MINDCRAFT - A NOOBS REVENGE PT 1

Written by

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INT. PRESTON'S STUDIO - MORNING

PRESTON, a late 20's popular Youtuber, plays Minecraft on his computer. He streams in Heads Up Display (HUD).

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN - MOST ANNOYING MINECRAFT PLAYER

PRESTON

I found the most annoying Minecraft player in all of existence. He almost makes me want to stop playing Minecraft forever. No, no, no! Aw no, no, no. That's it! Something weird is going on. I built this house in a new SMP series I wanted to show to you guys, but whenever I go up to the roof of my house, this happens. Aw, see! Noob1234 joins my game and this guy is literally the worlds most annoying Minecraft player. I've never seen somebody this annoying. Go, Go away Noob--leave. Stop, you need to leave now! He's coming towards my house, don't come towards my house. Na, na, na, no, wrong way! Do you see what I'm talking about? This is ridiculous. What's he doing? Is he at my door? No, no, no I'm coming down there. Can I have irn? Is he asking for iron? No you cannot have iron. Well actually if I give you iron will you leave? He's asking for nothing but iron, hold on let me go into my house, I think I have some spare iron in here somewhere. We've got valuables, yes! I'm going to give him five --

NOOB1234 is up close on the screen.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Yo that was creepy! I just turn around and this man is in my house. Whoa, okay that's it, I'm killing you. I'm not even giving you the iron.

Preston's avatar TBNRFRAGS kills NOOB1234.

Thank you, maybe now he will leave and like guys I don't understand this, but I try to--look he comes back! I'll even try to ban him to show you guys, but I can't get rid of him. It says we can't ban the player! Watch I'm going to D.O.P this guy. I don't even know how he gets OP in the first place, but I'm gonna D.O.P him, then I'm going to ban him. It says I can't ban the player -- I don't understand, can I kick him? I can't do anything. Stop it, okay can I TP him like somewhere far away? Dude I'm TP-ing this guy way away from me. Ah ha, I TP'd him to a random coordinates on the map, take that Noob! No, dude go away, leave me alone. Why will you not leave me alone? Okay stop those are my carrots, stop breaking my carrots you Noob. Okay fine take the iron--take it! Take it and leave me alone please! Do you guys know anyone in Minecraft like this? If you do please leave a like. Where did he go? He left the game. He left the game! He's gone--Yes! Is he gone forever? I don't normally do this, but I am so frustrated I'm putting bedrock down--yes bedrock. This way the Noob can leave me alone forever! Okay maybe this will work. Yes, yes, oh we should leave it open too so we control him. Now we just wait for him to log back in.

NOOB1234 enters the game.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Would you look what the cat dragged back in ladies and gentleman. Oh, I bet you would hate for a lava bucket to go on your head! Yeet! Oh yes Oh... fire resistant! Where did you get a fire resistants potion? No! I'm telling you, this mans or womans is the most—he wants more iron. Sure, you know what bud? I don't have any more iron to give him! Goodness Gracious! So—he's—he's chuck—what is he throwing? (MORE)

No, no, no do not litter on my yard, okay you know what? I'm gonna make some house upgrades at the very least Noob cannot escape. We will find a better prison containment for him in the future, but for now we can work on our house while we are in peace that the Noob is caged up and cannot cause any destruction... Check it out baby! I got full enchanted diamond armor, I don't have proc 4 yet but I will soon. Look at my automated farm, it is beautiful. We can now farm carrots and potatoes at maximum efficiency and on top of that I even have a nether portal over here and if you check out my loot storage, look at it baby! Diamonds, an extra diamond sword, extra diamond pick axe and almost a stack of emeralds. Uhh! Now what is Noob up to? He's still stuck, this is perfect. He better not get out. I'm watching you Noob--wait did he... did he just ender pearl? No, no, no, no where did you--no! Where did you get and I swear I did not give him any ender pearls. No... you want my diamonds? You want my diamonds?

The phone rings.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Hold on let me consult my legal team for this.

Preston picks up the phone.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Yeah he wants the diamonds. I don't know how many he just wants the diamonds. Should I give it to him? Will he leave? Seven! You think that many? Okay I gotta gotta go, he's chatting to me a ton. I gotta go.

Preston hangs up the phone.

All right look here Noob1234. I'm gonna give them a maximum of seven diamonds, but this guys gotta go. What if I just do a little bit of the. Did I just kill him like this? Come on! Yes! Yes! He's dead.

NOOB1234 lays dead.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Is he dead for good? What? How does this, okay that's it I'm giving him the diamonds. I don't know how he keeps surviving. No, no, no, no, no! Do not break my house! What are you doing? Stop breaking my, Oh oh I've got his ender pearls now. You know what? Because you broke my windows--for each window you broke I'm subtracting a diamond. Now you're only getting two because you broke my windows. Are you breaking my--now you're breaking my carpet. You know what? Take the two diamonds, okay I think I just gave you three. No, I gave him two, take em and leave, leave! Eighty three, you think I'm gonna give you eighty three more diamonds? You know what? I don't--no, I don't want to give you 83--no! Can I freeze him? Dang it. I can't do anything to get rid of this guy. What do you want? No, no, no I just. He's breaking my windows, he's breaking my torches. You're causing all--that's it. Can I spawn kill him? I don't even know where he is spawning from. Oh he's spawning from here. No, no, no he's trying to break, dude he's trying to break my carpet. Don't you dare try, now he's going to my auto farm. Stay away from the auto farm homie. What's he doing? Whats? He's gone under ground. You know what? Have fun mining for diamonds. He's never gonna find diamonds down there, this guy is the worlds biggest bleb! I can't believe he broke the P in my house, I gotta put this carpet back over here.

Some rustling noise.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Hey what's that sound? He's under my house? That sounds like TNT! No, no, no, no, hold on whoa, whoa, whoa! Is he placing TNT under my house? No! What? No, no, stop, stop. I will give you half of my diamonds. Na, na, na, no, no, oh. This noob is taking things too far. One thousand, I don't have a thousand. I don't have a thousand diamonds. Na, na, na, no stop! No, do not! I repeat do not do this! No, no, he's shaking his—no, no, no. Aw he's putting TNT—no, no, no, no!

Preston's Minecraft house blows up. TBNRFRAGS dies.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Thats it! There has to be a way to get rid of this noob. Did he even die from that? Am I the only—where did he go? How did he not die from the TNT explosion? And my ender portal is turned offline. I don't even.

NOOB1234 appears.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

How'd. When did you get here? No, that's it, okay I've tried killing him with a diamond sword--it doesn't work, can he die permanently with a pick axe? We have to set up a spawn trap for the noob. There's gotta be a way to kill him and get him out of the server once and for all. I have imprisoned the noob inside of this cage so he cannot escape. I don't care how cute you look, you are the most annoying Minecraft player I've played against. Now I want you guys to do me a favor so we can get rid of this character once and for all. Take your phone, turn it like this. Make that red subscribe button gray so we can once and for all get rid of Noob1234.

(MORE)

The first way were gonna try getting rid of him is with the old suffocation trick with gravel or sand. This is one of my personal favorite ways to try and get rid of somebody, but it doesn't always work. Come on, come on! Hey, Aw! Did it work? I think it worked. Oh my gosh did the first way work? He's gone, he's gone. Did he die?

NOOB1234 appears again.

No--What? How did you get on? This is ridiculous! Back in the cage noob. I got a bad feeling about you, so if that's not gonna get ri

PRESTON (CONT'D)

noob. I got a bad feeling about you, so if that's not gonna get rid of him off the server we're now onto my next favorite way to take a noob out. This is the cactus fall. I'm gonna break the dirt block directly above him and he's going to fall under the cactus. Yes, yes! And obviously he's a noob, he don't know how to break cactus, I mean noobs don't know how to break cacti. Come on noob, come on, come on please work. Oh—he died! He di... Where is... I don't know if it worked.

NOOB1234 comes back to life.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

It didn't--he's still coming back, okay wait maybe what I can do while he is occupied, I'm gonna wait for it to expire yet again. No diamond, no. I'm gonna put this slab right here because the next thing we're gonna do, Im a gonna mine down for quite some time and in fact I might even need to break some bedrock. If the cactus didn't kill him, this has got to work. He is now going to fall into the void, to his death. Sorry noob it's nothing personal. I just gotta get rid of you. This has got to work. He's now in an infinite loop to the void and just in case, I'm not going to let him try to stand up or get back in any-oh wait did he just re-spawn? (MORE)

Oh no, Oh no I think I saw him twice. No, no he is literally respawning over and over again and dying. How is this possible? This is ridiculous. This--I, I think we got to shut the server down, I'm literally going to stop this server and go into a single player world. There is no point in having an SMP server if you are just going to have the worlds most annoying Minecraft player ruin your experience twenty four seven. I have sat here and watched Noob1234 fall to his death at least a hundred times. It's not working. I'm ending the server and I'm going on single player. Got dang it's so hard I put like hours into this, I don't wanna end it but we gotta do it man.

Minecraft connection lost. Preston continues to streams in HUD.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Uhh I can't believe it, this sucks! But ya know what? It is what it is. I had to open up my server to LAN because I had Keith come in here and help me build my house, but look at it! No noob in sight, in fact there is a brand new Preston Styles yellow firebrick t-shirt out on prestonstyles.com right now, link in the description including, the ice cream hoodie... What was that?

Some rustling noise. NOOB1234 appears on the roof.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Keith?... Noob! How is he on here? No, no, no the only way you could have gotten on here is either if you are Keith, or if he let you in. No, no, no, no what are you doing? No! For--you gotta be kidding me. You oh I'm coming for you, oh I'm coming for you! Dude this guy, man this guy! I have got--is he Keith? He's gotta be Keith. Stop, stop, no, no, no, stop it, stop it right now! I'm gonna break this.

(MORE)

No, Oh my! Oh please fall in the water, please fall in the--stop it, no stop, stop. Stay down--how did he even build this cannon? Look at him running away. Yeah what do you want? You are the worlds most annoying Minecraft player ever, so annoying that Jerry the pig is look--he's asking for more... I don't have any diamonds, I just started a new world! You know what? I don't even need a house because in the next video I'm waiting until we get far enough away, because I'm going to prank Noob1234 to get back at him for all the chaos he caused me today. Comment within the first sixty seconds of a video being uploaded because your comments will be displayed here.

A zombie like character named YEETBOY enters the game.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh great Mr. Zombie.

YEETBOY kills NOOB1234.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh, well there goes the noob... Wait... Who is YEETBOY?

YEETBOY stares at Preston through the monitor.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Creepy.

YEETBOY types "I killed Noob1234 for you."

TBNRFRAGS types "Okay, thanks I guess."

YEETBOY types "He won't be bothering you anymore."

