HERO HIGH

"JOG-A-LONG"

нн #64013

August 31, 1981

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"JOG-A-LONG"

нн #64013

 $\mathtt{CAS}\underline{\mathtt{T}}$

CAL

GLORIOUS

REX

TRIXIE

MISTY

AWOL

BRATMAN

WEATHERMAN

PUNK ROCK

MISS GRIMM

MR. SAMPSON

COACH COSMOS

NARRATOR

HERO HIGH

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FADE IN:

LONG SHOT - HERO HIGH

It's an impressive building with an American flag proudly waving atop its dome.

NARRATOR (VO)
This is Hero High...

CAMERA TRUCKS IN toward the school entrance. Above the entrance is the sign "HERO HIGH." The letters on the sign glow and flash on and off. (SFX: ELECTRONIC HUMMING)

NARRATOR (VO CONT)
...an institute of super learning
for teenage heroes and heroines...

DISSOLVE THROUGH TO:

2-16 OUT

17 CITY PARK - DAY

The Hero High students are gathered at the starting line for the Marathon Race. The girls stand together separate from the boys.

/ ON COACH COSMOS

Holding up a sign showing a picture of a distinctive squiggly arrow.

COACH COSMOS
Okay everybody...these signs show
the course of the race. Just
follow the arrows...

CLOSE ON REX

REX
When the first girl crosses the finish
line, I'll be halfway home!





* *

ON GLORIOUS, TRIXIE AND MISTY Looking determined.

COACH COSMOS (cont. V.O.)

...On your mark...

W ON BOYS

Looking equally determined.

COACH COSMOS (cont. V.O.)

...Get set...

JJ FULL SHOT - GROUP

COACH COSMOS (cont. V.O.)

...GO!

Suddenly, all the heroes who fly, lift straight up off the ground. (Rex, Trixie, Cal, on his board, Glorious, Weatherman and Misty.)

ON COACH COSMOS

Shaking his head.

COACH COSMOS
No, no, no! On the ground!

 $\uparrow \downarrow$ WIDE ANGLE

The kids return to the ground and take off running.

WIPE TO:

ANGLE ON GIRLS

running through a narrow part of the path, surrounded on both sides by thick underbrush. Trixie is last, and stops, looking back.

TRIXIE
(snickering)
We're ahead, and we're gonna
stay ahead, courtesy of my
Growing Powder!

ANGLE ON TRIXIE

reaching into her pouch, removing a cannister marked "Growing Powder". She sprinkles it onto a little pebble in the path.



ON PEBBLE

suddenly growing into a huge boulder blocking the path behind the girls.

¬ ₹ on boys

rounding the bend, coming to a stop.

2 THEIR POV

The boulder blocks their path.

REX (0.S.)
Hey look--those dirty, low
down conniving cheaters
blocked our path!

(A) CLOSE ON REX

REX

Why didn't I think of that!

2 ON AWOL

Disgusted.

AWOL

Cause they're ahead of us!

3) on punk

stepping forward holding out his guitar.

PUNK

Man, like no cosmic sweat!

He strums out a horrible sounding chord on his guitar which sends shock waves emanating toward the boulder. SCREEN SHAKE. SFX: dismal CHORD.

ANGLE ON BIRD IN TREE

Pressing its feathers over its ears and grimacing painfully!

ON BOULDER

cracking, and then pulverizing to dust.

AWOL (O.S.)

It's a hit, Punk!

ON PUNK

rubbing his fingernails on his chest cockily.



PUNK
They don't call my music
"shock rock" for nothing, dig?

WIPE TO:

36 WIDER AREA OF THE PATH

Boys jogging. Rex motions to Awol.

REX

(whispering)

Pssst! Hey Awol!

TWO SHOT - REX AND AWOL

REX (CONT)

This'll slow those girls down!

Rex presses the button on his belt, and a garden hose comes snaking out of his sleeve.

REX (CONT)

You sneak in front of 'em and don't let 'em see ya!

3/ ANOTHER ANGLE

Awol disappears, and carries the hose as it unravels from Rex's sleeve.

on girls running

They don't see a mysterious hose snaking along the side of the path, passing them.

40 around the bend

The nozzle of the hose appears, (now ahead of the girls) and begins to stream water, creating a messy mudpile.

4 ON GIRLS

rounding the bend.

47 HEAD AND SHOULDERS OF GIRLS

starting to slip.

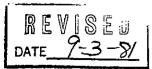
CLORIOUS, TRIXIE, MISTY

(ad lib cries)

EEEKS! YIKES! NYAAAHHH!

