

GHETTO KNIGHTS

an original screenplay

by

Christopher Charles Odom

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264 S. La Cienega Blvd., #1194
Beverly Hills, CA 90211-3302
C 310-709-5766 F 310-388-5375
charles@charles-dean.com

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FADE IN:

EXT. NEW LOS ANGELES - DAY

The old Los Angeles rests on the ground amidst decaying streets and buildings, but still heavily populated. Soft sweet inspirational MUSIC plays.

VOICEOVER

It is written, that the first born son of a Ghetto Knight shall inherit the Source. He shall walk among us, robed as a servant, with a satchel at his side.

Mellow Dee, draped in a Special Forces Postal Uniform, flees from a pit-bull. A postal satchel hangs from his side. He is young with an attractive build and strong will, but two shakes short of the real world.

VOICEOVER (CONT'D)

When the time is come, the fire of the Word shall ignite, and dispel the darkness.

MELLOW DEE

Snap!

Mellow Dee maces the dog while leaping into a rocket chute. A city floats in the sky two miles above the ground. Rocket chutes extend from the city down to the ground. A huge dome encapsulates a portion of the city.

SUPERIMPOSE

"2050. NEW LOS ANGELES. HOVER DISTRICT, WORD SECTOR."

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

A large Hovership flies through the city.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

East of the city, a prison hovers two miles above the desert.

A sign on the prison reads: "WESTERN ALLIANCE PENITENTIARY."

MARIA LOPEZ, a young reporter, stands in front of its ominous gate.

MARIA

Earlier today, King Ray-Ray, leader of the Ghetto Knights, and front runner in the First Saint electoral race, was charged and found guilty of elections fraud.

The incumbent Overlord, General Pet Von File, presented a data crystal to the Word Council revealing that King Ray-Ray fraudulently created First Saint votes for himself.

HENRY LAU, the Western Alliance News Network anchorman, reports from the news studio.

HENRY LAU

Thank you Maria. Last night The Notorious Crackajack hacker struck again when...

PULL BACK TO REVEAL:

INT. HOVERSHIP - NIGHT

Henry Lau is actually a HOLO-TRANSMISSION on board the Hovership. He disappears.

GENERAL PET VON FILE, the dictatorial First Saint Overlord, sits at a round table with the WORD COUNCIL. Pet Von File wears a metal plate over part of his face. He's older with graying hair. The Word Council Prophets are adorned in ethnic garb and wear red dignitary sashes.

EXTRA SPECIAL SUPER SECRET AGENT THAGGERT is among the council members. He is younger than Pet Von File. He talks just like "Little Richard". THAGGERT sits on Pet Von File's left. Thaggert's short comical assistant, MR. CHIM, sits on Thaggert's left.

PRIME MINISTER OF WORD ENFORCEMENT MR. BUTCH, sits on Pet Von File's right hand side. Mr. Butch is a well-built, well-disciplined soldier. He acts just like "MR. T".

PET VON FILE

Finally, I'll be rid of King Ray-Ray and those Ghetto Knights. I shall rule the world.

PET VON FILE (CONT'D)

Nothing can stop me now!

The council members murmur in agreement with Pet Von File. An old haggard SOOTHSAYER with a long staff and a hooded robe searches for words.

SOOTHSAYER

Well, ah, there's the, um, The
Prophecy.

Pet Von File stares at the Soothsayer. Soft sweet inspirational theme MUSIC plays. A SPOTLIGHT illuminates the Soothsayer.

SOOTHSAYER (CONT'D)

It is written that the first born
son of a Ghetto Knight, shall
inherit the Source.

He shall walk among us, robed as a
servant, with a satchel at his
side. When the time is come, the
fire of the Word shall ignite, and
dispel the darkness.

Pet Von File stares at the Soothsayer for a beat. Pet Von File presses a button under the table, which ejects the Soothsayer from the Hovership.

PET VON FILE

Again, I say, nothing can stop me
from ruling the world!

The Council Members murmur more fervently in agreement.

COUNCIL MEMBER

Who let him in here anyway?

PET VON FILE

Floak The Prophecy.

INT. PRISON CELL - NIGHT

KING RAY-RAY sits at a makeshift cinder block table writing a letter. JAMAL stands practicing laserball/martial arts stances.

King Ray-Ray, a born leader, is an older burley authoritative figure with the weight of the world on his shoulders. Jamal, a tad younger, is clearly the follower, but is still worthy of respect.

A force field covers the entrance of the cell as well as a window. A guard comes to the cell.

GUARD

Jamal, I have a message for King Ray-Ray.

He shoves an envelope through the cell force field. Jamal picks up the envelope. He hands it to King Ray-Ray. There's silence. King Ray-Ray puts on reading glasses.

KING RAY-RAY

The time is near. Our sources say the Overlord knows about The Prophecy. It's only a matter of time before they discover my hidden son.

JAMAL

Mellow Dee is not ready. You have to break out of here.

King Ray-Ray puts one hand on Jamal's shoulder.

KING RAY-RAY

I can't, because then I'd look guilty. You've got to warn Mellow Dee that he's in danger. The fate of the Alliance and the World depends on it.

Jamal nods. King Ray-Ray walks over to the force field covering the door. Jamal walks over to the cell wall. Jamal removes blocks from the wall. Encased in the wall is a large backpack.

JAMAL

Everything is here.

KING RAY-RAY

Remember to bring Mellow Dee to Elijah. He's the only one that can prepare my son.

JAMAL

I won't fail you.

Jamal puts on a change of clothing from the backpack. King Ray-Ray gets some wire out of the backpack. Jamal straps on the backpack.

King Ray-Ray drops one end of the wire in the toilet bowl. King Ray-Ray ties a piece of metal to the other end of the wire. Jamal positions himself in front of the window.

KING RAY-RAY

Always remember that you've got to go to the Source.

JAMAL

The Source.

King Ray-Ray tosses the weight into the force field. An EXPLOSION douses the light and power for a beat. Jamal leaps out of the window.

EXT. PRISON - SKY - NIGHT

Jamal sky dives beneath the prison. The lights return. Jamal pulls a cord on the backpack. Hang glider wings emerge.

INT. PRISON - NIGHT

WORD ENFORCERS enter King Ray-Ray's cell. A Word Enforcer speaks into his communicator.

WORD ENFORCER

Sound the alarm. It's a jailbreak.

EXT. PRISON - SKY - NIGHT

SPOTLIGHTS search the sky for Jamal. Jamal glides towards the edge of the city.

INT. WARDEN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

WARDEN REAPER leans back in his chair with a helmet on as he plays a virtual reality game. The LIGHTS BLINK.

WARDEN

Dang, I hadn't saved my game, yet.

The ALARM SOUNDS. The Warden's holophone rings.

GUARD

Warden Reaper, the Ghetto Knight Jamal Shabazz has escaped.

WARDEN

We're too low to use radar. Get me the Overlord on the wire. We need a DNA lock and a satellite scan quickly.

If he gets around other people it will be impossible to pinpoint his genetic code.

EXT. HOVER DISTRICT - NIGHT

Mellow Dee exits a rocket chute. He walks up to the Post Office. The LIGHTS BLINK. Mellow Dee checks the time on his watch.

MELLOW DEE

I'm late. I hate this job.

Mellow Dee tosses his mailbag on the ground.

He stamps on it with both feet.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

I hate it. I hate it. I hate it.

A loud speaker on a light pole sounds an announcement.

SPEAKER

Warning. Disgruntled Postal Worker in Sector Six. Request immediate back up.

Bystanders run with terror.

INT. PET VON FILE'S HOVERSHIP - NIGHT

Pet Von File dialogs with the Word Council. The lights of the city BLINK.

PET VON FILE

What is going on down there?

The holoprompter RINGS.

WARDEN

My Lord, the Ghetto Knight Jamal Shabazz has escaped. We need authorization for a DNA lock and satellite scan.

PET VON FILE

(fumbles over title)

Extra Special Super Secret...

THAGGERT

Humph, Secret Agent Thaggert.

PET VON FILE

Whatever. Thaggert, handle this. I want him captured alive for questioning.

EXT. BOTTOM CITY - STREET - NIGHT

Jamal glides into an alley. He quickly disengages the wings and presses for the street. A hoverbus lands at a hoverbus stop. A crowd of people pours out of the bus. Mellow Dee is among them.

Word Enforcer hovercrafts circle with SPOTLIGHTS. Mellow Dee and Jamal look up in the sky as they pass each other in the crowd of people. Mellow Dee and Jamal do not see one another. Jamal gets on the hoverbus. Mellow Dee disappears into the crowd.

INT. WESTERN ALLIANCE COMMAND CENTRAL - NIGHT

The room is filled with high tech equipment maps and scanners. BOOMER, a Word Enforcer aviation controller, communicates with Thaggert on a holoprompter.

BOOMER

(fumbles over title)

We have him Extra Special Super Secret Agent Thaggert, sir.

THAGGERT

Humph, Thaggert. My name is Extra Special Super Secret Agent Thaggert. Thaggert.

BOOMER

We just lost him.

THAGGERT

Shutup. Is there a compressed unit of living tissues near your last lock?

BOOMER

Yes.

THAGGERT

He's on a hoverbus. Find out which hoverbus is in that quadrant and get a tail on it quick.

EXT. TENEMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Mellow Dee stands at the front door of an tenement building. He still wears his Special Forces Postal Uniform and postal satchel. KANEISHA exits the building.

Kaneisha is a young around the way girl.

MELLOW DEE

Sorry I'm late.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

That stupid job held me up again.
Too many packages. I didn't have
time to change.

Kaneisha looks Mellow Dee up and down with her eyes.

KANEISHA

Come on. Sometimes I don't know
about you.

EXT. HOVER DISTRICT WORD SECTOR - NIGHT

The Word Sector is an expansive palace-like fortress encapsulated under an ominous dome. The innermost court houses Western Alliance Command Central and all the affiliated Word offices.

Throughout the sector exists a Laserball Arena, a Hotel, an Auditorium, Government Offices, a Convention Hall, and several other venues. The lights and glitz of numerous activities occurring throughout the sector bedazzle the sector.

Pet Von File's Hovership lands behind the Worship Center Auditorium.

EXT. MELLOW DEE'S TENEMENT PYRAMID - NIGHT

A hoverbus lands in the landing bay of an enormous futuristic shiny pyramid. Jamal climbs out of the hoverbus. Jamal attempts to gain entry into the tenement pyramid. A Word Enforcer Hovercraft's SIREN rings out. Jamal puts on a laserball glove. He illuminates his laserball.

Word Enforcers ICEMAN (male) and MAI TAE (female) land their Hovercraft in the pyramid landing-bay. Iceman is a proud homosexual. Mai Tae is an extremely butch lesbian. She looks a lot like the wrestler "China". They leap out of the Hovercraft and take cover. Iceman shoots Jamal in the arm.

Jamal stumbles. Jamal hurls his laserball at Iceman and Mai Tae. The laserball returns to Jamal's glove.

EXT. WORSHIP CENTER AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

The marquee reads: "THE WORD PLAYERS PRESENT DIXIE."

INT. WORSHIP CENTER AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Mellow Dee and his date, KANEISHA, watch the new musical "Dixie." An all Black cast dressed like slaves picks cotton on stage. A lone male soloist sings "Dixie" in exaggerated operatic fashion.

MELLOW DEE

I just love stuff about the good old days.

KANEISHA

WHAT? If you really want to learn about the Good old days brother, you need to go to the Source.

INT. MELLOW DEE'S TENEMENT PYRAMID - NIGHT

Jamal hurls his laserball at Iceman and Mai Tae. Iceman and Mai Tae back away from the doorway and seek cover. Jamal dials Mellow Dee's tenement number. The holophone answers. Mellow Dee appears on the screen.

JAMAL

Mellow Dee, you're in great danger.

MELLOW DEE

I'm sorry. I'm not home right now. Please leave a message or crystal page me at 123-800-FO-ISAAC.

The answering video BEEPS.

JAMAL

Mellow Dee, you're in great danger. Your father...

Jamal is hit in the shoulder by a blast.

OPERATOR

The system crystal is full. Goodbye.

Jamal eyeballs a videophone near the gate. Jamal attempts to reach the phone. He is hit by a laser blast in the leg. Jamal dials Mellow Dee's crystal pager number.

OPERATOR (CONT'D)

Please insert five dollars.

Jamal smashes a hole in the videophone with his laserball. Silver dollars pour out. Jamal slips five coins into the videophone.

PAGER VOICE

You have reached the crystal pager
of...

MELLOW DEE'S VOICE

Mellow Dee

Jamal is hit again. Jamal hurls the laserball at Mai
Tae. Mai Tae drops her pistol.

OPERATOR

System is down. If your message
is all that and more, you can reach
him on his crystal communicator at
45-506-345-8765-963457.

JAMAL tries to remember the number.

INT. WORSHIP CENTER AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

General Pet Von File sits high and lifted up in an opera
booth at the rear of the theater. Several adolescent
boys sit in the booth with Pet Von File.

Members of the Word Council occupy the other booths.
Among the Prophets, is PROPHET BIG DADDY LOVE. He wears
shades, gangster formal wear, a dignitary sash, and sports
a FLAT TOP exactly like the one "Larry Blackmon" from
cameo used to have. Prophet Love is surrounded by scantily
clad sleazy women.

The "Dixie" cast dances on the stage. A confederate flag
raises, while a hologram of General Robert E. Lee in full
military dress illuminates backstage.

Women dressed like Aunt Jemimas pass out cotton to people
in the crowd.

MELLOW DEE

This is what we've been waiting
for. This is where the audience
can join in.

An Aunt Jemima hands Mellow Dee some cotton.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

Are you coming?

KANEISHA

If you had to ask?

Mellow Dee's crystal communicator RINGS.

MELLOW DEE

Ahhh, who would be calling me during
the grand finale?

KANEISHA

Don't answer it. We need to talk.

The chorus begins to sing. The communicator still RINGS. Mellow Dee answers the communicator and clicks it right back off.

EXT. MELLOW DEE'S TENEMENT PYRAMID - NIGHT

Jamal holds the phone.

JAMAL

Mellow Dee, it's your father,
he's...

Jamal is disconnected. Jamal is shot in the arm. He drops his laserball glove. Iceman and Mai Tae apprehend Jamal.

INT. WORSHIP CENTER AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

APPLAUSE decays for the "Dixie" cast. PROPHET DEMONAY rises from his booth. Prophet Demonay is older, distinguished looking, and pompous. A wireless microphone is pinned to his collar.

DEMONAY

First giving all the honor and the
glory to the Word, for those of
you that don't know me, I am Prophet
Demonay, acting head of the Word
Council.

Unfortunately Prophet Sibyl suffered
a nervous breakdown. And now,
without further adieu, the Overlord.

The audience renders a standing OVATION. The lights dim. A SPOTLIGHT beams on Pet Von File. A wireless microphone is pinned to his collar.

THAGGERT

Oh, how I loathe these long,
hideous, boring, harangues.

PET VON FILE

In the beginning was the Word and
the Word was with Ghetto, and the
Word was Ghetto. Can I get a
witness?

AUDIENCE

Word.

THAGGERT
I despise the Word.

EXT. HOVER DISTRICT - NIGHT

A hoverbus flies towards the pyramid. The hoverbus lands in a landing bay.

INT. MELLOW DEE'S TENEMENT - NIGHT

Mellow Dee stands in front of his door fumbling through his pockets. A small hologram of DIONE, his personal security system, illuminates at the door's control pad.

DIONE
Good evening, saint. This is Dione,
your personal security system.
Please identify yourself.

MELLOW DEE
This is Mellow Dee, Dione. I'd
like access to tenement 227.

DIONE
Certainly, Mellow Dee. Please
insert your key crystal for your
personal safety.

Mellow Dee inserts his key crystal.

DIONE (CONT'D)
Thank you very much Mellow Dee,
Dione confirms your access.

INT. MELLOW DEE'S TENEMENT - NIGHT

Mellow Dee enters his tenement. The lights activate as he passes them. He sits at a console before a screen the size of a wall.

MELLOW DEE
Computer, play messages, please.

Jamal ILLUMINATES in front of the holoprompter screen.

JAMAL
Mellow Dee, you're in great danger.
You're father...

Jamal is shot. His image DISAPPEARS.

Mellow Dee hears DOOR KNOCKS. Mellow Dee opens the door. He is startled to see Word Enforcers Iceman and Mai Tae.

MAI TAE
Mellow Dee Washington, sir.

MELLOW DEE
What?

Iceman notices that Mellow Dee is wearing a Special Forces Postal Uniform.

ICEMAN
He's a Postal Worker? You aren't going to nut up on us. I know how you all get to shooting and schtuff.

Mellow Dee twitches at the mention of the post office.