TBNRFRAGS kills YEETBOY.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Ope! Yer dead.

Preston laughs.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Okay, who is YEETBOY? Did Keith put you up to this?

YEETBOY types "Who's Keith?"

BACK TO SCENE

PRESTON

(surprised)

Wha -- what now? Can he hear me?

Preston logs off the server.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

I'm calling Keith.

Preston picks up his phone.

INSERT - PRESTON'S PHONE

He scrolls to Keith.

BACK TO SCENE

The phone rings again and again. Keith finally picks up.

KEITH (V.O.)

(filtered)

Yeah!

PRESTON

Dude! What took you so long to answer?

KEITH (V.O.)

Sorry, I was taking a poo poo.

PRESTON

A poo poo? Ha! Who says that?

Keith giggles.

KEITH (V.O.)

Yeah that sounded stupid. I was taking a crap.

Preston laughs.

PRESTON

Dude, what was up with that?

KEITH (V.O.)

Up with what?

That Yeetboy prank! What was that? That wasn't part of the script!

KEITH (V.O.)

Yeetboy, what? Who is Yeetboy?

PRESTON

You tell me man!

KEITH (V.O.)

Dude, I was taking a crap.

PRESTON

You were taking a crap? For 20 minutes?

KEITH (V.O.)

Yeah! Dude I had to go bad! I thought we were done after the cactus fall.

PRESTON

Dude, we were not done after the cactus fall! Someone got on there.

KEITH (V.O.)

What? No way?

PRESTON

Yeah. You're telling me that wasn't you? Come on.

KEITH (V.O.)

Dude, I swear it wasn't me!

PRESTON

Get out!

KEITH (V.O.)

Dude, I'm out. I'm not even logged on anymore.

Preston laughs.

PRESTON

Who put you up to this? Bri? Did Bri put you up to this?

KEITH (V.O.)

What? No! No one put me up to this.

Preston shakes his head.

Dude, you better check that server and see who was on there!

KEITH (V.O.)

For sure, I will right away.

PRESTON

Okay.

KEITH (V.O.)

You think it was Bri?

PRESTON

I don't know. She is out of town until Tuesday--how convenient.

KEITH (V.O.)

Hmmm, sounds fishy.

PRESTON

Right... Okay, hurry up and take a poo poo Keith! Let me know what you find.

Keith giggles.

KEITH (V.O.)

Will do.

Preston hangs up the phone.

PRESTON

Damnit Bri!

EXT. SHOPPING MALL - AFTERNOON

Preston's wife BRIANNA and her mom CONNIE walk with shopping bags in hand.

Brianna's phone rings.

BRIANNA

Oh shoot.

Brianna drops her bags and looks at her phone.

BRIANNA (CONT'D)

Oh, it's Preston.

She answers the call.

BRIANNA (CONT'D)

Hello.

PRESTON (V.O.)

(filtered)

Hey babe, how is the shopping going?

BRIANNA

Good. What's up?

CONNIE

Say hello to Preston for me dear.

BRIANNA

My mom says hello.

PRESTON (V.O.)

(yells)

Hello Connie! Where you guys at?

BRIANNA

We're at the mall.

PRESTON (V.O.)

Ohh! I see. Did you get me anything?

BRIANNA

Umm--I'm working on it.

Preston laughs.

PRESTON (V.O.)

Hey have you talked with Keith today?

BRIANNA

No. Why?

PRESTON (V.O.)

Well, we seem to have been hacked on the livestream this morning.

BRIANNA

Oh no!

CONNIE

Everything okay dear?

BRIANNA

Yeah.

PRESTON (V.O.)

What was that?

BRIANNA

Nothing--I was just talking to my mom.

PRESTON (V.O.)

Oh.

BRIANNA

So what happened?

PRESTON (V.O.)

Someone got on the server. The script didn't go as planned. Keith says he had nothing to do with it, but I'm skeptical.

BRIANNA

Oh my god!

CONNIE

Honey, are you sure everything is okay?

BRIANNA

Yes! I'm trying to have a conversation--mother.

CONNIE

No need to be rude dear.

PRESTON (V.O.)

So anyway -- the only way someone could have got on is from Keith.

BRIANNA

You think Keith pranked you?

PRESTON (V.O.)

Wha... Who said anything about a prank?

BRIANNA

(nervous)

I mean...

PRESTON (V.O.)

Wait a minute, hold on--did Keith put you up to this?

BRIANNA

No, I don't know anything.

PRESTON (V.O.)

Bri... come on. It was you.

BRIANNA

No, I honestly have no idea what you're talking about.

PRESTON (V.O.)

Bri, it was you --

BRIANNA

No... it's just... you guys are always pranking each other.

PRESTON (V.O.)

This is true, but Bri --

BRIANNA

I didn't --

PRESTON (V.O.)

Bri, Bri.

BRIANNA

I didn't have anything to do with it.

PRESTON (V.O.)

Seriously?

BRIANNA

Seriously!

PRESTON (V.O.)

My god.

BRIANNA

Why? What happened anyway?

Preston exhales.

CONNIE

Honey we must get going.

BRIANNA

Hold on a second.

PRESTON (V.O.)

Okay.

BRIANNA

No not you, Mom, hold on a second!

PRESTON (V.O.)

So anyway someone took control of Noob1234 and completely destroyed my house, my farm--everything!

BRIANNA

No way!

PRESTON (V.O.)

Way! And I couldn't get rid of him! He just kept coming back! Even when I would log off the server—he kept coming back! It's just like, what the heck!

Connie gets annoyed.

CONNIE

It's been a few seconds now darling.

BRIANNA

Mom! One sec! Look I gotta go. Can we talk about this when I get home?

PRESTON (V.O.)

Bri?

BRIANNA

My mom is getting anxious --

PRESTON (V.O.)

Bri?

BRIANNA

I don't have time for this --

PRESTON (V.O.)

Bri?

BRIANNA

It sounds like something Keith or Unspeakable would do --

PRESTON (V.O.)

Bri?

BRIANNA

What?

PRESTON (V.O.)

Who is Yeetboy?

BRTANNA

What? I don't know. What does that have to do with anything?

PRESTON (V.O.)

I don't know.

BRIANNA

Look, I gotta go. I'll talk with you later.

Brianna hangs up the phone.

INT. PRESTON'S STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

PRESTON

Bri? Damn it Bri.

EXT. SHOPPING MALL - SAME

CONNIE

Don't ruin the surprise darling.

BRIANNA

Oh, he doesn't know anything.

INT. UNSPEAKABLE'S STUDIO - EVENING

UNSPEAKABLE, a mid 20's popular Youtuber, plays Minecraft on his computer. He streams in HUD.

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN - STEEL HOUSE VS 500 MUTANT ZOMBIES

UNSPEAKABLE

All right so here's the deal. I have my base, and in about sixty seconds mutant mobs are gonna come and attack it. As you can see my base has nothing around it. No defenses, no protection -- nothing. If one zombie walks through that front door. I lose... That means I need to start buying defenses now. Let's go ahead and start with a fence. This is ten points, not bad that should keep some of them out. Ha, ha that's not going to do anything. Let's also do a flame thrower wall. What about infected soil, that sounds kind of cool.

(MORE)

A drone? Yes! This wall is actually sick, check it out. All right I'm gonna go ahead and pop in this defense drone, there we go. The zombies are gonna come right out of that! Let's go ahead and get some ice, let's get some honey as well. An enchantment room. Look at this boys, oh yeah! Now we're talking! What about some iron golem's, yes, yes, yes, yes. I'm gonna throw these dudes next to some of the turrets here. Check these bad boys out yeah! Got me some body guards! This is our honey and ice wall, this is the flamethrower wall. Whenever mobs step on this it's just gonna shoot fire. Eww, some fire works, some cactus, automatic crushers, lightning traps, land mines. Don't mind if I do. Cobwebs, let's go lasers, water, fans, spikes, radioactive poison! The mobs are gonna be here any second, but boys check out all of these defenses. Go ahead and put down some of these land mines. Gonna get a ton of them just right in front of the entrance here. All right Mr. Iron golem do not step on those you got it! Okay there we go, I think that's enough land mines Mr. Iron golem. Oh no! No, no I'm going away! Start button is right here in three, two, one. Press oh it is lagging so bad. Oh did you see all the mobs flying? Oh they're getting thrown all over the place. Some are getting stuck in the electric fence. The explosions are definitely working and I think the Iron golem's are helping. There is so many mutant zombies. Guys, I am low key so scared. This guy looks like he is stuck on some honey. Oh this Iron golem is just getting wrecked. Well, honestly so far so good, I mean they haven't even made it through the first two layers of security yet.

(MORE)

Firework defense is doing really well, just killed a couple of the mutant zombies now we are not only doing mutant zombies guys, we have mutant creepers, mutant endermen, mutant knights, so many other mobs that we're gonna show off in this video, so be sure to watch to the end, because this is just the beginning... Oh poor Iron golem just died over there. Oh, what are you noobs gonna do now huh! You gonna break through the base or what? Oh boys here they come, they are coming. They are levitating by the fans. We put fans down, so that's what's causing them to fly up. I only have like a heart right now, so I'm not gonna get into this battle, but they are getting wrecked by the fireworks. Oh, oh, oh hey big guy, oh do you not fit? Oh he doesn't fit through the cacti. Uhh, why are they actually making it kind of far. Good luck getting past the firewall my guy. Come on, keep it coming. That's the cobweb wall, now for the fire, yeah ha yeah! Get wrecked! Let me just slap you around a little bit, yeah let me slap ya, ohh, ohh, okay, okay! Ow, ow! There are still nineteen mobs left so I'm gonna grab a bear trap and a cage trap, and if things get really bad I will drop a lightning strike , and if it gets really bad, I will drop an airstrike. Hello pretty boys, how's it going, how's it going? How you guys doing, you guys having a fantastic day? Just go ahead and drop that cage drop yo, he got right into them! What about the bear trap? Good luck boys. Oh, oh no, no! I just got through hold up. The cage and the bear trap worked for two zombies, but there is still fourteen left so let's go ahead and call in the lightning strike here. Here we go boys, good luck, yep all right. Was that not enough? Let's call in the airstrike. Oh my! Hey pretty boy, I got an electric gun. Yeah goodbye, have a nice day. (MORE)

What's up guys? How's it going? Get out of here, yer done! Final mob right over there and that's game over. Let's go!... Let's move on to the mutant creeper shall we? And right now we have, as you can see five hundred of them selected for the next wave. Before we start let's go ahead and grab a hazmat suit. This is some of the best armor and it just looks sick. All right boys, here goes nothing five hundred creepers! Oh my gosh it's lagging so bad. You can see the mob counter on the side, five hundred. I literally can't move right now, my PC is frozen. Ha, ha, oh no! Oh I can see, some of the creepers through there. Let me hop in creative mode, I just wanna show you guys what's going on, and see what's happening to these creepers. Oh they are getting thrown up by the fans! A lot of them already getting attacked by that lightning wall. We do not have iron golem's or anymore land mines so--that's two defenses that we don't have on the outside walls, but these dudes look angry. I do not want to get near these dudes, oh my gosh! I'm gonna hop over in survivor mode and see if they'll come after me a little bit here yeah! Yeah now you guys wanna come after me, no, no, no, no, no! I am just holding down the electric gun. I'm just spamming it right now! Oh my gosh! Luckily the electric gun is really, really good, okay I'm gonna fall back a little bit. Get outta here ya noobs! Na, na, oh, okay, okay, okay, some of them are coming through. Come on big boys! A lot of them are just dying by the fireworks after they get past the fence, so they're really not making it that far. Oh my gosh. They can't even make it past the crushers and the fireworks. A lot of these guys I think they're scared. All right, I'm dropping an airstrike on these boys. Here we go, airstrike coming in! Oh my!

