"Foxy Lady"

written by

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# "Foxy Lady"

# CAST

CLIVE BAXTER	ACTOR
MARCUS BRUIDER	ACTOR
J-WOLF LUNIS	ACTOR
KIHANA HOGAN	ACTOR
HELOS FILE SYSTEM	ACTOR
GUEST CAST	
TSA AGENT	ACTOR
HOGAN GOMAN	ACTOR
HARRY	ACTOR

### "Foxy Lady"

# <u>SETS</u>

# Cold Open, Scene A - EXT. KYOTO - A FOREST PATH - AFTERNOON

- Act One, Scene B INT. PHILADELPHIA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT NIGHT
- Act One, Scene C I/E. CLIVE'S VAN MORNING
- Act One, Scene D EXT. HIGHWAY MOMENTS LATER
- Act One, Scene E <u>I/E. CLIVE'S VAN CONTINUOUS</u>
- Act One, Scene F EXT. BAXTER BUSTER HQ LATER
- Act One, Scene G INT. BAXTER BUSTER HQ LIVING ROOM AFTERNOON
- Act Two, Scene H INT. BAXTER BUSTER HQ LIVING ROOM AFTERNOON
- Act Two, Scene I EXT. BAXTER BUSTER HQ CONTINUOUS
- Act Two, Scene J INT. HELOS FILE SYSTEM UNKNOWN
- Act Two, Scene K INT. BAXTER BUSTER HQ COMPUTER LAB EVENING
- Tag, Scene L INT. PHILADELPHIA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT AFTERNOON
- Tag, Scene M INT. BAXTER BUSTER HQ CLIVE'S BEDROOM LATER

"FOXY LADY"

## COLD OPEN

#### SCENE A

FADE IN:

1 EXT. KYOTO - A FOREST PATH - AFTERNOON (CLIVE, J-WOLF, MARCUS)

1

INSERT: KYOTO, JAPAN.

CLIVE BAXTER (17; 5'7"), MARCUS BRUIDER (20; 5'9"), AND J-WOLF LUNIS (19; 5'6") STOP AT A SMALL SHRINE. A GOLDEN FOX WATCHES THEM FROM BEHIND A SHRUB.

CLIVE BENDS DOWN TO EXAMINE THE SHRINE. MARCUS BENDS DOWN NEXT TO CLIVE.

**MARCUS** 

Looks like an old Shinto shrine. These things are all over Japan.

CLIVE  $\underline{\text{STANDS}}$  BACK UP AND NOTICES THE GOLDEN FOX, WATCHING HIM. THE FOX TAKES A STEP BACK AND RUNS AWAY.

CLIVE

(bewildered)

That was odd.

J-WOLF

What was?

CLIVE

Just a moment ago. I could swear that golden fox was watching us.

J-WOLF

Clive, there's no such thing as a golden fox.

CLIVE

This is a kitsune shrine...

J-WOLF

Japanese fox spirits aren't real.

MARCUS

(exasperated)

Just make a wish and let's go.

MARCUS AND J-WOLF START WALKING AHEAD, WHILE CLIVE LOOKS AT THE SHRINE AND CLOSES HIS EYES.

CLIVE

(to himself, quietly)

I wish something interesting would

happen on this trip.

**MARCUS** 

Clive! You comin'?

CLIVE

Yeah, yeah!

CLIVE OPENS HIS EYES AND <u>CATCHES UP</u> TO HIS GROUP. NONE OF THEM NOTICE THE KITSUNE'S TAIL HANGING OUT OF CLIVE'S BACKPACK. CLIVE SHIFTS THE BACKPACK UP HIS BACK A BIT.

END COLD OPEN

## ACT ONE

### SCENE B

FADE IN:

2 <u>INT. PHILADELPHIA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - NIGHT</u> (CLIVE, J-WOLF, MARCUS, TSA AGENT)

2

MARCUS AND J-WOLF PICK UP THEIR LUGGAGE, WHILE CLIVE ARGUES WITH A  $\underline{\text{TSA AGENT}}$  NEARBY.

CLIVE

I'm a paranormal documentarian.

TSA AGENT

(confused)

A what?