MELLOW DEE
I'd prefer not to talk about that place.

MAI TAE
Sir, we will escort you to the Word Enforcement Center.

MELLOW DEE
Am I under arrest? What's the charge?

MAI TAE
All will be explained once you get to the Word Enforcement Center.

MELLOW DEE
Where's your warrant? I know my rights.

ICEMAN
Naw Mai Tae, let me handle this. This is one of those deranged postal workers and they'll go off on your behind, and they don't pay me enough for this bull schlock. You want rights?

(takes out cattle prod)
OK. You have the right to scream or be silent when I kick your behind. You also have the right for an attorney to be present at your inquest and will reading.

Are you going to cooperate, or am I going to have to do a Rodney King, III on your behind?

Mai Tae holds her head down as she shows Mellow Dee a dog collar and chain.

INT. WORD ENFORCEMENT CENTER - NIGHT

Mellow Dee sweats in a smoked filled interrogation room before a blazing light. Chim-Chim uses a fire extinguisher to douse a smoldering microwave. Thaggert looks disgusted.

Chim-Chim removes a half-burnt box of donuts from the microwave. He picks burnt crust off of a donut and stuffs it in his mouth.

MR. CHIM
(stutters)
The donuts are ready.

Mr. Chim hands Thaggert a donut.

THAGGERT
That will be all Chim-Chim.

MR. CHIM
(stutters)
My name is Mr. Chim --

THAGGERT
(interrupts)
Chim-Chim. Thank you kindly, sir.

Mr. Chim leaves with the box of donuts. His voice can be heard in the hallway.

MR. CHIM (O.S.)
The donuts are ready.

THAGGERT
Now again, you were at Dixie...

MELLOW DEE
We've been at this crap for hours.
Can't I just go?

THAGGERT
Perhaps you don't understand the depravity of this situation. A very dangerous convict escapes from prison.

So, "who you gonna call?" Mellow Dee? It makes you say hmm. Why?

MELLOW DEE
Look, Extra Crispy...

THAGGERT
(interrupts)
Extra Special...

MELLOW DEE

I told you I don't know why? Like I said...

THAGGERT

Shutup. Don't floak with me, postal boy. I know you're holding something back. You're lucky the power surge tonight screwed up our system.

But, I will find out what Jamal really said. And when we do, I'll be looking for you.

MELLOW DEE

Whatever. Can I go?

THAGGERT

Be gone.

As Mellow Dee leaves, Mr. Chim returns.

MR. CHIM

Why are you letting him go? You know that he must be The Prophesied One. He'll destroy the Overlord.

THAGGERT

Precisely. And who do you think will be the next Overlord? Me!

Thaggert laughs maniacally. Mr. Chim joins Thaggert's laughter.

MR. CHIM

(stutters)

Yeah, you. Thaggert.

Thaggert stops laughing.

THAGGERT

Shut up.

INT. WORD ENFORCEMENT CENTER- HALLWAY - NIGHT

Mr. Butch eavesdrops upon Thaggert and Mr. Chim outside the Interrogation room door. Mr. Butch tip toes away.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MELLOW DEE'S TENEMENT - DAY

Mellow Dee watches Jamal's message over and over again. Mellow Dee stops the message from repeating.

He places a holo-call to his grandmother BIG MAMMA. Big Mamma is large and down home with a tattoo visible on her bosom.

Big Mamma ILLUMINATES in front of the holoprompter screen.

BIG MAMMA

Is that you, Mellow Dee? You look like you haven't slept all night. Hold on Hun, let me click over. I have a call on the other line.

Big Mamma disappears for a few beats then reappears.

BIG MAMMA (CONT'D)

All right, Hun. How have you been?

MELLOW DEE

Fine, Big Mamma. Listen, last night I got a really strange message. A man said I was in great danger and he mentioned my father.

BIG MAMMA

Your daddy's dead, son.

MELLOW DEE

I know, but the man sounded pretty serious.

BIG MAMMA

What else did he say?

MELLOW DEE

Nothing, they shot him.

BIG MAMMA

Who shot him?

MELLOW DEE

Word Enforcers. And then the same two Enforcers brought me down to the Word Enforcement Center for...

BIG MAMMA

The time is near, but you're not ready.

MELLOW DEE

What are you talking about?

BIG MAMMA

Remember that place I used to sing about in that nursery rhyme?

MELLOW DEE

(squeamish)

Yeah, you mean in the bottom?

BIG MAMMA

Hush. Go there and seek out the old Ghetto Knight and laserball player Elijah. Boy, you've got to go to the Source.

MELLOW DEE

Huh.

BIG MAMMA

Go now! And bring a beanpie with you.

EXT. HAKEEM'S CONVENIENCE - DAY

The streets of abandoned old Los Angeles, smitten with the homeless and beggars, are lined with trash and crud. Mellow Dee stands in front of Hakeem's Convenience Store.

A NEWSPAPERMAN in a suit with a white shirt and bow-tie holds a paper called "THE FINAL WORD" in his hand. The headline reads: "FREE KING RAY-RAY."

NEWSPAPERMAN

Brotherman, brotherman. Would like to buy a Final Word?

MELLOW DEE

I'm sorry, I never get involved with politics.

A BEANPIEMAN in a suit with a white shirt and bow-tie approaches Mellow Dee

BEANPIEMAN

Brotherman, Brotherman. Would you like to buy my last beanpie? You know a beanpie has enough energy to fuel a Hovercraft.

Mellow Dee pulls a credit crystal from his pocket.

MELLOW DEE

Yeah, as a matter of fact I do.

BEANPIEMAN

Sorry brotherman, no credit crystals. Cash only.

MELLOW DEE

Let me run into Hakeem's.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

I'll make a withdrawal from the Automatic Tithe Machine and hook you up when I get back.

Mellow Dee passes HARMON E., on a pay-videophone, as he enters Hakeem's. Harmon E. is spunky, headstrong, and highly intelligent. She wears a long weave tied up into a bun.

The person that Harmon E. speaks to on the videophone cannot be seen. The earpiece and receiver for the videophone is clutched between Harmon E.'s head and shoulder.

HARMON E.

I'm sorry I yelled at you this morning, Daddy. I was up all last night and was tired -- still tired.

As a matter of fact, I'm down here on MLK and I'm about to bring you one those beanpies later. Aw-ite. love you too. Bye-bye.

Harmon E. hangs up the videophone. LEON creeps up to Harmon E. A raggedy hat is perched on his head, and a window squeegee is clasped in his hands.

LEON

(breathing on Harmon E.)

Hey, Sweet Thang. How about some spare crystals for some sugar?

(puckers)

Ha, ha, ha.

HARMON E.

Hold up, Leon. First of all, your teeth are black, your gums are brown, and you smell like fried monkey.

Leon acts as if that was a surprise.

HARMON E. (CONT'D)

What can you do for me, Leon? At best you can give me RIPS Plus. I wouldn't give you the crust off my behind.

What you need to do is take your spare crystal, wine drinking, window washing behind down to the free clinic and just step. Aw-ite, you're in my way.

LEON

What's wrong with you? You were standing around like you were waiting to exhale.

I thought I'd say something nice. Can't even pay a compliment without somebody jumping on your behind.

HARMON E.

Step.

Leon creeps away.

The Beanpieman talks to the Final Word Newspaperman. The Beanpieman holds his last beanpie in clear sight. Harmon E. approaches the Beanpieman. Harmon E. stops. She fiddles through her purse for some change.

Mellow Dee exits Hakeem's. He heads for the Beanpieman. Harmon E. walks over to the Beanpieman. She puts her hand on the beanpie. Mellow Dee puts his hand on the other side of the beanpie.

HARMON E. (CONT'D)

Excuse you!

MELLOW DEE

What?

HARMON E.

Would you please take your hands off my beanpie?

MELLOW DEE

Your beanpie? I'm sorry, this is my beanpie.

HARMON E.

Humph. Look, I'm not feeling well. This beanpie is mine. I was here first.

Harmon E. tugs on the beanpie, but Mellow Dee doesn't let go.

MELLOW DEE

(condescends)

Look, Chineequa. Ain't no reason for you to lose no weave over this. I already had an agreement with this brother before I went in the "sto." So, you just need to step. Aw-ite.

Mellow Dee yanks the beanpie out of Harmon E.'s hand. Harmon E.'s

nails snap and one of her high-heels breaks as she falls onto the dirty pavement.

The Beanpieman's and the Newspaperman's faces are stricken with horror.

Harmon E. stands and turns around 360 degrees as she takes off her weave and shoes. Harmon E. unravels her weave into a long whip. Harmon E. twirls the weave.

HARMON E.

There's about to be a behind whooping in the street tonight.

NEWSPAPERMAN

Dead Man Walking!

The Beanpieman holds Harmon E. back. Mellow Dee assumes a martial arts stance.

BEANPIEMAN

Sister, please.

HARMON E.

(hysterical)

You fool. My dang daddy doesn't snatch things out of my hands.

Mellow Dee dances on his toes and waves his hands like Bruce Lee.

MELLOW DEE

Don't make me do the Chinese Connection on your behind.

HARMON E.

Fool, let me go. Your behind is mine. Your behind is mine.

The Newspaperman gently places his hand on Mellow Dee's shoulder.

MELLOW DEE

Naw, naw. Don't hold me back.

Mellow Dee backs up as if the Newspaperman was actually pulling him back.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

I got you. I got you. Come on with it.

Harmon E. breaks free from the Beanpieman. Harmon E. slings the weave around Mellow Dee's ankle. Harmon E. yanks on the weave and Mellow Dee falls on his behind. Harmon E. whips Mellow Dee with her weave.

The Beanpieman restrains Harmon E. again.

BEANPIEMAN
Sister, please.

HARMON E.
Let me go let me go.

NEWSPAPERMAN
Brother, I think it's best that
you leave.

Mellow Dee picks up the mashed beanpie from the sidewalk.

MELLOW DEE
How much do I owe you for the
beanpie?

HARMON E.
Your behind is mine, fool, mine.

BEANPIEMAN
Look brother, just take it.

MELLOW DEE
But...

Harmon E. almost breaks loose.

NEWSPAPERMAN/BEANPIEMAN
Go!

HARMON E.
(whimpers)
If I ever see your narrow behind
in this neighborhood again fool,
you're dead. You're dead fool,
dead.

Mellow Dee briskly evacuates.

EXT. ELIJAH'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Mellow Dee looks up at an old apartment building. Mellow
Dee enters the tenement building.

INT. ELIJAH'S BUILDING - DAY

Mellow Dee walks along the hallway until he reaches
Elijah's door. Mellow Dee looks around the doorway for a
control panel.

MELLOW DEE
Computer, I wish to speak with
Elijah.

A dark figure can be seen lurking in the shadows at the end of the corridor. The figure is ELIJAH. Elijah is older. He reeks of masculinity and power, although he walks with a limp.

ELIJAH

Fool, this is the bottom. There aren't any personal security systems around here.

MELLOW DEE

I'm looking for Elijah.

ELIJAH

Say kid, step into the light where I can get a good look at you.

Mellow Dee steps into the light.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

A little bit closer. I don't see so well.

Mellow Dee steps closer.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

Closer boy, I'm an old man, I won't hurt you. You've got to go to the Source.

Mellow Dee hesitates. Moves towards Elijah. Elijah holds his hand out from the shadows and a laserbeam emits from his hand.

Elijah steps into the light. The arm not holding the laserbeam clasps grocery bags. He puts the tip of the laserbeam (lasercane) on the ground and walks toward Mellow Dee. Elijah shoves the grocery bags at Mellow Dee.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

Carry these chittlins inside.

MELLOW DEE

I thought Ghetto Knights didn't eat pork.

ELIJAH

Schloooooooooooooock!

MELLOW DEE

My name is...

ELIJAH

Mellow Dee.

MELLOW DEE

Did the Source tell you that?

ELIJAH
No, Big Mamma did.

Elijah looks Mellow Dee up and down.

ELIJAH (CON'T) (CONT'D)
What's wrong with you? Looks like
you haven't slept in three weeks.

MELLOW DEE
I've been up all night. That's
what I wanted to talk to you about.

ELIJAH
Aren't you a postal worker? You're
not going to nut up on me are you?
I know how you all get to shooting
and schtuff.

Mellow Dee twitches at the mention of the post office.

MELLOW DEE
I'd prefer not to talk about that
place. Listen, we really need to
talk.

Elijah unlocks and opens his door. They enter his
tenement.

INT. ELIJAH'S APARTMENT - DAY

The tenement explodes with shrine-like relics of Laserball
pictures and memorabilia. Mellow Dee and Elijah pass a
television set while a "Ghetto Malt" commercial plays.

ON TELEVISION

INT. LASERBALL ARENA - NIGHT

DENNIS RODMAN (or any other basketball great) stands on
the sidelines of an old laserball court with a sixty-four-
ounce of "Ghetto Malt" in his hand. The laserball court
is a maze-like mix between a basketball court and American
Gladiator.

DENNIS
What's up. I'm Master Dennis
Rodman. It's the fourth quarter;
we're down 10 points with two
minutes left in the game.

Do I want to hear what the coach
has to say? Heck no. I want to
get ill. I want a "Ghetto Malt."

END TELEVISION

INT. ELIJAH'S APARTMENT - DAY

Mellow Dee and Elijah pass the television on their way into the kitchen.

ON TELEVISION

Dennis guzzles the whole sixty-four-ounce. Dennis returns to the game. A referee calls foul on Dennis. Dennis slugs the referee. Dennis stands on the sidelines.

DENNIS

"Ghetto Malt." The brew of champions.

END TELEVISION

INT. ELIJAH'S APARTMENT - DAY

Mellow Dee and Elijah stand at the sink. The television plays softly in the background.

ELIJAH

I suppose you're waiting to ask me why Big Mamma sent you here. I'm not good with things like this...The Prophecy...

Soft sweet inspirational theme MUSIC plays. A SPOTLIGHT illuminates Elijah.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

It is written, that the first born son of a Ghetto Knight shall inherit the Source. He shall walk among us, robed as a servant, with a satchel at his side.

When the time is come, the fire of the Word shall ignite, and dispel the darkness.

The SPOTLIGHT ceases. Elijah fills a bucket with water and brings it, along with two empty buckets, to the table. Elijah sits.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

Grab a couple of sixty-four-ounces from the fridge.

Mellow Dee takes two sixty-four-ounces of "Ghetto Malt" from the refrigerator. Mellow Dee hands a sixty-four to Elijah and sits. Elijah opens his sixty-four and takes a swig.

MELLOW DEE

Am I the --

ELIJAH

Yes, The Prophesied One.

Mellow Dee takes a swig from his sixty-four-ounce.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

Mmmmm. Nothing like getting "on" from "Ghetto Malt." It really helps you chill.

Just like the Source. You have to be chill to be in Harmony with the Source.

MELLOW DEE

What happened to my father? Big Mamma told me he was dead.

ELIJAH

He's alive, Mellow Dee. Your father is King Ray-Ray.

MELLOW DEE

The militant leader of the Ghetto Knights? Wasn't he convicted for election fraud?

ELIJAH

Framed son. That fruity Pet Von File couldn't win his way out of a paper bag.

Elijah walks into the living room.

MELLOW DEE

Pet Von File?

ELIJAH

That's the Overlord's real name.

MELLOW DEE

Why did Big Mamma lie to me all these years?

ELIJAH

Because of The Prophecy. If the Overlord knew your true identity, he would have had you killed. But, now I'm afraid he knows.

MELLOW DEE

I want to see my father.

ELIJAH

That's not possible. Proposition triple six mandates that all persons convicted of treason against the Word be executed in three days.

Mellow Dee rises.

MELLOW DEE

I don't care. I'm going to see my father, with, or without your help.

ELIJAH

Sit down, boy. You're stubborn, just like Big Mamma. Visiting hours don't start till twelve. I'll take you there.

Mellow Dee sits. Elijah shoves a pile chittlins in front of Mellow Dee. He stares at the chittlins.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

You've never cleaned chittlins before, have you? Didn't Big Mamma teach you anything?

Mellow Dee grimaces at the smelly chittlins.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

Here, watch me. You grab a chittlin with schlock on it and peel it off like this.

Mellow Dee copies Elijah with his own chittlin.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

Then you put the clean chittlin in this bucket right here, and all the schlock you pulled off, in this bucket over here. Got it.

Mellow Dee makes a mess.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

No, like this. Schlock on.

Elijah grabs a dirty chittlin. With ease he tears off the schlock.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

Schlock off.

Elijah shoves the clean chittlin in the clean bucket and the schlock in the schlock bucket.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)
Schlock on, Schlock off.

MELLOW DEE
OK, I got it, now.

