COLD OPEN A

FADE IN:

INT. SUPERVILLAIN FAMILY LAIR - DAY (D1)
(Siren, K-OS, X, Spark, Brainiac, Onyx (O.S.), Band (Atmo.))

A CAVERNOUS LIVING SPACE WITH HI-TECH SUPERVILLAIN EQUIPMENT. "SIREN" (12, A BILLIE EILISH-TYPE REBEL WEARING A CATSUIT, RED EYE MASK AND BLACK HAIR WITH RED STREAKS) SHREDS ON HER GUITAR AS SHE BELTS OUT AN ANGSTY ROCK ANTHEM WITH HER VILLAIN BAND. HER BROTHER "K-OS" (13, A "WOKE" JOCK WEARING A BLACK SUIT THAT HIGHLIGHTS HIS MUSCLES AND A TITANIUM HELMET WITH A SILVER GLASS EYE VISOR) READS A SELF-HELP BOOK.

SIREN

(SINGS) DON'T MATTER WHAT YOU SAY IT'S

GONNA GO MY WAY/ 'CAUSE I DO WHAT I

WANT AND THAT'S HOW I PLAY...

SFX/VFX: SHE ENDS WITH HER "SONIC SCREAM" WHICH CRACKS THE GLASS ON K-OS' VISOR. HE TAKES IT OFF AND STORMS OVER.

K-OS

Siren! Quit using your sonic scream inside!

SIREN

(PUTS GUITAR DOWN) Well where's my band supposed to rehearse?

K-OS

I don't know, somewhere more appropriate. Like a chainsaw convention or a room full of feral cats giving birth. Just not here. I'm reading.

SIREN

(RE: BOOK) "How To Be A Better Person?"

K-OS

Yeah. (PROUD) I'm working on becoming a better version of myself.

SIREN

Why?! We're supervillains. It doesn't get better than this! We get to do whatever we want, whenever we want!

K-OS

Hey, I may be a "bad" guy with superstrength but according to this book my
true strength lies right here. (TAPS
HEART)

SIREN

(RE: BOOK) Can I see that?

SHE TAKES THE BOOK AND TEARS IT TO SHREDS.

SIREN (CONT'D)

Didn't care for it. Got anything about how to be a worse person? 'Cause that I'd read.

K-OS

(FUMING) That's it!

SPFX: HE GRABS THE GUITAR AND (WITH HIS SUPER-STRENGTH) SNAPS IT LIKE A TWIG WITH HIS BARE HANDS.

K-OS (CONT'D)

(SMUG) What do you have to say now?

SIREN

(RE: OTHER GUITARIST) That was his.

K-OS TURNS TO SEE THE OTHER GUITARIST STARING HIM DOWN.

K-OS

Oh. (THEN, TO GUITARIST) Well you seem like more of a tambourine guy anyway.

THE GUITARIST SHAKES HIS HEAD AS HE AND THE REST OF THE BAND EXIT. "BRAINIAC" (36, EVIL GENIUS DAD/OVERTHINKER WHO LACKS COMMON SENSE; BALD HEAD/GOATEE/BLACK TRENCHCOAT) RUSHES IN HOLDING A GADGET.

BRAINIAC

Guys! Your evil genius father just

perfected a device that can trap <u>anyone</u>

in another dimension! Check it out!

HE POINTS THE DEVICE AT K-OS HOPING HE'LL DISAPPEAR.

K-OS

(INCREDULOUS) Dad?!

BRAINIAC

Not now, K-OS. I'm trying to get this thing to work. (STILL NOTHING) What happened?! Has my superior brain run its course?! Is Brainiac through?! Am I destined for a life of basic thinking like the rest of you simps?!

SIREN GRABS THE DEVICE, FLIPS IT OVER AND INSPECTS IT.

SIREN

You forgot to turn it on.

BRAINIAC

Oh. (THRILLED) And Brainiac's back!

K-OS

(GRABS GADGET, MAD) You almost trapped your son in another dimension!

BRAINIAC

(BEAT, SHRUGS) Eh, I've done worse.

"X" (10, SMART-ALECK; MESSY HAIR/NO VILLIAN GARB) ENTERS.

SIREN

Hey, X! Happy Birthday!

Χ

Yeah yeah, bring on the presents!
(BEAT, OFF LOOKS) You forgot
presents?!

BRAINIAC

<u>I</u> forgot it was your birthday.

Χ

(REACTS, THEN) You know what, it doesn't even matter. Now that I'm ten I'm finally getting the best gift of all - my villain power!

BRAINIAC

Yep. It should reveal itself any day.

Unless you're some freak of nature who

never gets a power. (OFF LOOK) Don't

worry. We'll still tell you we love

you we'll just be laughing behind your

back.

Χ

I can't believe I'm actually gonna get to fight superheroes with you guys!

SIREN

Yeah. I remember when I got my first power. I used it to kick Wonder Girl's butt!

K-OS

No you didn't. Wonder Girl wrecked you. The whole world saw it. There's even a meme! (PULLS OUT PHONE)

VFX: HE SHOWS HER A MEME OF WONDER GIRL STANDING OVER A "ROUGHED-UP" SIREN. THE CAPTION READS "MONDAYS BE LIKE..."

SIREN

(INCREDULOUS) Who would make that?!

K-OS

I did. (THEN) Now you know why I'm trying to be a better person!

VFX/SPFX: SIREN SHOOTS HIM A LOOK AS "SPARK" (35, A FEISTY ANTI-MOM; BLACK CATSUIT/ELABORATE HALF-FACE MASK WITH CUT-OUTS/LONG GREEN HAIR) ENTERS, SCREAMS ANGRILY AND SHOOTS AN ELECTRICAL CURRENT FROM HER HAND ACROSS THE ROOM.

BRAINIAC

Hey honey. Rough day at the office?

SPARK

I busted my butt to become Chief
Commander of the League of Villains
and instead Onyx promoted that halflizard freak Slither!