CLIVE

(repeating himself as if that's a common profession)

A paranormal documentarian.

TSA AGENT

(looking around)

Right... Is this a joke? Am I getting

Punk'd?

CLIVE

No. I'm telling the truth, here!

TSA AGENT

(condescending)

Okay, paranormal documentarian.

Why don't we have a chat in my office with the FBI?

CLIVE

(oblivious)

Oh, they know me, already. Tell them Clive said hello.

TSA AGENT

Who?

CLIVE

Clive Baxter?

TSA AGENT

(doesn't care)

Not ringin' a bell.

CLIVE

I've worked with the Pentagon on

several high profile cases.

TSA AGENT

(looking at his watch)

Nope.

CLIVE

The Baxter Busters?

TSA AGENT

(crossing his arms)

Never heard of 'em.

CLIVE

God dammit, I'm a freaking celebrity!

J-WOLF AND MARCUS FINISH COLLECTING THEIR LUGGAGE.

J-WOLF

Oh, boy. He's playing the celebrity card again.

**MARCUS** 

I'm on it.

MARCUS PULLS OUT A CELL PHONE AND DIALS.

TSA AGENT (two seconds from detaining Clive)

I don't care who you are. You're not bringin' that bag off the plane without a screening.

CLIVE

Just what do you expect to find in there, anyway? Your magnetic fields will damage my equipment.

TSA AGENT (genuinely concerned)

Sir, do you take any medications? Did you take your meds today?

CLIVE

Now, listen here, you son of a...

ANOTHER TSA AGENT RUNS UP TO THE AGENT ARGUING WITH CLIVE. HE WHISPERS SOMETHING IN HIS PARTNER'S EAR AND RUNS OFF.

TSA AGENT

(annoyed)

It appears, you're off the hook for now, Mr. Baxter. Next time, just tell us who your parents are. People just might believe something you say.

CLIVE

(indignant)

What's that supposed to mean?

MARCUS WALKS UP BEHIND CLIVE.

MARCUS

(trying to drag Clive away)

It means shut up and walk away before they change their mind and arrest you for disorderly conduct.

CLIVE

(pulling away from Marcus)

You know I'm gonna waive my right to remain silent, right?

MARCUS

(cracking his knuckles)

We can do this the easy way or the hard way, Clive. Which way are we doing this?

CUT TO:

## ACT ONE

## SCENE C

3 <u>I/E. CLIVE'S VAN - MORNING</u> (CLIVE, J-WOLF, MARCUS) 3

CLIVE DRIVES A SMALL BLUE VAN ALONG A HIGHWAY. THE VAN PASSES A ROAD SIGN THAT READS "SPEED LIMIT 55."

THE SPEEDOMETER READS "75 MPH."

MARCUS AND J-WOLF BOTH BRACE THEMSELVES AS CLIVE DRIVES LIKE A MANIAC.

**MARCUS** 

Clive, slow down! You'll kill us all!

J-WOLF

I thought you were motion sick,

anyway!

CLIVE

(BURP)

Why do you think I'm speeding?

MARCUS

You're just making it worse, ya know.

THE VAN WEAVES BETWEEN CARS AND HORSES AND BUGGIES.

CLIVE

You embarrassed me last night, Marcus.

**MARCUS** 

What, because you took his hat and started twerking in his face?

CLIVE

I have no recollection of that incident.

J-WOLF

You were spanking your ass with the TSA agent's hat.

CLIVE

I think I would remember that.

**MARCUS** 

Do you remember us pleading with your parents to just come down and talk the TSA out of detaining your ass?

CLIVE

Is that why they left me an angry text this morning?

CLIVE LOOKS DOWN AT HIS PHONE WHILE DRIVING.

MARCUS

Jesus, Clive! Look what you're doing!

CLIVE

I am. I'm looking at the text I'm reading.

J-WOLF

You're supposed to be looking at the road you're driving on!

CLIVE TURNS ON HIS FOUR-WAY BLINKERS AND STARTS TO PULL OVER.

MARCUS

Clive? Clive, what's wrong?

CLIVE'S FACE TURNS GREEN AS HE TRIES TO UNDO HIS SEATBELT WHILE COVERING HIS MOUTH.

