

# **PottyMouth**

"PILOT"  
(animated)

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COLD OPEN

INT. "HOME LAND" BIG BOX HOME IMPROVEMENT STORE - EVENING

Open on a MOTHER shot from the shoulders down. She's dragging a little boy through the aisles by the hand as WE HEAR an announcement over the loud speaker.

STORE ANNOUNCER

Home Land is about to close. Thank you  
for shopping with us, and remember:  
Home wasn't built in a day.

The kid is pawing at almost everything within his reach as his mother pulls him through the massive store.

CUT TO:

INT. "HOME LAND"- CONTINUOUS

GLAMOUR SHOT of three HIGH-END APPLIANCES: a SUB-ZERO FRIDGE, 6-burner VERONA RANGE (ITALIAN), and MIELE DISHWASHER. They're perched on a prominent, specially-lit platform in the middle of the store.

ZOOM IN on the Miele dishwasher to C/U on a BRIGHT YELLOW STAR BURST STICKER listing all its top-of-the-line features: "Miele Futura ProfiLine Series - 3D Cutlery Tray! FlexiCare Deluxe with AutoSensor! 16 Place Settings! 8 Wash Programs! ProSpeed Cycle! 48 dBA Silence Rating! Fingerprint Resistant!"

Suddenly, the tag gets ripped off the machine by a tiny passing hand. It's the kid. His mother doesn't notice.

WE SEE various shots of Home Land including sweeping overheads showing ALL THE DIFFERENT DEPARTMENTS of the store. From here WE SEE the mother dragging her son toward the exit.

CLOSE ON mother and child as the boy loses his grip on the sticker and it floats away like the feather at the end of *Forrest Gump*.

SFX: MUSIC FROM *FORREST GUMP*.

The camera follows the sticker floating through the air as the store lights begin to turn off.

STORE ANNOUNCER

Home Land is now closing. You don't  
have to go home, but you can't stay at  
Home Land.

As the doors close and lock shut, WE SEE CLARENCE, an  
ancient, almost certainly USELESS SECURITY GUARD, shuffle  
into a SMALL BOOTH holding a newspaper and a thermos.

STORE ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Have a great night, Clarence.

Clarence salutes the loud speaker, settles into a chair,  
carefully arranges his things and immediately falls asleep.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. "HOME LAND" - A LITTLE LATER

A Few QUICK SHOTS of the store. It's empty and quiet except  
for Clarence's near-death-like snoring. Suddenly WE HEAR a  
BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM.

The camera ZOOMS through the aisles as the scream grows  
louder and soon lands on MEL, the fancy dishwasher which has  
now come to life (think SpongeBob, but a dishwasher).

MEL

My stickerrrrrrrrrrr!  
(valley girl-type voice)  
Also, like... ouch. That hurt like a  
motherf--

SFX: "BACK UP" BEEPING NOISE, as a small, in-store FORK LIFT  
backs up through the frame covering Mel's profanity.

END OF COLD OPEN

**ACT 1**

INT. "HOME LAND" - KITCHEN AND BATH - CONTINUOUS

KITCHEN AND BATH is basically the capitol "city" of Home Land. SINGLE SHOT on Mel.

MEL

My sticker!

Somebody stole my sticker!

PULL OUT to reveal Mel's father, ZERO, and step-mother, VERONA, who were awakened by the screams. Verona is a SELF-CENTERED AND JUDGEMENTAL, 6-burner range with a THICK ITALIAN ACCENT. Zero is an IMPOSING AND DISMISSIVE Sub-Zero refrigerator and unofficial after-hours MAYOR OF HOME LAND.

ZERO

What on Earth is all that screaming?

VERONA

Yes, what drama is it this time?

ZERO

Is it that idiot toilet again?

MEL

(crying)

No! It's my sticker! It's gone!

Somebody ripped off my sticker!

VERONA

Seriously? This is why the screaming?

ZERO

Verona...

VERONA

Well, is hardly the "hashtag MeToo" moment, eh?

MEL

(still crying)

Now how will anybody know all the amazing things I'm capable of?

ZERO

They'll read your manual.

Mel and Verona stare incredulously at Zero.

ZERO (CONT'D)

What?

VERONA

Oh, caro. *Nobody* reads the manual. Even *I* know that and I'm basically in this country illegally. I mean, an "Einstein Visa"? Does anybody really believe that?

MEL

This is a disaster, daddy! I *need* that sticker! I'm a model!

VERONA

Well... a floor model. (on a look from Zero) What? Is a big difference.

ZERO

Mel has a point, Verona. We're models. Our job is to lure in the humans with our stunning beauty and extraordinary features...

SLOW PUSH IN as the LIGHTS DIM around Zero and he becomes suddenly very intense.