Un awol

His hand appears, covering his glasses. He can't look!



U U ON GIRLS

sprawled in the mud.

US ANOTHER ANGLE

The boys round the bend, stopping in front of the mudhole.

V(o ON REX

He pushes his belt, and his boots elongate into long slats spanning the mudhole.

V↑ ANOTHER ANGLE - BOYS

crossing the mudhole on top of Rex's slat/boots.

 $\bigvee F$ on rex

ushing another button on his belt.

VO ON HIS BOOTS

Little outboard motors appear on the back of Rex's boots, propelling him across the mud, as his elongated toes retract simultaneously. (Like the body of a tape measure springing towards its fixed end.) Mud splatters back from the motors. (SFX: MOTORS)

CLOSE ON REX

REX
Here's mud in your eye!

CLOSE ON TRIXIE

A glob of mud flies INTO FRAME, splattering on her face. She scowls. SFX: SPLAT

WIPE TO:

PARK PATH - DAY

The male Hero High runners jog past the CAMERA. They're at a fork in the path, and one of the "arrow" signs points out the right direction.

ON PUNK ROCK

Running, panting.



PUNK

(huffing and puffing) Like, I think my legs are a little out of tune!

54 ON REX

Last. He stops jogging.

REX

(panting heavily) Go ahead ... I'll catch up!

ON CAL - TRACKING

Looking back.

CAL

Better hurry, Rex, the girls are closing fast!

ON REX

(snickering; sotto)

Not for long!

He turns the "arrow sign" so it's now pointing in the wrong direction.

ANOTHER ANGLE

REX

That'll take care of the girls. And this will insure that Rex Ruthless wins the race!

He presses a button on his belt.

HIS BOOTS

As roller skate-type wheels emerge from the bottom of his boots.

WIDER ANGLE

Rex skates off effortlessly.

WIPE TO:

SAME FORK IN PATH

Trixie jogs in looking back.

GLORIOUS (V.O.)

(in the distance)

Slow down, Trixie, save your energy!



Trixie reaches up to the "arrow sign" turning it back in the right direction.

CLOSE ON TRIXIE

Smirking mischieviously.

TRIXIE (snickering)
So much for teamwork! This'll
send Glorious the wrong way.
I'm gonna win this race myself!

She jogs off, now unknowingly going the wrong way.

(12 ANOTHER ANGLE

Glorious and Misty jog past the sign, which is now pointing the correct direction.

WIPE TO:

5 SAME LOCATION

Miss Grimm and Mr. Sampson jog through.

MR. SAMPSON (heavy strained panting) Uh, uh, uh, etc.

MISS GRIMM
Oh come now, Mr. Sampson. It can't be as bad as all that!

+ CLOSE ON SAMPSON

nodding emphatically, but unable to speak.

MR. SAMPSON (heavy strained panting)
Uh, uh, uh, etc.

WIPE TO:

DOWNHILL SLOPE IN PATH - PARK

as Cal, Awol, Weatherman, Bratman, and Punk jog downhill along the path.

ANOTHER ANGLE

as Rex goes flying by them on his skates.

REX So long suckers!



WEATHERMAN
Hey, he's cheating! (BEAT)
A little ice'll slow him down.

Weatherman makes a motion with his arm.

(f) ON REX

Suddenly a patch of ice appears in front of him. As Rex skates over it, he picks up speed, zooming into the woods out of control.

REX

Yi-ahhhhhhh!

(,) A CLOSE ON WEATHERMAN

Hand to his mouth, giggling.

WEATHERMAN

(giggling)

Did I say slow him down?

WIPE TO:

EXT. WOODS

Dense, obviously off the beaten track. Trixie jogs through muttering to herself.

TRIXIE

(irritated)

This can't be right...How did I get lost?

ANOTHER ANGLE

Rex comes shooting out from the trees, still out of control.

REX

Nnnnyyyaahhh!! Look out!

CLOSE ON TRIXIE

Wide-eyed in terror.

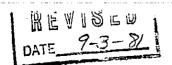
🛵 🗧 ANOTHER ANGLE

Rex runs into Trixie, as they crash into the thick underbrush.

REX/TRIXIE

Yiii!!

WIPE TO:



$I_{\ell} \gamma \in \text{Angle on woods}$

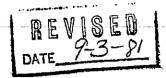
Cal and glorious emerge from the trees on the correct path, running neck and neck. The path runs alongside a river here.

CAL

(good-natured teasing)
The finish line's just ahead Glory...
better turn on the speed if you're
gonna win!