J-WOLF

Aw, no...

ACT ONE

SCENE D

4 <u>EXT. HIGHWAY - MOMENTS LATER</u> (MARCUS)

4

AN AMISH FAMILY RIDES PAST ON A HORSE AND BUGGY.

MARCUS (O.S.)

(AUGH!) Not on me, you idiot! Yuck!

THE FAMILY MEMBERS TURN THEIR HEADS TO LOOK. THE CHILDREN  $\underline{\text{GIGGLE}}$  .

## ACT ONE

## SCENE E

5 <u>I/E. CLIVE'S VAN - CONTINUOUS</u> (CLIVE, MARCUS) 5

INSIDE CLIVE'S BACKPACK IN THE BACK OF THE VAN, THE KITSUNE NEARLY FAINTS.

IT  $\underline{\text{COUGHS}}$  AND COVERS ITS NOSE WITH ITS PAW, LETTING OUT A SMALL WHIMPER.

CLIVE CLIMBS BACK INTO THE DRIVER'S SEAT.

MARCUS

Feeling better, now?

CLIVE

Much.

A BEAT.

CLIVE

Oh, uh... Sorry about your shoes.

MARCUS

Damn straight, you are.

CLIVE

Ass.

CLIVE STARTS THE ENGINE AND PUTS THE VAN IN GEAR.

THE VAN RESUMES WEAVING BETWEEN CARS AND HORSES AND BUGGIES.

6

## ACT ONE

# SCENE F

6 <u>EXT. BAXTER BUSTER HQ - LATER</u> (CLIVE, J-WOLF, KIHANA, MARCUS)

INSERT: BAXTER BUSTER HQ, LANCASTER, PA.

THE VAN APPROACHES A LARGE BARN IN THE MIDDLE OF OPEN FARMLAND.

THE VAN PARKS BY THE BARN, AND CLIVE JUMPS OUT OF THE DRIVER'S SEAT. MARCUS AND J-WOLF JUMP OUT THE BACK DOORS OF THE VAN AND KISS THE GROUND.

CLIVE

You guys, suck. You know that?

**MARCUS** 

Your driving sucks.

CLIVE

Hey, I only puked behind the wheel once, this time!

J-WOLF

Can we just get our stuff inside, then debate the extent to which Clive's driving sucks?

CLIVE

Whatever.

12/28/17

CLIVE PULLS HIS BACKPACK OUT OF THE VAN, AND THE KITSUNE JUMPS OUT.

CLIVE

What the...

THE KITSUNE ENGULFS ITSELF IN A BLUE FIRE FOR A MOMENT AND TRANSFORMS INTO A BEAUTIFUL, YOUNG GIRL WITH BLONDE HAIR.

KIHANA

I'm afraid I must agree with your

friends, Clive.

CLIVE STARES AT THE NAKED GIRL WHO JUST JUMPED OUT OF HIS BACKPACK A BEAT.

KIHANA

Oh, where are my manners? My name is

Kihana Hogan. I am a fox.

CLIVE

(stammering)

I... I, uh... I guess you are, huh?

KIHANA TILTS HER HEAD, AS IF SHE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT CLIVE JUST SAID.

KIHANA

Who... are your friends, exactly?

CLIVE

What friends?

MARCUS ROLLS HIS EYES AND FACE-PALMS.

J-WOLF

I'm J-Wolf, and this is Marcus.

MARCUS WALKS UP TO CLIVE AND WHISPERS IN HIS EAR.

MARCUS

So, you gonna hit that?

J-WOLF

Marcus! Not right in front of her!

KIHANA

(scared)

Hit what? Hit me? Did I do something
wrong?

MARCUS

It's an expression. Nobody's actually going to hit anything.

KIHANA

There's so much about the human world I don't understand.

MARCUS

Maybe we should get you some clothes to wear. That might be a good start.

CLIVE

(whining)

Why? I already cleaned it up...

MARCUS GLARES AT HIM.

CLIVE

Oh. You meant her.

KIHANA

Is something wrong?

CLIVE

We'll talk about that inside.