SIREN

Oh I like her she's so-- (OFF LOOK)

Gross! Never trust anyone with a tail.

K-OS

I'm sorry, Mom. But instead of being upset maybe you should try to identify your flaws and focus on doing better next time. (OFF LOOK) I'll shut up.

SPARK

There won't be a next time. I told Onyx we're done being villains.

SIREN/K-OS/X/BRAINIAC

WHAT?!!

Χ

But I haven't even been a villain yet!

SPARK

I'm tired of us sacrificing our lives and getting nothing in return.

BRAINIAC

We can't just quit. The last time someone tried Onyx had them liquified.

SPARK

Oh please. I'm not afraid of him--

VFX/SPFX: A BLAST SENDS THEIR FRONT DOOR FLYING IN.

ONYX (O.S.)

(BOOMING, "THANOS"-LIKE) Liquify them!

SPARK

Okay now I'm afraid. Let's run!

AMY GRABS HER GUITAR AND THEY ALL BOLT OUT THE BACK DOOR, WE:

CUT TO:

COLD OPEN B

EXT. DUPLEX DOORSTEP/INT. LIVING ROOM - THE NEXT DAY (D2) (Siren, K-OS, X, Spark, Brainiac, Hartley, Celia)

BRAINIAC, SPARK, K-OS AND X ARRIVE AT A "FOR RENT" SIGN.
BRAINIAC (NOW CLEAN SHAVEN) IS WEARING A HAIRPIECE AND "DAD
CLOTHES"; SPARK SPORTS A BLONDE MOM 'DO, KHAKIS AND A
CARDIGAN; K-OS WEARS "AMERICAN EAGLE" CLOTHES; X HAS PARTED
HAIR AND IS WEARING A "MICKEY MOUSE"-TYPE HOODIE.

BRAINIAC

That was fun. Who knew five people could fit in an airplane wheel well?

SPARK

Our first family vacation! Let's just hope no one here recognizes us.

A <u>VERY</u> UNHAPPY SIREN ENTERS, STILL CARRYING HER GUITAR. HER HAIR IS NOW BLONDISH BROWN AND IN PIGTAILS. SHE WEARS PINK JEANS AND A BRIGHTLY-COLORED TEE WITH THE WORD "LOVE" ON IT.

SIREN

What have you people done to me?!!

Χ

How do you think I feel?! They made me brush my teeth!

K-OS

(REACTS TO X'S BREATH) With what, a sea-bass? (THEN) Where are we anyway?

BRAINIAC

Amarillo Texas. Since mom's been making major life decisions without me, we're now relegated to a life full of chickenfried steak and neighbors named Clyde.

SPARK

We had to find a place far away from any superheroes or villains. The only threat to us here are the locals. If they find out who we are they'll lock us up for life.

BRAINIAC

Which is why we're now the Joneses.

I'm Vic. The decision maker over there
is Eva. X, you're Colby. K-OS, you're
Jake. And Siren, you... are Amy.

AMY

(WINCES) Are we sure being liquified wasn't the better option?

EVA

Oh and you'll all have to go to school while your father and I look for jobs.

AMY/VIC

(WHINY) School?!/ Jobs?!

AMY

Okay, I can handle the name change.

Even the new look. But I've lived my
entire life without rules and now you
want me to go school?! Y'all are
trippin'.

JAKE

Come on, guys! This is a chance to explore a whole new side of ourselves.

Am I the only one who's excited?!

AMY/COLBY/VIC/EVA

(ANNOYED) Yes!

THE OWNER, CELIA (60, A BLUNT RITA MORENO-TYPE) APPROACHES.

CELIA

Hello--

STARTLED, THEY ALL YELP AND TAKE A DEFENSIVE STANCE.

CELIA (CONT'D)

I'm a sixty year-old grandmother with a titanium hip. I think you're good. You must be the Joneses. I'm Celia. Follow me and I'll show you around this Shangri-la.

SHE OPENS THE DOOR AND THEY HEAD INSIDE.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

THEY ENTER THE FURNISHED RENTAL HOME, SURPRISED TO FIND HARTLEY (12, A PEOPLE PLEASER) POURING CEREAL INTO A BOWL.

CELIA

Hartley?!

HARTLEY

(STARTLED) Grandma!

CELIA

Have you been sneaking in here and leaving crumbs all over the place?! I thought it was rats.

EVA

You were gonna rent us a place with rats?!

CELIA

At no extra charge. (THEN) This is my granddaughter Hartley. She lives with me on the other side of the duplex.

HARTLEY

Sorry, Grandma. I was afraid if I ate Coco-Loops at home you'd say they were too sugary. So I've been sneaking 'em over here.

AMY

Hey! (PULLS HER ASIDE) What's wrong with you?! You don't cop to the crime. You lie, deny and say goodbye!

HARTLEY

Oh I couldn't do that. I'm too honest.

I deserve to be punished, Grandma.

AMY

Okay after that you should be punished.

CELIA

You folks look around. There's some touch-up work to do and the basement's still technically a crime scene but the smell should fade with time.

VIC

We'll take it!

CELIA

(SURPRISED) Really?

EVA

(UNSURE) Really?

VIC

Yeah. And not because I love it. I just wanted to make a major life decision without you!

CELIA

Okay, it's yours. No pets, no parties and rent is cash only. No offense, but you look like a flight risk.

AMY

Well if we're stayin', I'm snakin' the biggest bedroom!

SHE SHOVES HER BROTHERS ASIDE AND RUSHES UP THE STAIRS. SPFX: ONE GIVES WAY AND SHE FALLS STRAIGHT THROUGH UP TO HER WAIST.

AMY (CONT'D)

Guess this is the touch-up work you were talking about. (LOOKS DOWN) Oh! Found the rats!