(MORE)

That literally took them all out. All right, I'm gonna take my electric gun and just wreck the rest of these dudes, there is only twenty of them left and they are just kind of lurking around being annoying. All right, fourteen of them left a lot of them just right over here just chillin. What are you guys doing? They probably got scared. They probably saw all their friends just get wrecked by the electric fence and some fireworks and they're like nope, nope that is not my job. All right three mobs left, one is here another one over here. One final mob, I have no idea where he is. Oh he's hiding, oh he's scared, oh poor buddy get out. We're moving up to the mutant skeleton. I literally hate skeletons in Minecraft and I'm sure you guys do as well. So we're going to destroy them! All right boys here goes nothing, five hundred mutant skeletons! Come on pretty boys, let's oh they're already shooting me! Nope, nope, nope. Oh yeah they're angry, oh my gosh there are so many of them shooting t hey're all just hitting each other. Oh my gosh, oh my gosh! Yo ya'll need to take a chill pill ya'll getting wrecked by this electric fence! Oh my gosh, oh my gosh. Need to regenerate some health here, but a lot of them are dying. Two hundred and fifty of them remaining. Half of them have died so far. I'm just spamming my electric gun trying to take out as many of these dudes as I can. They're getting wrecked by this electric gun though. Come on pretty boys! Let's go oh they're angry! Oh my gosh they are mad. They are mad, they are mad. Oh my gosh a hundred of the mutant skeletons left. All right just to speed up this process I'm gonna drop an airstrike on you guys, don't mind me, ahh this is probably gonna kill me, all right. I just dropped two of them. Ohh, ohh, ohh there is ten mobs left. (MORE)

Eight mobs remaining. Guys we are gonna do the wither next. We need to step it up a notch. Boom that's it! All the mutant skeletons have been defeated boys. Let's hop down in the control center room and we're gonna turn on, where is it? The mutant wither. Turn off those skeletons we got five hundred mutant withers coming. And just to help these guys out a little bit, I'm gonna delete a lot of this electric fence because I quess it's just to overpowering. All right here goes nothing, definitely gonna be a little bit of lag. Let's hop in creative mode real quick and see what's going on over here. We got five hundred of the withers, they are definitely getting wrecked by the fireworks, but they're not making it very, very far. Look at how many of them, they have these massive swords as well. These dudes you do not want to mess around with. Here they come. Come on pretty boys. Okay they made it past the water no problem. Some of them stuck in the cobwebs and then about to be lit on fire. Oh my gosh, oh my gosh, I'm running inside, I'm running inside, oh my gosh. Okay, they have made it, ha, ha, a little bit too far. Ha, ha! I am not comfortable right now guys, they are right on the other side of this wall, and there is still four hundred and forty five of them. I can still hear all the fireworks going off, a lot of them getting stuck and wrecked in the fireworks. They are not even phased by the fire, which makes sense because they are from the nether. So it definitely makes sense. Oh my gosh boys, look at how many--oh they're angry dude, oh my gosh, oh my gosh! Iron golem step in! Do something, help me out! One of the iron golems is stepping in but there is still a ton of withers. There is still four hundred and twenty seven of them. They are not dying at all guys. I'm not really sure what to do. (MORE)

I don't think the base can handle this. Okay, I'm agrowing all these guys right here, trying to bring them in--to the fireworks. Come on pretty boys, lets go! Ohhhh my gosh boys. The only thing that is stopping these guys is some of the honey and the cobwebs, but other than that there is nothing stopping these wither skeletons. They are just walking straight through the defenses. These guys are pretty angry, three hundred and forty eight of them left. They are dying, but very, very slowly. Let's go, let's go, let's go, let's go boy! Let's go, let's go! Yeah you got him pinned up against that electric fence, dude even pinned up against the electric fence getting smacked with two iron golems, they are not showing any signs of giving up. These guys are so strong. I built myself a little platform right here, where the wither skeletons want to come get me, but they can't reach me, so they are just getting wrecked by the fireworks. I feel like that's the best thing that is working right now. Yeah, come on pretty boys! Look at how many is still over here, dude two hundred and forty of them still remaining. Come on boys you know you want this, come on, come get it, come get it! Ohh, ohh, ohh look at all them getting wrecked by the electric fence. So I've just been chilling up here and it's been working, slowly but surely. I mean they, they are dying. They're not going to make it into the base because they can't get past that wall, but if that wall wasn't there, I would've lost. It would have been game over. I'm just gonna start using my electric gun to fend some of these guys off. Otherwise this battle is gonna go on for hours. Even with the electric gun, the most powerful weapon that I can get in the game, it's barely doing anything to these guys. I mean look at them.

(MORE)

They are just standing there just taking the bullets like it's nothing. One hundred of them left guys, this is crazy! Look at how powerful these guys, I mean I'm nonstop rapid shooting this one wither skeleton. He's getting wrecked by the fireworks, now getting wrecked by an iron golem, and he is just not dying and this is just one of them. Oh my gosh guys, it's literally gonna take so long to defeat these guy, he, he's ya know what? I give up! The wither skeletons win! We've been at it for thirty minutes. Look at how long it takes to kill one of these guys. I've been shooting this guy for three minutes straight. Okay, ya know what? Wither skeletons win. Let's go ahead and go for a reset

Unspeakable's phone rings and rings.

UNSPEAKABLE (CONT'D) Guys, there is still so many mobs that we didn't do. We did--we didn't do the stray, the mutant phantoms, mutant ravenger, mutant spiders to avokers, piglens, spiders and knights. Those dudes are crazy. If you guys wanna see a part two where we put this base up against a lot of other mobs, let me know by leaving a like on this video. Thank you guys so much for watching. I really wanna do a part two, so click that subscribe button so you guys do not miss it, but till then, I'll see ya next time. Peace!

Unspeakable stops streaming and answers the phone.

BACK TO SCENE

UNSPEAKABLE Yo what up Preston?

EXT. UNSPEAKABLE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

PRESTON

Dude, I'm at your door. Can you let me in?

UNSPEAKABLE (V.O.)

(filtered)

Oh, for sure dude.

Unspeakable buzzes him in.

INT. UNSPEAKABLE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Preston strolls through Unspeakable's house and into his studio.

STUDIO

PRESTON

Hey what's happening? You streaming?

The boys high-five.

UNSPEAKABLE

Yeah, just got done.

Preston sits down.

PRESTON

How ya doing?

UNSPEAKABLE

Good man... I'm getting tired from talking so much.

Preston laughs.

UNSPEAKABLE (CONT'D)

I'm parched dude! Ha, ha!

PRESTON

Yeah, I get that too.

Unspeakable takes a drink.

UNSPEAKABLE

So what brings you by?

Oh not much. I just had this weird thing happen this morning. Have you talked to Keith or Bri?

UNSPEAKABLE

(nervous)

No... why?

PRESTON

Ahh! Something funny happened when I was streaming this morning.

UNSPEAKABLE

Oh yeah! Like what?

PRESTON

Someone got on the server. Keith claims he was going big turd and --

Unspeakable laughs.

UNSPEAKABLE

Big turd! Ha! Who says that? Ha, ha! Oh my gosh, oh my gosh.

PRESTON

Actually Keith called it a poo poo.

UNSPEAKABLE

Ha! Poo poo.

PRESTON

Like who says poo poo? Am I right?

UNSPEAKABLE

(laughs)

Right, right, right.

PRESTON

But anyways, they destroyed a bunch of stuff--Dude, Keith must have let someone on there.

UNSPEAKABLE

Oh yeah? Where was Bri?

PRESTON

She is visiting her mom and dad this weekend.

UNSPEAKABLE

Oh no! Oh boy! Sounds sus bro. Oh my gosh.

Totally sus bro. I don't know how anyone else could have got on there.

UNSPEAKABLE

Oh there is a way to get on there. There is always a way --

PRESTON

Did you get on there?

UNSPEAKABLE

What, me? No!

Unspeakable laughs.

PRESTON

You, you--I'm watching you.

Preston smiles. Unspeakable continues to giggle.

UNSPEAKABLE

No, no, Ha, ha! I had nothing to do with it bro, but people can get on there if your not careful—for sure.

PRESTON

Keith says he had nothing to do with it, but Bri was totally sus when I talked to her earlier.

UNSPEAKABLE

Well yeah! How convenient for her, ya know what I mean?

PRESTON

She thinks you had something to do with it.

UNSPEAKABLE

(surprised)

Dude, what!? I had nothing. Ha, ha, ha, nothing to do with it.

PRESTON

Seriously?

UNSPEAKABLE

Dude, seriously. I had nothing and I mean nothing to do with it.

Preston gives Unspeakable an uncertain look.

Hmmm. I don't know man.

UNSPEAKABLE

What's the big deal anyway? So they destroyed your farm. Who really cares?

PRESTON

How did you know they destroyed my farm?

Unspeakable giggles.

UNSPEAKABLE

Dude, It wasn't me! Dude you're always messing with your farm yo.

Preston smiles.

PRESTON

I'm watching you! I'm watching you dude!

UNSPEAKABLE

Dude, you're always messing with your farm! You always have someone destroy your farm. It wasn't me.

PRESTON

Ya know what really freaked me out though?

UNSPEAKABLE

What's that?

PRESTON

I think he could hear me.

UNSPEAKABLE

(giggles)

What? Get out! You've gone mad bro!

PRESTON

No seriously, I stopped typing --

Unspeakable continues to laugh.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

I stopped typing and said, Did Keith put you up to this?

I was gonna type it. I never typed it!

UNSPEAKABLE

What?

PRESTON

And he typed, who's Keith?

