The Janitor sticks the landing.

The inertia leaves him struggling to stop. He presses on the gas and bolts right at the wall, flips not only backward, but sideways and lands facing the opposite direction he was headed -- totally stabilized.

Wally is less impressed than the rest of us.

The monster returns to the assault, charging at The Janitor.

Wally's claws flail, he's throwing lefts and rights -- The Janitor ducks and dodges the onslaught.

Wally swings, misses, and leaves his weasel ass open...

BOOM!

The Janitor fires a nasty kidney punch. Wally doubles over.

The Janitor lets loose a series of rights to Wally's orbital socket.

Wally spins quickly, swings his tail...

It's a DIRECT HIT.

Wally launches The Janitor like a softball across the room.

The Janitor CRASHES HARD THROUGH A TABLE and harder onto the tile floor.

He slides to a stop -- stationary.

Wally raises his arms and lets out a victory ROAR.

The Janitor lies still.

He fought the good fight tonight, but ultimately this man met his -- WTF -- The Janitor does a sick kip-up and lands on his feet, and--

POW!

--just clobbers Wally with a haymaker.

Wally has the power yet lacks the speed. Every punch is slow, every move predictable.

The Janitor counters each jab with two of his own: A jab, an uppercut, a left, a right, and follows the barrage with a power punch to the weakened orbital area.

Wally tries his tail swing again. The Janitor won't be fooled twice. He skips Wally's tail like a jump rope.

Wally's whiff has left him exposed yet again and The Janitor capitalizes with a stiff neck punch.

Now Wally is on his heels; The Janitor catches him by the overalls and jerks him close for:

A headbutt.

BAM!

Wally is little more than a punching bag.

The Janitor goes to work on Wally's right leg.

He kicks the knee joint left and then right -- and then the opposite way it's supposed to go.

It SNAPS LIKE A TWIG.

Wally sways like a palm tree in the wind... until The Janitor sweeps his left leg and drops his ass.

Wally falls to what's left of his knees. The imposing monster has been reduced to a piece of shit.

The Janitor stands above him, cut, bruised, and a bit bloody from the fight. Sweat drips from his face onto his chest.

Wally slowly dilates his jaw:

WALLY
(almost unintelligible)
*It's your birthday and we want
you to have fun. It's your
birthday so let's --*

The Janitor's heard enough and does something we haven't witnessed once since the reels started rolling. He speaks --

THE JANITOR
Next time don't talk shit, just
start swinging!

BAM!

With one FINAL PUNCH to the orbital socket, The Janitor knocks WALLY'S HEAD CLEAN OFF.

And that's the end of Wally Weasel.

THE JANITOR

scans the room, takes in the destruction, groans.

He spots the broken mop lying in the corner, lifts it, and goes to work.

EXT. STREET - SUNRISE

The sun peeks above the horizon, night fades into a pale blue sky.

Liv limps her way toward Wally's.

In the distance... the ROAR OF AN ENGINE, trailing a cloud of dust. She stops, rotates.

The Jeep Wrangler appears, Jed behind the wheel. He ZIPS PAST her, having the time of his life.

EXT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - MORNING

Clean, no sign of Sheriff Lund's remains.

Tex waits in the lot, sipping coffee, breathing in the morning air.

Jed flies into the parking lot, DOES A DONUT, and BURNS RUBBER as he COMES TO A STOP.

EXT. DUMPSTER - MORNING

Wally's lifeless body lies atop a pile of his chums when:

The butcher's KNIFE PIERCES a garbage bag from the interior.

It TEARS OPEN, Regina Rabbit's ragged head punches through.

EXT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - MORNING

Jed hops out of the 4x4. He tosses Tex the keys.

JED LOVE

That's what I call a whole lot
of fun! Tires are good to go,
tuned her up for ya too!

TEX MACADOO
Always nice to add another toy
to the collection.

JED LOVE
(re: Wally's)
You take a peek in yet?

TEX MACADOO
Waiting for you.

JED LOVE
You know damn well I ain't going
in there.

Tex waves him off, heads to the window, peers in.

After a glimpse, Tex twists to Jed. It'd be fair to say
he's stunned.

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - MORNING

Wally's is impeccable -- as clean as the CDC.

The floor sparkles, the tables and chairs are set perfectly
in a symmetrical configuration.

The windows are streak free, the kitchen shines.

If today were opening day, Wally's would be ready... Well,
except for the missing animatronics.

EXT. DUMPSTER - MORNING

The don't see Regina Rabbit (or what's left of her) climb
out of the can. She falls to the ground with a THUD.

Around the trash can, she spots Jed's discarded lighter and
a half full can of gasoline. And beyond that... a car.

She uses the knife to pull herself along the parking lot.

TEX'S CAR - MORNING

Regina Rabbit opens the gas cap, smiles.

INT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - MORNING

The Janitor places the cleaning supplies in the closet.

Tex enters. Jed actually tags along, marveling. They're speechless.

The Janitor shuts the closet door, walks toward Tex with his hand extended.

Tex drops the Jeep's keys in The Janitor's hand.

Tex makes eye contact, wanting so badly to say something... however, the cat's got his tongue.

EXT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - MORNING

The Janitor heads for his Jeep.

He halts upon noticing Liv limping into the parking lot. They stare. She smiles. He nods.

The whole desert seems between them, so much to express... but no words. He moves for the Jeep.

LIV

Hey... can I get a lift?

He contemplates. She tenses, vulnerable. A "no" at this point would kill her.

After an uncomfortably long beat, The Janitor opens the passenger door.

INT. JEEP

The Janitor REVS his chariot. BURNS RUBBER. Liv watches as Wally's Wonderland becomes smaller and smaller in the passenger's side mirror.

EXT. WALLY'S WONDERLAND - MORNING

Jed and Tex exit, shake the dumbfounded feelings off their faces, and celebrate.

JED LOVE

It's over! My God... It's actually over!

TEX MACADOO
Hell yeah it is, boy!

Their jubilation peters out.

TEX MACADOO (CONT'D)
Come on, I'll give you a ride.
We're gonna celebrate!

INT. TEX'S CAR - MORNING

Tex STARTS the CAR. Jed jumps in.

TEX MACADOO
You know, now that those
machines are gone, I might
actually reopen it.

JED LOVE
Ya need a gimmick.

TEX MACADOO
And a name! Maybe Tex's Turf?

JED LOVE
That could sing. Get a
mechanical bull or something to
pull in the customers.

TEX MACADOO
I just might.

Tex adjusts his seat and sees Regina Rabbit in the rear view mirror.

TEX MACADOO (CONT'D)
Holy Hell!

CUT TO:

EXT. TEX'S CAR - MORNING

Regina Rabbit flips open the lighter.

REGINA RABBIT
Thanks for visiting Wally's
Wonderworld. Hope you had a fan-
tab-u-lous time.

Both men SCREAM as Regina Rabbit lights a TRAIL OF FUEL.

KA-BOOM!

The car explodes. A chain reaction detonates all the GAS CANISTERS PLACED AROUND THE BUILDING.

BOOM! BLAM! KA-BOOOOM!

Wally's erupts in billowy Hellfire!

EXT. JEEP (MOVING) - MORNING

THE COLUMN OF SMOKE RISES ON THE HORIZON.

But the Janitor and Liv are too far gone to care about those dead assholes.

The Janitor throws the Jeep into a HIGHER GEAR and BLASTS OUT OF Wally's Wonderland.

FADE OUT.

THE END