## ACT ONE

## SCENE G

7 <u>INT. BAXTER BUSTER HQ - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON</u> 7 (CLIVE, HOGAN, J-WOLF, KIHANA, MARCUS, MARCUS AND J-WOLF)

CLIVE'S LIVING ROOM IS LARGE, BUT FULL OF SHELVES OF SOUVENIRS FROM PREVIOUS TRIPS AND BOOKCASES OF BOOKS WITH TITLES LIKE "ADVANCED PHENOMENOLOGY AND SPIRITUALITY."

CLIVE SITS ON THE SOFA, OPPOSITE THE TWO COMFY CHAIRS MARCUS AND J-WOLF SIT ON.

**MARCUS** 

No, Clive. We can't keep her.

CLIVE

She clearly wanted to be with us. Why

else would she hide in my backpack?

J-WOLF

(suspicious)

About that...

CLIVE

What?

MARCUS

(suspicious)

You didn't notice a kitsune climbed

into your backpack?

CLIVE

(playing coy)

Y'know? I thought it suddenly felt heavier after we stopped at the shrine.

J-WOLF

(anxious)

Promise us you will not do anything to keep her here any longer than she needs to be.

CLIVE

(singing to ignore them)

(TO THE TUNE OF "TOM'S DINER") I am sitting on the sofa; there's a TV in the corner. I am watching Major Nelson; he is played by Larry Hagman...

**MARCUS** 

Clive!

CLIVE

(continues singing)

And I found a little backpack, and out popped Barbara Eden...

KIHANA (O.S.)

(sincere)

Who is Barbara Eden? Is she your friend, too, Clive?

CLIVE

(calling up to Kihana)

Never mind that.

How did you know my name out... (stammering)

...side?

KIHANA WALKS DOWN THE STAIRS, WEARING A RED T-SHIRT UNDER A BLUE DRESS. CLIVE'S EYES ALMOST POP OUT OF HIS HEAD.

KTHANA

Well, you made the wish, right?

CLIVE

Oh, dear god...

CLIVE'S FACE SINKS.

J-WOLF

(condescending)

What did you do?

CLIVE

(trying hard to hide his mistake)

Nothing, I swear.

**MARCUS** 

(angrily)

Bullshit! What did you wish for at the

shrine, Clive?

CLIVE

Well...

**MARCUS** 

(panicked)

Oh, no! Tell me you didn't...

CLIVE

(nervous)

The trip was so boring, so I wished something interesting would happen.

KIHANA

(with qusto)

That's when I ran away from home.

MARCUS

You what?

J-WOLF AND KIHANA PULL THEIR EARS BACK. J-WOLF GROWLS.

KIHANA

Uh-oh.

CLIVE

(scared)

Guys, what's uh-oh?

J-WOLF

(anxious)

There's something outside, getting

ready to attack us.

KIHANA

(casually)

Oh, that's just my family. They

probably want me back. I didn't tell

them I was leaving.

MARCUS

(deadpan)

I blame you, Clive.

ANGLE: THE GROUP CROWDS AROUND TO LOOK THROUGH THE WINDOW.

A PACK OF FOUR KITSUNE <u>SURROUND</u> THE VAN, BITING THE TIRES. THE VAN SINKS TO THE GROUND WITH A SOFT WHOOSH.

FOUR MORE KITSUNE CIRCLE THE BARN. SOME OF THEM MAKE WAY FOR A SILVER KITSUNE, HOGAN.

HOGAN WALKS UP TO HIS PACK AND GIVES ORDERS.

HOGAN

(angry, but focused on his
 goal)

I want her alive. I want them dead.

Understood? Nobody steals my daughter

and lives! Nobody!

THE PACK HOWLS.

ANGLE: THE GROUP TURNS AWAY FROM THE WINDOW.

CLIVE

(sarcastic)

Well. That's not a good omen.

J-WOLF

(joking)

They seem friendly enough.

KIHANA

(oblivious)

Oh, they really are. Especially

Father. He's the silver-haired fox.

CLIVE, MARCUS, AND J-WOLF ALL TURN TO LOOK AT KIHANA, CONFOUNDED.