UNSPEAKABLE

Stop! You're trying to prank --

PRESTON

No!

UNSPEAKABLE

You're trying to prank me now!

PRESTON

No! I'm not kidding.

UNSPEAKABLE

Dude stop!

PRESTON

Dude, I'm not kidding.

UNSPEAKABLE

Get out!

PRESTON

I'm not kidding.

UNSPEAKABLE

Man you trippin!

PRESTON

Dude, why would I lie?

UNSPEAKABLE

Dude, you always lie!

PRESTON

I never lie.

UNSPEAKABLE

Dude, you lie all the time! When you prank.

PRESTON

Never.

UNSPEAKABLE

When you prank people you always lie.

Preston smiles.

PRESTON

... Okay maybe I lie sometimes.

Unspeakable laughs.

UNSPEAKABLE

For sure.

PRESTON

But I'm not lying now. I swear.

Unspeakable lifts his pinky finger.

UNSPEAKABLE

Pinky swear?

PRESTON

Pinky swear.

UNSPEAKABLE

Dude, I'm sure it's nothing.

PRESTON

Well I hope so. That's some scary shit bro.

UNSPEAKABLE

Yes, yes it is. You have to be careful.

Unspeakable gets an incoming call on his computer.

UNSPEAKABLE (CONT'D)

Oh snap it's Joe.

Preston stands up.

PRESTON

Go Joe! I gotta go. I'll call ya later.

UNSPEAKABLE

Oh--okay, I hope you figure out what's going on over there. Save the farm yo!

Unspeakable raises his fist. Preston smirks.

Yeah, very funny. See ya later.

Preston waves and walks out. Unspeakable takes the call.

UNSPEAKABLE

See ya--Joe what's up dude! Did you watch the vid I sent over? Ha, ha, ha!

HALLWAY

Preston shakes his head.

PRESTON

Hmmm.

INT. PRESTON'S STUDIO - LATE NIGHT

Preston loads Minecraft. He's not in a good mood.

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN - MINECRAFT FARM

Preston's farm is a mess. TBNRFRAGS begins to fix the damage NOOB1234 made. He talks to himself.

PRESTON

What a mess. Thanks a lot Noob! There go the crops this seasons—season... Man this sucks! I gotta clean all this up because stupid Keith left it open... unbelievable.

YEETBOY types "Do you want to play a game with me?"

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Do you want to play a game with me? What, how!? How did this guy get in here!? Ah, no I do not want to play a game with you!

Preston types "No I do not want to play a game with you!"

YEETBOY types "Okay, maybe later then?"

PRESTON (CONT'D)

What!? No! Never! I do not want to play with you! Leeeaaave. Leave me alone. Stupid Yeetboy! Yeet!

Preston types "Go away! I do not want to play with you! Leave me alone. Yeet!"

YEETBOY types "Are you sure you don't want to play?"

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh my god, what's with this guy! Go, get off my server Yeetboy! How did you get on here?

Preston types "How did you get back on here? Who put you up to this?"

YEETBOY types "I never left."

Preston freaks out and resets the server.

BACK TO SCENE

PRESTON

Jesus. What is happening? How can he still be on here?.. That's it! I'm calling Keith.

Preston picks up his phone.

INSERT - PRESTON'S PHONE

He scrolls to Keith.

BACK TO SCENE

PRESTON

Come on Keith--pick up.

The phone rings again and again. No answer. It goes to voicemail.

KEITH (V.O.)

(filtered)

Hi it's Keith.

PRESTON

Keith it's Preston --

KEITH (V.O.)

I'm not around leave a message --

Preston exhales. The voicemail beeps.

Keith it's Preston. Look, I know it's late, but call me as soon as possible. ASAP! That Yeetboy is still on the server dude. I'm doing a complete reboot. I'll text you the new login—out.

Preston hangs up the phone.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Damnit Keith!

INT. PRESTON'S BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT

Preston sleeps on his side. His eyes twitch. He moves his lips.

PRESTON

No.

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN - MINECRAFT FARM

TBNRFRAGS approaches the Tyme machine, the screen reads "Do you want to play a game? Yes or no?"

PRESTON (V.O.)

No, no.

Preston repeats it again and again.

SERIES OF SHOTS - PRESTON DREAMS

- -- TBNRFRAGS kills NOOB1234.
- -- TBNRFRAGS dies by void drop.
- -- TBNRFRAGS dies by anvil.
- -- TBNRFRAGS dies by lava.
- -- TBNRFRAGS dies by arrows.
- -- TBNRFRAGS dies by fire ball.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

INT. PRESTON'S BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

Preston wakes up.

PRESTON

No!

Preston rips the sheets off and rubs his eyes.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh thank god. It was only a dream.

Preston's phone rings.

INSERT - PRESTON'S PHONE

The phone reads "Keith."

BACK TO SCENE

Preston answers the phone.

PRESTON

Hey Keith, what's up?

KEITH (V.O.)

(filtered)

Dude, Yeetboy is still on there.

PRESTON

What?

KEITH (V.O.)

Yeah man, he banned me.

PRESTON

What? He banned you? How in the --

KEITH (V.O.)

I don't know. He caught me on there and now I'm banned. I can't do anything.

Preston gets out of bed.

PRESTON

Oh my god, this guys--guy has got to go! When did this happen?

KEITH (V.O.)

Just now. I'm banned! Completely locked out.

No way! This can't be happening. Am I dreaming?

Preston walks out of his bedroom and into the kitchen.

KITCHEN

KEITH (V.O.)

I don't know... pinch yourself.

Preston pinches himself.

PRESTON

Ouch! That hurt--this must be real life.

Preston enters his studio.

STUDIO

KEITH (V.O.)

Yup. It's real alright.

PRESTON

Oh my god, oh my god what do we do? Do we call the cops?

KEITH (V.O.)

What? No! Dude, we don't need to call the cops.

PRESTON

What? Why not?

KEITH (V.O.)

Dude, really? You're gonna call the cops because someone is destroying your farm and house in Minecraft? Oh by the way officer it's a video game, not a real house and farm.

Preston fires up his computer.

PRESTON

Well... when you put it that way.

KEITH (V.O.)

Yeah.

Look, I've never had this happen before! What am I supposed to do?

KEITH (V.O.)

Just calm down. I'm sure it's fine. He's probably just a fan or something.

PRESTON

A fan? This is what fan--fans do? Let me get in there and see what's happening. Did you use the new password I sent you?

KEITH (V.O.)

Yeah.

PRESTON

Okay, good. I'm loading up. This sucks. This sucks so much because we are scheduled to livestream next week. All that work for nothing!

KEITH (V.O.)

Yeah I know... it sucks.

PRESTON

We will need to do a complete rebuild.

KEITH (V.O.)

(exhales)

Ahhhh, I don't have time for all that.

PRESTON

I don't either Keith, but I'll make it work! I'm gonna need your help.

KEITH (V.O.)

Do I have too?

PRESTON

C'mon man I pay you good money, don't go quitting on me now Keith! You got us into this mess! You left that server open! You're gonna help get us out of this jam!

KEITH (V.O.)

Okay, okay, okay I'll do it, let me know what you find.

PRESTON

Will do--Wait, what? Where are you going? Stay here! I want to see --

KEITH (V.O.)

Dude, I gotta go. That Indian food last night did not sit well. I'm sweating right now.

PRESTON

Dude, gross--I don't need the details.

You hear Keith fart through the phone. Preston shows a look of disgust.

KEITH (V.O.)

Ohh, ohh, uhh, I gotta go!

PRESTON

Yes, yes! Please! Go, please go!

Keith hangs up the phone.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Go take your poo poo elsewhere, thank you very much.

Preston loads Minecraft.

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN - MINECRAFT FARM

TBNRFRAGS walks into a familiar world. He looks around at the fully restored farm. No Yeetboy in sight.

PRESTON

Huh, everything seems to be back in place here. Let me check out the house.

TBNRFRAGS approaches the house and enters.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Okay, nothing out of the ordinary here.

TBNRFRAGS looks around the house.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Wow, maybe we don't need to restore everything after all.

TBNRFRAGS goes to the basement.

Let's see what we have down here.

TBNRFRAGS looks around. He notices a shiny machine in the center of the room that reads "Tyme."

YEETBOY types "You're running out of Tyme."

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh no. No, no, no, no, He's still here? Running out of Tyme. What does that even mean?

TBNRFRAGS approaches the Tyme machine. The screen reads "Do you want to play a game? Yes or No."

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Okay--what is happening?

Preston types "No I do not want to play a game with you!"

BACK TO SCENE

INSERT - PRESTON'S PHONE

Preston types "Keith are you getting this? Get on here."

BACK TO SCENE

Preston types on another computer.

PRESTON

Okay, let me see if I can locate where this is coming from. I've never done this before, but Keith showed me one time so let's try and see where the IP is hosted.

Preston continues to click and type.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Let's see here. What's this?

Preston focuses back on the Minecraft screen.

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN - MINECRAFT FARM

TBNRFRAGS approaches the Tyme machine, the screen reads "Do you want to play a game? Yes or no?"

PRESTON

What the hell? Where have I seen this before? I don't want to play.

Preston selects no. The floor opens and TBNRFRAGS falls to his death.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Aw man.

TBNRFRAGS spawns back in front of the Tyme machine. "Do you want to play a game? Yes or no?"

Preston looks back on his other computer.

BACK TO SCENE

PRESTON

Okay, where is this coming from?

Preston continues to click and type on the other computer.

Preston focuses back on the Minecraft screen.

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN - MINECRAFT FARM

The screen reads "Do you want to play a game? Yes or no?" He selects no.

TBNRFRAGS jumps to the left just before the floor opens.

PRESTON

Ha! You are going to have to do better than that noob!

The floor opens and TBNRFRAGS falls to his death.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh no... I spoke to soon.

TBNRFRAGS spawns back in front of the Tyme machine. "Do you want to play a game? Yes or no?"

INSERT - PRESTON'S PHONE

Preston types "Keith, are you done pooping? Get on here."

BACK TO SCENE

PRESTON

Na--no I don't want to play a game with you!

Preston selects no. TBNRFRAGS jumps to the right. An anvil falls on his head and kills him.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Argh! Oh my god! Yeet!

TBNRFRAGS spawns back in front of the Tyme machine. "Do you want to play a game? Yes or no?"

He selects no.

TBNRFRAGS jumps to the right again and again.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh, I'm on this now!

TBNRFRAGS continues to elude the falling anvils.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Is this—is this the game? Am I playing the game and I don't even know it? Oh my gosh!

TBNRFRAGS comes to a stop. An anvil falls and kills him.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh my god Yeetboy!

TBNRFRAGS spawns back in front of the Tyme machine. "Do you want to play a game? Yes or no?"