AS JAKE AND COLBY RUN UPSTAIRS, CLIMBING OVER AMY WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF COLD OPEN

*** MAIN TITLE SEQUENCE WILL SHOW EACH MASKED SUPERVILLAIN USING THEIR POWERS AND THEN MORPH INTO THEIR CIVILIAN LOOK.

ACT ONE

SCENE A

FADE IN:

EXT. SCHOOL LOCKER COURTYARD - TWO WEEKS LATER - DAY (D3)
(Amy, Jake, Hartley, Mr. Louis, Students (Atmo.))

CHYRON: TWO WEEKS LATER. AN OUTDOOR MISSION-STYLE COMMON AREA WITH LOCKERS. AMY AND JAKE ARE AT HER LOCKER.

AMY

Can you believe my Science teacher gave me another "F"?! It's not my fault the girl I cheat off of doesn't know what she's doing.

JAKE

My villain instinct told me to cheat too but after some soul-searching I started to study and now I'm getting solid D's all on my own!

AMY

Yeah, well I don't study. I get even.

AMY'S SCIENCE TEACHER, MR. LOUIS, ENTERS IN A PANIC.

MR. LOUIS

Did anyone else hear a sonic boom earlier? And why are my car windows the only ones that shattered?!

AMY

Uh... you're the Science teacher.

Shouldn't you be telling us? <u>I'm</u> the one getting the "F"'s, remember?

CONFUSED, HE EXITS.

JAKE

You unleashed a sonic boom on his car?!

AMY

Relax. He wasn't in it. (CHUCKLES)

Okay he was. You should've seen him.

He was all-- (MIMICS TEACHER REACTING)

JAKE

Amy, you can't do that!

AMY

Ugh! "You can't do this! You can't do that!" I've spent my entire life breaking rules. Do you really expect me to start following them now?

JAKE

I'm doing it.

AMY

Well yeah, but you're... (DISGUSTED)
you. I don't want to change who I am.
I miss my old life. My clothes. My
band! We were just about to make it
big!

JAKE

Trust me. You weren't.

AMY SHOOTS HIM A LOOK AS HARTLEY APPROACHES.

AMY

Ugh, here comes Hartley. She thinks we're friends so she's been following me everywhere. I had to lock her in a bathroom stall just to get five minutes of peace.

HARTLEY

Amy, can I vent to you about something?

AMY

Sure. Let's talk in the bathroom.

AS AMY STARTS TO LEAD HER OFF, JAKE YANKS HER BACK.

HARTLEY

We're writing about our idols in

English class and Olivia Swanson chose
mine so now I have to pick another one.

AMY

(CONFUSED) Well why didn't you tell her to pick another one?

HARTLEY

'Cause then she wouldn't like me.

AMY

So? Hartley, you need to be more like me. When I want something, I take it. And I don't back down from anyone.

HARTLEY

But if I do that, people will think I'm selfish.

AΜΥ

I know. Bonus! The only person who can make you happy is you. So stop caring about what other people think!

HARTLEY

I don't know. What do you think, Jake?
AS JAKE GOES TO SPEAK, AMY PUSHES HIM ASIDE.

AMY

He's irrelevant. See how that works?

Just tell Olivia you're writing about

your idol and that's that.

HARTLEY

You're right. Why should I have to change just to make her happy?

AMY

Exactly! So who is your idol anyway?

HARTLEY OPENS HER LOCKER REVEALING A LIFESIZE PICTURE OF A FEMALE SUPERHERO ON HER LOCKER DOOR.

HARTLEY

Wonder Girl!

AMY GASPS AND CRINGES. JAKE TRIES TO STIFLE HIS LAUGHTER.

HARTLEY (CONT'D)

Isn't she incredible?

AMY

If by incredible you mean do I wanna strap her to a rocket bound for Mars and watch with glee as gravity rips her face off? Then yes! JAKE

(LOVING IT) Go on, Hartley. Tell us more about this amazing "Wonder Girl."

HARTLEY

Well she's beautiful, strong, she can kick any supervillain's butt--

AMY

Okay! We get it! (SLAMS LOCKER SHUT)

HARTLEY

Thanks for the pep talk! I'm gonna go set Olivia straight. And if she doesn't like it she can go fly a kite! HARTLEY HEADS OFF. AMY CALLS AFTER:

AMY

I'd tell her to do something else with that kite but you do you, girl!

ONCE SHE'S GONE, AMY SPINS THE COMBINATION ON HARTLEY'S LOCKER, OPENS IT AND ANGRILY RIPS WONDER GIRL'S HEAD OFF.

JAKE

How'd you get her combination?!

AMY

(INCREDULOUS) Do you know me at all?

SHE TOSSES WONDER GIRL'S HEAD IN THE TRASH CAN AND HEADS OFF.

CUT TO:

SCENE B

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT DAY (D3)
(Eva, Vic, Dog)

EVA IS ON THE COUCH. VIC ENTERS.

EVA

Hey, how'd the job search go?

VIC

Horrible. I'm such a genius I'm overqualified for everything! Although I did score a second interview at The "Roast Beef Hut!" They want me to work the cash register! Suckers!

AS THEY HI-FIVE, THE FRONT DOOR OPENS AND A LARGE DOG ENTERS CARRYING A BOOK BAG WITH HIS TEETH. AFTER A CONFUSED BEAT:

EVA

Did that dog just open our front door?

VTC

He must part of the neighborhood welcoming committee. (RE: BAG) Look, he brought us a gift.

EVA

That's not a gift. It's Colby's book bag. (CONFUSED) But he's at school.

VTC

Unless this canine devoured him on the way! I mean, Colby is small. I often confuse him for a groundhog.

THE DOG BARKS. THEY REACT TO HIS BREATH.

VIC (CONT'D)

Hoo! His breath is rancid! It's like a mix of hot garbage and dead fish.

EVA

Yeah. The last time I smelled breath like that it was from--

VIC/EVA

(REALIZING, PANICKED) Colby!

THE DOG REACTS, EXCITED THAT THEY'VE CAUGHT ON.

VIC

His power must have manifested.

