

HIGH NOON
"THE DEAD MAN'S MUSTACHE"
PILOT EPISODE

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FADE IN:

EXT. OLD WESTERN TRAIN STATION - DAY

SENATOR APPLEWHITE (50s), a tall well-kept man, stands under a campaign banner on the side of a train car that reads "Elect Applewhite." He addresses a skeptical CROWD.

SENATOR APPLEWHITE
If elected, I vow to lead the Old
West into the modern era.

Applewhite raises his arms, expecting praise.

The Crowd looks at each other and shakes their heads.

CROWD MEMBER #1
Screw the modern era! What are you
gonna do about the Ape Man?

Applewhite swallows hard as the Crowd *CHEERS* in agreeance.

EXT. GENERAL STORE - DAY

STYX (30), a tall, dark, handsome man with a stylish cowboy getup and a handlebar mustache, leans on the Store's wall and skeptically watches the speech.

He pulls out a photo from his breast pocket; it's of Senator Applewhite. The word "Target" is written on it. He lights the picture on fire.

He pulls a pouch from his back pocket. He opens it and finds a small nugget of weed and some rolling papers.

STYX
Shit. Better make this one count.

EXT. OLD WESTERN TRAIN STATION - DAY

Applewhite nervously dabs his brow with a handkerchief.

SENATOR APPLEWHITE
Folks, I can assure you there is no
such thing as 'Ape Men.'

AGNES (60), a crude elderly woman, shakes her fist.

AGNES
Like hell, there ain't. I seen him
in a town just west of here!
(MORE)

AGNES (CONT'D)

He's an eight-foot-tall freak that has magical plant growin' abilities. He's been sellin' intoxicating weeds to the innocent God-fearin' folk of this state! I say we form a posse and git him!

The Crowd *CHEERS* as Agnes struggles to cock her shotgun.

SENATOR APPLEWHITE

Folks, I hear your concerns, but please, be reasonable.

INT. OUTHOUSE - DAY

LENNY (30), a stocky, baby-faced man, fixates on a tiny mirror as he skillfully glues an Abraham Lincoln beard to his face.

LENNY

Alright, Abe, it's time to shine. You freed the slaves. You wrote the Emancipation Proclamation.

He pulls on the infamous Abraham Lincoln hat.

LENNY (CONT'D)

And Goddammit. You are The Ancient One.

(straightens his collar)

Now get out there and give the people what they want. NEY! What they need.

He gives himself a final check in the mirror and nods.

EXT. OUTHOUSE - DAY

Lenny steps out of the outhouse. "Re-elect Honest Abe" is hastily painted on its side. Lenny nobly steps onto a small soapbox found under the lettering.

Tepid applause is sprinkled around a SMALL GROUP that anticipates Honest Abe's speech.

LENNY

Good day, my fellow statesmen. And welcome to my re-election campaign.

GROUP MEMBER #1

Ain't you supposed to be dead?

LENNY

Y'all can rest assured rumors of my assassination were greatly exaggerated. But, as the real Honest Abe, I desperately need your generous campaign contributions to ensure the Old West remains safe from this so-called 'Ape Man.'

The Small Group *CLAPS*.

Lenny steps off the box and goes through the Group to collect watches, guns, and booze.

LENNY (CONT'D)

Thank you. Thank you. Every little bit helps, folks.

EXT. OLD WESTERN TRAIN STATION - DAY

Styx strolls and rolls his joint. Not paying attention, he runs right into CAPTAIN ROURK (30s), a pale man with a thin mustache and a dark demeanor who wears a "Law" badge.

CAPTAIN ROURK

Woah, now. Where do you think you're going with that?

Styx looks down at his gun that protrudes from his coat.

STYX

Is there some new law that says a man can't carry a firearm?

CAPTAIN ROURK

No, you dimwit! I'm talkin' about the hemp!

Captain Rourk snatches Styx's weed.

CAPTAIN ROURK (CONT'D)

For all we know, you're some murderous freak looking to weave it into a rope to try and hang one of our beloved officials. We strongly encourage firearms for that same damn reason.

Styx scans the Crowd. Everyone's got a gun.

Captain Rourk allows Styx to pass as he tosses Styx's joint in a sack labeled "Contraband."

EXT. OUTHOUSE - DAY

The Group disperses as Lenny checks his sack of goodies. Two COWBOYS step to Lenny with a suspicious look in their eyes.

COWBOY #1

Hey. Aren't you that outlaw named Lenny?

LENNY

(startled)

Oh... well, I go by many names, my fellow American, but Lenny is not one of them.

COWBOY #2

You is Lenny.

(to Cowboy #1)

Ain't he the one who sold us them pistols with the barrels pointed the wrong way?

Lenny sweats and loosens his collar.

COWBOY #1

That's right! He's the same damn varmint who sold us fake land in some country called "Lennitonia."

COWBOY #2

Yeah! We made it all the way across the Gulf of Mexico only to find out there ain't no Lennitonia, just some dump called Kubbah!

Lenny timidly backs away.

LENNY

Now, fellas, I can assure you Honest Abe's ma name and emancipatin' is ma game!

EXT. OLD WESTERN TRAIN STATION - DAY

Styx sweats as he moves through the Crowd. The red in his eyes dissipate as his vision gets blurry.