PRESTON (CONT'D)

This can't be happening! I do-don't want to play this game! Or the other game! What is this?

BACK TO SCENE

Preston looks over at his other computer.

PRESTON

What--where is this coming from? It's all scrambled. It has no viewpoint.

Preston's phone rings.

INSERT - PRESTON'S PHONE

The phone reads "Keith."

BACK TO SCENE

Preston answers the call.

PRESTON

Keith! Are you getting this? He wants me to play a game with him.

KEITH (V.O.)

(filtered)

Yeah, don't do that. I'm still banned--I don't know where this is coming from. It just continues to have a roaming IP.

PRESTON

Wa--well what are we going to do?

KEITH (V.O.)

It looks like he is using an IP scrambler.

PRESTON

Okay.

KEITH (V.O.)

An IP scrambler is an alias for an already existing system --

PRESTON

Yeah I know what an IP scrambler is Keith.

KEITH (V.O.)

That is, it works in the same way as a proxy server. The process disguises the real IP address as the PC that submits the request --

PRESTON

Keith, why are you telling me all
this --

KEITH (V.O.)

Is the proxy server and the net services only see the IP of the proxy servers and not of the PC's that launch the requests --

PRESTON

Keith.

KEITH (V.O.)

Nonetheless, an IP scrambler is not exactly the same as a proxy server. The former employs proxies but --

PRESTON

Keith!

KEITH (V.O.)

But it alters them after each request, similar to a high rotating proxy.

PRESTON

Keith, you're not making any sense.
What does --

KEITH (V.O.)

This is why a few experts call an IP scrambler a proxy switcher as well.

PRESTON

Keith... what does all that mean?

KEITH (V.O.)

Well... the reset request has to come from the host server.

PRESTON

Keith, we are the host!

KEITH (V.O.)

Well... actually... we're not.

PRESTON

What?

KEITH (V.O.)

Yeah... we're on his server now.

PRESTON

What? How's. How is that even possible?

KEITH (V.O.)

That's why he could ban me.

PRESTON

Yeet! What are we going to do?

KEITH (V.O.)

I don't know.

PRESTON

You don't know? You seem to know the IT jargon!

KEITH (V.O.)

Okay, calm down.

PRESTON

You better fix this Keith!

KEITH (V.O.)

The only—the only thing I can guess is that he created a ghost server and we built on it without realizing it.

PRESTON

Keith, we would have known that.

KEITH (V.O.)

Not necessarily—that's why it's a ghost server. They copied it. They can see our IP, but we can't see theirs.

PRESTON

So... they know where I live?

KEITH (V.O.)

It's just a guess.

Preston exhales.

KEITH (V.O.)

The question is... how long have we been building on this server?

PRESTON

Oh my god Keith! Oh my god! We are scheduled for livestream next week, what are we going to do? I can't do it on here!

KEITH (V.O.)

Okay lets not panic! This is just a guess. Let me dig into this some more and see what I can confirm.

PRESTON

Keith --

KEITH (V.O.)

Try and do another reset and let me know if anything changes. Don't play his game.

PRESTON

Keith, did Bri put you up to this?

Keith sighs.

KEITH (V.O.)

God damnit Preston. Bri did not put me up to anything! Get over it!

Keith hangs up the phone.

PRESTON

Jesus Keith.

INT. CAR - AFTERNOON

Connie drives. Brianna talks on her phone.

BRIANNA

Okay, okay sounds good. Thanks for getting back to me... what's that?... Oh, he has no idea... he's in for a real treat... I can't wait to see you guys. Okay, bye.

CONNIE

This is turning out to be quite the surprise for Preston.

BRIANNA

I can't wait. He's gonna freak!

Connie laughs.

INT. PRESTON'S STUDIO - LATE NIGHT

An exhausted Preston sits at his computer. He takes a drink of water and slams it down.

PRESTON

(frustrated)

Na, na, na, na, no! No, no, no, no! Not again! I've reset this thing like a hundred times! Why is this happening to me? My god!

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN - MINECRAFT FARM

TBNRFRAGS approaches the Tyme machine, the screen reads "Do you want to play a game? Yes or no?"

PRESTON

God damnit Yeetboy! Wha--what even is this? This game before the games game--My lord!

Preston selects no. TBNRFRAGS jumps on top of the Tyme machine.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Well, let me try this one Yeetboy!

Lava pours from the ceiling.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Ahh! Move, move, move it frags!

TBNRFRAGS dodges the falling fire.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh no you don't!

Arrows kill TBNRFRAGS in the back. Preston throws his controller.

Lava pours over TBNRFRAGS.

BACK TO SCENE

Preston sinks his face into his hands.

PRESTON

This can't be happening.

He rubs his eyes.

The screen reads "Do you want to play a game? Yes or no?"

Preston picks up the controller and accidentally selects "yes."

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh no!

TBNRFRAGS is warped to a world that is a mirror image of Preston's real property.

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN - PRESTON'S PROPERTY

PRESTON

Where am I.

TBNRFRAGS takes a look around the property.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Wait... is that my house?

TBNRFRAGS goes to the backyard. He notices a field littered with tombstones.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

What the hell?

TBNRFRAGS approaches a tombstone. It reads "NOOB1234."

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh my god!

He goes to the next one. It reads "NOOB1234." Hundreds of tombstones read "NOOB1234."

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Dear Lord! How many graves are there? What is this place?

The screen reads "Do you want to play hide and seek?" TBNRFRAGS turns around. YEETBOY appears close up.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

(scared)

Ahhh! Where did you comes--come from?

YEETBOY types "Do you want to play hide and seek?"

TBNRFRAGS types "No, I don't want to play hide and seek!"

YEETBOY types "Find Preston so we can play hide and seek."

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Find Preston? What the F--I'm right here!

YEETBOY types "In the house dumbass. Go in the house."

PRESTON (CONT'D)

In the house... wait--can he hear me?

Insert cricket sounds.

Hey, who you calling dumbass, dumbass.

YEETBOY types "dumbass."

PRESTON (CONT'D)

(startled)

He can hear me.

TBNRFRAGS walks towards the house.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh my god this looks just like my vard--wtf.

TBNRFRAGS walks into the house.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh my god this looks just like my house. What the?

TBNRFRAGS walks through the kitchen.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

What in the hell. This looks just like my kitchen. What is happening?

TBNRFRAGS walks through the living room.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

This is my house.

TBNRFRAGS walks through the bedroom.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Okay, this is super creepy. How did they make this? This is my master bedroom and bath.

TBNRFRAGS finally approaches the studio. PRESTON1234 plays on his computer.

BACK TO SCENE

Preston plays on his computer. He slowly turns around.

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN - SAME

PRESTON1234 turns around.

BACK TO SCENE

Preston waves.

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN - SAME

PRESTON1234 waves.

BACK TO SCENE

Preston freaks out and shuts down his computer.

PRESTON

Oh my god! Oh my god! What is happening! This can't be happening!

Preston pinches himself.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Ouch!

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN - PRESTON'S PROPERTY

PRESTON1234 approaches the graveyard, the screen reads "Do you want to play a game? Yes or no?"

PRESTON (V.O.)

No, no.

Preston repeats it again and again.

SERIES OF SHOTS - PRESTON1234 DIES

- -- PRESTON1234 dies by tnt in his kitchen.
- -- PRESTON1234 dies by fireworks in his living room.
- -- PRESTON1234 dies by suffocation in his bedroom.
- -- YEETBOY buries TBNRFRAGS in the graveyard.
- -- YEETBOY kills PRESTON1234 in his studio.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

INT. PRESTON'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Over black.

BRIANNA (V.O.)

Preston... Preston!

PRESTON (V.O.)

No!

BRIANNA (V.O.)

Preston, wake up.

Preston slowly peels his eyes open. Brianna looks in the mirror and plays with her hair.

BRIANNA

Preston, wake up honey.

PRESTON

Oh my god. What time is it?

Brianna walks to the bathroom.

BRIANNA (O.S.)

It's four o'clock.

PRESTON

PM?

BRIANNA (O.S.)

Yeah, 4pm!

Preston sighs.

BRIANNA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Remember -- we are having dinner with my parents tonight.

Preston sighs again.

PRESTON

Damn it--that's right I totally forgot! My free birthday dinner.

Brianna pops her head out of the bathroom.

BRIANNA

Seriously? Who gets pissed about a free birthday dinner?

PRESTON

No, it's just--I'm tired.

BRIANNA

Aw--was someone up all night playing video games?

PRESTON

Not exactly.

EXT. ITALIAN RESTAURANT - EVENING

Preston and Brianna approach the doors of a fine Italian Restaurant.

Brianna's father BENNY BARNHART holds the door open.

BENNY

After you.

PRESTON

Thank you sir.

INT. ITALIAN RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Preston and Brianna spot Connie in the corridor.

BRIANNA

Hello mother.

CONNIE

Hello darling, Preston--Happy birthday! So glad you could make it-with your busy schedule and all.

PRESTON

I wouldn't miss it Connie.

Preston kisses Connie on the cheek. Connie notices bags under Preston's eyes.

CONNIE

What's going on with your face?

BRIANNA

Mom.

CONNIE

You look exhausted dear. You really should get some rest.

PRESTON

Not until I get my free birthday dinner.

Preston laughs.

CONNIE

That a sport. Never one to miss a free meal.

BRIANNA

Mom, please!

Connie laughs.

Preston and Brianna turn the corner. A large crowd awaits them.

CROWD

Surprise!/Happy Birthday Preston!/Happy Birthday buddy!

Preston sighs.

PRESTON

Oh my god.

BRIANNA

Surprise honey!

PRESTON

You--you, I knew you were up to something.

Unspeakable approaches Preston.

UNSPEAKABLE

Happy birthday buddy! You
surprised?

PRESTON

Ah yeah! Dude, we gotta talk.

UNSPEAKABLE

Why? What's up?

A guest walks by and pats Preston on the back.

GUEST 1

Happy birthday Preston.

PRESTON

(to guest)

Thanks man.

Brianna walks away.

UNSPEAKABLE

What's up? Did you save the farm?

PRESTON

I don't think so. I'm in deep shit with Yeetboy.

UNSPEAKABLE

Oh no?

PRESTON

This is all Keith's fault. He left the server open. Speaking of--where is Keith?

Preston scans the room.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

We think Yeetboy ghosted our server.

UNSPEAKABLE

For real?... Looks like Keith ghosted you bro.

Unspeakable laughs. Preston shoves Unspeakable.

EXT. GO-KART TRACK - LATER

Preston, Brianna, Unspeakable and some other friends wait in line. A Dad and his eight year old daughter stand in front of a fatigued Preston.

UNSPEAKABLE

Oh my god, Oh my gosh--this is taking forever.