Colby's a shape-shifter like my

Grandpa! May he rest in peace. Well if
he really is dead. Grandma's convinced
he shape-shifted into a coffin just to
avoid her nagging.

EVA

(RE: COLBY) Well why isn't he shapeshifting back into himself?

VIC

The sudden shock to his molecular structure must have created a disconnect to his neuron-receptors.

(OFF LOOK) He's stuck. (INCREDULOUS)

Do you need me to draw you a picture?!

OFF EVA'S CONCERNED LOOK, WE:

SCENE C

EXT. SCHOOL LOCKER COURTYARD - LATER THAT DAY (D3)
(Amy, Jake, Hartley, Gem, Flo (Atmo.), Students (Atmo.))

A QUIRKY STUDENT IS AT THE WATER FOUNTAIN SLURPING AWAY. AMY AND JAKE WAIT AT THE END A LONG LINE OF ANNOYED STUDENTS.

AMY

Wrap it up, Slurpy! I've got a class to fail. (TO JAKE) See, this is what happens when you don't cut in line!

JAKE

Calm down. Just clear you mind and focus on your breathing. (CLOSES EYES)

AMY

(WEIRD LOOK) Focus on this.

SFX: SHE TURNS AWAY, OPENS HER MOUTH AND USES HER SONIC MIMICRY TO IMITATE THE LOUD SCHOOL BELL. JAKE IS RATTLED.

JAKE

Amy! What did I say about using your-- (REALIZES) Oh look it worked!

THE STUDENTS DISPERSE AS HARTLEY RUSHES UP.

HARTLEY

Amy! I did it! I told Olivia to write about someone else!

AMY

Cool. What'd she say?

HARTLEY

She said "I don't know why you're all twitchy and covered in sweat but okay."

AMY

Great. But I was thinking you should write about an even better idol. How 'bout that supervillain Siren? Hoo!

She'd make for a super A-plus essay!

CONCERNED, JAKE SHOOTS HER A LOOK.

HARTLEY

Siren. Yeah, I've heard of her. Wonder Girl kicked her butt.

AMY

(HOLDING BACK) Pretty sure she didn't.

HARTLEY

Pretty sure she did.

AMY

Pretty sure you should quit now before this gets ugly.

HARTLEY

Fair enough. There are plenty of other people who need to meet the new and improved Hartley! (SPOTS LUNCH LADY PASSING BY) Like that lunch lady. She short-changed me two cents yesterday! (THEN, CALLS OFF) Hey, Hairnet! You and I have a score to settle!

AMY

SHE STORMS AFTER THE LUNCH LADY.

See that, Jake? I'm changing lives.

JAKE

She's accosting a middle-aged woman for two pennies. Are you that proud?

AMY

I will be when I take my cut.

GEM (13) A BLONDE TEXAS PAGEANT PRINCESS-TYPE ENTERS.

GEM

Listen up, y'all! My group The Yellow
Roses is performing at Tito's tomorrow
but our lead singer is... not well.
Side-note to any trampoliners: Low
concrete ceilings are not your friend.
Anyway, we need a fill-in so auditions
are after school. Dress in yellow and
be ready to sing your faces off!

AMY

Jake! I'm <u>so</u> trying out! It's the only fun thing that's come up since we got to this tumbleweed of a town. And who am I to deprive these corny cowpokes of my enormous talent?

HARTLEY RUNS UP HOLDING HER TWO PENNIES.

HARTLEY

Got the money! I'm also banned from the cafeteria for life! But a girl's gotta do what a girl's gotta do.

SCENE D

INT. GYM - LATER THAT DAY (D3)
(Amy, Hartley, Gem, The Yellow Roses (Atmo.))

SOME FEMALE AUDITIONERS MILL ABOUT. THE YELLOW ROSES SIT AT A YELLOW-TABLECLOTHED JUDGES' TABLE. AMY BARGES IN.

AMY

I'm here for the audition!

GEM

Everyone is. Just wait your turn.

AMY

Yeah, I don't wait. And trust me, once you hear me sing you won't waste your time on the rest of these lame-o's.

SHE HANDS GEM A FLASH DRIVE WITH BACKING MUSIC ON IT.

GEM

But you're not even wearing yellow.

AMY

(REALIZING) Oh. Right.

SHE THINKS, THEN RIPS THE TABLECLOTH OFF THE TABLE AND WRAPS IT AROUND HER SHOULDERS. GEM REACTS. MUSIC CUE: ANGSTY ROCK.

AMY (CONT'D)

(SINGING) I SEE YOU AND YOU WON'T GET

AWAY/ NO YOU WON'T GET AWAYYYYYY/ NO

YOU WON'T GET AWAY FROM MEEEEEEEEE--

MUSIC CUE: GEM STOPS THE MUSIC.

GEM

Okay. That was... wow.

AMY

Thanks! When do we start rehearsing?

GEN

Sorry we're a poppy "we love Texas" kinda group. You belong in more of a "we might hurt you" kinda group. Next!

AMY

No wait! I can sing anything. (SINGS)

ROW ROW ROW YOUR BOAT GENTLY DOWN THE

STREAM/ WATCH OUT FOR THE BAD GUYS

AROUND THE CORNER/ WE'RE GONNA MAKE

YOU SCREAM (MAKES SCARY FACE)

GEM

Okay you definitely have issues. But you also have a great voice. (THEN)

Girls, I think we just found our new-
HARTLEY (O.S.)

WAIT!

HARTLEY ENTERS IN A DRESS MADE ENTIRELY OF REAL YELLOW ROSES.

HARTLEY (CONT'D)

Ow, ow, ow, ow! Sorry I'm late! I forgot to take the thorns off these things. (NOTICES AMY) Oh hey, Amy! I didn't know you were trying out.

AMY

Just did! I'm the new lead singer.

HARTLEY

What?! But the audition goes till five. I still have a minute left.

AMY

Well, it's not like you're gonna try and knock me out of the lead singer spot--

HARTLEY

Oh yes I am! You said to never back down. From anyone!