KIHANA

(still oblivious)

What?

CLIVE

(contemplating)

Well, then again... He does seem

particularly handsome...

MARCUS AND J-WOLF

(in unison)

Shut up, Clive!

END ACT ONE

8

# ACT TWO

### SCENE H

FADE IN:

8 <u>INT. BAXTER BUSTER HQ - THE LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON</u> (CLIVE, HOGAN, J-WOLF, KIHANA, MARCUS)

MARCUS RETURNS TO THE ROOM WITH A CHINESE BO STAFF.

J-WOLF

This isn't good, Clive. We have to give her back.

KIHANA

(offended)

No way! Don't I get a say in this?

MARCUS

(intrigued)

Why wouldn't you want to go back to

your family?

KIHANA

(wistfully)

I want to go on adventures. (back to reality)

Besides, Clive made the wish.

CLIVE

(panicked)

Forget the wish! I want to live,

dammit!

(calmly)

Marcus, what's the plan?

**MARCUS** 

We give her back; hope we live.

CLIVE

(deadpan)

Some plan. (excited)

I'm thinking of something more along

the lines of a Code Red-B.

**MARCUS** 

No, Clive! This is not the time!

KIHANA

(concerned)

What is this red bee, and will it hurt

my family?

MARCUS

(losing his patience)

It's a dumb idea, and it'll hurt us

more than it'll hurt your family.

J-WOLF

(pulling back his ears)

Incoming!

HOGAN AND TWO KITSUNE CRASH THROUGH THE WINDOWS.

CLIVE

(sarcastically)

Dammit! We just had those installed.

**MARCUS** 

Not now, Clive!

MARCUS JUMPS IN FRONT OF KIHANA WITH HIS BO STAFF TO PROTECT HER.

J-WOLF TRANSFORMS INTO HIS WOLF FORM AND GROWLS.

HOGAN

Move aside, wolf. This does not concern you.

CLIVE

(nervously toying with Hogan)

I'm going to go make a run to the pet store. Anybody want anything? Maybe some Kitsune Chow? Chew toys? My head on a pike?

MARCUS

(turns back to Clive)

Clive! Not helping!

KIHANA

Father, please stop! They did not steal me! I left of my own free will!

HOGAN

Who made the wish?

KIHANA'S AND CLIVE'S FACES SINK. CLIVE POINTS TO MARCUS.

CLIVE

(petrified with fear)

In my defense, he told me to make a wish. I had no idea it would come to this...

HOGAN

Silence!

**MARCUS** 

(deadpan)

Thanks, Clive. I can always count on you.

HOGAN

Kihana, you're coming with me, and that's final. Kill the rest.

CLIVE

(not realizing he's actually
 escalating the situation)

Whoa! Okay! Kinda extreme, there...

KIHANA

(firmly)

No, father! I will not. I want adventure. These people can afford me that opportunity.

HOGAN

(piqued)

You dare oppose your own father?

J-WOLF

(nervous)

It seems you two are in disagreement.

What can we do to come to a

compromise?

HOGAN

(standing his ground)

I don't compromise with anyone, wolf.

J-WOLF

What if we can ensure her safety while she travels with us?

HOGAN

What exactly do you do? How can I be sure she will be safe with you?

CLIVE

(confidently)

I'm a paranormal documentarian.

HOGAN

(confused)

Is that a thing?

CLIVE

(annoyed)

Yes.

HOGAN

(unconvinced)

You're making this up.

HOGAN TURNS TO HIS KITSUNE COMPANIONS.

HOGAN

He's making this up, isn't he?
THE KITSUNE NOD THEIR HEADS.

CLIVE

(angrily)

Listen, furball! It's a real thing! We go around recording the supernatural and post it to our website.

HOGAN

Certainly adventurous, mortal. You still haven't told me how you intend to keep her safe.

CLIVE

I have a martial arts expert and a werewolf on my crew. To get to her, someone would have to get through them and me. I promise, Mr...

HOGAN

(annoyed and glaring at Clive)

Goman. My name is Hogan Goman.

CLIVE

I promise you, Hogan...

HOGAN

(bellowing and asserting his authority)

That's Mr. Goman to the likes of you!