FRIENDS

Oh my god!/Oh my gosh!/Take forever./This is taking forever./Take forever man.

UNSPEAKABLE

Shut up guys!

Preston, Brianna and everyone in line laugh.

UNSPEAKABLE (CONT'D)

Pssssh--You guys are annoying.

FRIENDS

Pssssh/You guys are annoying.

DAD

(annoyed)

Ya know what? All you guys are annoying! Enough already.

UNSPEAKABLE

Sorry sir.

FRIENDS

Sorry sir./Yeah sorry sir./Sorry sir.

DAD

You're doing it again.

A Go-Kart employee scans the line.

EMPLOYEE 1

We got room for one more!

DAD

Ope!

The Dad raises his hand. The Go-Kart employee waves him through.

DAD (CONT'D)

That's us kiddo.

The Dad leans in close to his daughters face.

DAD (CONT'D)

Now remember sweetie you're going to have to sit on my lap since you aren't tall enough --

DAUGHTER

Eww Dad! Your breath reeks like
beer! --

DAD

Okay! Not everyone needs to hear that peanut ha, ha.

Everyone laughs.

DAD (CONT'D)

I've only had --

DAUGHTER

Gross!

The Dad looks around.

DAD

I only had two beers with dinner folks--not that big of a deal.

EMPLOYEE 1

Sir, there is no drinking and driving allowed at Go-Kart King.

Another employee approaches.

DAD

But I --

EMPLOYEE 1

Sir, I'm going to have to ask you to leave.

Employee 1 motions for Security.

DAD

(to crowd)

Don't listen to her. She doesn't know anything. She's like five.

DAUGHTER

I'm eight.

Security approaches.

EMPLOYEE 1

If she's eight then why does she have a five and under wristband sir?

DAD

We talked about this honey. You're five!

DAUGHTER

No, I'm eight --

DAD

Okay then!

EMPLOYEE 1

Sir, please exit the track.

DAD

Yeah but --

EMPLOYEE 1

No yeah buts. Rules are rules, and you just admitted to drinking two beers. Security, please escort these two.

Security grabs the Dad.

DAD

You gotta be kidding me? This is bullshit!

SECURITY GUARD

This way sir.

DAD

Way to go Sweetheart! Please don't tell your mother about this.

EXT. GO-KART TRACK - MOMENTS LATER

A sleepy-eyed Preston drives a Go-Kart.

SERIES OF SHOTS - GO-KARTS

- -- Brianna passes Preston.
- -- Preston dozes off for a second.
- -- Unspeakable bumps Preston's Go-Kart and startles him.
- -- A friend drives by and wishes Preston Happy Birthday.
- -- Preston dozes off.
- -- Preston crashes through the guard rail.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

A Go-Kart employee runs toward Preston.

EMPLOYEE 2

Hey! Hey you!

Preston gets out of his Go-Kart.

EMPLOYEE 2 (CONT'D)

No, No! Stay in your kart!

Preston, confused, gets back in his Go-Kart.

EMPLOYEE 2 (CONT'D)

Stay in the Kart sir!

A caution flag waves.

Unspeakable zips by Preston.

UNSPEAKABLE

Way to go Preston--woot, woot!

EMPLOYEE 2

Slow down jack ass!

Employee 2 approaches Preston. Preston throws his arms up.

PRESTON

What am I supposed to do?

EMPLOYEE 2

Stay in the kart. I'll get you back to the pit.

A voice comes over Employee 2's headset.

EMPLOYEE 1 (V.O.)

(filtered)

Get those idiots off the track!

EMPLOYEE 2

Roger that.

MINECRAFT - GO-KART TRACK

SERIES OF SHOTS - MINECRAFT GO-KARTS

- -- PRESTON1234 crashes through the guard rail.
- -- EMPLOYEE 2 runs toward PRESTON1234.
- -- UNSPEAKABLE zips by PRESTON1234.
- -- EMPLOYEE 1 escorts PRESTON1234.
- -- DAD and DAUGHTER laugh at PRESTON1234.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

INT. PRESTON'S BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT

Preston thrashes around in bed.

PRESTON

No, no, no!

MINECRAFT - MOST ANNOYING MINECRAFT PLAYER

Some rustling noise. NOOB1234 appears on the roof.

PRESTON

Keith?... Noob! How is he on here? No, no, no the only way you could have gotten on here is either if you are Keith, or if he let you in. No, no, no, no what are you doing? No! For--you gotta be kidding me. You oh I'm coming for you, oh I'm coming for you! Dude this guy, man this quy! I have got--is he Keith? He's gotta be Keith. Stop, stop, no, no, no, stop it, stop it right now! I'm gonna break this. No, Oh my! Oh please fall in the water, please fall in the--stop it, no stop, stop. Stay down--how did he even build this cannon? Look at him running away. Yeah what do you want? You are the worlds most annoying Minecraft player ever, so annoying that Jerry the pig is look--he's asking for more... I don't have any diamonds, I just started a new world! You know what? I don't even need a house because in the next video I'm waiting until we get far enough away, because I'm going to prank Noob1234 to get back at him for all the chaos he caused me today. Comment within the first sixty seconds of a video being uploaded because your comments will be displayed here.

A zombie like character named YEETBOY enters the game.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh great Mr. Zombie.

YEETBOY kills NOOB1234.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh--well there goes the noob... Wait--Who is YEETBOY?

YEETBOY stares at Preston through the monitor.

INT. PRESTON'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Preston wakes up.

PRESTON

No!

He rips the sheets off and rubs his eyes.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh thank god. It was only a dream.

Preston gets a text message.

INSERT - PRESTON'S PHONE

The phone reads "We're not done playing." - Yeetboy

BACK TO SCENE

Preston sighs.

INT. PRESTON'S STUDIO - MOMENTS LATER

Preston sits at his computer. He streams in HUD.

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN - PRESTON'S PROPERTY

PRESTON1234 plays on his computer.

PRESTON

Okay guys, I'm stuck here in my studio and I just can't seem to figure this out. My server has been hacked and I've died like a hundred times. I'm pretty sure TBNRfrags is dead and buried in my backyard somewhere.

PRESTON1234 looks out the window. He notices the graveyard is much smaller.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Hmmm, the graveyard looks smaller.

A knock on the door.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

What was that? Is someone at the door? Who could that be.

PRESTON1234 opens the door. YEETBOY bursts into the room.

YEETBOY types "Hello Preston, wanna play another game?"

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh no it's Yeetboy, and he wants to play a game with me! No, no, no I don't want to play with you. Go away! Leave me alone--yeet!

YEETBOY types "Now that you found PRESTON, let's see if you can escape this room and rescue TBNRFRAGS."

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Okay, he wants me to try and escape this room. What is happening? What did you do with Fragsy?

YEETBOY slams the door behind him.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Na, na, na, no, no, no do not leave me in here Yeetboy. This isn't happening, this can't be happening. Has this ever happened to you guys? Do you guys know anyone in Minecraft like this? If you do please leave a like. Where did he go? He left the game. He left the game! He's gone—Yes! Is he gone forever?

PRESTON1234 opens the door. A NOOBGHOST enters the room.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Noob? You're alive! Oh my gosh!

NOOBGHOST kills PRESTON1234.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Wait, what--Noob--buddy. I thought we were best buds?

PRESTON1234 spawns back in his studio. He opens the door. Another NOOBGHOST enters the room.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Noob? Another one? Maybe this one is friendly.

NOOBGHOST kills PRESTON1234.

PRESTON (CONT'D)
Okay then, Noobghost is not
friendly. All he wants to do is
kill me.

The room continues to fill with NOOBGHOSTS.

PRESTON (CONT'D) Oh no! Guys, the room is filling with ghost noobs. I think I left the door open, but I can't even get to the door to shut it. I'm overcome with noobs--what is this? I can't ban him--I can't TP anybody. Oh no, Oh no I think I saw him twice. No, no he is literally spawning over and over again and dying. How is this possible? This is ridiculous. This--I, I think we got to shut the server down, I'm literally going to stop this server and go into a single player world. If that's even possible. There is no point in having an SMP server if you are just going to have the worlds most annoying Minecraft player take it from you--yeet! I have sat here and watched my avatar die at least a hundred times. It's not working.

Minecraft connection lost.

INT. PRESTON'S STUDIO - LATER

Preston streams in HUD.

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN - PRESTON'S PROPERTY

PRESTON

Uhh I can't believe it, But ya know what? It is what it is. Guys, I'm still stuck in my studio, but after I reset, all the Noob ghosts are gone, No Yeetboy in sight, but I can't seem to get out of here. There must be another way, help me find it, but first there is a brand new Preston Styles lava hoodie out on prestonstyles.com right now, link in the description.

(MORE)

Every purchase of fifty dollars or more gives you an entry for a chance to win this all new fire lava hoodie! Offer valid until March 4th. Winner will be announced on Sunday March 6th!

Some rustling noise. A knock on the door.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

What was that? Is someone here? Should I open the door?

YEETBOY types "Knock, knock."

PRESTON1234 types "Who's there?"

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Who's there?

YEETBOY types "Hutch."

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Hutch who?

PRESTON1234 types "Hutch who?"

Preston sneezes. YEETBOY peeks through the window.

YEETBOY types "Bless you."

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Wait--how did he?... Creepy...
Yeetboy? Is he outside my window?
How did--How did he get up there?
Should I open the door? Do I let
him in? Every time I do that I get
bombarded with Noob ghosts and I
can't get rid of them. They just
continue to spawn in my studio,
over and over again--it's annoying
and I don't wanna have to go
through that again.

PRESTON1234 looks out the window into the graveyard.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Okay the graveyard is definitely getting smaller. Not sure what that's about, but I can't get out of this room. Where did he go? Is he still outside?

YEETBOY streaks across the graveyard.

Where is he going? I can't seem to mine anything here. Can I break the window? Should I break the window? I'm gonna break the window.

PRESTON1234 breaks the window. NOOBGHOSTS fly in the room.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

No, no, no noob! Bad noob, bad ghost noob--noobs. Go away! Oh my god I can't fight all of them--stop! You guys these noob ghosts just keep coming and spawning again and again. How can I get out of here? I can't even shut the window. Oh sweet Jesus--yeet!.. Okay that does it. I can't go out the door. I can't go out the window. Can I go out the vent? Yes, the vent! That's it! It has to be the vent.

PRESTON1234 approaches the vent in the ceiling. He jumps. The vent sucks him up and kills him instantly.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

That sucks... literally. My god Yeetboy.

PRESTON1234 spawns back in the studio.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

How the hell am I going to get out of here. This doesn't make any sense. Is there a secret door? A secret passage somewhere? Do I have to pull a mantle on the wall or something. Actually I don't have any of those in my house... or do I?