He gets within a couple feet of Applewhite and places his trembling hand on his gun.

STYX

Come on, Styx. Ain't like you never
kill anyone, sober, before.
Granted, I was only nine.

AGNES

HEY! THIS GUY'S TALKIN' TO HIMSELF!
HE MUST BE A MURDEROUS FREAK!

PLOW! Agnes fires at Styx. The kickback sends her flying
through the Crowd.

Untouched, Styx looks over at a man with a hole in his chest
who falls to the ground dead.

A LITTLE GIRL (8) pulls out her revolver.

LITTLE GIRL

That ol' bitch just shot ma pa!

BANG! The Little Girl shoots at Agnes but misses,
accidentally shooting another random Crowd member. The Crowd
breaks into a shooting frenzy.

Styx draws his gun and unsteadily takes aim at Applewhite.

BANG! The shot grazes Applewhite's neck. Captain Rourk
tackles Applewhite to the ground.

The sack of contraband falls off the stage, revealing Styx's
joint along with a Dictionary and an old-timey Microscope.

Bullets *WHIZ* by as Styx makes a run for his joint.

Styx dives, grabs the joint and goes to light it. *PING!* A
stray bullet hits the lit lighter out of his hand.

The lighter flies up and into the train car. The "Elect
Applewhite" banner falls to reveal the words "Gun Powder" on
the side of the car.

Styx's eyes widen as he gets up to escape. *BOOM!* The train
car explodes, which sends Styx flying into the air.

EXT. OUTHOUSE - DAY

Lenny continues to back away from the encroaching Cowboys.

COWBOY #1

Your time is up, Lenny.

Cowboy #1 quickly draws a gun with the barrel pointed the
wrong way, and *BANG!* He shoots himself in the chest.

Cowboy #2 continues forward and pulls out a large knife.

SMASH! Styx crash lands into the outhouse, landing on top of and crushing Cowboy #2. Styx looks up to find Lenny standing over him with a smile, unfazed by the explosion.

LENNY

(to Styx)

Ooee! That's quite the entrance partner!

(sees the enflamed debris)

And that's what I call a clusterfuck.

Covered in shit and blood, Styx reaches up to Lenny.

STYX

(feeble)

Weed! I need weed!

LENNY

Lucky for you, Honest Abe's got his ear to the ground and knows just the fella who can help.

Lenny helps Styx to his feet.

EXT. OLD WESTERN TRAIN STATION - DAY

Captain Rourk crawls out from the wreckage and finds a dead Senator Applewhite with a Dictionary lodged between the eyes. Next to Applewhite is Styx's joint.

CAPTAIN ROURK

(picks up the joint)

God damn terrorists!

Captain Rourk scans the horizon and sees Lenny helping Styx.

Captain Rourk produces a bugle-horn and blows.

The bugle-horn *TRILLS*. FIVE MEN and CARDINAL O'SULLIVAN (50s), the lord's keeper of Captain Rourk's posse, appear.

CAPTAIN ROURK (CONT'D)

Men, get me out of this wreckage and load up the horses. We got ourselves a manhunt!

Captain Rourk watches as Lenny and Styx jump onto a pair of horses and ride off.

EXT. MARIANA'S TRENCH - DUSK

Establishing shot of this small western town.

A tumbleweed blows by a disheveled sign that reads, "Welcome to Mariana's Trench!"

EXT. MARIANA'S TRENCH - MAIN STREET - NIGHT

Lenny and Styx trot into town. The town is alive and full of LOCALS who drink and party.

Lenny and Styx stop and tie up their horses outside the local Saloon. They're mid-conversation.

LENNY

(animated)

So that's when I told them, "now listen, these here slaves are, and henceforward shall be, free."

Styx *GRUNTS* as he hobbles next to Lenny.

LENNY (CONT'D)

You're a little star-struck, I see. I get that a lot.

Styx rolls his eyes.

STYX

Will you just shut up and help me find this so-called "Ape Man!" Death has a way of followin' me, and if I ain't prepared when it shows its face, we'll both be up shit creek without a paddle.

A DRUNK crashes through the saloon window, holding a bottle, and lands at Lenny's feet. The Drunk peers up at Lenny.

DRUNK

Who are you supposed to be?

LENNY

Honest Abe, at your service, ma pie-eyed friend.

DRUNK

You don't look like Lincoln.

Lenny grabs the bottle from the Drunk's hand and gingerly smashes it over his head, knocking the Drunk out cold.

Lenny casually steps over the Drunk and continues on.

LENNY

(to Styx)

Have I told you why they call me
the Rail Splitter yet?

STYX

Good lord! SHUT UP!

EXT. JULIA'S HOUSE OF HARLOTS - NIGHT

Across from the saloon, the brothel doors burst open as CAN-
CAN DANCERS, lights, and *MUSIC* spill onto the street,
followed by a parade of every kind of HOOKER.

The Locals put down their pints, pistols, and playing cards
to gather around and see the spectacle.

JULIA DARLING (30s), a beautiful blonde woman, covered in
tattoos and dressed in a sexy red dress and bodice, steps on
the stage in front of the brothel doors.

She pulls a bull horn from her dress.