CLIVE

Right.

HOGAN ROLLS HIS EYES.

CLIVE

Your daughter will be safe. You have our word.

HOGAN TRANSFORMS INTO HIS HUMAN FORM. HE STANDS 6'3" AND WEARS FLOWING WHITE ROBES. HIS SHORT SILVER HAIR IS REMINISCENT OF A MILITARY CREW CUT.

HOGAN WALKS UP TO CLIVE AND LOOKS HIM IN THE EYE.

HOGAN

Very well, mortal.

CLIVE

(gesturing for a truce)

Clive. My name is Clive Baxter.

HOGAN

(completely ignoring Clive's
 gesture)

Very well, mortal.

CLIVE SMILES NERVOUSLY.

HOGAN

Kihana may stay with you.

KIHANA'S FACE LIGHTS UP.

KTHANA

Oh, thank you, Father! You are most

wonderful!

HOGAN

Oh, and one more thing, mortal.

CLIVE

Yuh-huh?

HOGAN WHISPERS SOMETHING IN CLIVE'S EAR. CLIVE QUICKLY GLANCES AT KIHANA AND BACK AT HOGAN. HIS FACE IS PALE.

CLIVE

Wouldn't dream of it, sir.

KIHANA POUTS.

HOGAN

Very well, mortal. Alert the pack.

We're leaving.

A KITSUNE WHISPERS SOMETHING TO HOGAN.

HOGAN

(sheepishly)

Perfect.

HOGAN LOOKS AT CLIVE AND FLASHES AN IMPISH SMILE. CLIVE GULPS.

THE KITSUNE ALL LEAVE THE BARN AND VANISH.

MARCUS

I'm going to assess any damage outside.

J-WOLF REVERTS TO HIS HUMAN FORM.

J-WOLF

I'll come with.

MARCUS AND J-WOLF EXIT THE BARN.

KIHANA

It's a shame you wouldn't dream of it, Clive.

CLIVE

Huh?

KIHANA

What my father said.

CLIVE'S FACE TURNS PALE AGAIN.

CLIVE

You could hear all that?

KIHANA

You're kinda cute.

KIHANA WALKS OUTSIDE TO JOIN THE OTHERS.

CLIVE

(under his breath)

Yeah, well, you're kinda jailbait.

J-WOLF (O.S.)

Clive! You better get out here!

MARCUS (O.S.)

Ass! I wanted to tell him!

CLIVE EXITS THE BARN.

A BEAT.

CLIVE (O.S.)

(WILHELM SCREAM!) The van! What did

they do? Kihana!

MARCUS'S AND J-WOLF'S <u>LAUGHTER ECHOES</u> THROUGH THE EMPTY BARN.

KIHANA <u>JUMPS</u> THROUGH THE BROKEN WINDOW IN HER KITSUNE FORM.

CLIVE TRIES TO REACH THROUGH AND GRAB HER, BUT MARCUS AND J-

WOLF BOTH RESTRAIN HIM.

CLIVE

I'm going to make a fur coat out of you if you don't get back here!

9

## ACT TWO

## SCENE I

9 <u>EXT. BAXTER BUSTER HQ - CONTINUOUS</u> (CLIVE, J-WOLF, KIHANA, MARCUS)

CLIVE'S VAN HAS BEEN SET ON FIRE, THOUGH BY NOW, IT MORE CLOSELY RESEMBLES A CHASSIS WITH GLOBS OF MOLTEN TITANIUM COVERING IT.

**MARCUS** 

(apathetic)

You made the wish, Clive.

CLIVE

(beside himself with rage)

Dammit! I just finished paying that

off from the last time! Kihana, get

back here, right now!

J-WOLF

What are you going to do when you see

her?

CLIVE

I'll... I'll...

A BEAT.

CLIVE STOPS RESISTING, AND HIS CREW LETS HIM GO.

CLIVE

Actually, I haven't thought that through yet.

KIHANA RETURNS TO THE DOORWAY IN HER HUMAN FORM.

KIHANA

Your shrine is so big, Clive. I'm going to enjoy staying here!