GLORIOUS (equally good-natured)
Don't worry about me, I've got this race sewn up!

Suddenly we HEAR the O.S. distressed BARK of a PUPPY (SFX.).



68 ON GLORIOUS

Looking toward the river.

GLORIOUS (concerned)

Oh Cal, look!

HER POV

A cute little puppy is trapped on a small log and being carried down the river. (SFX: PUPPY WAILS.)

GLORIOUS (V.O.)

Poor little thing is trapped...

10 BACK ON GLORIOUS

Determined.

GLORIOUS (cont.)

... Race, or no race, I'm going to help him!

She takes off in the air, flying toward the river.

1 ON CAL

Stopped, pondering.

CAL (sotto)

Boy that Glory is something else!
(beat) I don't want to win the race
this way! (shouting) Hey, Glory!
Wait for me! (whistles)

12 ANOTHER ANGLE

Cal's surfboard swoops INTO SCENE, picking him up and carrying him O.S.

73 ANGLE ON GLORIOUS

Swooping down to pick up the puppy for the midstream log.

74 ON CAL

Flying in on Wipe-out.

CAL

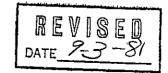
Need some help?

Suddenly, he loses control, starting to wipe out.

CAL

Yi-ahhhhh!!!

He flies O.S. SFX: CRASH! AND CAMERA JAR.



15

ANGLE ON CAL

Stuck in the branches of a tree.

CAL (rueful)

By the time I get down from here, you'll win the race for sure!

On GLORIOUS

Setting the grateful puppy down on the bank.

GLORIOUS

You're only there because you were trying to help me. I'll help you down...

77 ON CAL

Pointing.

CAL

WAIT! LOOK!

THEIR POV

Rex and Trixie zooming down the race path. Both are now skating, and Trixie is now propelled by her propeller stick which she holds out behind her.

GLORIOUS (V.O.)

Rex and Trixie! They're cheating by using their powers!

? ON CAL

CAL (gallantly)

Come on! We can't let them win! Now go!

ON GLORIOUS

In a moment of indecision, she looks first at Cal and then after Rex and Trixie. She then makes up her mind and takes off O.S.

(V) ON JOGGING PATH

Rex and Trixie, skating and being propelled, respectively.

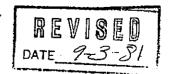
72 INSERT - TRIXIE'S POUCH

As Trixie reaches into it pulling out a handful of jacks.

§3 BACK TO FULL SHOT

TRIXIE

Rex, even though you're wonderfully sneaky, low down, and mean, you're still a boy!



And with that, she throws the jacks in front of Rex's skates.

84 ON REX

Losing control.

REX.

Nnnyyahhhh!!

In despair, he grabs onto Trixie for balance.

S ANOTHER ANGLE

Trixie being dragged off the path, toward the woods, by an out of control Rex.

TRIXIE

What are you doing?! Let go! Yi-ahhhhh!!

X6 ON PATH

Glorious comes racing by, passing the fumbling Rex and Trixie.

FINISH LINE

With a crowd in the B.G. and Coach Cosmos standing by a ribbon stretched out across the path. Suddenly, we HEAR a CHEER RISE out from the crowd.

8 ON GLORIOUS

Glorious puts on a burst of speed, breaking the ribbon. (SFX: CROWD)

ANOTHER ANGLE

Misty comes in second, followed by the rest of the guys, Awol, Weatherman, Bratman and Punk. Rex and Trixie are nowhere to be seen.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Miss Grimm trots in carrying the exhausted Mr. Sampson by cradling him like a baby.

9/ SIDELINES

With a lake in B.G. Glorious is doubled over with her hands on her knees, recovering from the run. Cal trots in with branches and leaves all over him.

GLORIOUS (panting)



Gongratulations, Glory. You girls ran a terrific race!

GLORIOUS

Thanks Cal, next time I hope you finish,...right behind me!

Cal grins.

av on finish line

Rex and Trixie approach still holding onto each other, out of control. Just as they are about to cross the finish line, they make a sweeping curve, and head off into the woods.

TRIXIE (shouting)

No! No! This way!

REX

I'm trying! I'm trying!

93 ON MISTY, GLORIOUS AND CAL

MISTY

(chuckling)

And Rex said he'd be halfway home by the time we'd finished!

94 TWO SHOT - CAL AND GLORIOUS

Smiling at each other as we HEAR:

REX (V.O.)

(in the distance, fading away) This way! Nnyyahhh!!!

GLORIOUS

(giggling)

I didn't know he lived in the woods!

As we:

FADE OUT.

THE END HH #64013