JULIA

Welcome to Julia's House of
Harlots!

Julia's pushed aside as Locals rush in.

JULIA (CONT'D)

(to the Crowd)

For a reasonable entrance fee, you,
the people of Mariana's Trench, can
experience a calamitous cacophony
of debauchery and mahogany. A one-
of-a-kind circus of succulent
perversions and pelvic
secretions...

Lenny stares at Julia, mouth open. He's captivated by the
money she stuffs into her bodice, the knife on her hip, and
the way she pick-pockets johns as she ushers them inside.

Styx squints. He can't see shit.

LENNY

Drink?

Styx nods.

INT. JULIA'S HOUSE OF HARLOTS - NIGHT

Styx and Lenny manage to get the last table.

They look around in awe as the place fills with old-timey *PIANO TUNES* and drunk Locals.

LENNY

OOOEEE! This is quite the shindig,
ain't it... uh, what's your name?

Styx hesitates.

LENNY (CONT'D)

Come on. You can tell ol' Uncle
Abe. I ain't no rat.

Styx looks around then leans in.

STYX

The name's Styx.

Lenny's eyes widen in shock.

LENNY

You mean Styx, a.k.a. The Saskatoon
Slayer? The most notorious murderer
in the Old West?

Styx grabs Lenny by the collar.

STYX

Keep your voice down! I'm a wanted
man in every state.

Styx watches as Julia's about to pass with a tray full of drinks. He grabs Julia by the arm.

STYX (CONT'D)

Excuse me, miss. Can I get some-

Julia slaps Styx across the face.

JULIA

Get some? Hell, you don't even look
like you could afford me!

Lenny stands and kisses Julia's hand gently. She blushes.

LENNY

Abraham Lincoln, ma'am. I hope
you'll excuse my ignoramus of an
associate.

(MORE)

LENNY (CONT'D)

You see, we've made our way into your fine municipality looking for an Ape Man.

Julia straightens her posture and eyes up Lenny.

JULIA

I ain't never heard of such a thing.

LENNY

(lays on the charm)

I can assure you, ma'am. We ain't lookin' to hurt the fella. We're looking to purchase some of his weeds he's so famous for.

JULIA

(smiles)

Well, why didn't you just say so? I'll be right back.

Julia gives them each a glass of whiskey and leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. JULIA'S HOUSE OF HARLOTS - LATER

Styx and Lenny's table is littered with empty bottles, dirty glassware, and ashtrays full of butted-out blunts.

Very stoned Hookers and Julia surround Styx and Lenny.

JULIA

(to Styx and Lenny)

I feel like a freight train roaring through the clouds.

STYX

You definitely got some good shit here, ma'am.

JULIA

Ever since I started carrying that stuff, the ladies have never looked happier, and I keep sellin' out of them rattlesnake burgers that I never thought we'd sell, on account of they bite back and all.

In the corner of the brothel, a COWBOY goes to take a bite of his burger. The patty turns into a live rattlesnake and bites his top lip. He turns purple, keels over... and dies.

Lenny has purple bite marks on his upper lip.

LENNY
(talks funny)
It was a tasty burger!

STYX
Where, might I ask, did you get
such strong weed?

JULIA
(smiles)
All you need to know is if you got
the money, you can always find it
here at Julia's House of Harlots.

Lenny drops his sack of goodies on the table.

LENNY
Oh, we got the cash. So why don't
you go grab some more of that
sticky icky, and I'll show you how
to roll what I call, The Great
Emancipator!

Julia winks and sashays up to the bar.

She watches Styx and Lenny *CLINK* their glasses.

JULIA
Ingmar! Brumhilda!

Two terrifying AMAZONIAN PROSTITUTES appear next to Julia.

JULIA (CONT'D)
(re: Styx and Lenny)
Take them losers for everything
they got except for what God gave
'em.

The Amazonian Prostitutes nod and walk over to the table.

EXT. MARIANA'S TRENCH - MAIN STREET - DAY

Styx wakes up in the middle of the street, hungover.

He looks at a half-empty bottle of whisky filled with
cigarette butts, and God knows what else. He *GROANS* and takes
a big gulp out of the bottle.

Lenny lies next to Styx, completely naked except for his
Lincoln hat covering his junk and a missing tooth.

Styx nudges Lenny awake.

STYX

Lenny, where's our money?

Lenny's eyes widen in excitement.

LENNY

Them girls pulled 'The Twelve Days
of Christmas' on us. I invented
that scam!

A dapper OLD COUPLE passes. The Woman looks at Lenny.

WOMAN

(to her husband)

Look, darling. It's Lincoln.

LENNY

That's right. I've given the
clothes off my body to ensure your
freedoms in hopes of your re-
election vote.

The Couple looks at each other then back at Lenny.

WOMAN

You can count on us, Abe.

The Couple strolls away as Lenny turns to Styx with a large grin on his face.

LENNY

God, I love the smell of fresh
rubes in the morning!

Styx shakes his head.

INT. JULIA'S HOUSE OF HARLOTS - DAY

Styx bursts in, followed by Lenny, who holds the Lincoln hat over his dick. Styx storms right up to a giant wooden statue of a woman by the door and yells.

