

HERO HIGH

"THE ART OF BALLOT"

HH #64001

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HERO HIGH

"THE ART OF BALLOT"

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CAST

CAPTAIN CALIFORNIA

GLORIOUS GAL

TRIXIE

REX RUTHLESS

MISTY MAGIC

AWOL

PUNK ROCK

WEATHER BOY

BRATMAN

NARRATOR

MISS GRIMM

COACH COSMOS

PETER PENGUIN

GIGGLER, THE HYENA

MR. SAMPSON

HERO HIGH
"The Art of the Ballot"
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FADE IN:

1 LONG SHOT

Hero High School. A Greek-like, pillar-filled structure, supporting a huge, impressive American flag, waving proudly in the wind. Over this, we hear narration and music.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

This is Hero High!

2 ZOOM IN

"HERO HIGH" emblazoned atop entryway. The letters flash and glow.

CUT TO:

3 INSIDE CLASSROOM

We see space-age lab equipment, t.v. screens, radar screens, and desks that hover in the air.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

No ordinary school, this is an institute of higher learning-- for students with exceptional skills, superior intelligence, and vast resourcefulness.

CUT TO:

4 OUTSIDE SCHOOL STEPS

We see students suddenly begin to arrive, decked out in wild costumes, capes, boots, tights, you name it. They fly in, drop, land and appear out of thin air. Over this we hear:

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

It's a school day at Hero High, and the super-students are racing to class so they won't be super-late!

5 ANGLE ON TRIxie and THE GIGGLER

Waiting on the school steps. As they wait, Trixie pulls a little sneezing powder out of a pouch on the PACK 'O TRICKS around her waist. She shows it to Giggler.

5A

INSERT - SNEEZING POWDER

Being held by Trixie.

TRIXIE (V.O.)

Time to try my new sneezing powder.

5B

BACK TO FULL SHOT

PETER PENGUIN flies by with his books under his arms, legs churning to keep him aflight, on his way to class. Trixie sprinkles some sneezing powder in his face. Peter Penguin suddenly stops mid-flight and sneezes with such force, his Harpo Marx suit EXPLODES. He opens his jacket and feathers fall out. Peter is indignant. He HONKS (SFX) his horn to show his displeasure.

TRIXIE

What's the matter, Peter Penguin?
Don't you have a sense of humor?

Peter HONKS his horn and shakes his head in disgust, "NO!" (SFX.)

6

ANGLE ON GIGGLER

He opens another pouch on Trixie's pack and takes out a small cylinder labelled, "LAUGHING GAS." Trixie takes it.

6A INSERT - CANNISTER OF LAUGHING GAS
being held by Trixie.

TRIXIE (OS)
Laughing gas--good idea, Giggler.

6B BACK TO FULL

TRIXIE
Okay, Peter, don't say I
never gave you anything.

With that Trixie sparys the laughing gas at Peter. He immediately
begins to LAUGH uproariously. He can't help it. He stumbles off
toward class, laughing.

PETER PENGUIN
(laughing)

Trixie and the Giggler snicker in delight. The Giggler lets
out a high-pitched giggle, as they shake hands enthusiastically.

TRIXIE/GIGGLER
(snickering and laughing)

7 ANGLE ON REX RUTHLESS

As he leaps INTO FRAME, twelve feet tall, all due to his
elevator shoes. He lands next to Trixie, his cape flapping in
the breeze, a wicked grin on his face.

TRIXIE
(looking at him)
Rex: Ruthless! I thought you
said you were going to be late for
school today.

REX RUTHLESS
(let down)
You mean I'm not?? Rats!
I'll try again tomorrow!

Rex pushes a button on his belt buckle and suddenly zooms down
to normal size.

TRIXIE
I'm waiting for Glorious Gal.

REX RUTHLESS
Since when have you and Glory
become such good friends, Trixie?

TRIXIE
(snickers)
Ever since I figured out a plan to
break up the love affair between
Glorious Gal and Captain California.

REX RUTHLESS
What a dirty trick.
(snickers)
How can I help?