CLIVE  $\underline{\text{LUNGES}}$  FOR THE FRONT DOOR, BUT KIHANA  $\underline{\text{CLOSES IT}}$  INTO CLIVE'S FACE.

CLIVE

Ow.

MARCUS

What hurts?

CLIVE

Oh, just my everything at this point.

THE VAN EXPLODES WITH A MIGHTY KABOOM. THE FLAMES ARE NOW MORE INTENSE.

CLIVE

(depleted and defeated)

Just deal with that. I'm going to hit

my head on the door for a while.

KIHANA COMES TO THE BROKEN WINDOW.

KIHANA

Clive? Why are you...

MARCUS

Leave him be, Kihana.

KIHANA

Was it something I...

### MARCUS

Not entirely. He just needs some time to process this... uh... situation. That's all.

KIHANA

(bemused and excited)

I found this red thing with a hose. Is this the red bee you were talking about before?

KIHANA HOLDS UP A FIRE EXTINGUISHER.

### MARCUS

No, that's a long story. Why don't you give me that, and I'll tell you all about it.

KIHANA CLIMBS THROUGH THE WINDOW AND HANDS MARCUS THE FIRE EXTINGUISHER.

#### **MARCUS**

You see, it all started with an old friend of mine from high school. His name is Kyle West. Now, Kyle and I had a few adventures of our own before we met Clive...

ACT TWO

SCENE J

10 <u>INT. HELOS FILE SYSTEM - UNKNOWN</u> (CLIVE, HELOS, KIHANA, MARCUS)

10

INSERT: HELOS FILE SYSTEM ARCHIVES.

A COMPUTER TERMINAL LOGS ON.

HELOS'S FACE APPEARS.

**HELOS** 

Hello. Welcome to the Helos File

System Archives. Which file would you

like to access?

CLIVE (O.S.)

Search archives for "KITSUNE."

**HELOS** 

Searching archives for "KITSUNE."

A PROGRESS BAR APPEARS.

THE PROGRESS BAR FINISHES LOADING, AND THE PAGE REFRESHES.

A  $\underline{\text{VIDEO}}$  SCREEN POPS  $\underline{\text{UP}}$  WITH A CLIP OF THE KITSUNE RUNNING AWAY FROM CLIVE BEFORE.

**HELOS** 

A Kitsune is a type of fox spirit native to Japan. Some of them have as many as nine tails, though not all do.

A VIDEO CLIP OF KIHANA TRANSFORMING INTO HER HUMAN FORM OUTSIDE THE VAN PLAYS.

**HELOS** 

Kitsune are deceptive by nature.

Abilities include transformation,
multiplication, invisibility, and
manipulation of a blue, flame-like
substance called "fox fire."

AN IMAGE OF THE SHINTO SHRINE CLIVE WISHED TO APPEARS.

**HELOS** 

Shrines appear all over Japan to honor kitsune, among other spirits of nature. Legends hold that wishing or praying to one of these shrines will yield one's desires to come true.

AN IMAGE OF HOGAN AND HIS PACK APPEARS ON THE TERMINAL.

**HELOS** 

Kitsune tend to travel in packs. It is rare to find a single kitsune traveling alone. It is wise to avoid crossing a kitsune, lest its pack comes to its aid. Is there anything else you'd like to know, Clive?

CLIVE (O.S.)

No, I suppose not, Helos. Thank you for the information. I just need to find a way to get rid of one.

HELOS

(mocking Clive)

Have you tried kicking it in the nuts and running?

CLIVE (O.S.)

No, Code Red-B's not gonna work, this time. Log off.

**HELOS** 

Helos File System, logging off.

## ACT TWO

## SCENE K

11 <u>INT. BAXTER BUSTER HQ - COMPUTER LAB - EVENING</u> (CLIVE, HELOS, KIHANA, MARCUS)

11

CLIVE  $\underline{\text{PULLS AWAY}}$  FROM HIS COMPUTER, AS IT LOGS OFF. HE  $\underline{\text{SPINS}}$   $\underline{\text{AROUND}}$  IN HIS CHAIR.

AN ICE PACK SITS ON HIS LAP.

CLIVE

Damn woman kitsune.

KIHANA ENTERS THE COMPUTER LAB.

ALL SORTS OF COMPUTERS AND EQUIPMENT FOR RECORDING, EDITING, AND ANALYZING VIDEO SIT ON NUMEROUS DESKS.

KIHANA

(guilty)

I came to apologize for kicking you, Clive. I hope you are okay.

CLIVE

(distant)

Yeah, yeah. Whatever. It seems like we're stuck together now, so here's one basic rule I'd like you to follow.

KIHANA

Oh?

CLIVE

(dead serious)

If Marcus says not to listen to me, he's lying.

KIHANA

(oblivious)

He already told me not to fall for that one.

MARCUS (O.S.)

(calling from the hallway)

Nice try, Clive!

CLIVE

(exasperated)

(SIGH!) Figures.

KIHANA CROSSES OVER TO CLIVE'S CHAIR AND HUGS HIM.

CLIVE

(confused)

What's that for?

KIHANA

Allowing me to stay with you. I think
I like you, Clive. If you don't mind,
I'd like to sleep on your bed.

CLIVE

Wait, what?

KIHANA

Just on the edge. Kitsune don't take up too much space. It'll be like having a pet dog around the house.

CLIVE

(sarcastic)

Great...

KIHANA

(giddy and excited)

Thank you!

KIHANA KISSES CLIVE ON THE CHEEK AND  $\underline{\text{SKIPS OUT}}$  OF THE COMPUTER LAB.

CLIVE

The hell just happened?

**HELOS** 

(mocking them)

I believe you're getting some tonight,

Clive.

CLIVE

I thought you logged off.

**HELOS** 

Helos File System, logged off.

CLIVE FACE-PALMS.

CLIVE

(exasperated)

This is gonna be a long night...

**HELOS** 

(robotically)

That's what she said. Bow. Chicka.

Wow. Wow.

CLIVE STANDS UP IN PAIN AND <u>WADDLES OUT</u> OF THE COMPUTER LAB, SHUTTING OFF THE LIGHT.

HELOS (not even offended)

I can take a hint. Helos File System, shutting down.

THE COMPUTER SCREEN BLANKS OUT, AND THE POWER LIGHT TURNS <u>OFF</u>.

END ACT TWO

TAG

## SCENE L

FADE IN:

12 <u>INT. PHILADELPHIA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - AFTERNOON</u> 12 (CLIVE, HARRY, TSA AGENT)

THE TSA AGENTS FROM BEFORE WATCH THE FOOTAGE FROM THE KITSUNE ATTACK WHILE ON BREAK.

TSA AGENT (laughing obnoxiously)

Hey, Harry! You gotta check this out!

HARRY

What's this?

TSA AGENT

It's that guy from a couple days ago.

Baxter.

HARRY

Yeah? What about him?

TSA AGENT (laughing hysterically)

Look at this! It's hilarious!

ANGLE: COMPUTER SCREEN.

CLIVE RUNS OUT OF THE BARN TO CHECK ON THE DAMAGE TO THE VAN.

CLIVE

(WILHELM SCREAM!) The van! What did

they do? Kihana!

CLIVE SLIPS ON A PILE OF POOP LEFT BEHIND BY THE KITSUNE PACK AND LANDS IN IT, SITTING ON HIS BEHIND.

HARRY

(laughing hysterically)

Play that back!

THE VIDEO REWINDS AND PLAYS BACK CLIVE SLIPPING OVER AND OVER.

TAG

## SCENE M

13 <u>INT. BAXTER BUSTER HQ - CLIVE'S BEDROOM - LATER</u> (CLIVE, KIHANA, MARCUS)

13

CLIVE HIDES UNDER HIS BEDSHEETS.

KIHANA ENTERS THE ROOM.

KIHANA

Hey, Clive? I'm sorry Marcus posted the video.

CLIVE

(poking his head out from under the covers)

This cannot get any worse.

MARCUS SWINGS BY AND KNOCKS ON THE DOOR JAM.

MARCUS

Good news, guys! Clive's finally gone viral!

CLIVE

(hiding again)

(ARGH!)

## END TAG

FADE OUT.