YEETBOY types "The answer is right in front of you."

PRESTON1234 stares at his monitor.

PRESTON1234 reaches for the monitor. The monitor warps him.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh my god what is happening? What is this? Where am I? I can't see anything.

It's dark. A light blinks in the distance.

Wait, what is that? What is that blinking over there?

PRESTON1234 approaches the light. He touches it.

A garage door slowly opens and fills the room with light.

Several tools hang on the wall. An axe, hoe, shears, sword and shovel.

ZOMBIEFRAGS approach the garage.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Hey, is that TBNRFRAGS? He's coming this way. Oh wait there is more of them!

ZOMBIEFRAGS attack PRESTON1234.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh no! They're attacking me. These zombie FRAGS are attacking me. Oh my god! No, no, no, uh, uh not today buddy!

PRESTON1234 kills several zombies.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Take that FRAGS! Oh no you don't!

PRESTON1234 takes some damage. More zombies appear.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Na, na, na, no--no! Not more of them!

PRESTON1234 is overtaken by zombies.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh no! I can't fend them off any longer. Just how many are there? Have you ever seen so many zombie Frags? If so leave me a like real quick once before I die.

PRESTON1234 is killed.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Ope to late! There has to be a way to kill all these zombies. There is just too many of them to handle.

PRESTON1234 spawns in the garage. It's dark. A light blinks in the distance.

PRESTON1234 approaches the light. He touches it.

A garage door slowly opens and fills the room with light.

Several tools hang on the wall. An axe, hoe, shears, sword and shovel.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Maybe if I grab one of these tools on the wall.

ZOMBIEFRAGS approach the garage. PRESTON1234 grabs the axe.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Let me grab this axe and fight them off... wait I thought I was suppose to rescue TBNRFRAGS not kill him. I don't want to kill TBNRFRAGS but that seems like what I have to do in this case. Plus, these are zombie frags so I have no problem killing them.

ZOMBIEFRAGS attack PRESTON1234.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh no! They're attacking me again. These zombie FRAGS are attacking me again. Take that!

PRESTON1234 kills several zombies with the axe.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

It looks like I can kill more of them with this axe, but more are spawning and entering the garage.

PRESTON1234 takes some damage. More zombies appear.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh my gosh its a zombie parade people! This seems like something Unspeakable would do. He's obsessed with zombies. Oh no! What the?

PRESTON1234 is overtaken by zombies.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Aw man there is just too many of them. I don't think this axe is gonna do it folks. PRESTON1234 is killed.

PRESTON1234 spawns in the garage. It's dark. A light blinks in the distance.

PRESTON1234 approaches the light. He touches it.

A garage door slowly opens and fills the room with light.

Several tools hang on the wall. An axe, hoe, shears, sword and shovel.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Okay, let me try something else. Do I grab a hoe? What can I do with a hoe against these guys? Hey, where all the hoes at? He, he.

ZOMBIEFRAGS approach the garage. PRESTON1234 grabs the hoe.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Can I farms—farm the zombies with this hoe? Maybe I don't want to do that, or more will grow or something.

ZOMBIEFRAGS attack PRESTON1234.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh here they go! They're attacking me again. Let me get em with this hoe boy. Yeah, It's a hoe down ladies and gentlemen! It's a hoe down y'all!

PRESTON1234 continues to attack the zombies.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Okay, I'm not sure this hoe is doing anything. I'm just farming the garage floor.

PRESTON1234 takes some damage. More zombies appear.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh crap they are still all over me. This hoe sucks! Ha, ha, ha! Can I—am I farming them? What is happening? That's not—that's not working at all.

PRESTON1234 is overtaken by zombies.

Sorry folks but this hoe isn't going to cut it... but a shears would--yeet!

PRESTON1234 is killed.

PRESTON1234 spawns in the garage. It's dark. A light blinks in the distance.

PRESTON1234 approaches the light. He touches it.

A garage door slowly opens and fills the room with light.

Several tools hang on the wall. An axe, hoe, shears, sword and shovel.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

(Australian accent)

Okay then--I'm going to cut these mofo's to pieces with these shears baby--yeah!

ZOMBIEFRAGS approach the garage. PRESTON1234 grabs the shears.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Maybe if I cut all theirs—all their heads off they will leave me alone. Go on—leave! Leave me alone zombies!

ZOMBIEFRAGS attack PRESTON1234.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Take that!

PRESTON1234 chops his shears.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Chop, chop, buddy! Pronto!

PRESTON1234 continues to attack the zombies.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Okay, so cutting them is not doing enough damage.

PRESTON1234 takes some damage. More zombies appear.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

I did give that one a nice haircut though.

INSERT - ZOMBIEFRAGS

A ZOMBIEFRAGS shows off his bad haircut.

PRESTON

Give me a quick like below if you like his haircut--yeet!

BACK TO SCENE

PRESTON

This isn't working guys. Clearly I'm not a barber. How many hair-- haircuts must a guy do around here?

PRESTON1234 is overtaken by zombies.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Ah geez, there are just too many zombies. These shears just aren't cutting it.

INSERT - PRESTON'S FACE

Preston looks at the camera.

PRESTON

Get it?... Cutting it. I'm starting to think these tools on the wall aren't going to do anything.

BACK TO SCENE

PRESTON1234 is killed.

PRESTON1234 spawns in the garage. It's dark. A light blinks in the distance.

PRESTON

Guys, I'm down to two more tools. What do I do here? Do I select the sword? Or the shovel? Leave a comment below and let me know what you think.

PRESTON1234 approaches the light. He touches it.

A garage door slowly opens and fills the room with light.

Someone types "Sword dude!"

Several tools hang on the wall. An axe, hoe, shears, sword and shovel.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

A sword! A sword it is Amigo. A sword will definitely do some damage! Come and get it guys!

ZOMBIEFRAGS approach the garage. PRESTON1234 grabs the sword.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Come and get some! Oh yeah!

ZOMBIEFRAGS attack PRESTON1234.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh here they go again! They're attacking me, but I'm a great swordsman. Born with a sword in my hand! My name is Inigo Montoya, you killed my father, prepare to die. Ha, ha, ha.

PRESTON1234 continues to attack the zombies.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh boy this sword--swordsman is getting tired real fast. Not sure I can keep up with these guys. Oh boy!

PRESTON1234 takes some damage. More zombies appear.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh crap they are all over me--this sucks! I don't think any of these weapons are enough to kill em all! Metallica baby! Oh yeah!... Oh no. Not again, not again, no, no, no!

PRESTON1234 is overtaken by zombies.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Tha, tha, that's all folks. The pen is mightier than the sword.

PRESTON1234 is killed.

PRESTON1234 spawns in the garage. It's dark. A light blinks in the distance.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Whoa! Wait a minute. The shovel, I remember the shovel now!
(MORE)

PRESTON (CONT'D)
Oh my god I had this dream--I think
it was a dream. Anyway I'm
exhausted guys, look at me.

INSERT - PRESTON'S FACE

An exhausted Preston stares at the camera.

PRESTON

I don't even know what's real anymore.

BACK TO SCENE

PRESTON

I just wanna go to sleep! Please! Let me sleep already!

PRESTON1234 approaches the light. He touches it.

A garage door slowly opens and fills the room with light.

Several tools hang on the wall. An axe, hoe, shears, sword and shovel.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Anyway... I remember seeing TBNRFRAGS. He was being buried in the cemetery, and I think--yeah I think it was YEETBOY. YEETBOY was burying him in the cemetery! That's it! That has to be it.

ZOMBIEFRAGS approach the garage. PRESTON1234 grabs the shovel.

The zombies run away.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh my god what is happening?
They're running away! They are
running away from me ladies and
gentleman. Yeah--that's right--run,
run you freakin' zombie psycho
party.

PRESTON1234 whips the shovel around.

Three zombies remain outside the garage.

Okay, what's with these guys? Why aren't they running away. Run--run away freaks! What should I do? Should I kill them? Let me try and kill one.

PRESTON1234 swipes his shovel at one of the ZOMBIEFRAGS. He runs off.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh no! Where is he going? Don't you run away from me--get back here! Hey where is he going? Should I chase him? Do I chase him? He is running towards the forest! What should I do? Tell me what to do. Quickly leave a comment below before I fall asleep and die.

Someone types "Chase him you big dummy!"

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Big dummy! Who you calling big dummy? You big dummy. Ha, ha. What's with this guy? C'mon now--I'm tired.

PRESTON1234 chases the zombie into the forest.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

I'll get you now Frags! Get back here.

PRESTON1234 races through the forest. He gets closer and closer to the ZOMBIEFRAGS.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Almost. Almost there. I'm gonna get you dude. I'm so close.

PRESTON1234 reaches for the zombie.

The forest floor opens and sends PRESTON1234 into a hole with spikes.

PRESTON1234 dies.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh my god! What was that! I was so close--C'mon Yeetboy!

PRESTON1234 spawns in the garage. It's dark. A light blinks in the distance.

Okay so I followed that zombie into the forest. I almost caught him. Should I chase him again? Where was he leading me?

PRESTON1234 approaches the light. He touches it.

A garage door slowly opens and fills the room with light.

Several tools hang on the wall. An axe, hoe, shears, sword and shovel.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

What tool should I use this time?

Preston laughs.

Someone quickly types "use the shovel you idiot!"

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh right, right, right—the shovel. Now I remember. Thank you... idiot.

ZOMBIEFRAGS approach the garage. PRESTON1234 grabs the shovel.

The zombies scatter.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

And there they go. Running again.

Three zombies remain outside the garage.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Okay, I tried killing the one on the right last time. Should I do it again? I think he was taking me somewhere. Or do I try to kill a different one?

Someone types "Go kill yourself!"

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Whoa! Go kill yourself! Hey easy fella. What a bully! Go away bully! Nobody likes a bully. I think I will try the middle quy.

PRESTON1234 thrusts the shovel at the middle zombie. He runs in the house.

Oh my gosh he ran in the house. Do I chase him? I don't want to go back in the house. I don't want to get stuck in there again. Never again Yeetboy!

Someone types "Just chase him you chicken."

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Chicken? Oh I'm a chicken now? You're a chicken, chicken fucker! Ope sorry about that. I didn't mean to drop the F-bomb. So sorry. I can edit that out later. Ope! No I can't. I'll show him I'm no chicken.

PRESTON1234 chases the ZOMBIEFRAGS inside.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

I'm chasing him. I'm chasing him inside folks. I am not a chicken.

SERIES OF SHOTS - PRESTON'S PROPERTY

- -- PRESTON1234 dashes through the kitchen.
- -- PRESTON1234 runs through the living room.
- -- PRESTON1234 slides into the bedroom.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

PRESTON1234 catches up with the ZOMBIEFRAGS in his studio.