AMY

Yeah anyone but me!

HARTLEY

I see what's going on. You're testing me. You think I'm gonna back down just because it's you. Well not today, sister!

AS SHE HANDS A FLASH DRIVE TO GEM, AMY TRIES TO INTERCEPT IT. THERE'S A STRUGGLE BUT HARTLEY WINS AND HANDS IT OVER.

HARTLEY (CONT'D)

(FIRE IN HER EYES) Let's do this!

MUSIC CUE: UPBEAT POP MUSIC PLAYS.

HARTLEY (CONT'D)

(SINGS) ALONE IN THE LONE STAR STATE/
ALL CAUGHT UP IN HEARTBREAK/ ALONE IN
THE LONE STAR STATE WITHOUT YOU...

MUSIC CUE: AMY HOPS OVER THE TABLE AND STOPS THE MUSIC.

AMY

Okay! That's enough! (TO GEM) Can you just hurry up and break her heart? The poor girl's embarrassing herself.

GEM

Are you kidding? She was amazing! It was poppy, she mentioned Texas... and she didn't steal our tablecloth!

AMY

But I'm way better. (DESPERATE) Here,

I bet she can't hit this note!

SFX/SPFX: AMY DOES HER "SONIC SCREAM" HIGH NOTE. IT SHATTERS THE BACKBOARD. THE OTHER GIRLS WINCE AT THE PIERCING SOUND.

GEM

I think you just popped my eardrum.

Congratulations, Hartley. You're in!

HARTLEY

Did you hear that, Amy? I'm the lead singer! And it's all because of you!

AMY

(SEETHING) Yeah. (GETS IDEA, BRIGHTLY

WITH OPEN ARMS) Bring it in, bestie!

AS AMY HUGS HER, HARTLEY REACTS TO THE THORNS IN HER DRESS.

HARTLEY

OWWW! OWWW! AMY!!!!

AMY

(MAD) I'm just so happy for you!!!!

AMY SQUEEZES HER EVEN TIGHTER AS HARTLEY CONTINUES TO YELP.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SCENE E

FADE IN:

EXT. SCHOOL LOCKER COURTYARD - MOMENTS LATER (D3) (Amy, Jake)

AMY, CLEARLY UPSET, RUNS INTO JAKE WHO HOLDS UP A BOOK.

JAKE

Amy, look! I found another copy of "How To Be A Better Person" in the library! SHE GRABS IT AND TEARS IT TO SHREDS.

JAKE (CONT'D)

You are making it <u>really hard</u> to be a better person!

AMY

The Yellow Roses were about to make me their lead singer then Hartley came in and snaked it away from me. And when I told her to back down - she wouldn't!

JAKE

So you're mad 'cause she used your own advice against you? That's hilarious.

Are you gonna take this as a lesson?

AMY

No! I'm gonna use my powers to take her down and make her look like a fool!

JAKE

Of course you are.

CUT TO:

SCENE H

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER (D3)
(Eva, Vic, Celia, Dog)

EVA IS PACING. VIC AND THE DOG ARE ON THE FLOOR PLAYING TUG-O-WAR WITH HIS SOCK.

EVA

What are we gonna do? We can't let our son stay stuck as a dog!

VIC

Why not? He's a lot more fun like this. THE DOG NIPS AT HIM.

VIC (CONT'D)

Ow! Okay look, when Grandpa got stuck he eventually shape-shifted back into himself. We just have to wait it out. THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

CELIA (O.S.)

Vic? Eva? Did I hear a dog in there?

EVA

It's Celia! She said no pets. She'll throw us out if she sees him.

VIC

Shhh. She won't even know we're here.

AS THEY CROUCH DOWN, SHE OPENS THE DOOR AND SEES THEM.

EVA

Oh hey, Celia. We were just playing a game: "Who Can Go The Longest Without Answering The Door."

CELIA

(BEAT) That's a stupid game. (THEN) I thought I made it clear: No pets.

VIC

Well, the truth is... he's not our dog. We found him and we were just about to take him to the shelter.

CELIA

Oh. (BEAT) Well now I feel bad. I mean, he's so cute. The thought of him spending the night in a cold shelter breaks my heart. You know, I've always wanted a dog. I'll take him!

EVA

What?! No! You can't! (THINKS) No pets!

CELIA

Yeah, for you. I own the place so I can do whatever I want. (TO DOG)
C'mon, little guy, let's set an appointment to get you fixed!

THE DOG YELPS. THEY PANIC AS CELIA GRABS HIM AND EXITS.

VIC

Was it me or did she seem unusually happy about doing that?

CUT TO:

SCENE J

INT. GYM - LATER (D3)
(Amy, Hartley, Gem, The Yellow Roses (Atmo.))

AMY SNEAKS IN AND HIDES UNDER THE YELLOW-TABLECLOTHED TABLE AS HARTLEY REHEARSES WITH THE YELLOW ROSES.

MUSIC CUE: THE MUSIC PLAYS FOR "BARBECUE YOUR HEART."

HARTLEY

(SINGS) MY HEART WAS BURNT BECAUSE OF

YOU/ SO NOW I'M GONNA BARBECUE YOURS

TOO/ BARBECUE YOUR HEARRRT...

ANGLE ON: AMY HIDING UNDER A TABLE.

AMY

Time for a little vocal manipulation.

VFX: AMY SENDS A SET OF INVISIBLE WAVES OVER HARTLEY.

HARTLEY

(SINGS) AND I DON'T NEED SAUCE 'CAUSE

NOW I'M THE (SQUAWK) --

SFX: LOUD BIRD SQUAWK. THE GIRLS REACT AS HARTLEY COVERS HER MOUTH. AMY SMILES, SATISFIED. MUSIC CUE: GEM STOPS THE MUSIC.

GEM

What was that?

HARTLEY

Not quite sure. Let me try again.