STYX

Where in the hell is our money,
goddammit?!

The brothel is empty except for a table of HOOKERS who play cards and drink as they hotbox the place. They LAUGH at Styx.

LENNY

(to Styx)

Are you sure you ain't partially
blind?

STYX

My eyes are fine! I just need to
smoke somethin' is all.

Julia appears at the top of the stairs behind the bar.

JULIA

Well, well, well. If it isn't Styx
and his pal Abraham Lincoln. Rough
mornin', fellas?

STYX

Where's our money?!

LENNY

And ma clothes?!

Julia slowly makes her way down the stairs.

JULIA

Your money? I wouldn't have the
faintest clue.

STYX

(looks around)

Where is she? Where is that harlot?
I'll shoot her dead right here!

Styx tries to draw his gun, but he fumbles and drops it.

Suddenly, the Hookers pull firearms from their hair-doods,
corsets, and prosthetic limbs.

Lenny pulls a stubby little gun from his ass.

Styx stands and squints at Lenny.

STYX (CONT'D)

(confused)

Where have you been hidin' that
gun?

Julia makes her way behind the bar.

JULIA

Now, I know our whiskey is strong,
but surely Mr. Abe might remember
buyin' rounds for "potential
investors" in a country called
Lennitonia?

Styx glares at Lenny.

LENNY

What? Honest Abe knows a great
investment opportunity when he sees
one!

STYX

(to Julia)

Well, that was a mistake, see.
We're gonna need that money back.

JULIA

Too late, fellas. I already paid it
to the Mayor for last night's taxes
we owed him.

STYX

(to Lenny)

Let's go!

LENNY

(to Styx)

Where you goin'?

STYX

To see the Mayor.

JULIA

I wouldn't do that if I were you!

Styx turns and walks right into the wooden statue. He shakes
it off and storms out.

The Hooker's giggle.

Lenny tucks his gun back into his ass.

LENNY

Ladies.

Lenny bows then places his hat on his head as he exits. The
ladies cringe at the sight of his penis, which we never see.

HOOKER #1
 (to the other hookers)
 Since when was Abraham Lincoln
 ginger?

EXT. BUTCHER SHOP & UNDERTAKER - DAY

The tinted front window reads, "Mayor Hitchborn: Butcher, Undertaker, Mayor. Nothing's for sure except death and taxes! But meat makes the bad feelings go away."

INT. BUTCHER SHOP & UNDERTAKER - OFFICE - DAY

Newspaper clippings line the walls.

INSERT CLIPPINGS:

- A picture of a man standing on a podium with his peg leg and eye patch. It reads, "Mayor Hitchborn, the lone survivor of the Cannibal Pass disaster, accused cannibal, and local Butcher/Undertaker elected Mayor of Mariana's Trench after opponent mysteriously disappears."

END INSERT

The office is packed with hanging, unidentifiable carcasses and wooden caskets.

MAYOR HITCHBORN (50s), the man from the newspaper clipping, sits behind his desk. He hacks into a carcass with a meat cleaver then tosses the meat into his mouth.

BOOM! Styx kicks in the door and is followed by Lenny with the hat over his junk.

MAYOR HITCHBORN
 Well, well. What do I owe the
 pleasure of hosting the most famous
 gunslinger in the Old West?
 (re: Lenny)
 And this man.

STYX
 You know who I am?

MAYOR HITCHBORN
 Of course, I do. Your reputation
 precedes you, Styx.

LENNY
 Well, I'm also super duper
 notorious and such.

(MORE)

LENNY (CONT'D)
 Ever heard of John Wilkes Booth?
 The dude was obsessed with me!

The Mayor blankly stares at Lenny for a moment, then turns his attention back to Styx.

MAYOR HITCHBORN
 What can I do you for you on this
 fine day?

Julia runs in.

JULIA
 I'm sorry, Mayor. I told them
 comin' here was a bad idea.

The Mayor motions to Julia that it's okay.

STYX
 (re: Julia)
 We're here because that Jezebel
 done liquored us up and robbed us.

MAYOR HITCHBORN
 Is this true, Ms. Darling?

Julia turns up the charm and sashays over to the Mayor. She sultrily sits on the edge of his desk.

JULIA
 Why, of course not, Mr. Mayor.

The Mayor smiles and fans himself with a T-bone steak.

MAYOR HITCHBORN
 (to Julia)
 I must say, I'm quite pleased with
 last night's earnings.

JULIA
 Thank you, Mayor. My girls were
 prepped and powdered. They'd been
 on a strict regiment of jaw
 exercises and Kegels for weeks in
 preparation. But these two lunatics
 came in ramblin' on about some Ape
 Man.

The Mayor grows Angry and *SLAMS* his fist on his desk.

MAYOR HITCHBORN

I am sick and tired of you dimwits who are fixated on the supernatural comin' into my town with your nonsense of Ape Men. There never has been and never will be an Ape Man, and if I ever find one, I would kill it, skin it, and mount it on my wall.

Julia's eyes widen in fear.

Suddenly a bugle-horn *TRILLS!*

CAPTAIN ROURK (O.S.)

Mayor Hitchborn. This is Captain Rourk requesting an audience, sir.

MAYOR HITCHBORN

(calls out)

What matter is this pertaining, Captain?