PRESTON

Great, I'm back in my studio. This is the last place I wanna be.

YEETBOY sits at PRESTON1234's computer.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Yeetboy? There you are.

YEETBOY turns around and notices PRESTON1234. YEETBOY jumps through the computer screen.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Aw man--he's gone. Where did he go?

PRESTON1234 approaches the computer.

PRESTON1234 reaches for the monitor. The monitor warps him.

It's dark. A light blinks in the distance.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Well hell, I'm back in the garage again. Where did Yeetboy go? Hello! Yeetboy, where are you?

PRESTON1234 approaches the light. He touches it.

A garage door slowly opens and fills the room with light.

Several tools hang on the wall. An axe, hoe, shears, sword and shovel.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Okay what tool do I need this time? I kid, I kid. Lets grab the shovel shall we?

ZOMBIEFRAGS approach the garage. PRESTON1234 grabs the shovel.

The zombies scatter.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

And there off. Zombie 1 takes the inside track. It's gonna be a close race ladies and gentleman!

Three zombies remain outside the garage.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

So the only zombie I haven't tried yet is the one on the left, But I still feel the one on the right was leading me somewhere. Maybe I should try him again. What should I do?

Someone types "Are you stupid or something?"

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Hey who is this jerk? Keith? Is that you? Aren't you supposed to be pooping or something? I'm not stupid. I'm something, but not stupid... Ya know what? I'm going with the zombie on the left. Let's shake things up--yeet!

PRESTON1234 thrusts his shovel at the zombie on the left. He runs towards the graveyard.

Oh, oh, oh, here we go! Here we go! He's running towards the graves-- graveyard, cemetery or whatever you call it.

PRESTON1234 chases the ZOMBIEFRAGS.

Someone types "Go get em Preston!"

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Yes, yes! Finally some words of encouragement. Finally someone has something nice to say. It's about time! For crying out loud.

PRESTON1234 approaches the graveyard.

Only four headstones remain.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Okay, so he's taking me through the cemetery... Huh, there is not nearly as many graves here as before. That's for sure.

PRESTON1234 runs past some headstones. He spots Yeetboy up ahead.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Wait--is that Yeetboy up ahead? I think that's him!

YEETBOY kills the ZOMBIEFRAGS PRESTON1234 was chasing.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Whoa, he just—he just killed the zombie frags. He just killed him right in front of me guys.

PRESTON1234 catches up.

YEETBOY stands on a headstone. It reads "Here lies TBNRFRAGS."

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh my god! This must be where he buried TBNRFRAGS. Is he even alive?

YEETBOY types "Wow, what a genius."

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Damnit Yeetboy I've had just about enough of you! I'll get you.

PRESTON1234 notices a hole in the ground next to TBNRFRAGS headstone. The headstone reads "Here lies PRESTON STYLES."

INSERT - PRESTON'S FACE

Preston gasps.

BACK TO SCENE

PRESTON

Oh no! That's my headstone, tombstone, or gravestone or some other type of stone with my name on it! What the hell man?

YEETBOY strikes PRESTON1234.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh no, he's attacking me! Oh no, oh, no. Oh that was some major damage.

INSERT - PRESTON'S FACE

Preston gives a salute.

PRESTON

Major Damage reporting for duty sir.

BACK TO SCENE

PRESTON

Ha! I said duty.

PRESTON1234 is killed by YEETBOY. PRESTON1234 spawns in the graveyard.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Ope! I'm dead. Just like that. How can I defeat this guy? It's like not even a fair fight. I have no weapons except this shovel. Where are you going now? What are you up to Yeetboy?

PRESTON1234 chases YEETBOY through the graveyard. A Noob1234 tombstone disappears.

Whoa! Did that tombstone just disappear? What was that? What is happening?

Three tombstones remain.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Okay, so only three tombstone, headstones remain. What does that mean?

YEETBOY stops.

YEETBOY types "Only three headstones remain."

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Three--I just said that, but what does that mean?

YEETBOY turns around and looks at PRESTON1234.

YEETBOY types "Only three lives left."

INSERT - PRESTON'S FACE

Preston gasps.

PRESTON

Only three lives left!

BACK TO SCENE

YEETBOY types "Yeah, I just typed that."

PRESTON

This dude is such a smart ass.

YEETBOY strikes PRESTON1234 again.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Whoa, whoa, whoa hold on a second. Wha--what do you mean I only have three lives left? This is crazy. What happens if I die three more times. You're not going to like kill me for real or anything--are you?

YEETBOY stops in his tracks and types "If you die, TBNRFRAGS is gone forever and the server is mine."

INSERT - PRESTON'S FACE

Preston gasps and pouts.

PRESTON

Not my Fragzy!

BACK TO SCENE

PRESTON1234 runs away from YEETBOY.

PRESTON

Zoiks! Let's get out of here Scoob! I can't do this alone guys. I need help. I have to regain my strength somehow. Maybe I can find some health in the house. Is he chasing me? Is he behind me? Where did he go?

PRESTON1234 approaches the garage. He touches the keypad. The garage opens.

There stands YEETBOY.

INSERT - PRESTON'S FACE

Preston jumps.

PRESTON

(frightened)

Whoa! Yeetboy? How'd--How'd he get in here? Did he just--wait... did he just ender pearl?

BACK TO SCENE

YEETBOY kills PRESTON1234.

PRESTON

Oh no! I'm down to two lives!

PRESTON1234 spawns in the graveyard.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Well, it looks like I'm back in the graveyard again. Let me see here.

PRESTON1234 walks around. He notices two Noob1234 headstones left.

Yup. Confirmed—two left. Where do I go from here guys. I need your help before I die and lose frags and my server forever... Do you think he is still in the garage? Should I go back? I'm going back.

PRESTON1234 races back to the house. The garage is open.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Do I go in the garage? I don't see him in there.

Someone types "Don't go in there!"

PRESTON (CONT'D)

(laughs)

Don't go in there! This person says don't go in there, okay. It's like a horror movie in here--creepy. Maybe I will go through the front door. He won't suspect that--its to obvious.

PRESTON1234 approaches the front door. He opens it. There stands YEETBOY.

YEETBOY kills PRESTON1234. Preston flips out.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

No, no, not again. Damn you Yeetboy! This can't be happening!

PRESTON1234 spawns in the graveyard.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Guys, I don't know how I'm going to get back in the house. I don't even know if there is health in there. Yeetboy is everywhere and I have one life to live here.

PRESTON1234 walks back to the house. YEETBOY stands on the roof.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

There he is on the roof. He has full health.

NOOB1234 falls from the sky and gives YEETBOY a crushing blow.

PRESTON (CONT'D) Noob? Keith? Is that you?

YEETBOY falls off the roof.

NOOB1234 types "Noob to the rescue!"

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Yes! Yes! Noob to the rescue! Boy am I happy to see you Noob1234. I missed you so much.

PRESTON1234 attacks YEETBOY with a shovel.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

How did Noob1234 get on here? I thought he was banned.

PRESTON1234 and NOOB1234 continue to battle YEETBOY.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Get him Noob! Yeah, yeah, yeah. That's it! I'm so happy Noob1234 showed up. I don't know what I would do without him. Yes, yes!

NOOB1234 Teleports YEETBOY.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh my god did he just TP him? Noob has items? How come I don't have any items? Where did he go?

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Noob says we have to go back to the graveyard. I'm hurrying!

PRESTON1234 follows NOOB1234 to the graveyard.

They approach the grave of TBNRFRAGS.

NOOB1234 types "Dig, dig, hurry!"

PRESTON (CONT'D)

He wants me to dig up TBNRFRAGS.

NOOB1234 types "He will be back."

PRESTON1234 digs with his shovel.

I'm digging, I'm digging as fast as
I can--yeet!

NOOB1234 types "He's coming."

PRESTON1234 sees TBNRFRAGS.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

I see--I see him.

NOOB1234 types "Keep digging!"

PRESTON (CONT'D)

I am, I am!

PRESTON1234 merges into TBNRFRAGS.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

I got him! I got frags back! Full health. Do I have all my items?.. Nope!

NOOB1234 types "He's here!"

INSERT - PRESTON'S FACE

Preston gasps.

PRESTON

Oh boy! Here we go!

BACK TO SCENE

NOOB1234 types "You must get back to the Tyme machine--go! I can try and hold him off."

PRESTON

Oh my god Noob! Why are you helping me?

TBNRFRAGS types "I have so many questions, like, why are you helping me?"

NOOB1234 types "No time--just go! Don't forget the shovel!"

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Got it!

YEETBOY strikes NOOB1234.

TBNRFRAGS darts towards the house. He approaches the garage. The door is open.

The screen shakes. The ground cracks.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Okay, I made it this far. I must get to the Tyme machine in the basement, but first.

INSERT - PRESTON'S FACE

Preston zips his lips.

BACK TO SCENE

TBNRFRAGS sets a void drop in the garage.

The house begins to crumble and fall.

NOOB1234 types "Sorry Preston, I held him off as long as I could."

TBNRFRAGS enters the house through the garage. The garage door slowly closes.

TBNRFRAGS watches YEETBOY approach the garage.

YEETBOY slides into the garage just before it closes.

YEETBOY falls.

PRESTON

Gotcha! You gotta do better than that Yeetboy!

TBNRFRAGS races to the basement.

The walls crumble around him. The entrance to the basement is blocked.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh my god! What do I do?

KEITH (V.O.)

(filtered)

Don't forget the shovel!

PRESTON

Right, right! The shovel!

Preston digs and digs. He see's the Tyme machine.

I see it! I see it!

He approaches the Tyme machine. He touches it.

A flash of light.

INT. YEETBOY'S STUDIO - SAME

A ten year old boy rips off his headset. A rapid Covid test sits on his desk. He coughs.

YEETBOY

Damn it! I'll get you Preston.

MOM (O.S.)

Charlie, come and eat!

Charlie races to dinner.

SERIES OF SHOTS

INT. PRESTON'S STUDIO

Preston plays Minecraft on his computer.

EXT. SHOPPING MALL

Brianna and Connie walk with shopping bags in hand.

INT. UNSPEAKABLE'S STUDIO

UNSPEAKABLE plays Minecraft on his computer.

EXT. ITALIAN RESTAURANT

Preston and Brianna approach the doors of a fine Italian Restaurant.

Benny holds the door open.

EXT. GO-KART TRACK

A Go-Kart employee scans the line.

A Dad raises his hand.

Employee 1 motions for Security.

A Go-Kart employee runs toward Preston.

MINECRAFT - PRESTON'S PROPERTY

 ${\tt NOOB1234}$ falls from the sky and gives YEETBOY a crushing blow.

YEETBOY'S hand bursts through the rubble.

END OF MOVIE