Mellow Dee clumsily mimics. Mellow Dee pays no attention to his hands. He puts the clean chittlins in the dirty bucket and the schlock in the clean bucket. Elijah sees Mellow Dee mixing up the chittlins.

ELIJAH
Look at what you are doing, boy.
You're getting the schlock all
mixed up. I told you...

Elijah snatches a handful of dirty chittlins to demonstrate.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)
Schlock on. Schlock off. Schlock
on. Schlock off.

MELLOW DEE
OK, I got it. Schlock on. Schlock
off. Schlock on. Schlock off.

LATER

The videophone RINGS. Elijah walks into the living room and answers the phone. Elijah is faintly heard over Mellow Dee's mumbling.

MELLOW DEE
(deliberate)
Schlock on. Schlock off. Schlock
on. Schlock off.

ELIJAH
Hello. He's here. I have him
working. So much to learn though,
and so little time.

Elijah hangs up the phone and returns to the kitchen.

MELLOW DEE
Hey. Was it schlock on, schlock
off, or schlock off, schlock on.

ELIJAH
I have something for you boy.

Elijah hands Mellow Dee a laserball glove.

MELLOW DEE
Wow, is this?

ELIJAH

Yup, a laserball glove. It was your daddy's. He said to give it to you when you were ready.

Mellow Dee puts on the glove. He illuminates the laserball. Mellow Dee tries to play with the laserball. The ball comes close to smashing Elijah in the face.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

Cut that thing off. It's not a toy. We're going to the prison to see King Ray-Ray.

EXT. ELIJAH'S BUILDING - DAY

Mellow Dee and Elijah exit Elijah's apartment building. They cross through a ragged laserball court to get to the parking lot. A group of young men are on the laserball court picking teams for a game. A BUM sits on the sideline against a fence drinking a "Ghetto Malt."

ELIJAH

The Source is everywhere, but most importantly
(points Mellow Dee's chest)
it's in here.

MELLOW DEE

You mean I can go to the Source.

ELIJAH

We all can.

Two of the laserball players, JAMAL and ROK approach Elijah.

JAMAL

Yo, Elijah, we have an odd number. Want to play some laserball.

ELIJAH

No, but my friend here will.

ROK

The mailman. Please.

MELLOW DEE

Hey, I've never.

ELIJAH

You can do it Mellow Dee. You've got to go to the Source.

Mellow Dee illuminates his laserball. Mellow Dee inserts his ball in the genetic encoder in the center of the court.

All the players gather round for jump ball. A white laserball is launched in the air.

Mellow Dee tips the ball in his direction. Mellow Dee maneuvers through the maze of obstacles with ease. Mellow Dee slams the laserball in the chute with both hands tearing down the backboard.

JAMAL

Did you see that? How did you do that?

ROK

It must have been luck.

JAMAL

He's just as good as the Overlord.

BUM

No, I haven't seen anyone do that since Master Dennis Rodman disappeared. Ghetto, this boy is The Prophesied One.

Soft sweet inspirational theme MUSIC plays. A SPOTLIGHT illuminates the Bum.

BUM (CONT'D)

It is written, the first born...

ELIJAH

We need to leave.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Mellow Dee and Elijah drive along a street in the Bottom in a 70's convertible Cadillac lowrider. The lowrider is completely bamified with a mirror paint job, gold rims, and hydraulic shocks.

MELLOW DEE

Couldn't we just take the hoverbus?

ELIJAH

We're going to drive out to the desert and take the prison shuttle. I didn't even know people still used these things? How else are you going to get around on the bottom? Umph, umph, umph. That's a shame. You never come to The Bottom, do you? Not even to see your Big Mamma.

MELLOW DEE

What ever happened to Master Dennis Rodman?

ELIJAH

It's still a mystery. He disappeared around the same time as the Ghetto Knight serial killings began.

He's probably in the foundation of a rocket chute somewhere.

Elijah stops the lowrider at a stop sign. Leon leaps on the hood of the car.

LEON

Spare crystal. Spare crystal.

Leon attempts to place his raggedy squeegee on the window.

ELIJAH

Leon, you're always out here. Don't you have any spare time? Take a day off.

Elijah extends his lasercane. Elijah reverses the cane and hooks Leon's hand. Elijah jerks Leon onto the ground. Elijah proceeds to drive.

Mellow Dee is astonished.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

That was just old Leon. A fool needs to take a vacation sometime.

EXT. PRISON - DAY

The New Los Angeles prison hovers east of the city two miles above the desert.

EXT. PRISON SHUTTLE GATE - DAY

Mellow Dee and Elijah park the car. They get out of the car and walk to the shuttle gate.

ELIJAH

There's a lockdown. We're going to have to scam our way in. Have any ideas?

MELLOW DEE

Yeah, put these on...

MELLOW DEE reaches in his postal satchel. Mellow Dee Hands Elijah a pair of state trooper style sunglasses and a secret service style earpiece. Mellow Dee has the same for himself.

MELLOW DEE
Just follow my lead.

Mellow Dee and Elijah walk up to JIMBO, the Word Enforcer, at the shuttle gate.

JIMBO
Can I help you, gentlemen?

Mellow Dee plays with his earpiece and talks into his watch.

MELLOW DEE
Snow White, this is the Big Bad Wolf. Do you copy?

Elijah keeps looking right and left.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)
Sir, I'm Extra Special Super Secret Agent Jack and this Extra Special Super Secret Agent Jill.

Jimbo stares at Mellow Dee's Special Forces Postal Uniform.

ELIJAH
We're undercover.

JIMBO
What can I do for you, gentleman?

MELLOW DEE
We're here to see King Ray-Ray.

JIMBO
You know there's a lockdown.

MELLOW DEE
Yes, I am aware of that, but this is a matter of ultimate alliance security. That means top secret,
(looks at Jimbo's name tag)
Jimbo.

Jimbo checks the computer.

JIMBO
I'm checking the computer and I don't see any mention of two visitors for Ray-Ray today.

MELLOW DEE

Are you sure?

JIMBO

Yes.

ELIJAH

Are you sure you're sure?

JIMBO

Yup.

MELLOW DEE

So, there's definitely not any mention of any agents or visitors for Ray-Ray today.

Jimbo checks the computer.

JIMBO

No, positively not.

Mellow Dee plays with his earpiece and watch again.

MELLOW DEE

Snow White, Snow White, do you copy? Everything checks out A.O.K. We're going in.

(to Jimbo)

Great. Looks like everything is going according to plan. We'll just need a couple of unlimited access passes, and we'll be on our way.

JIMBO

Excuse me.

MELLOW DEE

Oh, that's Agent Jack. Capital J-a-c-k.

ELIJAH

And Agent Jill, capital J-i-l-l.

JIMBO

I'm afraid you misunderstood me. I said you weren't in the computer.

MELLOW DEE

That's right, Jimbo. Good work, Jimbo.

ELIJAH

Good work.

JIMBO

I can't grant you two passes.

MELLOW DEE

Look Jimbo, this is a top secret mission, we just can't go entering our top secret plans into databases anywhere, then the whole world would know our every move.

If our names were in your system, why we couldn't go see Ray-Ray. Now, please fill out our passes, because we're starting to fall behind schedule.

JIMBO

Look, if you two don't leave, I'm going to call security.

Mellow Dee plays with his watch and earpiece.

MELLOW DEE

Snow White, this is the Big Bad Wolf, do you copy? Looks like you were right all along. We're going to have to take Humpty Dumpty off of the Wall.

Mellow Dee snaps his fingers.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

Jill, get this down for the paperwork, would you? Jimbo
(peers at Jimbo's badge)
Brown. Badge number forty-niner, seventy-sixer, nine, oh, two, one, oh.

A PLANE can be heard flying overhead. Mellow Dee looks up.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

Snow White, this is the Big Bad Wolf. I can see you. Stand by until we're clear. Next of kin, Jimbo.

JIMBO

What do you mean?

MELLOW DEE

Next of kin Jimbo?

Jimbo's face goes blank.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

Who do you want to identify
the?...look, I'm wasting time.
Jill...

Mellow Dee and Elijah back up far away from the desk.
They both look up in the sky. Mellow Dee talks to his
watch.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

Snow White, on the count of three.
One.

JIMBO

Hey, what are you doing?

MELLOW DEE

We have to take you out, Jimbo.
We're Word Enforcement. We don't
play that crap.

JIMBO

Hold up, hold up. Just let me
call ahead and...

MELLOW DEE

Two.

JIMBO

All right, all right.

MELLOW DEE

(overlapping dialogue)
Thr-. Wait a minute Snow White,
stand by.

JIMBO

They don't pay me enough for this
bull schlock. Here's two passes.
Do whatever you want.

Jimbo picks up his radio.

JIMBO (CONT'D)

Scottie, I have two to beam up.

MELLOW DEE

Snow White, this is the Big Bad
Wolf. Cancel that mission. We're
on our way into the Enchanted
Forest, over and out.

Elijah smiles with approval.

INT. WARDEN REAPER'S OFFICE - DAY

Warden Reaper has a pornographic magazine, opened to the centerfold, draped in front of his face. Gilligan's Island plays on the holovision. A hat like Gilligan's is perched on Reaper's head. His feet are propped up on his desk. A tumbler is clasped in his hand and a bottle of scotch sits on his desk. Warden Reaper looks up at the television screen.

REAPER

You go boy. You out run them natives, Gilligan. One small step for man, one giant leap for White kind.

Reaper laughs. The holoprompter RINGS. Warden Reaper quickly clears his desk and assumes a dignified composure with the hat still on top of his head.

MR. BUTCH

(on screen)

Warden Reaper?

Reaper snatches the hat off of his head.

REAPER

Prime Minister of Word Enforcement
Mr. Butch, sir.

INT. PRISON INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

King Ray-Ray sits at an iron table. His hands and ankles are laser shackled to the floor. The door opens. A WORD ENFORCER shows Mellow Dee and Elijah into the room.

MELLOW DEE

Thank you, Enforcer. I'll call you if we need anything.

Mellow Dee and Elijah sit at the end of the table opposite from King Ray-Ray.

Mellow Dee stares at King Ray-Ray.

KING RAY-RAY

They said Word Enforcers were here to talk to me. Elijah, is it really you?

ELIJAH

Yes, old friend.

King Ray-Ray looks at Mellow Dee King Ray-Ray looks back at Elijah.

KING RAY-RAY
 (uncomfortable)
 Is this...Isaac?

MELLOW DEE
 Daddy.

King Ray-Ray and Mellow Dee reach to grab each other's hands but they are SHOCKED when their fingers touch. The Word Enforcer's voice can be heard through the door.

WORD ENFORCER
 Is everything all right in there,
 Jack and Jill?

ELIJAH
 Everything's fine.
 (to King Ray-Ray)
 We don't have a lot of time. Mellow
 Dee used the Ghetto Mind Floak to
 sneak in here.

King Ray-Ray smiles. The smile fades as he looks Mellow Dee up and down.

KING RAY-RAY
 Son, you look like you haven't
 slept in three weeks.
 (looks at Elijah)
 What about Jamal?

Elijah stares silent.

KING RAY-RAY (CONT'D)
 Twenty-five years.

MELLOW DEE
 We're going to get you out of here,
 dad.

KING RAY-RAY
 It's not that easy. Have you seen
 the headlines?

ELIJAH
 Yeah. Proposition triple six.

KING RAY-RAY
 In two days they are going to
 disintegrate my behind for treason.
 I have until midnight on Friday.
 And that's just the beginning.
 They bring a con in named Sibyl to
 solitary confinement...The say
 he's nutty. Walks into the Post
 Office and shoots everybody one
 day.

Mellow Dee twitches at the mention of Post Office.

MELLOW DEE

I'd prefer that you don't mention that place.

KING RAY-RAY

When I go into the yard to swap some cigarettes for soap-on-the-rope, I pass Sibyl. He's just sitting against the wall while the guards fill out his paperwork.

Mellow Dee and Elijah listen intently.

KING RAY-RAY (CONT'D)

Sibyl tells me that he's really the Head of the Word Council. When he learns that the Overlord is planning to assassinate the Word Council after the Overlord's reordination, he confronts the Overlord, and the Overlord has him locked up.

ELIJAH

I remember an article about the Overlord trying to take over some Eastern Coalition territories, but the Word Council voted it down for fear of World War IV.

MELLOW DEE

Sounds like the Overlord is trying to conquer the world.

ELIJAH

When's the reordination?

KING RAY-RAY

Friday at midnight. You have to prove the Overlord framed me. The fate of the whole world depends on it.

ELIJAH

Only the Overlord, Thaggert, and Mr. Butch could possibly have enough clearance to pull off election fraud.

The Western Alliance Satellites record everything. They can even tell you how many times you wiped your behind.

Mellow Dee and King Ray-Ray squirm.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

If we can get into the Command Central database, we should be able to get a DNA lock on whoever rigged the election results. That is if they haven't already erased it.

KING RAY-RAY

That's exactly what I'm counting on. The word in the underground is that The Notorious Crackajack Hacker is the only one who can break into the Command Central Database.

ELIJAH

The Crackajack always takes on worthy causes. I think I can get to the Crackajack.

The Word Enforcer bangs on the door. His voice can be heard through the door.

WORD ENFORCER

Time is up.

Mellow Dee and Elijah rise.

KING RAY-RAY

Try and warn one of the Word Council Prophets. And remember, Elijah, you've got to go to the Source.

ELIJAH

The Source my brother, the Source.

MELLOW DEE

We won't let you down, dad.

Mellow Dee and Elijah walk over to the door. Mellow Dee bangs on the door.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

Enforcer, we're ready.

EXT. PRISON SHUTTLE GATE - DAY

Mellow Dee and Elijah get out of the shuttle. The shuttle flies back up to the prison. Mellow Dee and Elijah cross over a ramp to the shuttle station. They pass Jimbo's counter. Jimbo receives a Holo-Transmission.

JIMBO

Warden Reaper, sir...You mean Jack and Jill. They were just leaving

JIMBO (CONT'D)

(startled)

...yes, sir.

Jimbo hangs up the receiver. He pulls out his laserpistol.

Elijah illuminates his laserball. He tosses it at Jimbo's pistol. Jimbo drops his pistol. The laserball bounces back to Elijah's hand.

Mellow Dee lunges for Jimbo. He punches Jimbo in the stomach and face. Jimbo body slams Mellow Dee on the counter. The counter collapses.

Jimbo picks up a piece of debris from the counter. He holds it above his head to smash Mellow Dee in the face.

Elijah steps in front of Jimbo. He gently places a finger on Jimbo's forehead. Jimbo collapses.

MELLOW DEE

What was that? You'll have to show me how to do that.

ELIJAH

In time Mellow Dee. In time. We have to go. Others will follow. We're going to see The Notorious Crackajack.

Elijah and Mellow Dee hop in the lowrider. The hydraulics bounce the lowrider. The lowrider races through the desert towards the city.

EXT. WORD SECTOR - DAY

The Word Sector sits encapsulated under a dome in the Hover District.

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - DAY

Thaggert marches down the hallway with his legs fully extended like a Russian Soldier. Mr. Chim and Prophet Demonay walk along at Thaggert's side.

Word Enforcers stop and salute as Thaggert marches by them. Thaggert, Mr. Chim, and Demonay enter an elevator rocket chute.

DEMONAY

Was that the Word Enforcer March?

THAGGERT

No, I had a wedgy.

Thaggert grabs his behind.

THAGGERT (CONT'D)
I didn't want to grab my behind in
front of the boys.

INT. REDEDICATION CHAMBER - DAY

Thaggert, Mr. Chim, and Demonay enter the chamber. Jamal is strapped to a iron table with laser cuffs. Jamal wears a white hooded robe.

THAGGERT
And as you will see, Prophet
Demonay, our rededication ceremonies
are 100% successful.

Thaggert snaps on latex gloves.

THAGGERT (CONT'D)
Chim-Chim, open the Word
Purification Case.

MR. CHIM
(stutters while opening
case)
My name is Mr. Chim --

THAGGERT
(interrupts)
Chim-Chim. Thank you kindly, sir.

Thaggert peruses a buffet line of torture devices.

JAMAL
You think you're bad, but I won't
break. You'll never learn anything
about the Ghetto Knights from me.
I hate the Word. Death to the
Alliance.

The holoprompter RINGS.

COMPUTER
You have a Holo-Transmission from
the Overlord.

Demonay backs into the shadows.

DEMONAY
I'm not here.

THAGGERT
Computer, transmit message.
Scramble all sounds other than my
voice.

A hologram of General Pet Von File ILLUMINATES in front of the holoprompter screen.

PET VON FILE

Thaggert.

THAGGERT

Yes, your vainglorious-ness. In all the alliance, none can compare.

PET VON FILE

What was that?