CAPTAIN ROURK (O.S.)

My men and I are hunting for an assassin and a man who witnesses claims to be Abraham Lincoln.

Lenny smiles, Styx panics.

STYX

Where are they? Let me at 'em.

Styx tackles a carcass and pummels it.

MAYOR HITCHBORN

(whispers)

Get your friend together and hide in one of these caskets. I ain't done with you yet.

Lenny guides Styx into a casket. Julia closes and sits on it just as Captain Rourk enters.

CAPTAIN ROURK

(Stands at attention)

Mayor Hitchborn, this territory is beset by a scourge more terrible than banditry. More disturbing than fornication and more ungodly than witchcraft.

JULIA

Ooo. Sounds, kinda, fun.

CARDINAL O'SULLIVAN
 There is nothing fun about
 debauchery and sin.

Captain Rourk steps aside, and two Lawmen carry in a tiny metal box that's wrapped in chains.

CAPTAIN ROURK
 Prepare yourself to witness
 villainry at its finest.

The Lawmen unlock and open the tiny metal box to reveal Styx's joint, disheveled and chained up inside. The Cardinal *HUMS* a prayer and splashes holy water on it.

CUT TO:

INT. JAIL CELL - NIGHT

Captain Rourk paces around Styx's joint that's tied to a chair. He looks exhausted, as if he's been at this for hours.

CAPTAIN ROURK (O.S.)
 We tried to make the culprit talk,
 but he's a tough little fella.

Captain Rourk gets up close to Styx's joint.

CAPTAIN ROURK (CONT'D)
 (to Styx's joint)
 Where is that murderin' owner of
 yours, huh?
 (spits on the ground)
 Oh, we're gonna make you talk,
 whether you like it or not.

Captain Rourk turns to the two Lawmen and nods. The Lawmen approach the joint and beat the shit out of it while Captain Rourk lights a cigarette with his back turned.

BACK TO:

INT. BUTCHER SHOT & UNDERTAKER - OFFICE - DAY

Captain Rourk glares at the joint.

CAPTAIN ROURKE
 This little bastard wouldn't speak
 a word of his owner's whereabouts,
 but we believe we tracked them here
 to your fine town.

Captain Rourk hands the Mayor two wanted posters.

INSERT WANTED POSTERS:

- The first is of Styx, who looks very high. It reads, "Styx: Legendary Canadian Assassin and Gunfighter."

- The second is of Lenny dressed as Abraham Lincoln. It reads, "Lenford Lenox A.K.A. Larry Lewinski A.K.A. Leopold Lester A.K.A. Emperor Vladimir Dragilicutty: Con Man!"

END INSERT

The Mayor inspects the posters and cuts off a piece of meat.

MAYOR HITCHBORN

Very well. I'll have my deputy search the entire town. We'll report back to you post haste. And Captain... let's keep this between us, shall we? No need to involve the federal government at this level.

Captain Rourk salutes. He and his men depart with the box.

Julia and Mayor Hitchborn wait till they're gone.

The Mayor approaches the coffin.

MAYOR HITCHBORN (CONT'D)

Now, boys, you're new in Mariana's Trench, so consider this assistance a welcome present. But be aware, I don't want any trouble here in my town. I don't care what kind of nonsense you get up to, but I'll be sure to get my cut if there's money involved.

(chews some meat)

Miss Darling, will you please show our guests Mariana's Trench's number one tourist attraction?

JULIA

I'd be delighted.

EXT. MARIANA'S TRENCH - TRENCH - DAY

Julia drags the casket to a nearby trench by horse. She passes a sign that reads "Old West's #1 rated trench, as telegraphed by Voyage Advisor."

LENNY (O.S.)
Ms. Darling, are we free to come
out yet?

JULIA
(sing-songy)
Just one moment!

She slides off her horse and unties the rope.

JULIA (CONT'D)
(sotto)
I'll show you a jezebel!

She kicks the casket over the edge of the trench. The casket
flips and flops down the trench.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

With flashes of light, we see:

- Lenny and Styx lined up in the coffin face to face.
- Then Lenny upside down with his naked ass in Styx's face.
- Then Lenny flipped around with his dick in Styx's face.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

The coffin CRASHES open, leaving Styx and Lenny unconscious
at the bottom of the trench amongst garbage and dead bodies.

EXT. MARIANA'S TRENCH - TRENCH - DAY

Vultures fly overhead as Styx slowly comes to. He opens his
eyes, and the first thing he sees is Lenny plucking a gold
tooth from a skull and placing it where his tooth is missing.

Styx sits up and rubs his head as he watches Lenny, now
beardless, pull clothes off a dead body and put them on.

Lenny notices Styx is conscious.

LENNY
Rise and shine, buttercup. No more
nappin' on the job.

STYX
Whatever you say, Abe.

Lenny finds a corpse with a mustache. He rips the dead man's
mustache off and sticks it to his upper lip.

LENNY

Ain't no Abe here, fella. Leonald
Lensworth's the name, and
Entrepreneurin's my game.

Lenny reaches his hand out to Styx. He helps Styx to his feet
and shakes his hand as if meeting for the first time.

