

SMASHABLE INC
"SUPER NOODLES"

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"Smashable Inc."
Super Noodles

COLD OPEN

INT. MAX'S HOUSE- LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

It is late, the living room is a mess with the TV on. In a pillow and blanket fort we find MAX - in a cocoon of blankets, and NOODLES - wearing pajamas that are clearly too small for him.

The fort is filled with junk food, toys, flashlights, and a few notebooks filled with ideas. Max is having a hard time keeping his eyes open but Noodles is focused on the notebook in his hands.

NOODLES

See Max, I told you this was a great idea. My brain functions best in a state of total comfort.

Max yawns.

MAX

Hmmm, yeah, I- agree. Yup.

NOODLES

And something about it being midnight. You know, the later it gets the more creative the juices flow.

Max nods and mumbles noncommittally.

NOODLES (CONT'D)

Hey, I'm gonna change the channel, you don't mind do you buddy?

Max is completely out, but Noodles doesn't notice as he starts flipping through the channels.

NOODLES (CONT'D)

No. No. No. Oh, I love this show.

Noodles gets comfortable, he tosses his notebook aside, it lands somewhere outside the fort.

ON THE TV WE FIND:

EXT. TV SHOW- BACK ALLEY - TV SHOW DAY 1

An old superhero TV show (1966 BATMAN style). A superhero in the classic look, CAPTAIN COMBAT (cape, mask, metal arm), fights off FIVE THUGS (bad fighting styles, nowhere near each other)

INT. MAX'S HOUSE- LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Noodles is getting into the show.

NOODLES

Max, I haven't seen Captain Combat for months. My dad and I- oh, man, the grappling hook, the grappling hook.

EXT. TV SHOW- WALL - TV SHOW DAY 1

Captain Combat and a SAVED WOMAN climb the side of the building (again, like Adam West and Burt Ward). A grappling hook from his arm attached to the building.

As they climb, Captain Combat turns around and shares a kiss with the Saved Woman.

SAVED WOMAN

I love a man in a mask.

CAPTAIN COMBAT

(to the camera)
They always do.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE- LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Noodle's eyes widen.

NOODLES

They always do. Yeah, yeah. Max- Max I got an idea, I-

Noodles notices that Max is asleep and takes a beat.

NOODLES (CONT'D)

Aw. You little angel.
(back to focus)
Where's the notebook-

Noodles climbs out of the fort. He grabs the notebook off the floor but looks up to find CHELSEA heading up the stairs.

She notices him.

CHELSEA

What?

NOODLES
Good night, Chelsea.

Chelsea heads upstairs.

NOODLES (CONT'D)
(to himself)
They always do.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE**INT. GARAGE - DAY**

ALICIA and KAYLYN are pouring over computer reports as Noodles enters, still in the PJs from last night.

NOODLES

I got the best idea last night!

ALICIA

Why are you wearing those pajamas?

NOODLES

Because I forgot to pack mine when I slept over last night. It doesn't matter-

KAYLYN

You guys had a sleep-over? Cute!

NOODLES

It wasn't a sleep-over, it was a... cool creative bro-hang that happened to take place overnight.

KAYLYN

Where's Max?

NOODLES

Still in the blanket fort. He was sleeping like an angel, I just couldn't wake him. Now, my idea-

ALICIA

Aw, Max was all tuckered out from your little pajama party?

NOODLES

Creative bro-hang.

Alicia and Kaylyn give each other an "aw, puppies!" look.

ALICIA & KAYLYN

Cuuuuute!

NOODLES

It wasn't cute! Are you even listening? We had a fort, nothing is manlier than a fort.

Max enters, sleepy-eyed and still in pajamas that in some way match/compliment Noodles' pajamas.

MAX

Why are you telling them about our fort?

NOODLES

Well, I'm trying to tell them about this idea I have for a-

Kaylyn waves him away.

KAYLYN

Yeah, yeah. But we really want to hear more about this slumber party-

KAYLYN (CONT'D)

- Did you have a pillow fight?

ALICIA

Did you stay up late with junk food?

MAX

What? No, it was more like, manly... dudes...brainstorming party.

Alicia and Kaylyn are skeptical, and Max gets flustered.

MAX (CONT'D)

Tell us about your invention Noodles!

NOODLES

Okay, last night we were flipping around the channels trying to decide what to watch.

KAYLYN

Ugh, I hate that. It's like, there's TOO many options, how am I supposed to know if I'm making the best possible choice?

MAX

Seriously, my dad spent 3 hours scrolling through Cine-Web the other day and got so overwhelmed he ended up reading a book. It was a Nicholas Sparks.

NOODLES

That's kinda besides the point.

None of them are listening to Noodles anymore.

ALICIA

So an app that helps you pick based on your likes and time frames and-

MAX

Yeah! This could save people hours of valuable time. Bringing entertainment to the people - faster! Great idea Noodles.

KAYLYN

How can we make it different though? And we'd have to really hammer out how it functions.

ALICIA

We could make it have a social aspect. Like, a game where everyone connects.

MAX

And they could vote anonymously on a series of options.

Noodles is stunned. As the rest of the gang start sketching out plans, Noodles gets up and goes to exit the garage.

NOODLES

I just want a robot arm!

Kaylyn doesn't even look up, just waves over her shoulder.

KAYLYN

Ok! Bye!
(turns back to the gang)
I'm already thinking about colour themes.

Noodles looks at the gang, focused on the new project, and leaves the garage.

They all stand up, ready to get working.

ALICIA

Wait... did he say robot arm?

Kaylyn and Max look at each other and shrug.

KAYLYN

Let's get cracking!

ALICIA

Yeah, but first, you've gotta show us this fort you keep raving about.

MAX

Oh, uh, I would, but I stood up too abruptly and it kind of fell apart.

Beat. Kaylyn and Alicia start laughing.

INT. MUNCHIES - AFTERNOON

CHELSEA enters and pours herself a cup of coffee behind the counter. Her BOSS, ADAM (30s) walks over.

ADAM

That's not free to take, Chelsea.

CHELSEA

Yeah, I know, I just- I didn't sleep well last night.

Adam just stares at her until-

CHELSEA (CONT'D)

I'll pay for it.

ADAM

Yeah.

Adam walks away as Chelsea slumps into the empty couch.

After a beat, Noodles, excited, runs in, notebook in hand and takes a seat. He doesn't even notice Chelsea as he begins to work away.

Chelsea walks over to Noodles.

CHELSEA

Are you going to apologize?

NOODLES

Chelsea, from the bottom of my heart, I cannot express the true regret that fills my soul. I am utterly and completely at your service and I apologize most humbly and sincerely for the- for- what am I apologizing for?

CHELSEA

You and Max kept me all night! Your TV was so loud.

NOODLES

Oh yeah, I was watching Captain Combat. He's awesome. He's actually the inspiration for this new idea I have. See it's this-

CHELSEA

Noodles.

NOODLES
What?

CHELSEA
I don't care.

Chelsea storms off.

Adam reenters from the back.

ADAM
Chelsea, since you're here could you-
Chelsea?

NOODLES
Oh, she left.

ADAM
Urgh.

Adam stomps off, leaving Noodles to his sketches.

INT. GARAGE - AFTERNOON

Alicia and Kaylyn are at their computers. Max is making notes on the whiteboard.

MAX
So we want to have a streaming service
but with television, and in a game
format.

ALICIA
More importantly, we want a random
option.

MAX
But what if you don't have time for
what it chooses?

ALICIA
Okay, so settings, where you can pick
a half hour or hour long program.

MAX
Or longer, like a movie or
documentary.

ALICIA
Right.

KAYLYN
Access might be an issue.

Max notices something outside- Noodles running over to ZEKE'S HOUSE.

MAX

Noodles?

Max heads outside.

ALICIA

It's so cute how they're inseparable.
I can't believe they had a sleepover
in a pillow fort.

(beat)

That actually sounds kind of fun. I
mean totally lame. But also kind of
fun.

Kaylyn grits her teeth, trying to keep her secret in.

KAYLYN

Yeah, honestly, I love sleepovers and
I haven't been to one in ages.

Alicia shrugs.

ALICIA

I've never been to one.

Kaylyn's jaw drops.

KAYLYN

WHAT?!?

ALICIA

Army brat remember?

KAYLYN

So you're telling me that you have
never hosted and/or attended a slumber
party.

ALICIA

Nope.

KAYLYN

I don't know if you know this about
me, but I was the resident pajama
party host of my 4th grade class.

(takes Alicia's hands)

You're in good hands, baby bird. We're
doing this tonight.

Kaylyn turns to her computer and starts typing eagerly.

ALICIA
Tonight?

KAYLYN
Tonight.

ALICIA
So like, what do we do? Braid each others' hair?

KAYLYN
Tell secrets and make friendship bracelets, and that's just the start. Don't worry, I'll get started on a fun-
tinerary and send it over.

Kaylyn's eyes grow as she continues to type, excited about the prospects to come.

EXT. ZEKE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Noodles is banging on the door.

NOODLES
Let me in. ZEKE.

Max walks over.

MAX
Noodles, what are you doing?

NOODLES
I'm trying to get Zeke's attention. He has my Captain Combat costume and-
(to the house)
I WANT IT BACK, ZEKE.

MAX
Why does he have your- nevermind.

Max places his ear to the door.

MAX (CONT'D)
I think he's in there. I can hear his video games.

NOODLES
I know he's in there. He's ignoring me.

MAX
What is this new found fascination with Captain Combat?

NOODLES

Oh, Max. My dear, sweet, innocent,
Max.

Noodles grabs his friend tight.

NOODLES (CONT'D)

We are in for some adventures.

Off Max's face, confused, worried, but excited.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO**INT. KAYLYN'S ATTIC - EVENING**

Kaylyn finishes setting up. Sleeping bags in the middle, junk food on one side, arts and crafts on the other.

She grabs a clipboard and checks things off her list.

KAYLYN'S DAD enters with some pillows and blankets.

KAYLYN'S DAD

And here you go.

KAYLYN

Thanks, Dad.

KAYLYN'S DAD

It's been a long time since you've had a sleepover.

KAYLYN

I know. And I think I've reviewed past...incidents, and this time will be different. I'm older, wiser.

KAYLYN'S DAD

Yes you are my little jujube.

Dad hugs her, she hugs back for a second but then checks her clipboard behind his back.

KAYLYN

She'll be here in T-minus 10 seconds, go dad, go!

KAYLYN'S DAD

How could you possibly know the exact-

The DOORBELL RINGS, cutting him off. Kaylyn stashes the clipboard behind some stuffed animals as her dad leaves to get the door.

She tries a few different "natural poses" - arms crossed, a casual lean, hand on hip, but lands on an "oh I didn't see you there" book reading pose.

Alicia enters, and Kaylyn makes a production of finishing a sentence and closing her book.

KAYLYN

Oh, didn't hear you come in.

ALICIA

Hey! I'm so excited! Thanks for the packing list by the way, super helpful.

Kaylyn's facade of nonchalance fades instantly.

KAYLYN

Good! I mean, what's a funtinerary without at least one addendum?

ALICIA

And if I read the itinerary correctly-

KAYLYN

Funtinerary.

ALICIA

Right. According to the FUN-tinerary, it's time for ice-breakers.

KAYLYN

Speaking of, how much does a polar bear weigh?

ALICIA

On average it can be anywhere from 750-1500 lbs. Oh. Oh I see what you did there.

Kaylyn finger-snap-points and Alicia laughs.

KAYLYN

I'm stoked. This whole night, it's just gonna be me and you!

Alicia's phone RINGS, she looks at it.

ALICIA

And Noodles and Max.

She answers her phone.

ALICIA (CONT'D)

Sleep-over City, population: 2. What's up?

ON THE SCREEN WE SEE:

INT. MUNCHIES CAFE - EVENING

Max and Noodles sit at a table with several different kinds of heavy duty gloves, a fishing rod, and various other mechanical parts scattered everywhere.

NOODLES
We're building a grappling hook arm!

MAX
Well, we're trying to.

He waves a glove strapped to a fishing reel.

BACK TO :

INT. KAYLYN'S ATTIC - EVENING

Kaylyn peers over Alicia's shoulder as she stares at the screen.

ALICIA
First of all that reel needs to be motorized. And I'd use a different line if it's going to carry any kind of weight.

NOODLES (O.S.)
Like the weight of a Noodles-sized caped crusader?

Kaylyn and Alicia share a look.

ALICIA
I'd have to take a look in person to make adjustments.

KAYLYN
You're not leaving are you??

Alicia looks up from the phone to shake her head.

ALICIA
(back to the phone)
Test it in a controlled environment for weight and such, and I'll tweak it tomorrow.

Alicia hangs up.

ALICIA (CONT'D)
Of course I'm not leaving! Not even a robot arm could drag me away. Now what's next?

Kaylyn claps her hands in excitement.

INT. MUNCHIES CAFE - EVENING

There are only a few customers, business is winding down, and Chelsea is cleaning tables. Max and Noodles are still at their table overflowing with robot arm parts.

MAX

Okay, this would be cool! Not very practical for every day use, but cool!

NOODLES

What? I'd use it every day! Running late? Grappling hook my way there. Can't reach a juicebox? Grappling hook it. Damsel in distress? Grappling hook! And once I get the cape back from Zeke, it'll look so much cooler.

MAX

I still don't fully understand WHY you need the costume with the arm but-

Chelsea COUGHS obviously. The boys look up to see her standing behind them with a mop and a rag. The cafe is now empty.

NOODLES

Lozenge, my lady?

Noodles smoothly pulls a lozenge out of his pocket. Chelsea just glares.

MAX

What can I do for you sister dearest?

Chelsea looks around the empty cafe.

CHELSEA

Oh no, nothing, I'll just mop around you. Not like I'm trying to close up or anything.

NOODLES

Did you need help Chelsea? Here, let me take that!

Noodles grabs the mop from her, splashing dirty water on to the floor and Chelsea's shoes.

CHELSEA

What I need is for my little brother and his clueless best friend to stop making a mess and GET. OUT.

NOODLES

I bought a scone this time though!

He waves a half eaten scone in her face. She restrains herself from hitting Noodles. Max starts packing up their supplies. Adam appears behind her.

ADAM

Chelsea! Did I just hear you yelling at a paying customer?

Chelsea turns, surprised.

CHELSEA

What? No, I...

ADAM

That is completely unacceptable behaviour. I'm going to have to write you up for this.

Chelsea tenses as if she's going to argue, but sighs, deflating. Max and Noodles sneak out, looking super guilty.

CHELSEA

Whatever.

Noodles darts back in to get his half eaten scone, then slinks back out.

INT. KAYLYN'S ATTIC - EVENING

The girls are mid sleep-over, pajamas on, chip bags open, and face masks on.

(the face masks harden over time, making it harder to speak)

KAYLYN

Alright, now I've allotted 15 minutes while this face mask hardens for a round of truth or dare.

Alicia shrugs.

ALICIA

You're the expert.

KAYLYN

Or, we could skip the pretense and dish.

ALICIA

Ooo, hot goss? Is that really what that game is all about?

KAYLYN

That and getting each other to do gross or embarrassing stuff, and I'd honestly rather not mess up my new pajamas.

ALICIA

Very fair.

They're both quiet for a second.

ALICIA (CONT'D)

I don't think I know any gossip.

KAYLYN

I think Zeke has a crush on a girl in his class.

ALICIA

Ooooo.

There's another quiet moment.

KAYLYN

Sooo, what about you and Max?

ALICIA

What about me and Max?

Kaylyn gives her a look.

ALICIA (CONT'D)

Ooooh, no, that's totally behind me. Definitely a "just friends" situation.

KAYLYN

Good! I mean. Good for you, independent lady. You know, and good for...the group dynamic.

Alicia gives her a questioning look.

KAYLYN (CONT'D)

Because you know, office romances never end well. Or at least that's what my Dad always says. Plus, Max! Weird, right? Oh god, now I'm being weird. Did I ruin everything by being weird?

Alicia raises an eyebrow.

KAYLYN (CONT'D)

What? What does that look mean? You're inscrutable! Your face cannot be scrutated! Does that look mean "do I like Max" because I sounded relieved? Because, not at all! Why would you even think that? Max. Ew. I mean, not "ew" obviously. Or is it because you're uncomfortable and not sure how to tell me you want to leave?

Kaylyn takes a breath.

ALICIA

Dare?

KAYLYN

Yes, please dare me. Anything to shut me up.

ALICIA

Hmm... I dare you to... tell me the truth about how you feel!

KAYLYN

No fair! That's not how it works!

Alicia laughs maniacally, Kaylyn hits her gently with a pillow.

EXT. ROOFTOP - EVENING

Noodles and Max stand looking over at an adjacent slightly higher rooftop. Max looks between Noodles, the roof, and their grappling arm prototype.

MAX

So you want to go from this rooftop. To that rooftop. With this grappling hook. Attached to your arm.

Noodles nods along.

NOODLES

Uh-huh.

Max pauses.

MAX

This is a terrible idea.

NOODLES

Hmm... you might be right.

MAX

Really?

CUT TO:

EXT. ADJACENT ROOFTOP - EVENING

Noodles and Max stand looking down at the rooftop they were just standing on.

NOODLES

This way, I don't have to worry about falling!

MAX

I don't think that's true.

NOODLES

Totally! I mean, it's easier to go down than it is to climb up, right?

Max looks down at the roof and gulps.

NOODLES (CONT'D)

It's just like zip-lining!

MAX

You've gone zip-lining before?

NOODLES

No, but I've seen it done, and it looks pretty simple.

Max gives Noodles a worried look.

INT. ZIP-LINING PLATFORM - EVENING

Noodles and Max stand on a zip-lining platform. Noodles wears a harness hooked up to a wire.

NOODLES

I think I was very wrong.

Max nods, terrified.

INT. KAYLYN'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

The girls enter and Kaylyn leads Alicia to the stove.

KAYLYN

Next up, stove-top s'mores. One of the best things about sleep overs is the camping aesthetic without the actual nature part.

Kaylyn pulls some tin foil out of a drawer and heads to a cupboard, pulling out graham crackers and marshmallows.

ALICIA
Anything I can do?

KAYLYN
No. Oh noooo.

ALICIA
You sure? I'd love to help.

Kaylyn isn't listening as she rummages through the cupboards in a panic.

KAYLYN
Oh no! How could I forget chocolate? I was so sure we had some.

ALICIA
It's okay.

KAYLYN
No it's not! You can't make s'mores without chocolate. Please don't leave.

ALICIA
Leave? What are you talking about?

Kaylyn starts to pace.

KAYLYN
You're still having a good time, right? Ugh. I should've bought extra chocolate anyway. Foiled by my own hubris!

Alicia grabs Kaylyn's shoulders to stop her.

ALICIA
I'm having a great time.

KAYLYN
You are?

ALICIA
Of course! It doesn't matter what we do, or what we eat. I'm hanging out with my best friend, that's all I care about.

Kaylyn relaxes a bit and Alicia takes her hands off her shoulders.

ALICIA (CONT'D)
 Besides, if it's chocolate we need
 don't worry about it. It's me.

Alicia pulls a chocolate bar out of her back pocket.

ALICIA (CONT'D)
 Emergency chocolate. Never leave home
 without it.

Kaylyn smiles and the girls get to work making s'mores.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE- LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Max and Noodles fiddle with the grappling hook glove. Noodles is completely focused, but Max is sleepy, sorting half-heartedly through the parts on the table.

NOODLES
 I just can't seem to get the motor to
 retract the hook. It shoots it out
 fine, but the motor jams trying to
 reel it back in.

MAX
 Mm-hm. Retract. Right.

NOODLES
 I need Alicia's skills for this!

MAX
 Yup, good thing she'll look at it in
 the morning.

NOODLES
 I can't wait until the morning! Does
 Good wait to conquer Evil until the
 morning?

Max yawns.

MAX
 No?

NOODLES
 Exactly!

Noodles leaps up and heads for the door. Max yawns again but gets up and sleepily follows him.

INT. KAYLYN'S ATTIC - NIGHT

The girls are in a sea of stuffed animals and blankets curled up in front of a laptop. It is a full-on castle of comfort.

KAYLYN

I think I have it narrowed down to 8 movies. I still can't decide which one to watch.

ALICIA

If only we had that app developed already!

They smile. A small clinking draws their attention to the window. They head to the window, look down to see Noodles throwing pebbles and Max sitting on the ground, barely awake.

KAYLYN

What are you two doing here?

NOODLES

My arm is broken!

KAYLYN

Go to a hospital!

NOODLES

No, not my human arm, my grappling hook arm - I can't fix it on my own.

Alicia and Kaylyn pull back from the window.

ALICIA

Should we let them in?

KAYLYN

And desecrate the sanctity of our pillow palace?!

She points to a sign that says "No Boys Allowed". Alicia shrugs.

ALICIA

Up to you.

Kaylyn turns back to the window, looking down she can see the desperation in Noodles' eyes.

KAYLYN

Fine!

She's almost hit by a grappling hook. It completely misses the window ledge, and Kaylyn watches it fall.

MAX (O.S.)

Ow.

Alicia joins Kaylyn at the window.

KAYLYN

Use the door!

The girls close the window and get back into the comfort of their pillow palace to wait for the boys. Noodles arrives breathing hard holding aloft his grappling hook arm, the line all unspooled from the reel.

NOODLES

It's so close to being complete! I just can't keep the motor from jamming.

ALICIA

Oh is that all?

She grabs a stuffed animal from the pile and unzips it's stomach pulling out pliers and a screwdriver. She takes the glove from Noodles and does some lightening quick tweaks, clicks a button and the line comes back into the reel. She then hands it back.

ALICIA (CONT'D)

There ya go, you're all set. I mean, you might want to do some cosmetic updates, but that motor is totally functional.

Max crawls into the room.

MAX

I made it. Might have taken a quick nap on the stairs, but I made it.

NOODLES

Let's roll Max!

Max groans and backs out in a crawl. Noodles picks him up and carries him down the stairs.

KAYLYN

Boys.

The girls shake their heads.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**INT. KAYLYN'S ATTIC - MORNING**

Kaylyn and Alicia wake up groggily as sun shines through the window and birds chirp merrily.

ALICIA

Good morning! I feel so well rested.

KAYLYN

Probably the mountain of pillows. I'm just happy you stayed the whole time!

ALICIA

Okay, this is my first sleep-over ever, and even I know that's a usual thing. You seem overly worried about me leaving.

Kaylyn bites her lip, hiding something.

ALICIA (CONT'D)

At first I thought it was just excitement, but there's definitely been some nervous energy coming from you all night - something's up.

KAYLYN

Okay. So... you know how I told you I was my grade 4 class sleep-over master?

Alicia nods.

KAYLYN (CONT'D)

Well... there's a reason I didn't retain that title through grade 5.

ALICIA

That sounds... ominous.

Kaylyn looks away - remembering.

KAYLYN

It was spring. It was my 10th sleepover of the year, and I planned to make it one to remember. I invited my 3 best friends at the time: Brittany S, Madison P, and Brittany W. I even had a cake. It was in the shape of a pillow. I had stayed up the night before getting everything ready, and that was my downfall.

(MORE)

KAYLYN (CONT'D)

10pm rolled around and I was tuckered out - wiped! Before so much as a friendship bracelet. It was in between yawns that they told me. I wasn't being fun enough. They decided to take the party back to Madison's house, and let me get some sleep. They never slept over again.

ALICIA

Wow. Well that sounds like a real "them" problem.

KAYLYN

What?

ALICIA

You didn't do anything wrong, they're the ones who chose to leave. And after you put in so much effort! Besides, real friends don't bail.

KAYLYN

You know what, you're right!

ALICIA

Thank you so much for my first sleep over. The first of many.

They hug.

KAYLYN

And it's not over yet! Flip to side two of the funtinerary.

Kaylyn hands Alicia the clipboard, she flips the page.

ALICIA

Pancakes!

The page just says PANCAKES in a giant font.

INT. MUNCHIES CAFE - DAY

Alicia and Kaylyn enter and join the guys at their table.

KAYLYN

Sorry we're late!

ALICIA

I'm not. That breakfast was WORTH IT.

NOODLES

No worries, you're just in time.

Noodles pulls a sheet dramatically back revealing the fancy robotic glove with grappling hook. The gang "oooo"s.

ALICIA

Looks great Noodles! Totally ready to scale buildings and fight crime.

NOODLES

Now if only Chelsea were here so I could show her.

MAX

Wait, what?

NOODLES

Yeah, so I can save her! I don't have the cape, but I found this mask. It's a bit small - still works.

Noodles puts on a mask that is far too small for his face, he can't really see. Unnoticed, Chelsea enters the cafe.

KAYLYN

The whole grappling hook arm thing was another ploy to get Chelsea to like you?

NOODLES

Not a ploy! That sounds skeezy, it was more of a scheme. No, wait, that's not any better. I just wanted to save her like in Captain Combat!

Chelsea is standing right behind him, arms crossed.

CHELSEA

That's what you've been working on? Something to "save" me?

Noodles turns but can't properly see out of the mask.

NOODLES

Exactly!

CHELSEA

Well that's insulting.

NOODLES

What now?

Chelsea gets really worked up.

CHELSEA

You think I can't save myself?? Poor little Chelsea, in need of a big strong hero. Well, I can save myself! You watch me.

Noodles stands frozen.

NOODLES

(almost to himself)

I don't know what reaction I should have, so I'm going to stay very still.

Chelsea marches up to Adam at the counter and the gang watches from their table.

CHELSEA

Hey! Adam! I've worked here longer than you. I know the ins and outs of this place, and I'm the main reason that our staff hasn't all upped and quit. You keep scheduling people for shifts that they're unavailable for and then I have to scramble to cover. Also, my promotion was supposed to come with a \$0.50 raise, and that hasn't happened yet. AND how are you expecting to foster company loyalty when we don't get anything in return - at least one free beverage per shift. And ANOTHER thing - we throw away too much food, and I already have a contact at a nearby shelter that we could donate to, it would be so easy, but you never LISTEN.

Adam mouths wordlessly for a moment.

ADAM

I had no idea. Yes, to all of that. Chelsea, I'm so sorry, I had no idea how hard you were working.

Noodles whispers out of the corner of his mouth, not moving.

NOODLES

So, did I... in a round-about way save Chelsea?

MAX

Sh.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG**INT. ZEKE'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

Zeke plays video games next to a giant stuffed wombat that is dressed in a full Captain Combat costume. The stuffed wombat has a game controller on it's lap.

ZEKE

Take that! Oh, another T.K.O. - you friend are down for the count.

Zeke puts down the controller and turns to the stuffed wombat.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

You've done it again. Saved me from a boring afternoon and unnecessary human interaction. Thanks Captain Wombat.

He pats Captain Wombat on the arm.