ZERO (CONT'D)

... get them to think they're actually buying us when in reality we stay right where we are, safe in our Home Land while they wait way too long for delivery of a soulless duplicate, pre-programmed to malfunction the day after the manufacturer's warranty expires! (echo effect) Ha ha haaa!!

Lighting snaps back to normal. CUT TO three shot.

VERONA

Okay, that was a bit creepy, no?  
Am I the only one who thought that was a bit creepy?

MEL

Daddy, without that sticker, I might get taken off the floor. I might even actually get... (she can barely stomach the word)... *sold*.  
(hysterical crying)

ZERO

Alright. Alright. Calm down. That will never happen! I'll call Home Land Security. They'll take care of this.

Zero walks away and POTTYMOUTH ENTERS.

PottyMouth is a common, BARGAIN-BRAND TOILET, and one of the few who is welcome in all the neighborhoods of Home Land.

With him, as always, is his sidekick and CONSTANT COMPANION, REETURN, a small but energetic PACKAGE OF LOOSE SCREWS that was clearly opened at one point, but long ago poorly "re-sealed" with way TOO MUCH SCOTCH TAPE.

POTTYMOUTH

What the (bleep) was all that  
(bleepin') screaming about?

REETURN

Wow. Really living up to your name there, aren't ya, PottyMouth?

POTTYMOUTH

Occupational hazard.

VERONA

Ciao, PottyMouth.

POTTYMOUTH

Signora Verona - looking lovely as usual.

VERONA

Ah, such a talker of the sweets when you are not spewing the profanities. But what are you doing here?

POTTYMOUTH

We heard a scream. Is everything okay?

REETURN

Somebody screamed!

POTTYMOUTH

Please excuse my friend, Reeturn. He hasn't been the same since his release.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. "HOME LAND" - RETURN DESK - FLASHBACK

Behind the desk, WE SEE a haphazard pile of DAMAGED AND DISHEVELED ITEMS, seemingly forgotten. They're MOANING, SCREAMING, CACKLING - it's basically like an INSANE ASYLUM.

A CLIPBOARD who writes on himself yells out.

CLIPBOARD

Loose screws, #8, half-inch!

Reeturn climbs out from the bottom of the pile.

REETURN

That's me!

CLIPBOARD  
(as if sending a soldier home  
from war)

You're goin' back on the shelf.

REETURN

Thank God! So long, REEjects!

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. "HOME LAND" - KITCHEN AND BATH - CONTINUOUS

Back on Reeturn. To self, having relived the memory.

REETURN  
(to self)

Well, that was a bit harsh. No wonder  
none of them have called.

VERONA  
(to PottyMouth)

No need for the apologizing.  
The screaming was Mel. A human boy  
ripped off her informational sticker  
and now she is like a crazy person.

POTTYMOUTH  
Oh, that's terrible.

VERONA  
Is it though?

POTTYMOUTH  
Perhaps I can be of assistance.

REETURN  
He means "we"!

POTTYMOUTH  
Do I though?

REETURN  
If anybody can find a lost item here  
in Home Land, it's... (SFX: echo  
effect) "*Reeturn and PottyMouth!*"

POTTYMOUTH

I thought we agreed on "PottyMouth and Reeturn".

REETURN

I'm still a hard "maybe" on that.  
Try it with the echo.

PottyMouth rolls his eyes but quickly gives in.

POTTYMOUTH

Fine.  
(SFX: echo effect) "*PottyMouth and Reeturn!*"

They both ponder this for a second, then...

POTTYMOUTH (CONT'D)

I have to admit, yours *does* sound better.

VERONA

Whenever you two chatterboxes are ready, no?

POTTYMOUTH

Yes. Of course. My apologies, your Veronanness. Can we talk to Mel?

VERONA

If you can find her.

PULL OUT to REVEAL Mel standing right next to Verona.

MEL

I'm right here.

VERONA

Ah. So you are.

With Reeturn perched upon his shoulder like a PIRATE'S LOYAL PARROT, PottyMouth addresses Mel who is SOBBING QUIETLY.

POTTYMOUTH

Hello, Miss Mel.

MEL

What are you doing here?

POTTYMOUTH  
(mock conversation)

"Hello PottyMouth. Nice to see you!"

"Nice to see you as well!"

"You smell fantastic. Is that a new  
bowl cleaner?"

"Why, yes it--"

MEL

Just answer the question.

POTTYMOUTH

In the event you didn't notice, you  
woke up everyone in Home Land with a  
bloodcurdling scream.

Well... *almost* everyone.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. "HOME LAND" - SECURITY BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

Clarence, the ancient security guard, is out cold and SNORING LIKE A BUZZ SAW. In fact, he's surrounded by several BUZZ SAWS DRESSED LIKE GRUNGE ROCKERS. They're observing Clarence and studiously taking notes.

BUZZ SAW 1

I don't know how he does it.