THAGGERT

I said your name is most glorious, we must be having trouble with the holoprompter again.

Thaggert cues Mr. Chim to rumple paper.

THAGGERT (CONT'D)

Computer, please have the repairmen do a tactical...

Thaggert grabs a small blackjack from the torture buffet line.

PET VON FILE

Anyway, do you have the boy and the Ghetto Knight?

THAGGERT

No, your self-righteousness. It seems as though the boy has escaped and the Ghetto Knight Jamal Shabazz was killed in a confrontation with the Word Enforcers.

PET VON FILE

You idiot.

Thaggert waves the blackjack. It becomes a LASER WHIP.

JAMAL

I was laser whipped 500 times in the New Los Angeles prison. My skin is like iron.

PET VON FILE

Any leads?

THAGGERT

No, you pristine sissy, no clues.

Thaggert grabs a sledgehammer, motioning to smash Jamal's ankles.

JAMAL

My dad was a quadriplegic. He accomplished more than any man I know.

PET VON FILE

What was that?

THAGGERT

I said, I know it must seem tricky.

PET VON FILE

No, you imbecile. What is that noise? Is someone in the room with you?

THAGGERT

No my Lord, that was the holovision. They're showing Top Word Enforcers.

PET VON FILE

Don't floak with me Thaggert. I know you secretly desire to be the Overlord yourself.

But, it will never happen, Thaggert. You don't have the balls for it. I want King Ray-Ray's son found.

And by the way, I'm not stupid. Your snide remarks are not fooling me. Flattery will get you nowhere.

Pet Von File DISAPPEARS. Thaggert and Jamal peer into each other's eyes.

THAGGERT

Computer, load disk alpha, omega, zeta, phi, beta.

COMPUTER

This disk requires the highest level of security clearance. What is the password, sir?

DEMONAY

Thaggert, but that's been outlawed. Even the Overlord himself never uses...

THAGGERT

Shut up. This is Extra Special Super Secret Agent Thaggert. Authorization, Mephistopheles.

COMPUTER

Access confirmed.

DEMONAY

The Word Council cannot be a part
of this. You never saw me.

Demonay leaves.

THAGGERT

(while clapping his hands)
Holoviewer clap on.

A Holoviewer descends from the ceiling.

JAMAL

Going to show me some pretty
pictures? How about some naked
ladies? We could start with your
mamma.

Jamal chuckles.

MR. CHIM

What is on disk alpha, omega, zeta,
phi, beta?

THAGGERT

The complete continuous playing
unabridged collection of LaToya
Jackson sings. Computer, 30 days.

Thaggert claps his hands.

JAMAL

Freeeeeeeeeeedoooooooooom!

Thaggert pushes the table into a vault and closes the
door. As Thaggert and Mr. Chim exit, the chamber doors
close.

INT. HARMON E.'S TENEMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - DAY

Elijah and Mellow Dee stroll down the hallway.

ELIJAH

Ahhhhh.

MELLOW DEE

What's wrong?

ELIJAH

I just felt a disturbance in the
Source. It was a sadistic
perversion I hadn't felt since the
days when Michael Jackson was
transforming from a black man to a
white woman.

MELLOW DEE

Come on. Michael Jackson was never really a black man, was he?

Elijah recovers from the shock.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

Ooh, I left my satchel in the car.

ELIJAH

It's probably gone.

Mellow Dee runs downstairs. Elijah knocks on Harmon E.'s door.

INT. HARMON E.'S TENEMENT - DAY

Harmon E. sits on the couch. A bottle of Crown Royal sits on the table along with a box of dirty old TOOTHBRUSHES and Harmon E.'s weave. A tumbler is clutched in her hand. Harmon E. downs the drink.

A clock on the wall reads: "2:07 PM."

HARMON E.

Who is it?

ELIJAH

It's me, Baby Girl.

Harmon E. prances to the door. She deactivates the security system, moves a chair away from the doorknob, unhooks the chain lock, slides a steel bar from the top and bottom, unlocks three dead bolts, opens the door, and deactivates a force field.

HARMON E.

Hi, Daddy.

ELIJAH

I have somebody I want you to meet.

HARMON E.

Ooh. I look a mess. Let me run to the bathroom real quick. Some fool wore me out down on MLK today.

Harmon E. grabs the box of toothbrushes from the coffee table. She runs into the bathroom. Mellow Dee knocks on the tenement door.

ELIJAH

Come on in Mellow Dee, it's not locked.

Mellow Dee enters the tenement. He sits down on the couch.

MELLOW DEE
Is it all right if I have a drink?

ELIJAH
Indulge.

Mellow Dee and Elijah hear the TOILET FLUSH.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)
Mellow Dee, I want you to meet my
daughter. She's in the bathroom.

Mellow Dee stands. Harmon E. leaves the bathroom.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)
Mellow Dee, my daughter Harmon E.,
The Notorious Crackajack.

MELLOW DEE
The Crackajack?

ELIJAH
Harmon E., Mellow Dee, The
Prophesied One.

HARMON E.
The Prophesied One?

Harmon E. tears her blouse sleeves off one by one and flexes. Mellow Dee snatches her weave from the coffee table and slings it to the other side of the room.

HARMON E. (CONT'D)
Ooh, thank you, Daddy. I got you,
now.

Harmon E. lunges for Mellow Dee. Mellow Dee runs around the side of the couch.

ELIJAH
Baby Girl!

Harmon E. chases Mellow Dee around the couch.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)
Harmon Aiesha Jackson...

HARMON E.
You're mine, you're mine, you're
mine.

Harmon E. bicycle kicks over the long end of the couch. She lands on the armrest.

ELIJAH
Aw-ite now, don't make me go to
the Source.

Harmon E. freezes her position. Mellow Dee freezes standing on one leg in a Karate Kid Crane stance.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

Harmon E.!

HARMON E.

But...

ELIJAH

Sit.

As Mellow Dee moves to sit on the couch, Harmon E. tries to pop Mellow Dee in the head. She loses balance and falls backwards into Mellow Dee's arms. Mellow Dee and Harmon E. gaze into each other's eyes for beat. There is a physical attraction.

Harmon E. and Mellow Dee quickly sit on the couch in unison. Elijah glares at Harmon E. Harmon E. folds her arms and looks over her shoulder away from Mellow Dee. She rolls her eyes at the wall.

Elijah glares at Mellow Dee. Mellow Dee puts his hands in his lap and lowers his head. His bottom lip hangs out. Elijah glares at Harmon E.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

What did I tell you about rolling your eyes at me?

Harmon E. closes her eyes in a feigned attempt not to roll her eyes.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

I can't believe you two. Fighting over a beanpie. No one even wants a beanpie. They can't give them things away. That was probably the only one he had.

The beanpieman probably won't have to sell another one for the whole week. I don't even eat them.

I just keep them around to stay on the regular.

Harmon E. and Mellow Dee sit silent and stiff.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

The two of you better learn how to work together, and quick. We need to break into Western Alliance Command Central and access the Satellite Crystals. And you're the only one who can do it.

HARMONY/ISAAC

But...

Elijah snaps his fingers. Mellow Dee and Harmon E. silence.

ELIJAH

We don't have much time.

Harmon E. stands.

HARMON E.

Come on, follow me. I have been waiting for a chance to break into the Command Central Database. It would seal my legend as the greatest hacker ever.

Mellow Dee and Elijah follow Harmon E. into the bathroom.

INT. HARMON E.'S BATHROOM - DAY

Harmon E. leads Mellow Dee and Elijah into the bathroom. The box of toothbrushes lies on the counter.

HARMON E.

You are about to behold what few men have feasted their eyes upon.

Harmon E. snatches a toothbrush from the bathroom counter.

MELLOW DEE

Noooooooooooo!

Harmon E. gives Mellow Dee a dirty look. Harmon E. inserts the toothbrush into a slot behind the toilet stool. The entire floor begins to descend several meters. The floor stops at a dark corridor. Harmon E. holds the toothbrush in front of Mellow Dee's face.

HARMON E.

Dilithium Crystal...

Harmon E. gently raps the crystal toothbrush against the wall.

HARMON E. (CONT'D)

It can be your best friend...

A door slides open. Harmon E. throws the crystal toothbrush down the corridor. The toothbrush EXPLODES.

HARMON E. (CONT'D)

Or a bloody mess.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HARMON E.'S COMPUTER ROOM - LATER

Mellow Dee, Harmon E., and Elijah converse in a futuristic computer lab filled with gadgets, machines, charts, graphs, and lighted maps. A holovision plays softly in the background.

ELIJAH
Command Central.

HARMON E.
That's tricky, but not impossible.

MELLOW DEE
What do you mean?

HARMON E.
Any seven-year-old with a lap-top can break into the Command Central database, but it's terribly easy to trace.

ELIJAH
So, what are you saying?

HARMON E.
Eliminate the direct link.

Harmon E. removes a crystal from her desk.

HARMON E. (CONT'D)
The Crackajack 2000. My own little creation. It's a mini-computer. If you get it within 100 feet of a database, it can make a virtual copy of an entire database.

MELLOW DEE
So.

HARMON E.
After the Crackajack makes a copy of the database, it broadcasts another virtual copy.

ELIJAH
Won't the Western Alliance know that someone is transmitting?

HARMON E.
Sure they will, but that's not the point. They won't know who is receiving.

Instead of creating a direct link with my lab, the Crackajack uplinks it everywhere like a holovision

HARMON E. (CONT'D)
transmission. Anybody can receive
it.

ELIJAH
But, you have to know when to listen
and what to look for.

HARMON E.
Poo-yeow.

MELLOW DEE
If the Overlord knew he could be
traced by the Satellite Crystals,
wouldn't he just erase them.

HARMON E.
The Satellite Crystals are linked
to the entire Alliance
infrastructure.

They can only be touched every
three days when the crystals are
broken down into separate groupings.

Then and only then can the Overlord
attempt to delete any incriminating
information.

ELIJAH
What about getting into the Command
Central lab?

HARMON E.
I can write a quick program with
our DNA codes that will provide us
virtual permission to enter the
Outer Sanctum.

MELLOW DEE
Virtual permission.

HARMON E.
Yeah. A virtual program. It's
like a hologram of an actual program --
it's not really there.

This way there's no evidence of
tampering with the security codes
because the program never really
existed.

ELIJAH
We're also going to have to take
over the media controls at revival
to broadcast the information from

ELIJAH (CONT'D)
the Satellite Crystals live during
the reordination ceremony.

MELLOW DEE
If we handed the crystal to the
wrong official, the people would
never learn the truth.

HARMON E.
No problem. We can plant a
Crackajack near the Worship Center
media booth.

During the revival, we can activate
the crystal by remote control to
begin broadcasting.

ELIJAH
Looks like we have a plan.

MELLOW DEE
What about this assassination plot?
Who on the Word Council can we
tell?

Elijah points to the holovision. A commercial for
Holovision Evangelist Prophet Big Daddy Love plays on the
Holovision.

ELIJAH
You're looking right at him.

ON HOLOVISION

INT. LOVE TEMPLE - DAY

Multi-colored concert lights flash on and off on the Love
Temple Stage. The Love Temple Dancers dance onto stage.

ANNOUNCER
Let's get ready to praise him.

PROPHET BIG DADDY LOVE pimps onto stage with his arms
open wide. Ornate rings hug all of his fingers. He wears
futuristic gangster wear.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)
Live and in rare form, Love Temple's
own Prophet Big Daddy Love will be
the opening Prophet at the Western
Alliance Revival this Friday.

Prophet Love does a routine with his dancers.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Prophet Love will appear in full effect with the Love Temple Dancers and Word Up Choir.

The WORD UP CHOIR backs up Prophet Love.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

For praise offerings and Mass Times, contact Tithe Master at 123-900-4-MO-WORD.

END HOLOVISION

INT. HARMON E.'S COMPUTER ROOM - DAY

Elijah, Mellow Dee and Harmon E. watch the conclusion of the Prophet Big Daddy Love Commercial.

ELIJAH

Isn't Big Mamma a member of Love Temple?

MELLOW DEE

No, not just a member, but Chancellor of the Usher Board and she won't let you forget it.

ELIJAH

Good, then she can arrange a meeting with Prophet Big Daddy Love.

HARMON E.

What can Prophet Big Daddy Love do for us?

ELIJAH

Years ago, before things really become bad for the Ghetto Knights, Love was a Ghetto Knight in training under me. But during the dark times, he was one of the first to rededicate his life to the Word.

If I'm right, there's still a little Ghetto left in him. And he is a member of the Word Council.

EXT. BIG MAMMA'S - DUSK

RAIN pours over an extravagant building. A neon sign reads: "BIG MAMMA'S NIGHTCLUB, FOOD, AND SPIRITS." The marquee reads: "OLD SCHOOL PLAYERS NIGHT."

INT. BIG MAMMA'S - DUSK

A clock on the wall reads: "6:13 PM." A diverse array of characters running the gamut from young to decrepit play cards; eat ribs, fried chicken, and chittlins; drink scotch, and smoke everything but cigarettes. Big Mamma walks into the DJ booth.

BIG MAMMA

Leroy, I need two turntables, and
a mic.

LEROY

It's ready Big Mamma.

The lights dim. Big Mamma gets behind the mixing table. She puts a pair of headphones around her neck. Big Mamma blows dust from a couple of vinyls and tosses them on the set of turntables. She grabs the microphone. The MICROPHONE RINGS.

BIG MAMMA

Old School Players, let me hear
you make some noise.

The old folk in the house grunt, cough, and moan. Big Mamma snaps her fingers at Leroy. He brings her a bottle of gin and juice.

BIG MAMMA (CONT'D)

Let's show these young folk what a
party is all about.

Big Mamma spins the first record. The MUSIC is "Tootsie Roll."

MONTAGE - OLD SCHOOL PLAYERS

The Old School Players slowly come alive and creep onto the floor. During the first verse, a wall of old women with walkers forms the first row on the dance floor. A row of old men with canes forms the second row.

When the first chorus plays, everyone moves in unison "to the left...to the right..." On "dip baby dip..." the old ladies with the walkers spin around 180 degrees and dramatically wiggle their behinds. They spin back during the second verse.

END MONTAGE

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Elijah drives the lowrider along a wet street through the RAIN. Mellow Dee rides in the front seat and Harmon E. is stretched out in the back. Mellow Dee wears a rain poncho over his postal uniform. Elijah wears a long ominous overcoat. The lowrider PULLS into the parking lot of Big Mamma's.

MELLOW DEE

I'm going to warn you all first
that there are going to be a lot
of weirdos and creepy folk in here.

INT. BIG MAMMA'S - NIGHT

Mellow Dee, Harmon E., and Elijah creep into the club. Elijah is holding a beanpie. An old lady with tattoos on her chest gooses Mellow Dee

MELLOW DEE

Ahhhhhh.

The Old Lady winks at Mellow Dee. She walks away. Elijah bobs his head and moves his body with the music.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

(to Elijah)
See what I was talking about.

ELIJAH

What are you talking about? This
place is "da' bomb!"

Harmon E. rolls her eyes and puts a hand over her face.

MONTAGE - OLD SCHOOL PLAYERS

On the second chorus of "Tootsie Roll", the old men with canes take the front row. They twirl and bounce their canes in unison Kappa Alpha Psi Fraternity style, during "to the left..." and "to the right..." On "slide and dip" they Step Black Fraternity Style.

END MONTAGE

Big Mamma leaves the DJ table.
She walks over to Elijah, Harmon
E., and Mellow Dee

BIG MAMMA

How are you all doing?

Big Mamma hugs everyone.

BIG MAMMA (CONT'D)
You're just in time. We were just
getting our freak "on."

Elijah hands Big Mamma the beanpie.

ELIJAH
I brought you a beanpie, Big Mamma.

BIG MAMMA
Thank you, Hun. You know they'll
keep you on the regular.

Big Mamma looks at Harmon E.

BIG MAMMA (CONT'D)
Ooooh, is that little Harmon E.?
You were this high...

Big Mamma holds her hands to Big Mamma's waist.

BIG MAMMA (CONT'D)
When I saw you last. You're just
adorable now.

Big Mamma pinches her cheeks.

BIG MAMMA (CONT'D)
But you know you used to have the
fattest behind, a great big old
moon face with wide chubby cheeks,
and a crater face like somebody
had scraped you with an S.O.S.
pad.

But now girl, you're as cute as
cotton candy. And you're still
single, aren't you. There you go
Mellow Dee, you're not getting any
younger.

Big Mamma turns Harmon E. around backwards.

BIG MAMMA (CONT'D)
And I'll tell you, "baby got back."

MELLOW DEE
All right Big Mamma, that's enough.

ELIJAH
Big Mamma, we need to talk.

BIG MAMMA
Come on into my office. We can
talk there.