STYX

Great. I've teamed up with a
goddamn lunatic. Ain't no wonder
I'm at the bottom of a trench.

LENNY

Don't find fault; find a remedy is
what we always say in the
entrepreneurial world.

Styx dusts himself off.

STYX

I'm startin' to get sick and tired
of all the bullshit that's comin'
out of your mouth.

LENNY

Someone's gettin' cranky. We better
go find that Ape Man and get you
your medicine.

STYX

Listen, when will you get it
through your thick skull? There
ain't no fuckin' Ape Man!

LENNY

Come on now, Styx. Where's your
sense of optimism? Your sense of
adventure?

Styx ignores Lenny and begins his climb out of the trench.

EXT. MARIANA'S TRENCH - TRENCH - DAY

Lenny and Styx make it to the top of the trench.

An UNDERTAKER unloads a casket off his wagon. He opens the
coffin and dumps the body down the trench.

Lenny cleans himself off. He reaches out to the Undertaker.

LENNY

Afternoon, sir. My name is Leonald-

Styx points his gun at the Undertaker, grabs Lenny by the collar, and throws Lenny onto the wagon. They ride away.

EXT. MARIANA'S TRENCH - DAY

Lenny guides the horse as Styx sulks in silence at the back of the wagon.

Captain Rourk peers around a barn corner.

EXT. BARN - DAY

Captain Rourk addresses his men.

CAPTAIN ROURK
 Alright, men. There they are. We must stop these heathens at any cost. You understand?

The Lawmen and Cardinal O'Sullivan all nod. Agnes cocks her oversized shotgun.

AGNES
 Yes, sir!

Captain Rourk seems perplexed.

CAPTAIN ROURK
 Ma'am, can I help you?

AGNES
 Nope. Me and ma mob heard there's a manhunt a brewin', so we came along for the ride.

Captain Rourk shrugs his shoulders. He turns to a Lawman.

CAPTAIN ROURK
 Did you ready the big gun?

LAWMAN #1
 Yes, sir.

CAPTAIN ROURK
 Good. Let's ride

EXT. WAGON - DAY

Lenny and Styx race down the Main road on a horse and wagon.

LENNY

Listen, I know we entrepreneurs can be hard to work with but as the great Henry Ford once said, "Comin' together is the beginnin'. Keepin' together is progress. Workin' together is success." What do ya say we work together and hunt down this Ape Man.

Styx is reluctant at first but warms to the idea.

STYX

Where did you even hear such notions of an Ape Man, anyway?

LENNY

I heard it from the ramblings of an angry mob, and I, for one, am a firm believer of random accusations of angry mobs!

Styx reflects for a moment.

STYX

Well, if there was an Ape Man, who sells weed, where would he be?

LENNY

Same place you find any other, deadbeat low life tryin' to hustle their way through life.

Styx and Lenny look at one another.

LENNY & STYX

The Saloon!

A bugle-horn *TRILLS*. *BOOM!* A parked carriage explodes in front of them. Lenny swerves. Flaming debris rains down on the town, igniting small fires.

STYX

What in tarnation?!

Styx turns to find Captain Rourke and the Lawmen on horses in pursuit. They're flanked by Agnes, an ANGRY MOB, and a horse with a canon strapped to its back.

BOOM! A massive hole is blown through the local Church.

A PRIEST steps out of the hole and sees the steps on fire. He breaks open a box labeled "Fire Extinguisher." Inside is a shotgun that he cocks and shoots into the fire.

LENNY

When I give the word, we jump!

Lenny takes a sharp left around a corner.

LENNY (CONT'D)

JUMP!

Lenny and Styx jump from the moving wagon. They hit the ground and roll. They watch as the wagon careens toward Julia's house of Harlots.

LENNY (CONT'D)

(distraught)

Oh no! What have I done?!

In the last second, the horse veers and explodes on impact destroying the local Orphanage.

LENNY (CONT'D)

(relieved)

Phew!

INT. SALOON - DAY

Lenny and Styx enter and find Julia nestled up close to ATTICUS (?), a huge, broad-shouldered man in a trench coat, bucket hat, and gloves.

Lenny sniffs the air and motions to Atticus.

LENNY

I don't know if it's Ms. Darling or this big guy over here, but someone sure smells funky.

Julia turns and is in shock.

JULIA

You two! I thought I got rid of you in the trench?

STYX

Gonna take a lot more than a trench to put a stop to me.

LENNY

Yeah, and to crush my entrepreneurial spirit!

Lenny reaches his hand out to Atticus.

LENNY (CONT'D)
Leonald Lensworth, sir. How do you do?

BOOM! Agnes kicks open the saloon doors.

AGNES
(cocks her shotgun)
I got you now, Ape Man!

Atticus jumps out of his seat to face Agnes.

ATTICUS
Not you again!

Atticus pushes Julia out of harm's way.

PLOW! Agnes shoots, blowing herself back out the door.

The shot misses and takes Atticus' hat off.

SALOON PATRON
APE MAN!

The bar clears out in a *PANIC*.

Atticus dejectedly places his hat back on his head. Lenny, Styx, and Julia are the only ones left.

STYX
(squints)
There really is an Ape Man?

ATTICUS
I ain't no Ape Man. I'm a goddamn sasquatch.

STYX
Listen. Sasquatch, Ape Man, I don't really give a shit. Only thing I care about right now is if you got somethin' to smoke.

EXT. SALOON - DAY

Captain Rourke calls out to Lenny and Styx.

CAPTAIN ROURKE
Boys, I know you're in there with that freak! Get your devil worshipin' asses out of that saloon so you can taste the firm, just hand of the law.

Captain Rourk turns to Agnes.

CAPTAIN ROURK
Have your men ready to charge in on
my command.

Agnes, now in war paint, nods.

INT. SALOON - DAY

Lenny looks out the window and *WHISTLES*.

LENNY
(to Atticus)
That's quite the angry mob you got
out there. And let me tell ya, I
know a thing or two about angry
mobs.

Julia hands Styx a joint. Styx lights the joint, puffs, and
practically melts in ecstasy. He adjusts his eyes and takes a
look at Atticus.

STYX
I'll be dammed.

LENNY
I told ya you should always listen
to the ramblings of an angry mob.

ATTICUS
Well, ain't ya gonna run in fear
like the rest of 'em.

STYX
Why? Ain't nothin' to see here but
a big ol' bearded outlaw who needs
a good shavin'.

Atticus smirks. Julia grips Atticus' arm and smiles.

CAPTAIN ROURK (O.S.)
Y'all got to the count a three to
come out here.

Styx takes another drag of the joint.

STYX
What's your name, ma friend?

ATTICUS
Atticus.

CAPTAIN ROURK (O.S.)

ONE!

Styx takes another puff of the joint and eyes the butt of Atticus' shotgun that protrudes from his trench coat.

STYX

(re: Atticus' shotgun)
You any good with that thing?

ATTICUS

One of the best.

CAPTAIN ROURKE (O.S.)

TWO!

Styx looks to Lenny, they both nod.

STYX

Well, Atticus, it's nice to meet ya. I'm Styx, and that over there is... who the fuck knows.

Lenny dejectedly waves.

LENNY

(disappointed)
Lenny...

STYX

What do say we all get out of here in one piece?

Atticus nods.

EXT. SALOON - DAY

Everyone's on high alert.

CAPTAIN ROURK

THREE!

Captain Rourk nods at Agnes.

INT. SALOON - DAY

BOOM! No sooner has Styx finished the joint than a man with a pitchfork runs in.

BANG! Styx shoots him without even looking. Styx grins.

THREE more Locals charge the door. One wields an axe, another, a club, and the final, a chain.

PLOW! Atticus pumps a slug into the man with the Club.

Now armless, the man charges forward as Atticus reloads. He's about to strike Atticus when Julia slides in front and guts the man with her hip blade.

JULIA

No one fucks with my man!

BANG! Styx shoots the man with the Axe between the eyes.

PLOW! Atticus shoots the Man with the Chain in the neck.

EXT. SALOON - NIGHT

Captain Rourk's angry.

CAPTAIN ROURK

(to Agnes)

Your men are failing. Do something!

AGNES

(to the Angry Mob)

Alright, Crazy Pete, Crazy Dave, Crazy Willy, and Crazy Chuck couldn't get the freak. So whaddya say we blast 'em to hell?

Everyone raises their rifles and aims at the saloon.

INT. SALOON - NIGHT

Lenny watches the mob take aim through the window.

LENNY

Well, I see y'all have this handled, so I'll just be on ma way.

Lenny sprints out the back door.

A barrage of bullets rips through the saloon.

Julia dives behind the bar.

Styx and Atticus take cover under the windows as broken glass rains down on them. They look at one another.

ATTICUS

Ready, Styx?

STYX
Born this way!

EXT. SALOON - NIGHT

In unison, Styx and Atticus spring through the windows, guns blazing. FIVE members of the Mob go down with bullets and shotgun slugs in their vital organs.

Atticus charges the mob with a ROAR.

BANG! BANG! BANG! Styx quickly takes care of the last couple of Mob members.

Atticus beats a man with a pitchfork. He takes the pitchfork and throws it, skewering Agnes.

Styx and Atticus smile and brush themselves off.

Captain Rourk clears his throat.

Atticus and Styx look over. Captain Rourk points out Lawmen on porches, rooftops, and windows with their guns drawn.

INT. HOLDING CELL - NIGHT

Styx paces in the cell as a DEPUTY SLAMS the doors closed.

STYX
I can't believe that son-of-a-bitch
would run out on us like that.

ATTICUS
Who?

STYX
Abraham Lincoln or whatever the
hell his name is.
(pulls off his hat)
I'm done. If we make it outta here
alive, I'm livin' a peaceful life
from here on out. No more of this
shootin' and bein' hunted by the
law. It seems everyone wants me
dead.

Atticus slides down the wall and sits on the ground.

ATTICUS
You think you got it bad? Just wait
'til you see what they're gonna do
to me.

(MORE)

ATTICUS (CONT'D)

My entire life, I've been on the run, and right when I find me a good way to make some money, and a misses who can handle a beast like me... well, you know how the rest goes. I shoulda just stayed in hidin' at my home forest like ma momma told me to.

Styx sits next to Atticus. They both take a deep breath.

STYX

If it's any consolation, I think you're an alright guy. And you grow some pretty good weed too.

ATTICUS

(smiles)

You should talk. I ain't never seen anyone shoot like you before.

STYX

Hell, if we make it outta here alive, we should go into business together.

ATTICUS

I'd like that very much.

Styx and Atticus shake hands.

ATTICUS (CONT'D)

Are you sure you ain't got any weed on you?

Styx checks his pockets.

STYX

Nothin' but a couple leaves and a seed.

Styx holds them out. Atticus smiles and takes the seed.

ATTICUS

There you go. Now, let's cook somethin' up to take the edge off.

Atticus digs a small hole in the dirt beneath him, drops in the seed, and covers it. He removes his massive hand from his glove. He holds his hand over it and closes his eyes.

Suddenly a green glow emanates from his hand. Under it, a small marijuana plant sprouts.

STYX
 (in awe)
 Well, I'll be a mother's uncle!

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - DAY

The whole town has come out to see Styx's hanging and Atticus being taken away. The church bells *RING* twelve times.

The Deputy leads Styx to the gallows as a squad of The Lawmen leads Atticus to a prison wagon.

Julia and the Mayor watch from the Mayor's porch. Tears roll down Julia's face.

The EXECUTIONER places the noose around Styx's neck.

Styx and Atticus exchange a sorrowful parting glance.

Suddenly, everyone's attention turns to a loud *CLATTERING*.

Lenny drives a stagecoach wildly into the center of town. He's still wearing the dead man's mustache.

LENNY
 (Pompous voice)
 Stop the... everything!

Lenny pulls out gigantic bundles of cash.

LENNY (CONT'D)
 My name is Leonald Lensworth,
 entrepreneur! And I've come with
 bail!

THE DEPUTY
 But These men are charged with
 murder!

CAPTAIN ROURK
 And cultivation of an intoxicating
 plant.

LENNY
 Cultivation of plants? Well, that
 sounds preposterous.

The Locals *LAUGH*.

LENNY (CONT'D)
 And as for murder, well heck, this
 is the Old West! People get
 murdered all the time!

Lenny hands out cash to the Locals.

LENNY (CONT'D)
Some bail for you. Some bail for
you. Some bail for you.

The whole town's mood has changed. Everyone is more interested in grabbing cash than the impending execution.

Lenny hands a stack of cash to a formerly WEEPING WIDOW.

LENNY (CONT'D)
For your loss, ma'am. No, don't
thank me, I'm just a humble
entrepreneur.

Lenny approaches the Executioner.

LENNY (CONT'D)
Say, Mr. Executioner, why don't you
cut this young man down!

Lenny tosses him a wad of cash.

The Executioner smiles and cuts Styx's noose.

Lenny approaches Captain Rourk.

Captain Rourk pulls out Lenny's wanted poster. He looks at Lenny then the poster. Then Lenny's mustache.

LENNY (CONT'D)
My associate and I are ready to set
up a conservancy to return this
creature to his natural
surroundings, where he won't bother
you anymore. If you can make this
happen, I'll contribute a sizeable
amount to your fine Law Enforcement
Institution.

Lenny hands a bag of money to the Captain.

The Cardinal does a cross symbol over the money and splashes holy water on it.

Captain Rourk crumples up Lenny's wanted poster.

CAPTAIN ROURK
(to the Cardinal)
Nope. It ain't him.

Mayor Hitchborn waddles up to the action.

MAYOR HITCHBORN

Hold on, now! What about the destruction and havoc these men have caused my fair town? I'm simply spent worrying about it.

The Mayor fans himself with a T-bone steak.

Lenny glares at the Mayor and hands him a sack of cash.

LENNY

All's well that ends well. That's what we entrepreneurs always say.

The Mayor salivates as he looks at his bags of cash.

Styx and Atticus join Lenny, shocked at being freed.

The Deputy hands Styx and Atticus their guns.

Julia runs over to Atticus and lovingly embraces him.

STYX

I was sure you weren't comin' back for us.

LENNY

Nonsense. As I said, workin' together is success.

Styx smiles and places his hand on Lenny's shoulder.

STYX

So what scam did you pull off this time, Leonald Lensworth?

LENNY

Let's just say the fake country of Lennitonia has become a wealthy one, indeed!

LOCAL #1

Wait a minute. I just gave you my entire life's savings for a plot of land right next to the river of gold in Lennitonia. Are tellin' me it ain't real?!

Angry Locals close in.

Atticus pulls out two blunts and hands one to Styx.

Lenny reaches in his pants.

LENNY

Shit! Where in the hell's ma crack-cannon?

The dead man's mustache falls off Lenny's upper lip.

LENNY (CONT'D)

(to Styx)

Well, looks like we better mosey.

Lenny makes a run for it.

Atticus and Styx light up. Julia hops into Atticus' arms. He then cocks his shotgun with one hand.

Atticus and Styx turn to make a fighting retreat.

FREEZE FRAME!

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Will Atticus, Lenny, and Styx make it out alive? Will they ever build an operation and begin their rise as the first known weed growers and dealers in history? Will Lenny ever get the smell of the dead man's mustache off his upper lip? Tune in next week to find out on HIGH NOOOOOON!

INSERT: HIGH NOON