BUZZ SAW 2

He sounds more like a buzz saw than we do!

BUZZ SAW 3

We gotta get this sound, man!

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. "HOME LAND" - KITCHEN & BATH - CONTINUOUS

POTTYMOUTH

So, do you want to tell me what  
happened?

MEL

Some little humanoid brat stole my sticker... (crying again) and now no one will ever know how beautiful I am on the inside.

REETURN

(under his breath)

Oh, I think *somebody* might know.

PottyMouth flicks Reeturn on the head to shut him up.

POTTYMOUTH

Ummm... maybe we should start by looking for fingerprints.

MEL

Gross!

POTTYMOUTH

Do you want to find your sticker?

MEL

Yes.

POTTYMOUTH

Then we have to gather evidence.

MEL

Fine. Go ahead. But you won't find anything. (bragging) I'm fingerprint proof. Just like my daddy. (crying yet again) You'd know that if I had my sticker-

REETURN

Man, she sure cries a lot.

VERONA

Mama mia! Every day like'a the war widow, this one.

PottyMouth suddenly produces a MAGNIFYING GLASS and begins INSPECTING MEL.

POTTYMOUTH

Actually, you and Zero are fingerprint *resistant*. And even that's really just a bogus sales pitch. Especially since human kids don't just leave fingerprints...(looks closer)... They leave *chocolate* fingerprints.

SFX: DRAMATIC STING.

SNAP ZOOM into a CHOCOLATE SMUDGE where Mel's sticker was.

REETURN

Top-notch investigating, PM!

POTTYMOUTH

Damn right, RT.

Just then, Zero returns.

ZERO

What the hell are you doing here?

POTTYMOUTH

Why does everyone in your family ask me that?

REETURN

He even threw in some profanity of his own.

POTTYMOUTH

I noticed that. It was actually a nice touch.

ZERO

Just answer the question.

POTTYMOUTH

First of all, *Zero*, whether you like it or not, I live right next door to you. Remember, this is Kitchen *and* Bath.

ZERO

Indeed. Much to my chagrin. A grossly negligent mismatch in my opinion—

POTTYMOUTH

Oh, boy. Here it comes—

ZERO

For you see, we here in Kitchen are instrumental in providing much needed sustenance. And *you...* well... your purpose is grotesque.

POTTYMOUTH

Not true. I provide a much needed service *related* to that sustenance.

REETURN

(impressed)

Delicately put.

ZERO

I repeat: what are you doing here?

POTTYMOUTH

I've come to offer my assistance.

Just then, WE HEAR A POLICE SIREN.

ZERO

Fortunately that won't be necessary.

A SHOPPING CART that looks like a COP CAR pulls up. Two POWER DRILLS dressed like cops jump out. One is OFFICER BLACK, a no-nonsense cop who clearly doesn't get along with PottyMouth.

POTTYMOUTH

Oh, great. If it isn't 'Law & Order: SV-Poo'.

OFFICER BLACK

Can it, PottyFace.

(to the group)

Which one of you called?

ZERO

That was me, officer...?

OFFICER BLACK

I'm Officer Black. This is Officer Decker.

OFFICER DECKER is young, handsome, and COMMITTED TO THE RULES OF LAW ENFORCEMENT. He tips his hat and smiles at MEL who shyly smiles back. You can tell THEY'VE MET BEFORE. PottyMouth notices and doesn't like it.

POTTYMOUTH

Well, thanks for comin', fellas. False alarm. Nothing to see here. Everything's under control.  
(he pretends to hear something)  
Was that a scream? Sounds like trouble in Garden City.  
(directing them back to their cart)  
Hate to see you go, but I'd love to see you leave.

Officer Black easily and dismissively shoves PottyMouth aside and takes out his NOTE PAD.

OFFICER BLACK

Who can tell me what happened here?

MEL

Well, one second I was in sleep mode waiting for the humans to leave the store, and the next thing I know...  
(starts crying) one of them rips off my informational sticker and runs off with it. (really bawling now)

OFFICER BLACK

Does she always cry this much?

EVERYONE

Yes!

OFFICER BLACK

Ma'am, can you tell me what this human  
looked like?

Mel responds to Officer Black, but never takes her eyes off  
Officer Decker.

MEL

It was one of the small ones.

OFFICER BLACK

I should have known. Horrible  
creatures. Always touching everything.  
Despicable manners.

VERONA

(aside to PottyMouth)

Like the Italian men, eh?

OFFICER BLACK

The furry ones are even worse.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. "HOME LAND" - GARDEN CITY - FLASHBACK

GARDEN CITY is the OUTDOOR/GARDEN DEPARTMENT. WE SEE a DOG on  
a leash PEE ON A POTTED FLOWER. The dog leaves and the flower  
springs to life spitting wildly and screaming in disgust.