MUSIC CUE: GEM STARTS THE MUSIC AGAIN.

HARTLEY (CONT'D)

(SINGS) AND I DON'T NEED SAUCE 'CAUSE

NOW I'M THE (PAINED COW NOISE) --

SFX: PAINED COW NOISES COME OUT OF HER MOUTH.

MUSIC CUE: GEM STOPS THE MUSIC AGAIN.

GEM

Girl, what did you eat for lunch?!

HARTLEY

I think I just need some water. B-R-B! SHE RUSHES OUT. ANGLE ON: AMY CRACKING UP UNDER THE TABLE.

GEM

What are we gonna do? Our new lead singer sounds like a sick cow!

AMY

(POPS UP) I can help!

GEM

Were you hiding under that table?

AMY

You have more important things to worry about. Hartley has stage fright.

GEM

But she was fine at the audition.

AMY

Well yeah but now that she's lead singer the pressure's messing with her head. And clearly her voice.

GEM

The show's tomorrow. What do we do?

AMY

I mean, I'm just spitballin' here but
I could take her place!

GEM CONSIDERS IT AS HARTLEY COMES BACK IN.

HARTLEY

Sorry! Pretty sure it was just a Coco-Loop stuck in my throat. Is this better? (SINGS) BARBECUE MY... (BARRY WHITE VOICE) HEARRRT-- (COVERS MOUTH)

GEM

That's it. Amy, you're lead singer.

HARTLEY

Wait, I thought I was (BARRY WHITE
VOICE) lead singer! (FREAKED OUT)

GEM

You were. But then you started making bird noises... and then cow noises... and now you sound like my Uncle Bruce. So we're making a change.

AMY

You'll get 'em next time. Just be happy I'm here to save the day.

HARTLEY

(DEJECTED) But--

AMY

Uh uh. No need to thank me. It's what any good friend would do. Now scram so we can rehearse. (OFF LOOK) I mean,

I'll miss you. (MAKES HEART WITH HANDS)
STILL CONFUSED, HARTLEY FEELS HER THROAT AND HEADS OUT.

CUT TO:

SCENE K

INT. CELIA'S LIVING ROOM - THAT NIGHT (N3)
(Eva, Vic, Celia, Dog)

A MIRROR IMAGE OF THE FAMILY'S LIVING ROOM WITH DIFFERENT FURNISHINGS. CELIA TIES A LEASH AROUND A TABLE LEG.

CELIA

The bad news is: I'm keepin' you on a leash 'cause for some reason things always seem to wanna run away from me. Including my husbands. But the good news is: it's dinner time!

SHE UNCOVERS A DOG BOWL REVEALING A MOUNTAIN OF WET SLOP.

CELIA (CONT'D)

Liver bits, congealed beef and whatever else was at the bottom of that thirty-nine cent can. Dig in!

THE DOG BACKS AWAY AND SHAKES ITS HEAD.

CELIA (CONT'D)

Aww, you want mama to spoon feed you?

THE DOG CONTINUES TO SHAKE ITS HEAD AS SHE SCOOPS SOME OF THE SLOP. REALIZING THERE'S NO WAY OUT, HE TAKES HIS PAW AND KNOCKS THE BOWL OVER.

CELIA (CONT'D)

Hey! You spilled on my rug! (LOOKING CLOSER) And it's burnin' a hole right through it. I better clean this up.

AS SHE EXITS, VIC AND EVA POP THEIR HEADS AROUND THE CORNER.

EVA

Colby! We came to rescue you.

THE DOG SEES THEM AND GETS EXCITED.

VIC

Keep watch, I'll get him loose.

HE RUSHES OVER AND STRUGGLES TO REMOVE THE DOG'S COLLAR.

VIC (CONT'D)

(BEAT, STUMPED) Huh. This canine security apparatus is quite advanced.

EVA

You're a genius and you can't figure out a dog collar?!

VIC

(SNAPS) I've never had a dog! There's plastic and buckles... it's total chaos!

EVA

(HEARS SOMETHING) She's coming back!

VIC AND EVA HIDE. CELIA RETURNS WITH RAGS AND A NEW CAN.

CELIA

Well since you didn't like that other food, maybe this one'll float your boat: Goat grizzle and gravy. (OFF LOOK) If you ain't eatin' it I am.

EVA

(TO VIC) We gotta get him out of here.

VIC

Eh, I say we let him eat first. One less mouth to feed.

EVA

If she sees Colby shape-shift back into himself we're toast.

VIC

Relax. I'm a mastermind. I can easily create a distraction. I just need an industrial grade fan, a strobe light, three pregnant chickens--

EVA

Or we can do this.

VFX: EVA RAISES HER HAND, SENDING A BOLT OF ELECTRICITY ACROSS THE ROOM. IT HITS A LAMP. SPFX/LIGHT CUE: THERE ARE SPARKS AND SMOKE AS THE ELECTRICITY FLICKERS THEN GOES DARK.

CELTA

What the-- Ugh, those weirdos next door must've blown a fuse.

EVA

(OFFENDED, LOUD HUSH) Weirdos?!

AS VIC COVERS EVA'S MOUTH, CELIA EXITS. THEY RUSH OVER TO TAKE ANOTHER CRACK AT THE COLLAR.

VIC

(BEAT, STUMPED) Ugh! Why are these things so complicated?!

EVA ROLLS HER EYES AND EASILY CLICKS A BUTTON FREEING THE DOG.

VIC (CONT'D)

Ohhhh. It was a button!

SHE SHAKES HER HEAD AS THEY QUICKLY LEAD THE DOG OUT.

CUT TO:

SCENE L

INT. LIVING ROOM/INT. KITCHEN - THE NEXT DAY (D4)
(Amy, Jake, Hartley, Eva, Vic, Dog)

JAKE IS READING ON THE COUCH. AMY COMES DOWNSTAIRS.

AMY

Well my plan worked! Hartley's out and I'm lead singer of The Yellow Roses.