Big Mamma takes Elijah upstairs into her office. Harmon E. fans smoke from her face. She coughs. Mellow Dee looks at Harmon E.

MELLOW DEE

(gasps)

I know. It's only going to get worse. Follow me, I'll show you where you can breathe a little easier.

Harmon E. scrunches her face at Mellow Dee

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

White flag, all right. Let's have a truce.

An old man with a bottle of gin gives Harmon E. the eye.

HARMON E.

Whatever.

Mellow Dee takes Harmon E. into the lounge.

INT. BIG MAMMA'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Elijah and Big Mamma sit on a couch. Elijah peruses all the old relics and paraphernalia of King Ray-Ray. The memorabilia provides a pictorial history of the early days of Laserball and the Ghetto Knights.

BIG MAMMA

Why did you need to speak to me?

ELIJAH

Aren't you the Head of the Usher Board at Love Temple.

BIG MAMMA

(indignant)

Chancellor of the Usher Board.

ELIJAH

Anyway, Prophet Love was a prot of mine. Things are pretty bad for King Ray-Ray and the Alliance.

I figure, if he has any Ghetto left in him, he'll do the right thing and help us out. Can you arrange a meeting for us with him?

BIG MAMMA

That won't be a problem, but you know Prophet Love is deep in the Word, now.

BIG MAMMA (CONT'D)

You Ghetto Knights always were
rousing up trouble.

Elijah puts his hand on top of Big Mamma's.

ELIJAH

But you loved us just the same.

Big Mamma blushes.

BIG MAMMA

Let me call Prophet Love.

Big Mamma attempts to rise, but Elijah holds tight to her hand. He looks at her and grins.

INT. BIG MAMMA'S LOUNGE - NIGHT

The Hover District can be seen in the sky through a large window. Mellow Dee and Harmon E. sit on a padded bench that runs along an adjacent wall. A seedy array of characters eats dinner.

A pious family is out of place with their two small children. Two snooty old women also stand out as they pick at their liver and onions. FLY-BY and JED play pool. SAIEETO waits to play the winner.

Harmon E. looks out of the window at the Hover District.

HARMON E.

What's it like up there?

MELLOW DEE

You've never been up there? You'll
have to go sometime.

HARMON E.

I've been up there before, but I
mean, what's it like living up
there.

MELLOW DEE

Just like anywhere else, if you're
rich, it's awesome, but if you're
just an average Joniah, it's pretty
crummy.

HARMON E.

What are you thinking about?

MELLOW DEE

I don't know.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

I was raised to trust in the Word,
but it seems like my whole life
has been a lie up until this
point...with The Prophecy and all.

HARMON E.

The Word and people are two entirely
different things.

MELLOW DEE

I suppose sometimes you've got to
go to the Source.

HARMON E.

Don't you start.

Harmon E. and Mellow Dee laugh.

INT. BIG MAMMA'S OFFICE - LATER - NIGHT

Big Mamma and Elijah sit on the floor with their backs
resting against the wall. Their clothes are ruffled.
Big Mamma vigorously sprays air freshener.

Elijah stares at a framed campaign picture of King Ray-
Ray with Jamal on Ray-Ray's left hand side and Elijah on
Ray-Ray's right hand side.

BIG MAMMA

It wasn't your fault?

ELIJAH

You don't understand. I was his
right hand man. I should have --.

Big Mamma rises. She crosses to the other side of the
room. She preens in a mirror, and straightens her clothes.

BIG MAMMA

(interrupts)

You didn't know this would happen.
It's the strangest thing. How did
the Overlord make it look like
King Ray-Ray logged into the
election database?

Elijah drops the picture of King Ray-Ray and Jamal. The
GLASS SHATTERS. Elijah looks at the shattered pictures.

BIG MAMMA (CONT'D)

Don't worry, Hun. I'll pick up
the pieces.

Elijah rises. He turns around. He walks towards the door.
He pauses for a beat. Elijah leaves the room.

EXT. BIG MAMMA'S LOUNGE - NIGHT

Mellow Dee and Harmon E. sit very close together looking up at the stars and Hover District.

HARMON E.

I pray that one day our people
will come together...

Mellow Dee yawns.

HARMON E. (CONT'D)

...and help each other help
themselves.

Mellow Dee fights falling asleep.

HARMON E. (CONT'D)

You look whooped. When was the
last time you had some sleep?

MELLOW DEE

About 36 hours ago.

Mellow Dee and Harmon E.'s heads are dangerously close. They take a long gaze into each other's eyes. An argument ensues amongst the pool players. A pitcher of beer is spilled. Beer sloshes Harmon E. in the face.

HARMON E.

Excuse you! You spilled beer all
over me.

The pool players ignore her. Mellow Dee walks over to the pool table. He SLAMS his hand on the pool table.

MELLOW DEE

Don't you hear the lady talking to
you punks?

The lounge becomes SILENT. A waitress slowly backs away from the pool table.

FLY-BY

Who do you think you're talking
to? I don't know about these wimps,
but I don't play that bull schlock.
I do fly-bys and I will pop a blast
in you fast.

JED

I don't know about these queers,
but I'm a Western Alliance Marine.
I'm a trained killer and I will
kick your behind.

Fly-by and Jed stand toe-to-toe. Saieeto jumps between them.

SAIEETO

Neither one of is bad. I'm a ninja and I'm about to kick both of your behinds.

MELLOW DEE

You all just need to shut up because all of you all are "fronting." And if you don't apologize to the lady, I'm going to kick everybody's behind.

FLY-BY/JED/SAIEETO

And who the heck are you?

Mellow Dee takes off his rain poncho.

MELLOW DEE

I'm a Special Forces Postal Worker.

Jed puts on a bulletproof vest, a hard hat, and holds a knife in his hand.

Fly-by puts on a bandanna and holds a Hovercraft door under his arm. In his other hand he has a semi-automatic pistol.

Saieeto spins around and turns into a Power Ranger. He karate chops the pool table in half and does a few flips.

Harmon E. unravels her weave and grips it in two hands.

Two belts of bullets drape over Mellow Dee's chest. He holds semi-automatic weapons in both of his arms.

JED

We don't want any trouble.

FLY-BY

We know how you postal workers get to shooting and schtuff.

SAIEETO

Maybe you should just leave.

Mellow Dee twitches without control.

MELLOW DEE

I don't want to work any more overtime. Why do I have to work on Christmas Eve?

Harmon E. leaps to Mellow Dee's side.

HARMON E.
Just chill Mellow Dee. Chill.

MELLOW DEE
Lick it, stick it.

An old lady gags and spits her liver in her plate.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)
Lick it, stick it.

A pious family covers their children's' ears. The family storms out of the restaurant.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)
Lick it, stick it...

HARMON E.
(overlapping dialogue)
It's all right. I'm here for you.
I'm here for you. I'm here for
you.

Fly-by, Jed, and Saieto hold their stance. Elijah enters the lounge.

ELIJAH
What are you two doing in here?
We you have work to be done.

Harmon E. slowly backs Mellow Dee away from the pool table. The pool players keep their stances.

INT. LASERBALL ARENA - NIGHT

Pet Von File sits on the sidelines of the laserball court. He does not have on his face plate, but the front of his face cannot be seen. He watches a holo-recording of Dennis Rodman playing laserball.

The laserball court is filled with futuristic obstacles like land mines, laser canons, revolving walls, and force fields.

ON HOLOVISION

INT. OLD LASERBALL ARENA - NIGHT

Dennis Rodman goes in for a lay-up. He slams the laserball in the chute with both hands while facing the chute backwards.

END HOLOVISION

INT. LASERBALL ARENA - NIGHT

Word Enforcer TOM approaches from the stands.

TOM

My Lord.

Pet Von File puts on his faceplate.

PET VON FILE

I thought I told you never to disturb me while I'm practicing, Enforcer Tom.

TOM

I'm sorry, my Lord.

PET VON FILE

And why have you disturbed me?

TOM

You have a holo-transmission from the Prime Minister of Word Enforcement. Shall I put him on the overhead?

PET VON FILE

No, transfer it down here to the sideline. That will be all.

Tom disappears into the shadows. Pet Von File walks over to a holoprompter on the sideline. He turns it on. A hologram of Mr. Butch ILLUMINATES.

PET VON FILE (CONT'D)

Mr. Butch, what is it?

MR. BUTCH

Thaggert questioned a postal worker named Mellow Dee Washington in regards to a message he received from the escaped Jamal Shabazz.

PET VON FILE

And.

MR. BUTCH

We later decoded the message and learned that Mellow Dee is the son of King Ray-Ray -- The Prophesied One.

PET VON FILE

Ha. So, Ray-Ray had a son.

PET VON FILE (CONT'D)

He did well to hide him from me.
Go on.

MR. BUTCH

After Thaggert neglected to apprehend Mellow Dee, Mellow Dee teamed up with the Ghetto Knight Elijah.

They sneaked into the prison and spoke with King Ray-Ray. However, the prison authorities failed to apprehend them.

PET VON FILE

That flippant Thaggert, maybe he has some balls after all. Does Thaggert know that you have this information?

MR. BUTCH

No, my Lord.

PET VON FILE

I want you to put out an all points bulletin for Mellow Dee.

I'll let nothing stand in my way of the assassination of the Word Council after my reordination ceremony.

And for my old friend Elijah, I have something special.

Mr. Butch DISAPPEARS.

Pet Von File illuminates his laserball. He slams the laserball in the chute SHATTERING the backboard.

INT. KING RAY-RAY'S CELL - NIGHT

King Ray-Ray stares at a clock on the wall. The clock reads: "10:16 PM." King Ray-Ray turns to a calendar on the wall.

CALENDAR

He makes a red X on the Thursday before Revival Friday.

INT. PRISON EXECUTION CHAMBER - NIGHT

The Warden stares into a glass cage that looks like a small shower. A rat is in the floor of the glass cage.

The Warden gives a Word Enforcer behind a control panel a signal. Electrical charges surge throughout the cage. The rat is disintegrated. Burnt fur floats about the cage.

EXT. BIG MAMMA'S - NIGHT

Mellow Dee, Harmon E., and Elijah walk out of Big Mamma's heading towards the lowrider.

ELIJAH

Tonight we'll get a copy of the
Satellite Crystal and tomorrow
we'll meet with Prophet Big Daddy
Love.

He said he would meet us at the
Prophet Masquerade Ball. It's a
theme party. He's leaving us three
inconspicuous costumes at the front
desk under the name of G. Dragon.

Mellow Dee opens the door of the lowrider for Harmon E. Harmon E. climbs into the back seat. Big Mamma struts out of her nightclub.

BIG MAMMA

Hold up. Wait a minute.

ELIJAH

Ghetto.

BIG MAMMA

I know you weren't slipping out
without me.

ELIJAH

Woman, I told you this is --

BIG MAMMA

This is about family. Once you
all sneak in the Word Enforcement
Center and copy that crystal, you're
going to need to get out quick.

I'm going to drive getaway just
like I used to do in the old days.

ELIJAH

But --

BIG MAMMA

No, no, no. It's no use. My mind's made up.

Mellow Dee hops in the back seat with Harmon E. Big Mamma gets in the front passenger seat. Elijah gets in the driver's seat.

Elijah slides on his laserball glove. He illuminates his laserball. Harmon E. unravels her weave. She twirls it side to side. Mellow Dee gets a pistol out of his mailbag. He cocks it.

Big Mamma takes a sixty-four-ounce of "Ghetto Malt" out of her purse. She opens it and takes a generous swig.

Elijah gives Big Mamma a nasty stare.

BIG MAMMA (CONT'D)

What are you looking at? Just drive fool, drive. Aw-ite.

ELIJAH

Yes, Big Mamma.

Mellow Dee and Harmon E. chuckle.

BIG MAMMA

You all act you've never seen anyone get their groove "on" before. It's all about that harmon e. To be chill, you've got to go to the Source.

EXT. WORD SECTOR SOUTH GATE - NIGHT

The lowrider parks down the street from the South Gate. There is low activity.

ELIJAH

I'm going to plant the Crackajack in the auditorium media booth. Don't make a move for Command Central without me.

MELLOW DEE

But --

ELIJAH

No buts. I can't risk loosing the Prophesied One because you wanted to "hot dog" it by yourself.

We'll make our move for Command Central at midnight when the guard changes.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

That gives me an hour to get back
from the media booth.

Harmon E. hands Elijah a Crackajack.

HARMON E.

Remember, one-hundred feet.

ELIJAH

Gotcha'.

INT. WESTERN ALLIANCE OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

Pet Von File sits in his office staring out of a large
window. He places a call on the holoprompter.

Mr. Butch ILLUMINATES in front of the holoprompter screen.

MR. BUTCH

My Lord.

PET VON FILE

Anything unusual tonight?

MR. BUTCH

No, sir. None of my group leaders
have had anything out of the
ordinary.

PET VON FILE

Too quiet. I suspect Elijah and
Mellow Dee will attempt to copy
the Satellite Crystal before we
delete the incriminating election
fraud files. Change the guard.

MR. BUTCH

But my Lord, we don't --

PET VON FILE

(interrupts)

I want to make the rounds myself
this evening. Report to my chambers
immediately.

EXT. WORD SECTOR SOUTH GATE - NIGHT

Several Word Enforcers guarding the gate leave. They
step into rocket chutes. They are jettisoned into the
Word District. Only Iceman and Mai Tae remain stationed
at the gate.

HARMON E.

Look, they're changing the guard.

MELLOW DEE

It's a half-hour early. We're going to have to move.

BIG MAMMA

Elijah said to wait for him.

MELLOW DEE

I know, but we can't wait. We have to do it now or we'll never get another chance.

INT. WORD SECTOR AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Elijah hides behind a corner. A GUARD passes by a door which reads: "MEDIA BOOTH STAIRWELL."

Elijah illuminates his laserball. He stands back and slings his ball at the door. The lock sings. Elijah pries open the door. He slips into the stairwell.

EXT. WORD SECTOR SOUTH GATE - NIGHT

Iceman enters a rocket chute. Mai Tae stands alone at the gate. Harmon E. stumbles over to Mai Tae. A sixty-four-ounce of "Ghetto Malt" is clasped in her hand.

HARMON E.

Hey, sweet thang.

MAI TAE

Can I see some identification, ma'am?

HARMON E.

ID? Where's the party at?

Harmon E. drops the sixty-four-ounce.

WORD ENFORCER

Ma'am, I need --

HARMON E.

You know my boyfriend's a punk. I caught him cheating on me. I figure that two wrongs don't make a right, but it sure makes it even.

Harmon E. laughs. She steps backwards and falls in the doorway of the guard station with her legs spread eagle. She giggles.

Mai Tae puts down her gun. He smiles. She walks over to Harmon E. She stands between her legs. Harmon E. kicks Mai Tae in the face. She collapses.

HARMON E. (CONT'D)

Bitch.

Iceman appears and charges for Harmon E. Mellow Dee appears behind him. Mellow Dee pops him in the back of the head with his pistol. Iceman collapses.

MELLOW DEE

We have five minutes before they check on these two clowns. Let's move it.

Harmon E. and Mellow Dee drag Iceman and Mai Tae into the guard station and lock the door. Harmon E. and Mellow Dee hop into a rocket chute. They are jettisoned into the Word Sector.

INT. THE MEDIA BOOTH - NIGHT

The Media Booth is suspended high upon a platform. Tech's cross over a metal walkway above Elijah's head. Elijah scales a spiral staircase. He passes gas. Elijah hears VOICES.

Elijah clings under the walkway like a lizard. Pet Von File walks across the walkway with Mr. Butch. Pet Von File sniffs.

MR. BUTCH

What is it? Do you feel a disturbance in the Source?

PET VON FILE

No. I smell something I haven't smelled in a long time.

Pet Von File sniffs. Demonay gags.

PET VON FILE (CONT'D)

It smells like...chittlins.

ELIJAH

(sotto)

Ghetto!

PET VON FILE

Elijah has been here. Triple the guard.

MR. BUTCH

As you wish, my Lord.

Mr. Butch and Pet Von File walk away. Elijah plants a Crackajack beneath the walkway. He pushes a button on the Crackajack.

CRACKAJACK

A red light illuminates.

INT. OUTER SANCTUM CORRIDOR

Mellow Dee and Harmon E. dash towards Command Central.
Harmon E. scans a map on her pocket computer.

MELLOW DEE

Shouldn't there be more Sentries
posted?

HARMON E.

We're not actually breaking into
Command Central. The Outer Sanctum
to Command Central is close enough
and easier to break into.

Mellow Dee and Harmon E. approach a door.

HARMON E. (CONT'D)

O.K. this is it. Once we get
through that door we'll be close
enough to use the Crackajack.

Harmon E. attaches a crystal to the control panel adjacent
to the door.