Rex pushes another button on his belt buckle and his "wind"
stops, causing his cape to settle back down to normal, too.

TRIXIE
If you like Glorious Gal as much as
I like the Captain, you'll think
of something. Here they come now.

CUT TO:

8 CAPTAIN CALIFORNIA and GLORIOUS GAL
They fly together, arm in arm, deeply in love, on their way
to school.

CUT TO:

9 TRIXIE and REX RUTHLESS

REX RUTHLESS
I know a good way to break
them up. This smelly skunk missile
should do the trick.
Rex pushes a button on his belt buckle. The Giggler laughs
and applauds. (SFX).

CUT TO:

10 ANGLE - MISSILE

being launched somewhere off in the distance. Big letters on the
side, "SKUNK MISSILE."

CUT TO:

11 GLORIOUS GAL and CAPTAIN CALIFORNIA
in flight.

GLORIOUS GAL

(smiling)

Do you know what I like about you
the most, Captain Cal? You make me
smile.

Captain Cal blushes bright red and his speech turns to mush.

CAPTAIN CAL

(stammering)

Aw, c'mon...stop...

Cal looks O.S. suddenly seeing the skunk missile coming.

11A

ANGLE ON MISSILE

In flight in the general direction of Cal.

CAPTAIN CAL (cont. O.S.)

Oh-oh. A smelly skunk missile!

118 BACK ON CAL

Looking heroic.

CAPTAIN CAL (cont.)
This calls for my mega-gleam smile!!

Captain Cal flashes a "mega gleam" smile. It strikes the missile, causing it to explode in mid-flight (SFX.) We see the fumes from the skunk missile fall all over the Giggler on the ground. Glorious lands but Cal, still blushing and not watching where he's going, shoots by and crashes onto the school steps.

CAPTAIN CAL
(embarrassed)
Who moved the runway?

Captain Cal gets up and brushes himself off.

REX
One of these days I'm going to catch you with your smile down, California.

CAPTAIN CAL
Don't count on it, Rex. The sight of you makes me laugh.

TRIXIE
Glorious Gal, how would you like to be the new Hero High School President?

GLORIOUS GAL
(smiling)
Why would I want to do that? Captain California is already doing a great job as our President.

REX
(interrupting her; agreeing)
Besides, a girl as President is the funniest thing I ever heard of. Right, Cal?
(laughs)

Rex laughs uproariously at the thought. Trixie reaches into her pocket and sprays a little laughing gas over Cal. Now, he laughs uproariously too. Glorious Gal's smile turns to anger.

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GLORIOUS GAL
If you think that's so funny...
try this!

Glorious stamps a heavy booted heel on Cal's foot. His laughter suddenly turns to pain, as he leaps fifty feet into the air.

CAPTAIN CAL

OUCH!!!

He quickly comes tumbling down with a THUMP! (SFX).

12 ANOTHER ANGLE

TRIXIE
Does that mean you'll run for school
President, Glorious Gal?

GLORIOUS GAL
Yes! I think it's about time Captain
California learned a little more
respect for girls!

CAPTAIN CAL (apologetically)
(brushing himself off)
But Glorious...wait!

Glorious flies off in a huff.

TRIXIE
(throws herself at him)
Look at the bright side, Captain Cal.
After Glorious wins the election, you'll
have more time to spend with me!

CAPTAIN CAL
But what if she loses? *

TRIXIE
Then I'll have more time to spend
with you! *

She takes Cal's hand who turns and whistles. *

CAL (calling)

WIPE OUT!

His surf board comes flying up. Cal hops on. As he takes off Rex grabs the board. Cal flies off and lands on the ground. Cal whistles and the board flies from Rex's hands to Cal who boards it and sails off.

TRIXIE (embarrassed)
You just wait and see. He'll
be back.

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REX
(unhappy)
Yeah. Like mildew.

TRIXIE
(snaps at him)
Don't just stand there! Go
help Captain California lose
this election!

REX RUTHLESS
(rubs his hands together
with glee)
That should be easy. I'll have
it wrapped up in a jiffy!

Rex pushes a couple of buttons on his belt buckle. His "wind" starts up and makes his cape flap proudly. He stands and admires himself for a second, but then, the wind gets too strong and Rex gets wrapped up in his own cape, falls and gets rolled around inside his own cape.

TRIXIE (sarcastic)
You certainly know how to wrap
things up!

CUT TO:

13 ANGLE - MISS GRIMM'S CLASSROOM

GLORIOUS GAL, TRIXIE, MISTY and a GROUP OF OTHER GIRLS from school, chattering and clammering about the upcoming election.

GLORIOUS GAL (miffed)
Captain California should be
ashamed of himself. He's supposed
to be a super student in training.

MISTY MAGIC
So far, the only course he's passing
is "Super Jerk".

13A ON TRIXIE

Aside, INTO CAMERA, holding up a sprayer of "repeating powder."

TRIXIE (to CAMERA)
This sounds like a job for my
repeating powder.

Trixie turns toward Misty, now speaking to her.

TRIXIE (to Misty)
Would you mind repeating that?

13B ANGLE ON MISTY

MISTY (defiant)
He's a super jerk!

Trixie's hand ENTERS FRAME, spraying the powder in Misty's face. Misty's eyes go wide.

MISTY (cont.)

(echoing)

Super jerk...super jerk...super
jerk...

14 ANGLE ON MISS GRIMM

As she suddenly ENTERS the classroom, a scowl on her face, as usual.

MISS GRIMM
Girls! Girls! What is all this
unnecessary chit chat?

TRIXIE (cheering)
WE WANT GLORIOUS GAL!
WE WANT GLORIOUS GAL!

The rest of the girls pick it up and start CHEERING too: "WE
WANT GLORIOUS GAL!"

MISS GRIMM (shouting)
Girls! Stop this nonsense and start
your "Spells and Potions" assignment
right this minute!

Trixie sneaks up behind Miss Grimm, holding her repeating powder.

TRIXIE
Miss Grimm, we'll do our assignment
if you'll join our cause by saying
"We Want Glorious Gal," just once!

MISS GRIMM
(indignant)
Humph! "We Want Glorious Gal"...
ridiculous...

With that, Trixie . sprays the Repeating Powder over her head...
and suddenly, that's all Miss Grimm can say.

MISS GRIMM
(confused; but cheering)
WE WANT GLORIOUS GAL!
WE WANT GLORIOUS GAL!
WE WANT GLORIOUS GAL!

The rest of the girls start up again, too: "WE WANT GLORIOUS GAL!"

15 WIDE ANGLE

The girls raise Glorious to their shoulders.

GIRLS (cont.)
WE WANT GLORIOUS GAL!
WE WANT GLORIOUS GAL!

15A MED. CLOSE - GLORIOUS

on the girls' shoulders, she starts to teeter, losing her balance.

15B ON MISTY

Seeing Glorious' plight.

MISTY (worried)

Oh-oh!

She takes out her wand, pointing it toward Glorious.

MISTY (rhyming couplet)

Magic wand, be my pal.

Help me hold up Glorious Gal!

A bolt from the wand flies OUT OF FRAME.

15C ON GLORIOUS

Starting to fall, when suddenly the bolt arrives and she starts to float, magically.

15D CLOSE ON GLORIOUS

Smiling.

15E ON MISTY

Waving her wand in broad strokes, choreographing Glorious' flight.

15F ON GLORIOUS

Suddenly starting to wobble and teeter.

15G ON MISTY

MISTY

Uh oh. I'm losing power!

15H FULL SHOT

Glorious gets dropped with a THUD.

15I CLOSE ON TRIxie

Reacting with a wicked grin.

16
SAMPSON'S OFFICE

CAPTAIN CALIFORNIA, REX RUTHLESS, WEATHERBOY, AWOL, BRATMAN, PUNK ROCK and the REST OF THE BOYS at school are gathered around Mr. Sampson, clammering about the upcoming election. Sampson is standing on his scale, checking his weight. Awol stands holding his arm up in the air, like he's holding a sign, but the sign is invisible.

AWOL

How do you like your re-election sign, Captain California?

CAPTAIN CAL

What sign?

AWOL (looks up; realizes)

Oops -- I made it disappear. Stand by.

Suddenly the sign appears as Awol disappears except for his hands which remain holding the sign. The sign says: "UP WITH CAPTAIN CALIFORNIA, DOWN WITH GIRLS."

WEATHER BOY (reading)

"Up With Captain California, Down With Girls." I agree. Girls have been giving my hurricanes a bad name.

PUNK ROCK (jive)

Yeah, well, man...I'm voting for Andy Gibb, man.

CAPTAIN CAL

Andy Gibb can't be our school President, Punk Rock. He doesn't even go to Hero High!

PUNK ROCK (jive)

Oh. Well, then, space cadets, let's all transfer to his high school, man.

Everyone ignores Punk.

CAPTAIN CAL

(shakes his head in amazement)
Speaking of space cadets.
(then, turns to Sampson)
We need some advice, Mr. Sampson.
This was all a cheap trick.

REX RUTHLESS (pleased)

Flattery will get you nowhere, Cal.

Rex WHISPERS something to Bratman. (SFX: WHISPERING.)

Bratman giggles and jumps up on the scale behind Sampson.
Sampson doesn't see him.

MR. SAMPSON

This election should be stopped.
Captain California is the best
President this school has ever...

Sampson suddenly realizes the scale now registers way over his weight. Panic sets in.

MR. SAMPSON (upset)

How did I put on so much weight?
All I had for lunch was a carrot stick.

REX

(snickers)

That's too bad, Mr. Sampson.
But at least you'll be able to read
in the dark.

Mr. Sampson, highly embarrassed, quickly throws everyone out of his office and slams the door in their faces.

MR. SAMPSON

(embarrassed)

Out! Everybody out of my office!

AWOL

What are we going to do now,
Captain California?

REX

I'll tell you what we're going to do!
We're going to lose...er...win this
election on our own!!

A CHEER goes up among the boys.

BOYS (cheering)

YEAH! WE WANT CAPTAIN CALIFORNIA!!

The boys picks Captain Cal up and carry him on their shoulders down the hall. Exhilerated, Cal begins to fly, hovering over the crowd, smiling, but not looking where he is going, he crashes into the top of a doorway as they parade through.

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17 CLOSE UP - REX RUTHLESS with a wicked grin.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

18 EXT. HERO HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD - ELECTION DAY

It's a pandemonium. Both the girls and the boys have gathered here today for the big school election, on the football field. For all intents and purposes, the football field looks just like a convention during a Presidential Primary. Throngs of boys and girls milling about, wearing hats, cheering, carrying signs, speeches being made, and music.

CUT TO:

19 CLOSE UP - MR. SAMPSON and MISS GRIMM

MISS GRIMM

What utter nonsense! Don't you agree, Mr Sampson?

MR. SAMPSON

Absolutely, Miss Grimm. The very thought of a girl as Hero High School President is ridiculous.

MISS GRIMM

(shocked)

You, too?? Mr. Sampson, you're as bad as Captain Calfiornia and the rest of the boys!

MR. SAMPSON

Now, just relax, Miss Grimm.
(chuckles)

The last time you got yourself upset, all your magic potions turned to cement.

MISS GRIMM

(upset)

You pompous old goat.

With that, Miss Grimm zaps Mr. Sampson with her magic wand, turning his whole loincloth into cement. Sampson is stuck in place.

MR. SAMPSON
(alarmed)
But, Miss Grimm!---

Mr. Sampson dredges up all of his super strength and breaks out of the cement loincloth. But now he suddenly realizes that he hasn't got any clothes on except a pair of polka-dot shorts. Highly embarrassed, he quickly grabs a passing poster sign and covers himself up.

MISS GRIMM
Now that's more like it!

Miss Grimm storms away in a huff.

20 INSERT - SIGN

covering Sampson says - "GLORIOUS GAL FOR PRESIDENT!"

CUT TO:

MONTAGE of SUPER HEROS AND HEROINES

trying to outdo each other.

21 A. CAPTAIN CALIFORNIA zooms up into the sky and spells his name out like a typewriter. CHEERS from boys below.

BOYS (in unison)
CAPTAIN CALIFORNIA - HOORAY!!

GLORIOUS GAL (unimpressed)
Anything he can do, I can do!

GIRLS (in unison)
GLORIOUS GAL -- HOORAY!!!

CUT TO:

22 B. GLORIOUS GAL zooms up into the sky and spells out her name. Trixie rides on Glorious' back.

TRIXIE
Let's make sure they see your name!

Trixie sprinkles a little explosive dust on the letters of Glorious' name, and each letter explodes (SFX.) Very impressive. CHEERS from the girls below as they drop ballots into the box marked "GLORIOUS GAL."

CUT TO:

23 C. WEATHER BOY

WEATHER BOY
I'll put a dampening on that!

Weather Boy creates a sudden rainstorm, dousing all the exploding letters. CHEERS from the boys below as they drop ballots into the box marked "CAPTAIN CALIFORNIA."

CUT TO:

- 24 D. GLORIOUS GAL stands at the podium and prepares to give a speech.

MISTY
Girls, let's hear it for the next
President of Hero High!

CHEERS from the girls as they drop ballots into the box marked "GLORIOUS GAL."

CUT TO:

- 25 E. PUNK ROCK

PUNK ROCK
I wouldn't count on hearing her.

He plugs his guitar in and strums it, drowning out Glorious.
CHEERS from the boys, as they drop ballots into the box marked "CAPTAIN CALIFORNIA."

CUT TO:

- 26 F. MISTY MAGIC

MISTY (rhyming couplet)
Punk Rock music disappear,
Just play loud in your own ear!

She waves her wand and creates a set of earplugs that land on Punk's head. He's now plugged into his own guitar and it almost blows his ear drums out. CHEERS from the girls.

CUT TO:

- 27 G. GLORIOUS GAL steps up to give a speech.

CUT TO:

- 28 H. AWOL grabs the speech from her hand.

AWOL
Here, Glorious Gal. Let me hold
your speech for you.

Awol holds the speech in his hand.

AWOL (cont.)
Bye, now.

Then he disappears from the waist up, taking the speech with him.

CUT TO:

- 29 ANGLE ON REX RUTHLESS AND BRATMAN

As they stand off to one side next to a rocket with a fuse on the end of it.

REX RUTHLESS (snickers).
 This should send that fool, Captain
 California, right to the top!

CUT TO:

30 ANGLE ON CAPTAIN CAL

Steps up to his podium for a speech.

BRATMAN (whispers)
 You want me to light the fuse now, Rex?

REX RUTHLESS
 Yes! And be quick about it!

Bratman lights the match, but it accidentally ignites the rocket before Rex has a chance to get it under Cal. The rocket takes off, taking Rex with it. But instead of going up, he goes sideways, smacking into the podium and wiping it and himself out. CHEERS from the girls.

31 ANGLE ON REX

He gets up and brushes himself off.

BRATMAN
 Are you okay, Rex?

REX RUTHLESS (controlling temper)
 I'm fine, thanks. It's
you I'm worried about!

Rex chases a frightened Bratman off into the crowd.

COACH COSMOS
 Alright, listen up! It's time
 to count the votes!

CHEERS go up from both the boys and girls.

32 ANGLE - MISS GRIMM

she stands in front of a big box that says, "GLORIOUS GAL VOTES"

33 ANGLE - MR. SAMPSON

he stands in front of a big box that says, "CAPTAIN CALIFORNIA VOTES".

MISS GRIMM
I have a total.

MR. SAMPSON
 And I have a total.

COACH COSMOS
 How many votes for Captain
 California?

MR. SAMPSON
 Captain California has... 86 votes! *

CHEERS from the boys. BOOS from the girls.

COACH COSMOS
 And how many votes for Glorious
 Gal?

MISS GRIMM
 Glorious Gal has... 86 votes!! *

COACH COSMOS
 It's a tie!!!

Nobody knows what to say.

GLORIOUS GAL
 A tie??!
 (defeated)
 You mean all this was for
 nothing??

CAPTAIN CAL.
 Wait a minute. There's still one
 vote left to be made.

TRIXIE
 (brightens)
 There is?

REX RUTHLESS
 (cheerfully)
 Which one of you girls forgot
 to vote?

CAPTAIN CAL.
 I did.

Rex's face falls. So does Trixie's.

GLORIOUS GAL
 (defeated)
 Well, then, I guess I lost.

AWOL
 (giggles)
 Let's just say, "the best man
 won!"

Captain Cal crosses to Glorious Gal.

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CAPTAIN CAL

Ever since we stopped talking to each other, do you know what I miss the most, Glory?

GLORIOUS GAL

No. What?

CAPTAIN CAL

Your smile.

Captain Cal turns, then casts his vote and then walks over to the two boxes with "GLORIOUS GAL VOTES" and "CAPTAIN CALIFORNIA VOTES" on them. He starts to put his vote into the box that says Captain California on it, but hesitates, then turns and smiles at Glorious and puts his vote into the box that says Glorious Gal.

GLORIOUS GAL

I don't believe it -- he's voting for me!

*

..or..

GLORIOUS GAL

I don't believe it -- he voted for me!

*

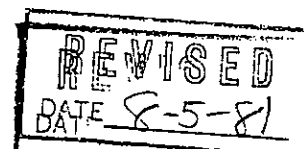
34 ANGLE

Glorious Gal throws a big smile at Captain Cal. A wild CHEER goes up among the girls. Everybody is amazed. The girls pick Glorious up and parade her around to cheers and music. But Glorious stops everything and gets down off their shoulders.

GLORIOUS GAL

Hold everything! I have something to say!

Everybody quiets down to listen.



GLORIOUS GAL

I think I've made a terrible mistake. I wanted to be President because I was mad at Captain California. Now, I realize that he's a better President. Not because he's a boy, but because he's fair and good. So, I hereby turn the Presidency of Hero High back over to my own hero, Captain California!

A mass CHEER goes up from both the girls and boys .

35 ANGLE ON CAPTAIN CAL

He blushes and kicks his foot into the turf. Glorious takes his hand and pulls him up into the sky with her. Everybody CHEERS and then heads back to their class rooms.

36 ANGLE - REX, TRIXIE AND SAMPSON

MR. SAMPSON

Rex, you and Trixie made quite a mess of it today.

REX RUTHLESS (pleased)

You're too kind, Mr. Sampson.

TRIXIE (snickers)

It was our pleasure.

MR. SAMPSON

Good. Then I guess you two won't mind cleaning up that mess.

REX/TRIXIE

HUH???

37 ANGLE ON FOOTBALL FIELD

It's a mess. Papers, torn up ballots, candy wrappers, etc. all over the place.

MR. SAMPSON

(points)
GET TO WORK!!

Sampson leaves them.

38 ANGLE - ON MISTY MAGIC

She walks by.

REX RUTHLESS

Misty!!

TRIXIE
Please. We need your help.

MISTY
How can I help?

REX RUTHLESS
Work some magic and give up something
that'll help us clean up the field,
Misty.

MISTY
Oh. Sure, Rex. Here goes...Abrakazoo!

Misty waves her arm and suddenly both Rex and Trixie have a stick
with a large nail on the end of it in their hands.

MISTY
(chuckles)
Good luck, kids.

TRIXIE
(gloomily)
Well, you've done it again, Rex.

REX RUTHLESS
(snickering)
Nah! This'll be a snap!

Misty stops, then waves her arm.

MISTY
Abrakazoo!!

Suddenly Rex and Trixie are neck deep in papers and garbage.
Misty smiles. Angle on Rex's unhappy look as we:

FADE OUT.

THE END

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