You gonna come hear me sing?

JAKE

(SERIOUSLY?) No.

HE CROSSES TO THE KITCHEN.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

JAKE ENTERS AND SEES THE DOG EATING CEREAL AT THE TABLE WITH VIC AND EVA.

JAKE

(BEAT, CONFUSED) Did we get a dog?

VIC

Nope. It's your brother.

JAKE

Oh okay.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

HARTLEY KNOCKS AND ENTERS.

AMY

Hey Hartley, feeling any better?

HARTLEY

I guess. I just can't figure out what happened to my voice yesterday. It was like someone was controlling me.

AΜΥ

Huh. Sounds like some kind of medical condition. You should look it up online. I'd help but my show's in an hour so I gotta go. (AWKWARD) Bye!

SHE RUSHES OUT. AS HARTLEY PLOPS ON THE COUCH, THE DOG ENTERS. HE TRIES TO SNEAK UPSTAIRS AS SHE TYPES ON HER PHONE:

HARTLEY

(TYPING) Voice made sounds like someone was controlling me. (HITS BUTTON, READS) Sonic manipulation?
THE DOG STOPS IN HIS TRACKS, CONCERNED.

HARTLEY (CONT'D)

"A nefarious ability commonly associated with sonic-based supervillain Siren."

THE DOG REACTS. HARTLEY CURIOUSLY CLICKS ON A LINK. VFX: SHE WATCHES VIDEO FOOTAGE OF SIREN SINGING WITH HER VILLAIN BAND. SFX: SIREN ENDS THE SONG WITH HER SONIC SCREAM.

HARTLEY (CONT'D)

That's weird. Amy made that same sound. And Amy even looks like Siren.

(PUTS IT TOGETHER) Amy is Siren!

(THEN, DEVIOUS) Time to go to Tito's to get some payback. (BRIGHTLY) And maybe a taco. They're so good there.

SHE RUSHES OUT. PANICKED, THE DOG WHINES LOUDLY.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

SCENE M

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER (D4)
(Jake, Vic, Eva, Dog)

VIC IS CATCHING JAKE UP TO SPEED.

JAKE

So Colby shape-shifted and got stuck as a dog?!

VIC

Yep. And he just had breakfast so (HANDS BAG) you're on poop patrol.

EVA ENTERS.

EVA

Good news. Celia thinks the dog ran away so she's out offering reward money for his return.

VIC

(INTERESTED) Really!

EVA

Don't even think about it. (THEN)
Unless she goes over a hundred.

JAKE

You two would really sell your son out just to get a little cash?!

VIC

(BEAT, SHRUGS) Eh, we've done worse.

THE DOG BURSTS IN FROM THE LIVING ROOM AND BARKS TO GET THEIR ATTENTION.

EVA

Shhh. Colby!

JAKE

I think he's trying to tell us something.

THE DOG TUGS ON JAKE'S SHIRT TRYING TO PULL HIM TO THE DOOR.

VIC

Well don't just stand there, Jake. Take your brother out to do his business.

VIC OPENS THE DOOR AND THE DOG RUNS OUT.

EVA

Colby, no!

JAKE

He's running away!

VIC

Well don't just stand there that's my reward money!

THEY ALL RUSH OUT AFTER THE DOG.

CUT TO:

SCENE P

EXT. "TITO'S CAN-TEEN-A" COURTYARD/STAGE - LATER (D4)
(Amy, Colby, Hartley, Gem, Dog, Announcer (V.O.), Atmo.)

THE AUDIENCE FILLS THE COLORFUL OUTDOOR TEX-MEX TEEN HANGOUT.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Please welcome... The Yellow Roses!

AMY AND THE YELLOW ROSES WALK ON STAGE WEARING MATCHING "HIGH TEXAS HAIR" BLONDE WIGS, YELLOW DRESSES AND TOO MUCH MAKEUP.

AMY

Do I really need all this junk to sing?

GEM

I'm sorry, would you rather wear boy pants and combat boots?

AMY

(BEAT) Yes.

MUSIC CUE: "BARBECUE MY HEART." AS AMY SINGS, THE DOG ENTERS, SPOTS HER AND TACKLES HER. THE OTHERS RUSH IN AND SPOT HIM.

VIC

There he is! Why'd he run here?

JAKE

Isn't it obvious? He's trying to save

these people from Amy's hideous voice.

AS THE DOG TUGS AMY BACKSTAGE, THE OTHERS RUN AFTER THEM.

VIC

(SARCASTIC) Anyone got a lasso?!

FIVE COWBOYS IN THE AUDIENCE TOSS LASSOS AT VIC.

VIC (CONT'D)

(TO EVA) Say what you want about these people but they are very helpful.

INT. "TITO'S CAN-TEEN-A" - BACKSTAGE (CONTINUOUS)

THE DOG TUGS AMY TOWARD THE DOOR AS SHE FIGHTS HIM OFF.

AMY

Look, dog, I don't like the dress either but you gotta back off!

VIC, EVA AND JAKE RUSH IN. VIC PICKS UP THE DOG.

VIC

Got him!

AMY

(CONFUSED) What's going on?

JAKE

Colby shape-shifted into a dog.

AMY

Ahh, I thought his breath smelled familiar.

EVA

(TO OTHERS) C'mon, let's get out of here.

AMY

Wait! Don't you want to hear me sing?!

VIC/EVA

(SERIOUSLY?) No.

AFTER THEY EXIT, AMY TURNS TO FIND HARTLEY STANDING THERE.

HARTLEY

Hello, Amy. Or should I say... Siren!
AMY LOOKS SHOCKED, AS WE:

CUT TO:

SCENE T

EXT. "TITO'S CAN-TEEN-A" FRONT ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER (D4) (Jake, Colby, Vic, Eva, Celia, Dog)

VIC (STILL CARRYING THE DOG), EVA AND JAKE TRY TO RUSH OUT.

VIC

On the bright side, he does drool a lot less as a dog.