HARMON E. (CONT'D)

I'm inputting a virtual copy of
access for your genetic code...

Mellow Dee fumbles for his key crystal.

HARMON E. (CONT'D)

You're clear.

A small hologram of SHENAYNAY illuminates at the control
pad adjacent to the door.

SHENAYNAY

Who's this?

MELLOW DEE

This is Mellow Dee. Who are you?

SHENAYNAY

(lisps)

I'm Shenaynay, your personal
security system. What do you want?

HARMON E.

Cut the bull schlock, Mellow Dee.
We're running out of time.

MELLOW DEE

Shenaynay, hurry up and open the door. This is an emergency.

SHENAYNAY

(firm)

What is your name?

MELLOW DEE

I said this is Mellow Dee

SHENAYNAY

You didn't stick in your key crystal.

Mellow Dee rams his key crystal into the slot.

SHENAYNAY (CONT'D)

You knocked an application off line. I need your access code.

HARMON E.

Hurry up, Mellow Dee. Just do what she says before the access fades.

Mellow Dee pounds the code into the pad adjacent to doorway.

SHENAYNAY

Naw, naw, naw...see you didn't even have to do it like that. I need a fingerprint verification and a retinal scan.

Mellow Dee slams his hand on the control pad and glares into the scanner.

MELLOW DEE

This is bull schlock. Open the door.

SHENAYNAY

(upset)

I don't understand what is your problem. Do you want me to yank your eye out and scan it for you? You know, I'm able.

This is for your own personal safety. How do I know you're not a murderer?

HARMON E.

There's going to be a murder all right if you don't open the door, freak.

SHENAYNAY

(offended)

I'm sorry, I don't recognize that tone of voice. Please provide a urine test, blood sample, and sperm count for DNA verification.

EXT. WORD SECTOR SOUTH GATE - NIGHT

Iceman and Mai Tae lie unconscious in the floor of the guard station. Mr. Butch appears on the holoprompter in the guard station.

MR. BUTCH

Hello? Is anybody there?

INT. OUTER SANCTUM CORRIDOR - NIGHT

An ALARM sounds.

MELLOW DEE

If you don't open the door, I'm going to blast it off.

HARMON E.

Naw, Mellow Dee, look. You just need to chill, because she's not even real.

(to Shenaynay)

Don't you know I will read you, write you, and erase you, Miss Personal Security Program, Okay.

SHENAYNAY

Look, I'm not your child. You can't talk to me like that. So, you better step off. I will signoff, logout, and shutdown.

Shenaynay snaps her fingers.

EXT. WORD SECTOR SOUTH GATE - NIGHT

A Hovercraft flies out of the Word Sector and lands at the South Gate. Thaggert gets out of the Hovercraft and approaches a Word Enforcer.

WORD ENFORCER

Sir, we just found these two men. Prime Minister Mr. Butch thinks someone is trying to break into Command Central.

THAGGERT

Mr. Butch? I'll need a Special Forces attachment immediately.

INT. OUTER SANCTUM - NIGHT

Harmon E. pounds on the door without control.

HARMON E.

Open the dang door. Open the dang door. Open the dang door...

MELLOW DEE

(overlapping dialogue)

Harmon E., Harmon E., just chill.
Harmon E., just chill...

SHENAYNAY

You better control your ho, because I will self-destruct and nobody will be coming back up into this joint any more, punk.

MELLOW DEE

Did she call me a punk?

HARMON E.

Did she call me a ho?

Mellow Dee cocks his pistol. Harmon E. takes an exploding crystal toothbrush from her pocket.

ISAAC/HARMONY

That's it.

SHENAYNAY

Fine, access denied, forever.

Shenaynay shuts down and a force field illuminates over the doorway. Mellow Dee and Harmon E. open fire on the control panel blowing a hole through the wall. They dash through the smoldering opening.

INT. INNER SANCTUM - NIGHT

Harmon E. runs to the wall nearest the Command Central Crystal room. A large window covers another wall. A clock on the wall reads: "11:34 PM." Mellow Dee covers the door.

Harmon E. hides a Crackajack under a floor panel. Harmon E. pushes a button. A red light illuminates. Harmon E. whips out her pocket computer. She scans the screen.

ON POCKET COMPUTER

INT. OLD INNER SANCTUM - NIGHT

Pet Von File sits with Thaggert and Mr. Butch at a computer terminal. Pet File keys in extra First Saint votes for King Ray-Ray.

THAGGERT

Yes General, it's all taken care of. We've broken into the Election database with King Ray-Ray's campaign access code.

Tomorrow King Ray-Ray will be in jail and once again General Pet Von File will be re-ordained as First Saint -- Overlord Savant.

END POCKET COMPUTER

INT. INNER SANCTUM - NIGHT

Harmon E. and Mellow Dee stare at the computer screen.

HARMON E.

Got it.

Harmon E. continues scanning information from the Satellite Crystal on her pocket computer.

HARMON E. (CONT'D)

Hmmm. That's odd. Pet Von File has two entirely different genetic codes. There must be a problem with my computer. I'll fix it later.

MELLOW DEE

I don't know how long I can hold them off.

WORD ENFORCERS can be heard approaching in the corridor. Mellow Dee loads a power cell in his laser rifle. Mellow Dee tips tables on their side.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

Is there another way out of here?

HARMON E.

One way in and one way out.

Mellow Dee peers out of the window.

HARMON E. (CONT'D)

There's no bridge to the next
edifice in this quadrant.

MELLOW DEE

Help me move these tables in front
of the opening. It looks like
we're going to have to shoot our
way out. You take the left side
of the room and I'll cover the
right.

Mellow Dee and Harmon E. assume their positions.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

Don't shoot until they're right on
us.

Heavily armed Word Enforcers line the corridor one by one
seeking cover in doorways S.W.A.T. Team style.

INT. OUTER SANCTUM CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Thaggert arrives with Special Forces. A Word Enforcer
hands him a megaphone.

THAGGERT

Mellow Dee, this is Extra Special
Super Secret Agent Thaggert. Throw
down your weapons. I just want to
talk. What is your answer?

INT. INNER SANCTUM - NIGHT

Word Enforcers continue pushing towards the room. Mellow
Dee gives Harmon E. a signal. Mellow Dee and Harmon E.
open fire on the Word Enforcers.

INT. OUTER SANCTUM CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Mr. Butch arrives with a detail and a flatbed. A laser
canon rests on the flatbed.

MR. BUTCH

Fire two blasts.

WORD ENFORCER

But sir, what about the Satellite
Crystals?

MR. BUTCH

You have my orders Enforcer.

The laser canon whirs as it heats up. It sends two crackling bright blasts into the side of the Outer Sanctum.

INT. INNER SANCTUM - NIGHT

The whirring of the laser canon shakes the room.

HARMON E.

What's that?

MELLOW DEE

Get down.

The laser blast cracks a hole in the wall and ceiling. Debris falls from the ceiling pinning Harmon E.'s leg to the floor.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

Harmon E.!

INT. LASERBALL ARENA - NIGHT

Pet Von File practices on the laserball court with great skill and ease. Elijah's lasercane illuminates in the darkness of the stands. He steps out of the shadows in the stands.

PET VON FILE

My dear Elijah, I had almost given up hope on you old chap.

ELIJAH

You know what I want.

PET VON FILE

What's an old cripple like you going to do to me?

Elijah deactivates his lasercane and tosses it at Pet Von File's feet. Elijah and Pet Von File stand toe-to-toe. Elijah removes his overcoat. He's wearing an outdated laserball uniform, which doesn't fit. Pet Von File illuminates a red laserball. Elijah illuminates a blue laserball.

The genetic encoder rises from the floor. They simultaneously insert their laser balls in the genetic encoder.

A single white laserball is launched from the genetic encoder. Pet Von File and Elijah leap for the ball. They smack the laserball at the same time. There is a loud CRASH and BLINDING LIGHT.

INT. OUTER SANCTUM - NIGHT

Harmon E. struggles to get free. Mellow Dee tries to make a run for Harmon E., but he is knocked backwards by another blast from the laser canon.

Mellow Dee puts a pistol in each of his hands. Mellow Dee leaps through the air like Superman. He brandishes pistols in each hand.

INT. LASERBALL ARENA - NIGHT

Elijah steps backward onto a wall using it for leverage over Pet Von File. Pet Von File attempts to block the shot but Elijah sky hooks the laserball.

The laser cannon blasts shots at Pet Von File. Pet Von File dodges the blasts by stepping behind revolving walls and force fields.

PET VON FILE

Very good old man, but not good enough.

Pet Von File drives for the goal. Elijah attempts to block the shot, but Pet Von File fakes him out. Pet Von File leaps and dunks the laserball with one hand.

Pet Von File runs from the goal with his arms stretched above his head in victory formation. A laser cannon on the goal blasts several shots at Elijah.

Elijah is too far from shelter to take cover. Elijah knocks all but one of the blasts away with his laserball glove. A single blast tears at edge of Elijah's shoulder. Elijah tumbles to the ground. Pet Von File laughs.

PET VON FILE (CONT'D)

Had enough old man?

Elijah rises to his feet.

INT. OUTER SANCTUM CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Thaggert confronts Mr. Butch.

THAGGERT

What are you doing?

MR. BUTCH

Actually, I think I should be asking you that, Extra Special Super Secret Agent Judas.

INT. OUTER SANCTUM - NIGHT

Mellow Dee removes debris from Harmon E.'s leg. He helps her to her feet.

MELLOW DEE

Can you walk?

HARMON E.

I think so.

MELLOW DEE

Give me your weave.

Harmon E. hands Mellow Dee her weave. Mellow Dee unravels it.

HARMON E.

How are we going to get out of here?

Mellow Dee blasts a hole through the window. WIND blows.

HARMON E. (CONT'D)

No, I can't do this. I'm afraid of heights.

MELLOW DEE

Give me a couple of those crystal toothbrushes.

Mellow Dee takes the toothbrushes. He rips off part of his shirt. He removes a power cell from one of his pistols. He wraps the shirt fragment around the crystals and power cell.

HARMON E.

Are you crazy? That stuff is highly explosive.

Mellow Dee picks up a piece of debris from the floor. He pierces the power cell. The power cell glows red hot. He puts the homemade bomb on the floor.

Mellow Dee pulls Harmon E. to his side. Harmon E. wraps her arms around Mellow Dee and closes her eyes. Mellow Dee swings the weave and tosses one end out the window towards the ceiling of the Word Sector.

The weave wraps around a shaft in the ceiling of the Word Sector. Mellow Dee and Harmon E. leap out of the window. They swing to the next building crashing through a window.

INT. OUTER SANCTUM CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Mr. Butch and Thaggert stand toe-to-toe.

MR. BUTCH

You're a traitor to the Overlord Thaggert, and the only way you're going in there is over my dead body.

Thaggert concedes. Mr. Butch leads his men into the Outer Sanctum. Thaggert reaches for his pistol.

INT. WORD SECTOR RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Mellow Dee and Harmon E. land in an exclusive restaurant on top of a large banquet table. The Outer Sanctum EXPLODES.

INT. OUTER SANCTUM CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Thaggert and Chim-Chim are blown backwards through the corridor by the blast of the EXPLOSION.

INT. HOVERBUS - NIGHT

Mellow Dee jumps off of the table. He helps Harmon E. down. The diners stare with amazement. Mellow Dee reaches in a plate and takes a bite of food.

MELLOW DEE

Phew, almost thought we weren't going to get to eat today. We were real hungry.

The Maître D' shouts at Word Enforcers at the front of the restaurant.

HARMON E.

We need to move.

Mellow Dee and Harmon E. run through the kitchen.

EXT. WORD SECTOR SOUTH GATE - NIGHT

Swarms of Word Enforcers ensue around the gate and pour into the Word Sector rocket chutes. Big Mamma's crystal communicator RINGS.

INTERCUT - BIG MAMMA AND Mellow Dee RUNNING

MELLOW DEE

Big Mamma, tell Elijah we're on our way and we're going to have company.

BIG MAMMA

What do you mean? He's not here, yet. I thought Elijah was with you.

MELLOW DEE

No.

BIG MAMMA

Ghetto. He's gone to fight the Overlord. He was talking crazy earlier, but I didn't take him seriously. Get down to the Laserball Arena before it's too late.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Mellow Dee and Harmon E. flee from Word Enforcers.

MELLOW DEE

How far are we from the Laserball Arena?

Harmon E. flips open her pocket computer. She looks at a picture of a map. A flashing light indicates Harmon E. and Mellow Dee's position.

HARMON E.

We're right on top of it. There should be a rocket chute coming right up in front of us.

Mellow Dee and Harmon E. spot the chute. Harmon E. dives into the chute. Mellow Dee blasts the controls on the wall.

He hops into the chute. The chute descends. The Word Enforcers run to the chute and scoff at the blasted control panel.

EXT. WORD SECTOR SOUTH GATE - NIGHT

Big Mamma speeds towards the gate. A WORD ENFORCER exits the guard booth. He stands before gate. He motions for the lowrider to stop. Big Mamma continues to accelerate.

At the last moment, the Word Enforcer leaps out of the way. The lowrider crashes through the gate. The Word Enforcer shouts into his wrist video communicator.

WORD ENFORCER

Code red!

The lowrider spins out into a steamy halt in front of the Laserball Arena rocket chute. Big Mamma leaps out of the car. She races into the chute.

INT. LASERBALL ARENA - NIGHT

The scoreboard reads: "RED 19 AND BLUE 13." Elijah and Pet Von File stand toe-to-to. Pet Von File has control of the laserball.

PET VON FILE

Are you ready to meet your maker?

ELIJAH

In death, I'll be even more powerful.

PET VON FILE

Save it, Obi Wan.

Pet Von File drives for the goal. Elijah steps out of Pet Von File's way. Pet Von File slams the laserball with both hands. He tears down the entire goal.

Elijah extends his arms crucifixion style. Mellow Dee and Harmon E. can see Elijah from atop the stands.

HARMON E.

Daddy!

The laser cannon sends a frenzy of blasts in Elijah's direction. Before the blasts connect with Elijah's body, he disappears. His empty clothes and laserball glove are riddled with blasts as they topple to the ground. Pet Von File grabs Elijah's glove.

PET VON FILE

Damn you, Elijah!

MELLOW DEE

Noooooooooooooooooooo!

Pet Von File illuminates his laserball. He looks towards Mellow Dee and Harmon E.

PET VON FILE

And now it's your turn postal boy.

Pet Von File cocks his arm to chuck his laserball at Mellow Dee. A pink laserball is hurled from behind Mellow Dee and Harmon E.

The pink laserball connects with Elijah's wrist. There is a loud CRASH and a BLINDING FLASH. Pet Von File's laserball glove is knocked off of his hand. Big Mamma stands at the top of the arena.

BIG MAMMA

Not so fast, Fruity Von File. You may have taken one baby from me, but you won't take another.

Pet Von File reaches for his laserball glove.

BIG MAMMA (CONT'D)

You want a piece of this?

Pet Von File waves his fist. He presses a button on his waist. An ALARM sounds.

MELLOW DEE

Big Mamma. You're a Ghetto Knight?

BIG MAMMA

Who do you think trained your daddy?

Word Enforcers storm towards Big Mamma from her right and left. Big Mamma hurls her laserball at the Word Enforcers' weapons knocking them out of their hands one by one. Mellow Dee and Harmon E. race towards Big Mamma.

The disarmed Word Enforcers continue to engage Big Mamma. Big Mamma maintains a firm stance. With skill and ease, Big Mamma lightly touches the Word Enforcers on the forehead, which makes them collapse.

BIG MAMMA (CONT'D)

Go on, get out of here. I can handle these fools.

HARMON E.

But.

BIG MAMMA

Don't worry, I can handle myself.

Mellow Dee and Harmon E. race for a clear exit. Big Mamma spins around and flings her body on top of the Word Enforcers. Pet Von File watches with horror. Mellow Dee and Harmon E. put on two Word Enforcer uniforms. They grab the Word Enforcer's laser rifles.

EXT. WORD SECTOR SOUTH GATE - NIGHT

A compartment descends from the rocket chute. Mellow Dee and Harmon E. exit the rocket chute in Word Enforcer Uniforms. They approach two Word Enforcers covering the lowrider.

MELLOW DEE

We have orders to take over.

WORD ENFORCER

From whom.

MELLOW DEE

From --

Harmon E. blasts one Word Enforcer in the chest. The other Enforcer goes for his weapon. Mellow Dee smashes the Word Enforcer's face with the butt of Mellow Dee's laser rifle.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

What happened to subtlety?

Harmon E. hops into the lowrider.

HARMON E.

Get in the car.

Mellow Dee hops into the lowrider. The hydraulics bounce the car. They speed off into the darkness.

EXT. CHEESY MOTEL - NIGHT

The lowrider parks in front of a run down Motel infested with drug life and prostitutes. Harmon E. and Mellow Dee get out of the car and walk into a room.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Harmon E. lies on the bed. Mellow Dee sits in a chair.

MELLOW DEE

This was all they had. I'll take the chair.

HARMON E.

Come over for a minute. I'm not about to shout to you across the room.

Mellow Dee lies on the bed next to Harmon E.

HARMON E. (CONT'D)

Yesterday morning I was yelling at Daddy...and now he's gone.

Harmon E. trembles a little.

MELLOW DEE

I'm not very good in situations like this.

HARMON E.

Just talk to me.

MELLOW DEE

Your father lived a full life. He touched many lives. You don't have to feel sad, your Daddy has always known you loved him. It's in the Source.

HARMON E.

Keep talking.

MELLOW DEE

Although, I've only known you for two days, I feel like I've known you all my life.

HARMON E.

What do you mean?

MELLOW DEE

I mean, I like the way you are so predictably unpredictable. You really are pretty tough, but deep down I know there's somebody soft and sweet on the inside.

HARMON E.

Really.

MELLOW DEE

Really. And Big Mamma was right about one thing, baby you do "got back."

Harmon E. and Mellow Dee chuckle.

HARMON E.

They're going to find us and kill us. Aren't they?

MELLOW DEE

Don't say that. We have a copy of the Satellite Crystal. Tomorrow night we'll meet with Prophet Love.

He'll help us expose the Overlord for the monster he is, my dad will be set free, and World War IV can be evaded.

Harmon E. shivers vigorously. Mellow Dee places a blanket over her.

HARMON E.

I'm sorry this is not like me. I'm so cold.

MELLOW DEE
I'll try and turn on the heat.

Mellow Dee eyes Harmon E. out of the corner of his eye. He's turned on. Mellow Dee turns the thermostat all the way down to freezing. Harmon E. trembles without control.

HARMON E.
What's wrong with me, I'm so cold.

Mellow Dee stares at Harmon E.

HARMON E. (CONT'D)
Help me.

Mellow Dee gets under the blanket and holds Harmon E.

MELLOW DEE
Shhh. It's all right. Just relax.

Harmon E. begins to relax. Mellow Dee and Harmon E. gaze into each other's eyes.

SERIES OF SHOTS

Their lips slowly meet.

Mellow Dee kisses from Harmon E.'s neck down to her feet.

Mellow Dee's back is arched.

Harmon E. slams her hands on the headboard.

END SERIES

TIME CUT TO:

Mellow Dee sleeps on his back. Harmon E. lays on his chest with her arms holding him tightly.

EXT. WORD SECTOR HOTEL - DUSK

The Word Sector bustles with Prophets attending the various forms of entertainment offered for the evening.

INT. WORD SECTOR HOTEL - DUSK

Harmon E. and Mellow Dee go to the front desk of the Word Sector Hotel. A clock behind the front desk reads: "6:21 PM."

MELLOW DEE

Do you have a package for G. Dragon
from Prophet Big Daddy Love?

FRONT DESK CLERK

Yes, sir. Here it is.

Mellow Dee and Harmon E. walk away from the counter.
They slip into a closet. Their VOICES are heard through
the door.

HARMON E. (O.S.)

I can't wear this.

MELLOW DEE (O.S.)

Come on, Harmon E., we don't have
time to argue. Besides, no one
will know it's you. That's the
whole point of the costume.

Mellow Dee and Harmon E. walk out of the closet in Klansmen
sheets. They also wear white gloves

HARMON E.

This is ridiculous.

MELLOW DEE

He said it was a theme party.

HARMON E.

I can only imagine what the theme
might be.

INT. HOTEL - BALLROOM DOOR - NIGHT

A black man dressed like an old train Porter guards the
door to the ballroom. A dorky young couple, KEN and
BARBIE, in 70's costumes, awaits entrance.

Two men in confederate uniforms walk right into the
ballroom. The Porter waves cheerfully. He stops the
young couple.

PORTER

Excuse me, you can't go in there.

KEN

Why?

PORTER

You're not on the list.

BARBIE

You let those other guys in without
checking a list.

Mellow Dee and Harmon E. approach the ballroom.

HARMON E.

This is not going to work.

MELLOW DEE

Just shhh. Love said to act like we belong and just walk in.

Mellow Dee and Harmon E. walk by Ken and Barbie.

PORTER

Freeze.

Mellow Dee and Harmon E. halt.

PORTER (CONT'D)

You forgot these.

The Porter hands Mellow Dee and Harmon E. two purple ribbons.

PORTER (CONT'D)

They're RIPS awareness ribbons. You all have a good evening now, here.

Mellow Dee and Harmon E. scurry into the Ballroom.

KEN

You let them two in without checking a list.

BARBIE

And don't try and tell me they were here earlier, because you handed them those ribbons.

PORTER

Look Ken and Barbie, you aren't getting in, so just step, aw-ite.

INT. BALLROOM - NIGHT

Mellow Dee and Harmon E. have crashed what appears to be a Gay Pride White Supremacist Masquerade Ball. EURO-HOUSE MUSIC blasts from gargantuan speakers. The dance floor is filled with men dressed as Soldiers, Word Enforcers, Nazis, Klansmen, Skinheads, Bikers, etc. who are all IRISH SET DANCING.

On the main stage, a dancer dressed as Hitler does a dance routine with Nazi Stormtroopers. SkinHeads dance in cages.

HARMON E.

No.

Harmon E. starts to leave. Mellow Dee stops her.

MELLOW DEE
Oh, no you don't. We've come this far. Try to blend in until we find Prophet Love. And don't make yourself too conspicuous.

A Klansmen (Prophet Love) approaches Mellow Dee.

LOVE
Let's dance.

MELLOW DEE
No, I just came for the --

Love snatches Mellow Dee.

LOVE
Chill out, homey. It's me.

MELLOW DEE
Prophet --

LOVE
Shsh. Do you know how to Irish Set Dance?

MELLOW DEE
No, I uh --

LOVE
I'm about to take you to school.

Love leads Mellow Dee in an Irish Set Dance.

MELLOW DEE
So, are you...uh --

Love breaks away from Mellow Dee

LOVE
Yo, why are you tripping? I do this schtuff to politic. Don't you get funny on me.

Mellow Dee "butches-up." They rejoin hands and resume dancing Salsa. Harmon E. watches men dance throughout the dance floor. She notices a particularly soulful Klansman.

LOVE (CONT'D)
King Ray-Ray is your Pops?

MELLOW DEE
That's right.

LOVE

Spin.

Love spins Mellow Dee

LOVE (CONT'D)

I never knew Ray-Ray had a son.

MELLOW DEE

Neither did I.

LOVE

Guess that makes you the Prophesied One. So, what do you need?

MELLOW DEE

We need to get into the revival.

LOVE

No sweat.

MELLOW DEE

But wait, there's more. The Satellite Crystal proves King Ray-Ray's innocence.

LOVE

Really? Spin me.

Mellow Dee spins Prophet Love. Harmon E. draws nearer to the soulful dancer.

LOVE (CONT'D)

Do you have the crystal?

MELLOW DEE

No, but we have a copy.

LOVE

Where is it?

MELLOW DEE

It's in a safe place.

LOVE

So, you want to creep in the media booth, pump up the crystal, and just start blasting it.

MELLOW DEE

Will you help us?

LOVE

Check it out. I can't stand that fruity Pet Von File. Always said he was bad news. Roll up to the rectory door.

LOVE (CONT'D)

Tell the guards your name is X.
When you get in, lay that crystal
on me, and then I'll pump it up.

Harmon E. pulls the hood off of the soulful dancing Klansman. It's Fly-By (from the pool game at Big Mamma's). Fly-By runs away shamefully.

Several other Klansmen quietly slip away. Mellow Dee grabs Harmon E. Prophet Love watches them leave. Prophet Love places a call on his crystal communicator.

EXT. WORSHIP CENTER - NIGHT

A huge crowd waits in a roped off line. A huge clock tower reads: "9:52 PM." A scalper works the crowd.

SCALPER

Revival tickets here. Come get
your "spirit-on." Don't miss
Prophet Big Daddy Love for one
Mass only.

Two women approach the scalper.

SCALPER (CONT'D)

What do you need?

The head of the line is filled with very hip people who wouldn't usually have to wait in line at an "in" nightclub. Amidst the hipsters are a bamified COUNTRY COUPLE, complete with Gheri Curls and classic church attire. A doorman with a communicator surveys the crowd. He talks into his communicator.

COMMUNICATOR (V.O.)

We don't won't anybody that's going
to stand around all night. Send
in two more that look like they'll
do a "Word dance" all night long.

The line prostitutes itself with alluring poses. The doorman picks the country couple.

COUNTRY MAN

(to another couple in
line)

See, I told you they always pick
us.

INT. WORSHIP CENTER - NIGHT

Multicolored LIGHTS FLASH over a SMOKY stage. A large stained glass window is high up on the back wall of the stage.

The auditorium is filled with a spirited crowd. Two cages are on the floor of the auditorium. Praise dancers are in the cages as "Word dance" exhibitionists.

ANNOUNCER

Let's get ready to praise!

The CROWD ROARS.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Saints, The Love Temple Word Up
Choir.

The voices of a "showy" gospel choir version of the Lord's Prayer fill the room. The Word Up choir slowly rises from the floor of the stage. The choir gives the rendition complete with over the top choreography and props.

A GANGSTER RAP RIFF begins to play. A white Bronco descends from the ceiling above the stage. Prophet Big Daddy Love pimps out of the Bronco onto the stage. The Love Temple Dancers dance onto stage.

EXT. WORSHIP CENTER RECTORY - NIGHT

Word Enforcers Iceman and Mai Tae guard the back door. Mai Tae has a list with which he checks off names of people with clearance to enter. Mai Tae allows a Prophet and his wife to enter the rectory.

Mellow Dee and Harmon E. approach the rectory door. Mellow Dee wears a suit with a white shirt, bow tie, and kufi. Harmon E. has on a white dress with a white headdress.

MELLOW DEE

Brotherman, brotherman, we're Mr.
and Mrs. X.

MAI TAE

Yup, you're on the list.

ICEMAN

Don't I know you?

Mellow Dee and Harmon E. squirm.

MAI TAE

I'll need to see some ID.

MELLOW DEE

You didn't ask those white saints
for some ID.

MAI TAE

Look, there are two --

MELLOW DEE

No, you look you blonde-haired
blue-eyed-devil. This is a
conspiracy, I say.

ICEMAN

Naw, hold up Mai Tae. He's trying
to use the Ghetto Mind Floak on
you.

MELLOW DEE

Don't you know who I am? I'm
Prophet X. I'm a member of the
Word Council.

HARMON E.

Honey, the man's just doing his
job. Just show him your ID.

MELLOW DEE

Woman don't you disagree with me
in public.

HARMON E.

Look, don't start none won't be
none, aw-ite.

MELLOW DEE

Ohhh, Muhammad. Most Honorable
Muhammad. The devil has finally
defiled my beautiful Nubian Queen.

HARMON E.

I'm not in the mood for this
schtuff. I've been cooking those
beanpies all the dang day long.

Harmon E. takes a beanpie out of her purse and waves it
at Mellow Dee

HARMON E. (CONT'D)

No one wants them things. They
give you gas and make you schlock.

Onlookers gawk at the scene.

MELLOW DEE

Gather around saints. We're going
to pray this demon out.

The onlookers form a circle around Mellow Dee and Harmon E.

HARMON E.

And another thing. I'm tired of naming my children all these crazy names I can't even spell. What kind of last name is X. When I met you, your name was Toby.

MELLOW DEE

(overlapping dialogue)

Rohlanda, Rohlanda, Sally Jessy, Oprah. Rohlanda, Rohlanda, Sally Jessy, Oprah...

The onlookers join in speaking in strange languages. Mai Tae receives a call on her communicator.

COMMUNICATOR

What is going on down there?

HARMON E.

And I love pork. Every time you go away I eat all the chittlins, ribs, pigs feet, and ham hocks I can find.

MAI TAE

A gentleman refused to produce ID, and now he and his wife have gotten into an argument.

MELLOW DEE

Mamma say mamma sa ma ma coo sah.
Mamma say mamma sa ma ma coo sah.

HARMON E.

And remember that corn beef sandwich that was so good. It was ham.
Ha, ha, ha.

COMMUNICATOR

They're causing too much commotion.
Just let them in.

MAI TAE

Yes, sir.

HARMON E.

And just to spite you, I even voted for Rush Limbaugh, Jr. Twelve years. Hot damn.

ICEMAN

You all just go on and take this little moment inside - away from me. Chop-Chop.

MELLOW DEE

Jalapeno, Jalapeno, picante, Salsa.
Jalapeno, Jalapeno, picante, Salsa.

Iceman leads Mellow Dee and Harmon E. into the building.

INT. RECTORY - NIGHT

Mellow Dee and Harmon E. wait in the Rectory. Prophet Love enters.

LOVE

What's up, G? Did you run that mission for me?

MELLOW DEE

Yes.

LOVE

Poo-yeow! Come on. I'm going to set you up.

ON SPIRAL STAIRCASE

Prophet Love leads Mellow Dee and Harmon E. to a room with an iron door. He opens the door. The room is a rededication chamber.

MELLOW DEE

This is not the media booth.

LOVE

No schlock, Sherlock.

Prophet Love whips out a pistol.

LOVE (CONT'D)

The crystal.

HARMON E.

But why?

LOVE

Why not? Yes the Overlord is going down, but not before my father and I do a little editing work on the disk.

MELLOW DEE

Your father?

LOVE

Thaggert.

HARMON E.

No, not Thaggert.

PROPHET LOVE

That's right, don't judge a jolly rancher by it's wrapper.

Tonight, the Overlord will assassinate the Word Council. Tomorrow morning Ray-Ray will be dead.

And tomorrow night we will show the new version of the disk so Thaggert will become the Overlord and I the new Head of the Word Council.

MELLOW DEE

What makes you think I'll give you the crystal?

Prophet Love shoots at Mellow Dee. Mellow Dee jumps out of the way, but his arm is grazed.

HARMON E.

Stop it! He doesn't have the crystal.

LOVE

Then where is it?

HARMON E.

Don't you know what you're doing? An innocent man is in jail. World War IV could erupt.

LOVE

The crystal.

Harmon E. stands silent. Love backhands Harmon E. with the butt of his gun. Shocked, Mellow Dee takes cover.

HARMON E.

Ghetto, you shouldn't have done that. You shouldn't have done that.

Harmon E. reaches in her pocket. She hands Love a crystal.

LOVE

Thank you so very much, and in you go.

Mellow Dee and Harmon E. step into the Rededication Chamber. Prophet Love seals the door.

INT. REDEDICATION CHAMBER - NIGHT

As the iron door closes, Harmon E. pounds her fists on the door. A clock on the wall reads: "10:53 PM." A pile of white robes lay on a counter.

MELLOW DEE

Harmon E. save it.

Harmon E. backs away from the door.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

What happened out there? When he hit you like that, I just knew he was gone.

Harmon E. gives Mellow Dee a smug look. Harmon E. twirls the satellite crystal in her hand. Mellow Dee grins.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

You gave him one of those crystal toothbrushes, huh. I don't suppose you have another one?

Harmon E. shakes her head. Mellow Dee sees the vault where Jamal was encapsulated with "LaToya Jackson Sings." Mellow Dee opens the vault.

HARMON E.

What's in there?

Mellow Dee slams the door. He grabs Harmon E.

MELLOW DEE

No, don't go in there.

Mellow Dee is shocked and disgusted beyond belief. Harmon E. sits down and rests her back against the wall.

HARMON E.

We're not going to make it.

Mellow Dee sits with his back against the door. Elijah's voice can be heard.

ELIJAH (V.O.)

You've got to go to the Source.

They look around to see where the voice is coming from.

ELIJAH (V.O.) (CONT'D)

You've got to go to the Source.

Mellow Dee and Harmon E. ponder in thought.

MELLOW DEE

Harmon E. Give me one of those
beanpies you had outside.

Harmon E. tosses Mellow Dee a beanpie. Mellow Dee starts
eating the beanpie.

HARMON E.

How can you eat at a time like
this?

MELLOW DEE

I must commune and replenish my
energy and strength if I am to
take full advantage of the Source.

Mellow Dee passes gas.

HARMON E.

I'd appreciate it if you kept your
communion over there. It's a small
room with little oxygen, and those
beanpies are like dynamite.

Mellow Dee passes gas.

MELLOW DEE

No. Plutonium.

Mellow Dee passes gas.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

Toxic waste.

Mellow Dee lets it rip.

HARMON E.

Mellow Dee, please!

MELLOW DEE

No, wait a minute. Big Mamma used
to say these things have enough
energy to fuel a Hovercraft.

Mellow Dee takes a couple more bites of the pie. He runs
around the room passing gas. Harmon E. gags.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

Do you have a lighter?

HARMON E.

Heck no. You're trying to blow us
up.

MELLOW DEE

Exactly.

Mellow Dee mashes the rest of the beanpie on the lock of the door. Mellow Dee passes gas.

HARMON E.

I have one, but it's low on fluid.

Harmon E. tosses Mellow Dee the lighter. Mellow Dee flicks the lighter. He flicks it again. Mellow Dee passes gas. Harmon E. gags.

MELLOW DEE

We better put on those rededication robes to protect us from the flames.

Mellow Dee soaks the robes in water from the sink. He tosses Harmon E. a white hooded robe. They both put on a robe.

INT. WORSHIP CENTER AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

The entire auditorium does the electric slide. Shout exhibitionists do Word dances in cages.

PROPHET LOVE

Let me hear you say, "Whoop, Word is. Whoop, Word is. Whoop Word is..."

INT. REDEDICATION CHAMBER - NIGHT

Harmon E. covers her nose and holds her breath. Mellow Dee tries to pass gas.

HARMON E.

Hurry it up. I can hardly breathe. I think I'm going to faint.

ELIJAH (V.O.)

You've got to go to the Source.
You've got to go to the Source.

MELLOW DEE

Harmon E., do you have another beanpie?

HARMON E.

Unfortunately.

Harmon E. slings the beanpie at Mellow Dee. Mellow Dee scarves down the whole beanpie. Mellow Dee lets it rip one last time screaming like Rambo.

INT. HALLWAY OF REDEDICATION CHAMBER - NIGHT

The LIGHTER CLICKS. The door of the rededication chamber is blown off. Mellow Dee and Harmon E. storm out of the chamber in flames. They run straight through a stained glass window.

INT. WORSHIP CENTER AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

The white Bronco is still on stage. Prophet Demonay performs General Pet Von File's Reordination Ceremony behind a pulpit. The twelve members of the Word Council stand on stage. Thaggert and Mr. Chim are also on stage. A Word initiation pool lays behind the pulpit.

DEMONAY

If there's any Saint that has reason
why the Overlord should not be re-
ordained, let that saint shout now
or forever keep his peace.

Engulfed in flames, Mellow Dee and Harmon E. crash through the stained glass window. They land in the baptismal pool. Mellow Dee and Harmon E. tear off their burnt robes. Mellow Dee snatches the microphone from Prophet Demonay.

MELLOW DEE

You all have been deceived. My
name is Mellow Dee, son of King
Ray-Ray -- The Prophesied One.
The Overlord is a criminal.

PET VON FILE

Pull the plug.

MELLOW DEE

The Overlord framed King Ray-Ray
for First Saint election fraud.
Behold the proof.

Harmon E. activates the remote control crystal. A holoprompter descends from the stage ceiling.

Pet Von File sits with Thaggert and Mr. Butch ILLUMINATES in front of the Holoprompter screen. Pet Von File adds First Saint votes for King Ray-Ray. THAGGERT Yes General, it's all taken care of. We've broken in the Election database with King Ray-Ray's campaign access code. Tomorrow King Ray-Ray will be in jail and once again, General Pet Von File will be re-ordained First Saint -- Overlord Savant.

The illumination DISAPPEARS.

The audience is in shock.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

The Overlord plans to assassinate the Word Council after his Reordination Ceremony. And Prophet Big Daddy Love was going to help him do it.

Prophet Love inserts the crystal Harmon E. gave him into his pocket holoprompter. Love is engulfed with electrical charges, which fry him like a piece of chicken until he drops.

THAGGERT

Chim-Chim, do something.

MR. CHIM

My name is Mr. Chim, Thaggert.

Mr. Chim socks Thaggert in the jaw. Thaggert falls to the floor.

MR. CHIM (CONT'D)

Arrest them.

PET VON FILE

You'll never take me alive. Never.

Pet Von File leaps into the white Bronco on the stage. He drives off of the stage. Mellow Dee leaps off of the stage onto the roof of the Bronco. The Bronco drives to the back of the Auditorium and out of the door.

INT. PRISON CELL BLOCK - NIGHT

The prisoners are in an uproar.

WORD ENFORCER

Settle down, Settle down.

INT. EXECUTION CHAMBER - NIGHT

King Ray-Ray watches a holovision from the glass disintegration cage. A clock on a wall reads: "11:59 PM."

ON HOLOVISION

INT. WORSHIP CENTER AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Maria Lopez (the Western Alliance News reporter) reports in the middle of the chaos in the Worship Center auditorium.

MARIA

This is Maria Lopez with Western Alliance News Network reporting live from the Western Alliance Worship Center.

The Overlord has been accused of election fraud as well as the attempted assassination of the Word Council.

END HOLOVISION

INT. WARDEN REAPER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

The Warden watches the holovision.

ON HOLOVISION

EXT. WORSHIP CENTER - NIGHT

The white Bronco races around the Worship Center Lot. Word Enforcers pursue on foot, ground, and air transport.

MARIA (V.O.)

What you're looking at right now is the Overlord fleeing in a white Bronco.

The other man on top of the roof we understand is Mellow Dee, son of King Ray-Ray -- The Prophesied One.

END HOLOVISION

INT. EXECUTION CHAMBER - NIGHT

A red Holoprompter RINGS at the control panel.

WARDEN

Warden Reaper, here. Yes, sir. I have it on the tube, sir. I understand, sir. I'll get right on it.

The Warden hangs up the holoprompter

WARDEN (CONT'D)

Let him out. He's free to go.

EXT. WORSHIP CENTER - NIGHT

The white Bronco races through the back lot. A battalion of Word Enforcers fires on the Bronco. Mellow Dee flies off of the roof of the Bronco. The Bronco crashes into a wall. Pet Von File gets out of the Bronco. He races into the Laserball Arena.

INT. LASERBALL ARENA - NIGHT

The arena is dark. Mellow Dee sprints into the arena. The lights illuminate. Pet Von File stands in the center of the court.

PET VON FILE

Mellow Dee, son of King Ray-Ray --
The Prophesied One. I challenge
you to a game of one-on-one to the
death.

Mellow Dee begins to speak.

PET VON FILE (CONT'D)

But, before you answer, there's
something you should know.

Pet Von File pulls off his faceplate. He turns into Dennis Rodman.

MELLOW DEE

Master Rodman. No, not you.

DENNIS

Yes, me.

MELLOW DEE

But, why?

DENNIS (V.O.)

I'm the greatest athlete who ever
lived. I couldn't let the Ghetto
Knights ruin my legend.

So, I assumed the identity of that
miserable fruity Pet Von File and
became the Dark Overlord. As
Overlord I could destroy the Ghetto
Knights and preserve my legend.

Dennis and Mellow Dee stand toe-to-toe.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

And once I destroy you, Mellow
Dee, I will still be the greatest
athlete who ever lived.

Dennis laughs maniacally.

MELLOW DEE

You're crazy. I am Mellow Dee,
son of King Ray-Ray -- The
Prophesied One, and I will take
you down.

DENNIS

You're the crazy one if you think
you can beat me on the court.

MELLOW DEE

I accept your challenge Master
Rodman. And you shall be defeated.

Dennis illuminates his red laserball. Mellow Dee
illuminates his blue laserball.

The genetic encoder slowly arises from the center of the
floor. Dennis and Mellow Dee insert their laser balls
into separate slots in the genetic encoder.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

Let's get ready to rumble.

A white laserball is shot straight into the air from the
center of the genetic encoder. Mellow Dee and Dennis
jump for the ball. Dennis tips the ball towards himself.
The ball turns red.

Mellow Dee tries to follow but a red force field
illuminates before him. Dennis hears a beep from his
glove and leaps over a land mine. Harmon E. enters the
arena with an entourage of Word Enforcers and holovision
news crews.

INT. PRISON EXECUTION CHAMBER - NIGHT

King Ray-Ray is out of the cage and staring at the
holovision.

ON HOLOVISION

INT. LASERBALL ARENA - NIGHT

Maria Lopez reports from the Laserball Arena. Mellow Dee
and Dennis play laserball in the background.

MARIA

It appears that the Overlord is
actually Master Dennis Rodman,
basketball legend from the turn of
the century.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Mellow Dee and Dennis are engaged
in a final battle of one-on-one to
the death.

END HOLOVISION

INT. LASERBALL ARENA - NIGHT

Dennis takes a lay-up. Mellow Dee attempts to block.
The laserball swishes in the chute. Dennis holds his
arms in victory formation above his head. The scoreboard
reads: "RED 2 POINTS"

A laser cannon on the goal fires a smart laser blast at
Mellow Dee. Mellow Dee dashes through the maze for cover.
The maze shifts allowing a clear path for Dennis to the
foul line.

Dennis maneuvers through the maze. A land mine blows the
laserball from Dennis' hands. Mellow Dee retrieves the
laserball.

Mellow Dee leaps over a radioactive pit. He dodges laser
blasts. Mellow Dee throws the ball in the air, scales a
wall, and catches the laserball before it hits the ground.
Dennis steals the laserball.

Dennis leaps for the goal. In mid air he does two spins,
two somersaults, twirls the laserball behind his back,
and slams the ball backwards with one hand under his leg.

SPECTATORS

Ghetto.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LASERBALL ARENA - NIGHT - LATER

Big Mamma enters the Laserball arena. Dennis slams the
laserball in the goal. The scoreboard reads: "RED 19.
BLUE 0."

BIG MAMMA

My baby needs me.

DENNIS

Had enough postal boy?

Mellow Dee twitches.

MELLOW DEE

I'd really prefer that you don't
mention that place.

Big Mamma runs from the back of the arena down to the court.

BIG MAMMA

Mellow Dee, you've got to go to the Source.

Big Mamma tosses Mellow Dee a sixty-four-ounce of "Ghetto Malt." Mellow Dee extends his arm straight above his head. He catches the sixty-four-ounce like the sword Excalibur. Mellow Dee downs the sixty-four-ounce. Mellow Dee sees an APPARITION of Elijah.

ELIJAH

You've got to go to the Source.

DENNIS

Are you ready to meet your maker, postal boy?

MELLOW DEE

I told you not to mention that place.

Dennis attempts to drive for the goal. An apparition of Elijah cleaning chittlins appears.

ELIJAH

Schlock on. Schlock off.

Mellow Dee attempts to check Dennis.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

Schlock on.

Mellow Dee steals the laserball.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

Schlock off.

Mellow Dee brings the laserball back to the foul line. He drives for the basket. Mellow Dee leaps for the goal.

MELLOW DEE

Schlock on.

Mellow Dee pulls the laserball to his chest.

MELLOW DEE (CONT'D)

Schlock off.

Mellow Dee slams the ball. Mellow Dee runs from the goal with his arms in victory formation. The laser cannon shoots at Dennis.

Dennis is grazed by a blast in the head. Mellow Dee does a robot like dance move from his head to toes and points to Dennis.

DENNIS

What is this technique you use? I know no laserball technique like this.

MELLOW DEE

It's called, Chittlin Arms.

Dennis howls. Mellow Dee returns to the foul line. Dennis checks him tight. Mellow Dee sky hooks the ball for three points.

Mellow Dee slams the ball numerous ways until the scoreboard reads: "RED 19. BLUE 19."

Mellow Dee drives for the goal. Dennis steals the laserball, but falls on an exploding land mine. Mellow Dee retrieves the ball.

Mellow Dee attempts a lay-up. Dennis smacks the ball from his hand. Mellow Dee steals the laserball. Mellow Dee leaps into the air. Dennis leaps from atop a wall. Dennis makes partial contact with the ball.

The ball is deflected high into the air. Mellow Dee and Dennis fall to the floor. They are blown away from each other by a mine blast. The laserball starts to descend.

The ball bounces on the edge of the chute. It spins around the edge of the chute. The laserball sinks in. The onlookers scream. Harmon E. and Big Mamma hug.

HARMON E.

He did it!

INT. EXECUTION CHAMBER - NIGHT

King Ray-Ray jumps up and down in front of holovision.

KING RAY-RAY

Yesss!

INT. LASERBALL ARENA - SAME

Big Mamma jumps up and down knocking people over.

BIG MAMMA

I knew he could do it.

Mellow Dee and Dennis rise to their feet. Four laser cannons descend from the four corners of the laserball court. Mellow Dee backs away from Dennis.

DENNIS

I'm the greatest. I'm the greatest.
You'll never take me alive. Never!

The laser cannons send a frenzy of blasts towards Dennis. Dennis is riddled with laser blasts. There is a bright FLASH and SMOKE at Dennis' position.

The smoke clears. Only Dennis' scorched laserball glove remains. Mellow Dee returns to the center of the court. The genetic encoder arises from the center of the floor.

ELIJAH (V.O.)

You've got to go to the Source.

Mellow Dee ponders for a moment. Mellow Dee sticks his hand in the genetic encoder. The genetic encoder HUMS. Bolts of lightning strike Mellow Dee. Apparitions of Ghetto Knights spew out of the encoder.

HARMON E.

What's that?

Soft sweet inspirational theme MUSIC plays. A SPOTLIGHT illuminates Big Mamma.

BIG MAMMA

It's The Prophecy. It is written
that the first born son of a Ghetto
Knight shall inherit the Source.

He shall walk among us robed as a
common servant with a satchel at
his side. When the time is come,
the fire of the Word shall ignite
and dispel the darkness.

(points)

All the souls of the defeated Ghetto
Knights are being set free.

The genetic encoder EXPLODES. Mellow Dee moonwalks backwards. Mellow Dee grabs his crotch and spins around like Michael Jackson in the Billy Jean video.

When Mellow Dee comes out of the spin he extends his arms in a Christ-like metaphor and screams.

MELLOW DEE

Hoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!!!

WIND presses his clothes tight against his body.

EXT. WORD SECTOR FIRST SAINT'S HOUSE - DAY

King Ray-Ray stands on the front steps of the Word Sector's First Saint's House with Mellow Dee, Harmon E., Big Mamma, Prophet Demonay, and Mr. Chim. Mellow Dee, Harmon E., and Big Mamma all wear medals. A huge crowd fills the bottom of the steps. News crews swarm around the First Saint's House.

The Newspaperman holds up a Final Word newspaper. The headline reads: "FREE AT LAST. FREE AT LAST." The Beanpieman works the crowd.

BEANPIEMAN

You know Mellow Dee used it to escape from a rededication chamber.

PROPHET DEMONAY

King Ray-Ray, I don't know if we can ever make it up to you but, it's all good, though.

The crowd cheers.

PROPHET DEMONAY (CONT'D)

Prime Minister Chim.

Mr. Chim hands Demonay a red sash.

PROPHET DEMONAY (CONT'D)

The Darkness has ceased and the light is upon us. By the power invested in me by the Word Council, we hereby recognize King Ray-Ray as First Saint -- Leader of the Western Alliance.

The crowd cheers and chants.

CROWD

King Ray-Ray. King Ray-Ray. King Ray-Ray. King Ray-Ray...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WORD SECTOR FIRST SAINT'S HOUSE - DAY - LATER

The crowd has cleared. Mellow Dee, Harmon E., and King Ray-Ray stand on the steps.

KING RAY-RAY

My son, The Prophesied One. Looks like you have your work cut out for you.

MELLOW DEE

What do you mean?

KING RAY-RAY

I'm First Saint. You're The
Prophesied One -- it's your destiny
to rebuild the Ghetto Knights.

MELLOW DEE

But, I'm just --

KING RAY-RAY

Listen, anybody that can take down
Master Rodman is definitely bad.

Harmon E. hugs Mellow Dee

HARMON E.

That's wonderful.

KING RAY-RAY

And I imagine that you're going to
have a lot of help.

(to Harmon E.)

I'm sorry about your dad. He was
a great Warrior. His death was
not in vain.

Big Mamma arrives in a chauffeured hoverlimo. She shouts
out of the window.

BIG MAMMA

Leave them two alone. We have to
get down to the store before all
the chittlins are gone.

KING RAY-RAY

That's my mamma.

King Ray-Ray trots down the stairs. He hops in the
hoverlimo. The hoverlimo flies away. Mellow Dee and
Harmon E. wave.

MELLOW DEE

You know, I've been thinking.

HARMON E.

What?

MELLOW DEE

Rebuilding the Ghetto Knights does
sound nice, but it would be hard
doing it alone.

HARMON E.

So, what are you saying?

MELLOW DEE

How about...

HARMON E.

I thought you'd never ask.

Mellow Dee and Harmon E. engage in a long wet kiss.

FADE OUT.

THE END