POTTED FLOWER

*Uggggh! Did you all see that?! It just  
pissed in my face! Just walked up and  
pissed directly into my face! So gross!*

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. "HOME LAND" - KITCHEN & BATH - CONTINUOUS

OFFICER BLACK

Did you see where the humans went?

MEL

The last I saw, they were rounding the  
corner into Paint Town.

SFX: DRAMATIC/DANGER STING. Everyone looks around for a second wondering where the sound came from.

MEL (CONT'D)

I've got to go find my sticker!

Zero steps in front of her.

ZERO

Whoa, whoa, whoa. No daughter of mine is going in there.

MEL

Why not?

ZERO

Because it's not safe.

MEL

But my sticker!

PottyMouth also steps in front of Mel.

POTTYMOUTH

Forget it, Mel... It's Paint Town.

PottyMouth pauses dramatically, waiting for that same MUSIC STING, but it doesn't come.

POTTYMOUTH (CONT'D)

I was really kind of expecting to hear that scary music again.

Officer Decker quickly steps in.

OFFICER DECKER

Please step away from the victim, sir.

SFX: DRAMATIC/DANGER STING.

POTTYMOUTH

(re: the music sting) Are you (bleepin') kidding me?!

Mel smiles at Decker. PottyMouth fumes.

VERONA

I must agree with the PottyMouth. Do not let all the pretty colors fool you. That awful place is filled with huffers and whatever it is they huff. Is no place for a respectable young lady. So... maybe you go. Is up to you.

OFFICER BLACK

No need for that, ma'am. We'll find your sticker.

MEL

(staring at Officer Decker)

Thank you, officer.

OFFICER BLACK

"Officers", ma'am. There are two of us.

MEL

(still staring at Decker)

Uh-huh.

PottyMouth can barely contain his jealousy at this point and a THOUGHT BUBBLE pops out of his head with LIVE ACTION VIDEO of KEVEN SORBO AS HERCULES yelling "Dis-a-ppoin-ted!!"

POTTYMOUTH

Come on, Reeturn. We've got to find that sticker before those *tools* get to it.

REETURN

Ha! It's funny because they're actually tools!

POTTYMOUTH

Right. I know. But it was also meant to be derogator- Oh, just forget it. Let's go!

PottyMouth and Reeturn dart off to get a jump on Officers Black and Decker. The race is on.

**END OF ACT 1**

**ACT TWO**

INT. "HOME LAND" - PAINT TOWN - A LITTLE LATER

PAINT TOWN is the PAINT DEPARTMENT. There's a colorful "PAINT TOWN" sign over an equally bright and cheerful DISPLAY OF SWATCHES. A BLUE SWATCH is teasing a FLAMBOYANT PINK SWATCH.

BLUE SWATCH

Hey, pinky. Any little girls need their bathroom painted lately?

PINK SWATCH

(very sassy)

You mean so it would match your panties?

The OTHER SWATCHES all react to the burn. "Ohhh!" CUT TO...

REETURN

This doesn't seem so bad.

POTTYMOUTH

Nope. But we're going in *there*.

PottyMouth points to the aisle behind them. It's a dingy and dangerous looking alley that's basically SKID ROW.

REETURN

Nothing a coat of paint can't fix.

(nervous laugh)

Why do we have to start here, PM?

POTTYMOUTH

Because Puke and (Bleep)er won't come here unless they have to.

REETURN

So we're going where even the *police* are afraid to go. Good. Good idea.

POTTYMOUTH

Just let me do the talking.

They enter Paint Town. It's bad. Some cans of paint are SNIFFING PAINT THINNER, others are SLOUCHED OVER LIKE METH HEADS, and others are using RUBBER PAINT GLOVES to tie off as they SHOOT UP WITH CAULK USING A CAULKING GUN.

Through a BEADED CURTAIN, they enter an aisle labeled "THE STRIP CLUB" and are greeted by "DANCERS" that are cans of FURNITURE STRIPPER. Several of them flirt with PottyMouth and call him by name.

REETURN

How do they know your name?

POTTYMOUTH

(nervously)

Ummm... no idea. I can't even remember the last time I was here.

GOLDIE, a decidedly LESS WEATHERED STRIPPER, approaches.

GOLDIE

Back so soon, PottyTongue? Didn't you get enough last night?

POTTYMOUTH

(to Reeturn)

Then again, I may or may not have been here last night.

Hiya, Goldie. I'm lookin' for Mister B. Can you help me out?

GOLDIE

What's it worth to ya?

POTTYMOUTH

How about somethin' *real* sweet?

Goldie sidles up to PottyMouth all sexy-like.

GOLDIE

What'd you have in mind?

PottyMouth holds up a KING SIZE REESE'S CANDY BAR.

POTTYMOUTH

Straight from check out.

Goldie's jaw drops as she grabs the candy and immediately becomes INNOCENT AND HOPEFUL.

GOLDIE

Gee, thanks PottyMouth.  
One of these days I'm going to walk  
right through check out myself... and  
get out of this place forever.

POTTYMOUTH

Sure you are, Goldie.

REETURN

(aside to PottyMouth)

I wouldn't be so sure.

PottyMouth flicks Reeturn on the head.

POTTYMOUTH

So, uhhhh, Goldie... Mister B?

GOLDIE

Check the back.  
And hey, (holds up candy) thanks.

POTTYMOUTH

Don't mention it.

PottyMouth and Reeturn walk away.

REETURN

(re: Goldie)

Friend of yours?

POTTYMOUTH

Shut up.

PottyMouth and Reeturn ROUND A CORNER and suddenly they're  
facing an aisle protected by TWO HUGE PAINT SPRAYERS holding  
their SPRAY NOZZLES across their bodies LIKE SHOTGUNS. The  
bigger one steps in front of them.

PAINT SPRAYER 1

What's your business?

POTTYMOUTH

Well, I don't exactly have a *business*.  
I'm a toilet by trade...

PAINT SPRAYER 1

Smart-ass, huh?

Paint Sprayer 1 and PottyMouth have a QUICK, TENSE STARE DOWN before a SUDDEN LAUGH and instant change of tone.

PAINT SPRAYER 1 (CONT'D)

PottyMouth! How you doin'?!

POTTYMOUTH

Whaddya say, Big Ray?!

The two hug and do an ELABORATE HANDSHAKE that actually goes on so long they both forget how it ends.

POTTYMOUTH (CONT'D)

How are Wanda and the kids?

PAINT SPRAYER 1 ("RAY")

They're good. They're good.

You still stickin' it to the man?

POTTYMOUTH

Short answer: yes. Long answer:

yeeeeees.

They LAUGH. Reeturn joins in but OVERDOES IT. PottyMouth shuts him down with a sideways glance.

POTTYMOUTH (CONT'D)

Actually, that's what I'm doing here.

I'm looking for something. I need to

talk to Mister B.

RAY

Wait here.

Ray disappears down the aisle. PottyMouth and Reeturn wait awkwardly as PAINT SPRAYER 2 silently stares them down through DARK SUNGLASSES.

REETURN

What about that one? You got a secret

handshake with him too?

POTTYMOUTH

Nope.

REETURN

Well, then let ol' Reeturn give it a try. (to Paint Sprayer 2) Hey there, my man!

A LARGE, GLOVED HAND SMASHES REETURN on to PottyMouth's shoulder and he springs back up like a DAZED ACCORDION with little screws circling his throbbing head.

REETURN (CONT'D)

Was it something I said?

Just then, Ray returns and motions for them to follow him.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOME LAND - MISTER B'S OFFICE - A LITTLE LATER

MISTER B is a HIGH-END PAINT BRUSH with LUXURIOUS BRISTLES cut at an angle to create a FLAWLESS HEAD OF HAIR. He wears a shiny gold "DOOR CHAIN LOCK" loose around his neck and dark sunglasses exactly LIKE AL PACINO'S IN SCARFACE. He has a "Hecho En Mexico" NECK TATTOO and a THICK MEXICAN ACCENT to go with it. Big Ray stands just behind him on guard.

MISTER B

Potty... Mouth.

It's been a minute, old friend.

POTTYMOUTH

Too long.

REETURN

(to PottyMouth)

We weren't even here a minute ago.

POTTYMOUTH

He means it's been a long time.

REETURN

But a minute is only 60 seconds.

POTTYMOUTH

It's a figure of speech.

REETURN

What, "60 seconds"?

POTTYMOUTH

No! "A minute"!

REETURN

They're the same thing.

POTTYMOUTH

It's slang!

MISTER B

Are you two done?

POTTYMOUTH

REETURN

Yes.

No.

POTTYMOUTH

Yes! We're done.

MISTER B

Good. Because now it's actually been a minute.

REETURN

See?

POTTYMOUTH

Shut up.

MISTER B

What are you doing here, PottyMouth?

POTTYMOUTH

I need your help. A friend who shall remain "stainless" (he winks) lost something very important to her.

MISTER B

This... "something"... what is it?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. "HOME LAND" - THE WOODS - SIMULTANEOUS

"THE WOODS" is the LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS DEPARTMENT - the BLUE COLLAR part of town. Black and Decker are talking to FORKY, a hard-working, no-nonsense FORK LIFT. He works as they talk, moving boards from pile to pile.

FORKY  
(referring to Decker)

Brought your muscle along for the ride, huh.

OFFICER BLACK

Who? Him? He wouldn't hurt a fly.

A TOUGH-GUY FLYSWATTER suddenly swishes into frame. SFX: SWISH! He scowls at Forky and pounds his fist into his hand.

FLYSWATTER

That job is taken.

It then disappears out of frame just as quickly. SFX: SWISH!

FORKY

Look, I already told you, I don't know nothin'; I didn't see nobody.

OFFICER BLACK

That's what you say every time, Forky.

FORKY

Because it's always true. What are you even doin' in The Woods? Nobody here gives a rat trap's ass about *Princess Mel* up on her fancy platform.

OFFICER BLACK

Maybe you found the sticker. Maybe you're holding it for ransom.

FORKY

I confess! There's a list of demands in my tailpipe. Why don't you reach in there and grab it? (sticks his ass out at Black) Go on. Reach in there.

OFFICER BLACK

Careful, Forky, or you might find yourself... (puts on Aviator sunglasses ala David Caruso in CSI: Miami)... stiff as a board.

SFX: STING FROM THE WHO'S "WON'T GET FOOLED AGAIN".

Forky rolls his eyes and gets back to work.

DISSOLVE TO:

MONTAGE - VARIOUS LOCATIONS

MUSIC: THE WHO'S "THE SEEKER"

- Outdoor/Patio: PottyMouth and Reeturn question a grill that's shaking his head "no". PottyMouth shakes the grill's hand and gets burned. The grill laughs. Reeturn laughs too but then slaps his own hand on the grill and also gets burned. He screams while PottyMouth and the grill laugh.

- FLOORING: Officer Black holds up a photo of Mel's info sticker as Officer Decker shuffles through a tall rack with large area rugs hanging from it. Each rug looks at the photo and shrugs or shakes their head "no". When the last rug is turned WE SEE the back of that rug including its bare ass. Decker immediately holds up a small area rug to cover it.

- LIGHTING: PottyMouth and Reeturn enter the bright, shiny world beneath a big, glamorous "Lightywood" sign. After a very fast dissolve, they emerge wearing tuxedos with the bow ties undone, each holding a bottle of champagne, wiping glitter off themselves and laughing it up with a couple of ladies. A security camera dressed as paparazzi runs up and takes a picture. PottyMouth punches him in the face.

- FAUCETS/SHOWERHEADS: Black and Decker are questioning a faucet when a light spray of water hits their notebooks. They look up to see several showerheads diverting their eyes and pretending to whistle. They continue their questioning. Another spray. More diverting and whistling. One last time and there's a full spray of water. The showerheads are all laughing hysterically. Black erupts. Decker holds him back.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. "HOME LAND" - ENTRANCE TO FAUCETVILLE - CONTINUOUS

"FAUCETVILLE" is the department with all the faucet and showerhead displays. It's basically a water park.

Black and Decker run into PottyMouth and Reeturn in the aisle just outside Faucetville. Black is in a mood.

OFFICER BLACK

Oh, perfect. PottyAss and Reeject.  
What are you two doing here?

POTTYMOUTH

Oh, nothing. Just out for a stroll-

REETURN

Visiting some friends-

POTTYMOUTH

Expanding our horizons-

REETURN

Testing our new robot legs-

POTTYMOUTH

Scouting locations for a short film  
we're making-

OFFICER BLACK

Shut up! Both of you! You're out  
looking for that sticker. I know it.

REETURN

Sticker?

POTTYMOUTH

What sticker?

OFFICER DECKER

(very official)

Miss Mel's sticker. It went missing  
this morn-

OFFICER BLACK

They know what sticker! (to  
PottyMouth) And you can forget about  
it, you hear me? This is official  
business of Home Land Security.

(MORE)

OFFICER BLACK (CONT'D)

We don't need a *common toilet* sniffin' around.

POTTYMOUTH

I'll have you know that I'm a decidedly *un-common* toilet.

OFFICER BLACK

You're a toilet! And you'll always *be* a toilet! (leans in) You're only good for one thing.

POTTYMOUTH

Two things actually. They're numbered and everything.

REETURN

Three if you count puking!

OFFICER BLACK

Drop it. Both of you.

REETURN

*Or what?*

OFFICER DECKER

(reading from his notebook)

Or we'll arrest you for obstruction and you'll be placed in storage. If you cannot afford an attorney--

REETURN

Okay, okay. I get it. Jeez! What a stick in the mud.

Black purposely bumps into PottyMouth as he and Decker leave.

OFFICER BLACK

I said... *drop it.*

**END ACT 2**

**ACT 3**

INT. "HOME LAND" - KITCHEN & BATH - A LITTLE LATER

Zero is reading his own MANUAL as Verona polishes herself.

ZERO

No wonder nobody reads these things.

It's like a totally different language.

Verona leans over to sneak a peak.

VERONA

That *is* a different language, darling.

ZERO

Oh. Right. Now I see it.

He throws it away. Mel enters, sobbing.

MEL

Have you heard anything, daddy? *Please* tell me you've heard something.

ZERO

I haven't heard anything.

Mel breaks into hysterics and runs off.

ZERO (CONT'D)

Ugh. I need a drink.

He pours himself a GLASS OF SCOTCH, adds a splash of water and some ice from his built-in dispensers and tosses it back.

ZERO (CONT'D)

Ahhhh... I bet *that's* in the manual.

At least it *should* be.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. "HOME LAND" - GARDEN CITY - A LITTLE LATER

PottyMouth and Reeturn talk to DAISY, A BAG OF ORGANIC FERTILIZER dressed, as always, in a gardening apron and hat.

DAISY

You've been in Paint Town.

POTTYMOUTH

How do you know that?

DAISY

You smell like chemicals and death.

REETURN

And peanut butter cups!

DAISY

Like I said, "chemicals and death."

What can I do for you, PottyMouth?

POTTYMOUTH

Oh, come on, Daisy. What makes you think I want something from you?

DAISY

Because you only come here when you want something from me.

POTTYMOUTH

Right. But aside from that.

DAISY

You're not the only one, you know.

POTTYMOUTH

Slack and Pecker?

DAISY

Yes. They were here just before you. I believe they were looking for this.

Daisy takes something out of her APRON POCKET. It's a bit beat up, but unmistakable.

POTTYMOUTH

Mel's sticker! Where did you find it?

DAISY

Actually, it found *me*. Came in stuck to Clyde's wheel.

QUICK PAN over to CLYDE, a BEAT UP, CRANKY-LOOKING OLD WHEELBARROW that's definitely on its last wheel.

CLYDE

Get off'a my lawn!

QUICK PAN back to Daisy and PottyMouth

DAISY

It smells better than what usually gets stuck to his wheel, but it has far less value to me.

POTTYMOUTH

Why didn't you give it to them?

REETURN

Yeah. Why didn't you give it to them?

POTTYMOUTH

(to Reeturn)

I literally *just* said that.

REETURN

Great minds say the same thing.

POTTYMOUTH

You mean "great minds think alike."

REETURN

Exactly! I love the way you finish my sentences.

POTTYMOUTH

I didn't finish your sentence! It was a totally different sentence!

DAISY

Boys, please.

I didn't give it to them because I didn't like the way they asked for it.

She gives PottyMouth a quick glance clearly inviting him to give it a try. He bites. He's suddenly isolated in a DRAMATIC SPOTLIGHT for the duration of his SOLILOQUY.

POTTYMOUTH

Oh, sweet giver of life, paladin of  
Earth and all its ravishing beauty,  
goddess of soil and water and sun.  
Only the resplendence of nature itself  
- an unfurling leaf, a blooming  
flower, a ripening fruit - could match  
the sublime emotions that engulf my  
unworthy form upon receipt of your  
singular compassion and generosity.

REETURN

(wiping away a single tear)  
So beautiful.

DAISY

You're both full of shit.  
And *I* should know.

Reeturn instantly stops crying and is suddenly wearing  
GROUCHO MARX GLASSES AND MUSTACHE and waving around a CIGAR.

REETURN

Well, she's certainly got *your* number.

Daisy hands the sticker to PottyMouth.

DAISY

For the record, a simple "please"  
would have sufficed.

POTTYMOUTH

Thanks, Daisy. You're the bees knees.  
C'mon, Reeturn. We've got to get this  
back to Mel.

PottyMouth puts the sticker in his BACK POCKET and they bolt.

CUT TO:

INT. "HOME LAND" - AISLE OUTSIDE GARDEN CITY - CONTINUOUS

As PottyMouth and Reeturn leave, THE CAMERA FINDS OFFICER  
BLACK who emerges from the shadows in a nearby aisle. He'd  
been SPYING ON THEM. He speaks into his WALKIE-TALKIE.

OFFICER BLACK

He's got the sticker. Are you in  
place? Good. You know what to do.

A mouse trap on a shelf is impressed.

MOUSE TRAP

Settin' a trap. I like your style.

CUT TO:

INT. "HOME LAND" - RANDOM AISLE - CONTINUOUS

PottyMouth and Reeturn are rushing through Home Land when they're rerouted by a makeshift SECURITY GATE with a paper sign taped to it that has "Detour" and a crudely drawn arrow scrawled on it. They quickly round the corner into another aisle and PottyMouth bumps into SOMEONE COMING THE OTHER WAY but thinks nothing of it and quickly continues on.

CUT BACK to whoever it was they bumped into. He's wearing a TRENCH COAT with a HAT SLUNG LOW OVER HIS FACE. He lifts his head and WE SEE that it's Mister B! And he's got the sticker, which he clearly just PICKED FROM POTTYMOUTH'S POCKET.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. "HOME LAND" - KITCHEN & BATH - A LITTLE LATER

Zero is comforting Mel while Verona lies back in a LOUNGE CHAIR with CUCUMBERS OVER HER EYES.

CUT TO PottyMouth and Reeturn walking proudly toward them, BIG SMILES on their faces.

ZERO

I'd ask why you have that shit-eating grin, PottyMouth, but I assume that's permanent for you.

POTTYMOUTH

Solid burn, Mayor McFreeze.  
But no. I'm smiling because I'm about to make your daughter the happiest girl in all of Home Land.

ZERO

And how do you intend to do that?

POTTYMOUTH

... With *this!*

PottyMouth dramatically reaches into his pocket for the sticker, but comes out with a roll of toilet paper.

POTTYMOUTH (CONT'D)

*What the fuck?!* (BEAT) Wow. No bleep.

Interesting.

(he frantically pats his pockets) Hold on. It was here a minute ago. You're gonna love it. I promise.

OFFICER BLACK (O.S.)

Failed again have you, RottyMouth?

REVEAL Black and Decker who have snuck up behind everyone.

OFFICER BLACK (O.C.) (CONT'D)

We'll take it from here, *toilet*.

Mr. Zero, it gives me great pleasure to tell you that Home Land Security has once again cracked the case.

Miss Mel... (reveals it) your sticker.

POTTYMOUTH AND REETURN

*Whaaaaa?!*

Mel SCREAMS the SAME SCREAM as when she lost the sticker.

REETURN

Wait. That's your *happy* scream too?

Super weird.

Mel practically suffocates Officer Decker with a bear hug.

MEL

Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!

OFFICER BLACK

Again, ma'am - there are two of us. In fact, *I'm* the one who actually handed you the sticker.

Mel continues to hug Decker. PottyMouth is furious.

POTTYMOUTH

Black! How did you get that sticker?!

OFFICER BLACK

Why, police work of course. Good old-fashioned hard-nosed police work.

POTTYMOUTH

(threatening)

I'll give you a hard nose!

REETURN

That doesn't make any sense.

POTTYMOUTH

I know!

REETURN

It's actually kind of weird.

POTTYMOUTH

*I know!*

REETURN

Like it's a sex thing or something.

POTTYMOUTH

You're not helping!

OFFICER BLACK

Face it, SnottyMouth, you're outta your league.

POTTYMOUTH

(gritty)

I don't know the meaning of the word "league".

REETURN

Again. No sense at all.

POTTYMOUTH

Will you just lay off?

(to Black) You know what. (Bleep) it.

I don't even care. I don't need that sticker to know that Miss Mel has a 3D Cutlery Tray, FlexiCare Deluxe with AutoSensor, 16 Place Settings, 8 Wash Programs, ProSpeed Cycle, (he's forced to take several deep breaths) 48 dBA Silence Rating, *and is Fingerprint Resistant!*

ZERO

Fingerprint *proof*.

EVERYONE BUT ZERO AND MEL

That's just an advertising gimmick.

ZERO

Blasphemy!

PottyMouth and Zero stare each other down and WE SEE MEL step away from Decker as she looks at her sticker.

MEL

How did you know all that?

POTTYMOUTH

Huh? Oh. Ummm... I, uhhh... I just, ya know... I just know these things.

REETURN

(aside) Great poker face, buddy.

PottyMouth shoots him a look. Mel smiles at PottyMouth.

MEL

Thank you.

POTTYMOUTH

You're welcome, Miss Mel.

**END ACT THREE**

**TAG**

INT. "HOME LAND" - KITCHEN & BATH - LATER

Zero, Verona and Mel are proudly back on their SPECIALLY LIT PLATFORM, shiny and sparkling. All the characters we've met and more are CROWDED AROUND THE PLATFORM. Black and Decker approach in FULL DRESS UNIFORMS holding an ORNATE PLATTER with the CLEANED-UP STICKER resting on it.

MUSIC: HANDEL'S "ZADOK THE PRIEST, CORONATION ANTHEM NO. 1"

REETURN

This seems a little over-the-top.

POTTYMOUTH

Yeah, she *does* looks great.

REETURN

That's not what I said.

POTTYMOUTH

I know.

They both smile.

Black takes the sticker and carefully places it back on Mel. THE CROWD ERUPTS. We see REAMS OF PAPER willingly jump into a HUGE FAN that spits them out as CONFETTI over the crowd.

Mel curtsies daintily, proudly scans the cheering masses, sees PottyMouth, and smiles. He swoons and faints.

REETURN

Hard to get. I like your style.

CUT TO:

INT. "HOME LAND" - KITCHEN & BATH - LATER

Overhead shot of everyone celebrating as "The Buzzsaws" (the grunge band from Act 1) play us out.

FADE OUT.

*Fin*