_

CELIA (O.S.)

You found him!

THEY TURN, SHOCKED TO SEE CELIA.

VIC

Uh... yes I did! Now where's my reward

money?! (OFF EVA'S LOOK) Kidding!

(MOUTHS TO CELIA) I'm not kidding.

CELIA

Let me get his leash. It's in my bag.

VFX: WHEN SHE TURNS, THE DOG SHAPE-SHIFTS INTO COLBY. VIC REALIZES AND DROPS HIM LIKE A HOT POTATO. CELIA TURNS AROUND.

CELIA (CONT'D)

Here it is! (THEN) Where'd he go?

COLBY

Guess he ran away like your husbands.

CELIA

How do you know about my husbands?

COLBY

(CAUGHT) We gotta go!

THEY ALL RUN OUT LEAVING CELIA CONFUSED.

CUT TO:

SCENE U

EXT. "TITO'S CAN-TEEN-A" BACKSTAGE - MOMENTS LATER (D4) (Amy, Hartley, Gem, The Yellow Roses (Atmo.), Atmo.)

AMY AND HARTLEY ARE FACE TO FACE.

AMY

Look, Hartley, I don't know where you got the crazy idea that I'm Siren but--

VFX: HARTLEY HOLDS UP HER TABLET AND PLAYS THE FOOTAGE.

AMY (CONT'D)

Well that explains it.

HARTLEY

I know <u>everything</u>. You have sonic powers, you were in a rock band and your entire villain family has been hiding out in my Grandma's house!

AMY

Wow you did your homework. Why didn't I cheat off you in Science class?

HARTLEY

I don't know who to call first: The police? The fire department? Access Hollywood?! Or maybe I should just call Wonder Girl so she can come kick your butt again!

AMY

She did not kick my butt!

HARTLEY

Really?! 'Cause I've got a meme that--

AMY

I saw the meme! (THEN) Hartley, please don't turn us in. You're my best friend. And I never meant to hurt you. I made a mistake and I'm really sorry.

HARTLEY

(KNOWS BETTER) You don't mean that.

AMY

You're right. I kinda threw up in my mouth a little while I was saying it.

HARTLEY

(PULLS OUT PHONE) That's it! You and your family are goin down! I'm calling the police and there's nothing you can do to stop me! (BEAT)'Cause I'm doin' it! (BEAT) Right now! (BEAT) Here I go! (GOES TO DIAL, THEN) Ugh, I can't!

(CONFUSED) What do you mean you can't?

HARTLEY

You're a villain so you don't care about ruining someone's life but that's not who \underline{I} am. (PUTS PHONE AWAY)

AMY

So you're just gonna let me off the hook? Have I taught you nothing?!

HARTLEY

Yeah you taught me that I'm better being the real me. Because I care about people, unlike you. I thought we were friends. Why would you sabotage me?

AMY

'Cause I'm a villain and all I've ever cared about is winning. This is who I am: Someone who gets what she wants and doesn't let people get in her way.

HARTLEY

Well that's not always a bad thing.

AMY

Of course it is. I hurt you <u>and</u> put my whole family in danger.

HARTLEY

Look, it's a good thing when you don't let people crush your dreams. But you can't crush other people's dreams just to get what you want.

AMY

Not even a little? (OFF HARTLEY'S LOOK) That's gonna be tough.

HARTLEY

Well maybe we can help each other. I can teach you not to be so bad. And you can teach me not to be so good.

AMY

Well... you are a total doormat.

HARTLEY

And you're a sociopath. But together we might make a good team.

AMY NODS. AN ANGRY GEM RUSHES IN.

GEM

Amy, get out here! People are throwing empanadas at us!

AMY

Coming. (LOOKS AT HARTLEY, GETS IDEA, TO GEM) I just have one minor change.

FLIP TO:

INT. TITO'S "CAN-TEEN-A" COURTYARD - MOMENTS LATER

MUSIC CUE: "BARBECUE MY HEART." IT'S A FULL PERFORMANCE. AMY (DRESSED AS HERSELF/NOW PLAYING HER GUITAR) AND HARTLEY (DRESSED AS A YELLOW ROSE) SHARE LEAD SINGER DUTIES AND HARMONIZE THROUGHOUT. THE CROWD WATCHES IN AWE AS THEY CRUSH IT UNTIL THE VERY END OF THE SONG WHEN HARTLEY TRIES HER OWN SHRILL SONIC SCREAM AND EVERYONE COVERS THEIR EARS.

AMY

Let's leave the sonic screams to me.

HARTLEY

That's probably for the best.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - THAT NIGHT (N4)
(Amy, Jake, Colby, Eva, Vic, Hartley)

AMY AND HARTLEY FIX A POST-PERFORMANCE SNACK.

HARTLEY

Singing together was so much fun! Hey,
I was thinking we should start our own
group. You know, like a duo.

AMY

That's actually not a bad idea. I can be lead singer and you can be-- (OFF LOOK) co-lead singer! (NOT ENJOYING THIS) Yay. I'm learning.

INT. LIVING ROOM - SIMULTANEOUS (N4)

VIC, EVA, JAKE AND COLBY ARE HANGING OUT.

EVA

It's great to have you back, Colby.

VIC

Ehh.

EVA

Hey, why did you run all the way down to Tito's anyway? I know it wasn't to hear Amy sing. (TO OTHERS) Am I right?

COLBY

(GASPS) Did I forget to mention that Hartley knows we're supervillains?

VIC/EVA/JAKE

WHAT?!!!

AMY AND HARTLEY ENTER CARRYING POPCORN AND VARIOUS SNACKS.

AMY

Guys, guess what! Hartley and I are starting a band!

EVA AND VIC STARE DAGGERS AT AMY AND HARTLEY.

JAKE

(LOVING IT) Now this is a performance I do not wanna miss.

AS JAKE GRABS THE POPCORN AND SETTLES IN TO WATCH THE FIREWORKS, WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW