

HERO HIGH

"RAT FINK REX"

HH #64003

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"RAT FINK REX"

HH #64003

CAST

CAPTAIN CAL

GLORIOUS GAL

REX RUTHLESS

TRIXIE

MISTY

AWOL

WEATHER BOY

BRATMAN

PUNK ROCK

NARRATOR

SAMPSON

MISS GRIMM

HERO HIGH

"Rat Fink Rex"

HS #64003

FADE IN:

LONG SHOT: HERO HIGH

It is an impressive building with an American flag proudly waving atop its dome. There is a stairway leading up to the main entrance.

NARRATOR (VO)

This is Hero High.....

CAMERA TRUCKS IN TO school entrance.

A sign "HERO HIGH" is set above the entrance. The letters glow and flash on and off.

SFX: ELECTRIC HUMMING TO BEAT OF FLASHING LETTERS

NARRATOR (VO)

An institute of super learning....

CAMERA TRUCK BACK to Wide Shot of entrance.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

...for teenage heroes, and heroines...  
with super talents...

ANGLE- KEN OF THE KANGAROOS

Ken quickly bounds toward the entrance.

NARRATOR (VO)

Who better hurry up to class, or  
they'll be super late!....

Ken looks toward the camera. He misjudges the entrance and goes through the brick wall, leaving an imprint in the bricks.

ANGLE- WIDE

Peter Penguin, carrying his books, is running toward the entrance. He is being chased by Giggler.

ANGLE- PETER PENGUIN AND GIGGLER

Giggler reaches for Peter. At the last second, Peter flies up and Giggler's momentum carries him into a pillar next to the entrance.

ANGLE- GIGGLER

He bounces off the pillar and vibrates into the building.

SFX: ELECTRONIC SOUNDING HERO-HIGH SCHOOL BELL

NARRATOR (VO)

...I repeat, they'll be super late!

ANGLE- PUNK ROCK

He rides up the entrance stairs on his motorcycle, carrying his guitar.

ANGLE- MOTORCYCLE

The bike hits the final stair and suddenly stops. Punk's momentum carries him off the bike. He flies through the entrance door riding his guitar like a horse.

INT: HALLWAY

Punk Rock flies into a room and the door closes behind him.

NARRATOR (VO)

....then they will be dealt with by...

ANGLE- WIDE

Captain California, Misty and Glorious Gal are standing near Mr. Sampson's office.

NARRATOR (VO)

...the Hero-High Honor Guard  
Hall monitors:...

ANGLE- REX

Rex comes running into the hallway on his elevated shoes. His cloak being pushed back by the wind from his wind machine.

ANGLE- CAPTAIN CALIFORNIA

CAL (calling to stop)

Rex Ruthless!!!

ANGLE ON REX

Rex comes to an instant stop. The momentum of his body makes him fall down from his high shoes. \*

ANGLE ON CAL

CAL

Rex, you know the punishment for being late is loss of recess. \*

ANGLE ON SAMPSON'S OFFICE DOOR

Mr. Sampson opens the door and comes out. He is holding a barbell.

SAMPSON

(seeing Rex)  
Are you late again...?  
Into my office!

Rex enters Sampson's office.

WIDE ANGLE

Sampson turns to enter his office.

CAL

Sir?

Sampson turns his head back to listen to Cal.

CAL (cont.)

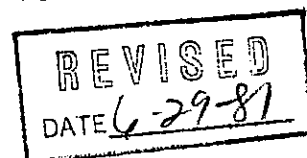
Today's our last day as honor guards and I wonder if you picked a new team?

SAMPSON

Not yet.

~~He continues entering his office looking at them. His barbell misses the doorway and crashes through FRAME, leaving its outline.~~

FLIP TO:



## INT. SAMPSON'S OFFICE

Sampson is sitting at his desk, doing arm curls. Rex is in front of him. \*\*

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\*\*

\*

\*\*

SAMPSON

Rex, you must learn responsibility.

Rex gets mischevious look on his face.

REX

I know sir. And, as you always say, the best way to learn responsibility is to be given responsibility. \*

\*

SAMPSON

(unsure, then sure)

I said that? Of course I said that! \*

\*

He does a few quick curls.

REX

And I think your idea is fantastic. \*

\*

Sampson stops curling and puts the dumbbell on the desk.

SAMPSON

My idea? Of course it's fantastic!  
What idea? \*

\*

REX

Putting me on the Honor Guard. That'll teach me responsibility. \*

\*

Sampson bangs on the desk to make his point.

SAMPSON

Good idea! I'm full of good ideas! \*

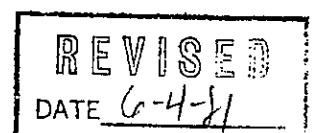
\*

The dumbbell rolls off the desk.

ANGLE ON DUMBBELL

It lands on Sampson's foot.

\*\*



ANGLE ON DUMBBELL

It lands on Sampson's foot.

WIDE SHOT

SAMPSON

(quickly)

Now go to class, I've got something  
important to do.

Rex nods and exits.

SAMPSON (to self)

I've got to scream! Ahhhhhh!!!

Sampson grabs his foot.

FLIP TO:

REVISED  
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INT: HALLWAY

Rex is by the Honor Guard desk. The school clock is above him.  
Trixie is standing next to Rex.

\*\*

\*\*

Rex presses the button on his belt and he instantly gets six feet taller. He is next to the clock.

\*\*

He moves the hands on the clock forward several minutes, and bell rings. \*

REX

Now for some business, monkey business that is.

Then comes down to the floor.

ANGLE-CAPTAIN CALIFORNIA

Cal comes gliding down the hallway on his surfboard.

ANGLE- WIDE

REX

And here comes our first monkey...  
(to Cal)

Stop!...In the name of the Honor Guard.

Cal tries to stop fast, but he loses control of his board and wipes himself out.

REX

Where do you think you're going ?

CAL

To class...you know, those things you miss all the time.

Rex points up to the clock.

REX

Well super teeth, you're late.  
Cal looks at his watch.

CAL

But my watch says I'm early.

\*

\*

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REX

Yes, but the Honor Guard, that's me,  
uses my watch...so no recess for you this  
week!

\*

ANGLE- TRIxie AND CAL

Trixie moves up to Cal.

TRIXIE

Unless you want to spend the time with me ?

CAL

I'd rather miss recess.

He picks up his surfboard and walks off.

FLIP TO:

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REVISED	REVIS
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INT: HALLWAY

Same as before. Rex and Trixie there.

ANGLE- MISTY

Misty is levitating down the hallway, holding her wand. There is a red line on the wall a few feet from the ceiling.

ANGLE- WIDE

REX  
watch this for trickery...  
(CALLING OUT) Misty!!!

ANGLE- MISTY

She loses her concentration and bangs against the wall.

ANGLE- WIDE

REX  
You're levitating too high!

Misty floats above Rex.

MISTY  
I am not!..I'm below the red line.

She touches the red line with her wand.

REX  
Ah ha...you are, but your wand isn't...  
gotcha...(LAUGHS)

MISTY  
(frustrated)  
Okay..and I can read your mind...no recess  
for me for all week.

Misty levitates down, using Rex's head as a stepping place.

MISTY  
Excuse me...I guess I need more practice.

She walks off.

FLIP TO:

REVISED
DATE 6-29-51

INT: HALL LOCKER AREA

Weatherboy is by his locker. Rex and Trixie come up to him.

REX  
Honor Guard checking out lockers.

ANGLE- WIDE

Trixie throws a bag of dirt into the locker behind Weatherboy's back.

ANGLE- REX

He looks into the locker.

REX  
Hmmm, just as I suspected, a very dirty locker...well, no recesses for you.

ANGLE- WIDE

Weatherboy looks into the locker. He reaches into it and pulls out a sandwich covered with dirt. It is a huge sandwich.

WEATHERBOY  
My sandwich...oh no.....

He makes a grimace and a cloud appears on top of Rex.

REX  
(nervously)  
kaining on an honor guard ...loss  
of snack times...

Weatherboy shrugs his shoulders.

WEATHERBOY  
You got me this time...but wait, you're  
due for some foul weather.

ANGLE - WIDE

Trixie takes a lasso out of her Pack of Tricks and lassos the cloud. She pulls the cloud over Weather Boy. It starts to rain on him. \*

TRIXIE  
And speaking about foul weather...  
Here's an umbrella. \*

\*\*

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She reaches into her Pack of Tricks and hands him an umbrella.

ANGLE - WEATHER BOY

He opens the umbrella over his head. The water comes through holes in the umbrella soaking Weather Boy. He stares at Trixie.

ANGLE - WIDE

Trixie is laughing.

TRIXIE  
(laughing)

A few lightning bolts come Trixie's way from Weather Boy. She becomes instantly serious and hides behind Rex.

TRIXIE  
Just kidding...

FLIP TO:

INT. MISS GRIMM'S CLASSROOM

The students are all talking at one time. Sampson's barbells are on her desk. Miss Grimm ENTERS and sees them, the class instantly becomes quiet.

GRIMM  
Hm...Mr. Sampson's been here.  
(to class)  
All right. Today's class is about  
logic.

(SFX: RUMBLING SOUND FROM WEATHER BOY'S STOMACH)

GRIMM  
What is that?

WIDE ANGLE - WEATHER BOY

He holds onto his rumbling stomach.

WEATHER BOY  
It's my stomach. It rumbles when  
it's empty.

(SFX: MORE GRUMBLING)

The room starts shaking from the grumbling and Miss Grimm falls back into her chair.

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GRIMM

Didn't you have lunch?

WEATHER BOY

No, Rex ruined it.

\*

\*

Weather Boy's rumbling builds up. The room starts shaking. The map falls down from behind Grimm's desk and dust falls from the ceiling.

\*

CAL

I'm afraid he's also rigged  
punishments for all of us...under  
the disguise of the Honor Guard.

\*

GRIM

Hmmmm...miss-using his powers, huh.

Weatherboy's stomach starts rumbling again. Miss Grim sticks an apple in his mouth and the rumbling stops.

GRIM

Why don't you use some logic to teach  
him a lesson?

Glorious stands up.

GLORIOUS

Thank you Miss Grim and I believe I  
know the logical way....We'll.....

QUICK DISSOLVE TO:

INT: HALLWAY

Rex is standing next to the Honor Guard desk. Glorious walks up to Rex. Misty is watching from around the corner.

GLORIOUS

Rex, how about a little flying with me ?

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REX

I knew it, you can't resist me, right ?

GLORIOUS

(to herself)

Wrong, and you'll find out how wrong.

ANGLE- GLORIOUS

She leaps up and starts to fly down the hallway and turns the corner.

ANGLE- REX

He presses the button on his belt and his shoes lift him up. Then he turns on his fan and starts flying. He tries to catch up with Glorious.

ANGLE- WIDE

Glorious makes sure she is flying right under the red line on the wall. She sees Cal underneath her and gives him the "okay" sign. Rex then comes around the corner in pursuit.

GLORIOUS

Come on and catch me.

In his eagerness, Rex starts flying above the line.

ANGLE- HALLWAY

Cal runs up to Sampson who is walking down the hallway.

CAL

Mister Sampson, there's a question I'd like to ask you.

SAMPSON

Of course, ask away.

ANGLE- GLORIOUS

She turns the corner. Rex is behind her above the red line. He flies over Sampson and Cal.

CAL

Say, isn't Ruthless flying too high ?

SAMPSON

He sure is...

\*

Cal waves "okay" to Glorious as she flies around the corner.

FLIP TO:

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DATE 6-29-81

INT: HALLWAY LOCKER AREA

Glorious lands near the lockers. Rex lands next to her.

REX

Ah...now I've got you.

She jumps back up.

GLORIOUS

I'll meet you later.

REX

Where ?

GLORIOUS

I left a note in your locker.

She flies off.

ANGLE- WIDE

Rex tears open his locker and scatters all his stuff on the floor in his eagerness. Then, in desperation, he flies off following Glorious.

ANGLE- MISTY AND AWOL

They run toward Rex's open locker and throw in some garbage.

\*

\*

\*

\*

REVISED

ANGLE - CAL AND SAMPSON

They are approaching the locker.

SAMPSON

Now, what was that question you  
wanted to ask?

They stop in front of Rex's overly sloppy locker. Sampson  
stares at it.

SAMPSON

(annoyed)

Who does that messy locker belong to?

CAL

Rex Ruthless, I believe.

ANGLE - HALLWAY

Glorious flies by, followed by Rex.

ANGLE - WIDE

SAMPSON

Rex, come down here. I want to  
talk to you!

Rex lands.

SAMPSON

(to Cal)

Now what was that question you  
wanted to ask?

CAL

If a member of the Honor Guard disobeys  
the rules, will he be punished?

ANGLE - WIDE

Glorious, Misty, Awol and Weather Boy come around the corner to  
listen.

ANGLE

Sampson turns to Rex.

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SAMPSON

Since you've been an Honor Guard, have you learned responsibility?

REX

Oh yes sir.

He salutes Sampson.

SAMPSON

Good...If I told you I saw someone flying too high, with a messy locker and being late, what would you do? \*

REX

(confidently)

I'd throw the book at him, no recesses for a week...no, make it a month.. Who is it ?

SAMPSON

You!

Rex realizes what has happened. \*

REX

How about a few days??...

ANGLE- GLORIOUS AND CAL

They are laughing.

CAL

That's what I call learning responsibility, the hard way!! \*

ANGLE - REX AND SAMPSON

REX

Maybe a week? \*

WIDE ANGLE

Miss Grimm easily carrying barbells, runs up to Sampson.

GRIMM

Oh, Mr. Sampson, I've been looking for you. You left these in my classroom. \*

SAMPSON

Thank you Miss Grimm. \*

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15A,

She hands them to him and the weight is too much for Sampson to handle and he falls right through the floor.

ANGLE - WIDE

Rex leans over the hole and looks down. \*

REX  
(calling)  
How about two weeks? \*

As we:

FADE OUT.

THE END

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