Mystery Movie Theater 2000

Written by Edgar Sevier Justus IV

Cast:

Joke Rubinson (Brent Gannon)= J
Thomas Sweetnlow (Edgar Sevier Justus IV)= T
Crowmatic "Crow" The Crobot (Christopher Spikes)= C
Tipsy (?????? ??????)= TI
Doctor Brent Hamster (Brent Gannon)= H
Television's Prank (Edgar Sevier Justus IV)= P
Male Rodan (Chocobo) (Edgar Sevier Justus IV [voice])= R
Female Rodan (Khaki) (Christopher Spikes [voice]) = F
Bug Monster (Edgar Sevier Justus III [controller])= B

(Title)

(Satellite of Stuff)

J: [Joke is reading the <u>Awaken the Genius</u> book] Chapter one. To awaken the genius in you, you must be one with the force. The force is the mind in which all thoughts are revealed and comprehended in a fraction of a second and to worship George Lucas?? What?? What the heck? What kind of book is this? This book must be for Star Wars freaks! [Joke throws the book away] God, what a rip off! I can't believe I bought that book! [Realizes that "cambot" is on] Oh, hi! I'm Joke Rubinson and welcome to the Satellite of Stuff, or the S.O.S. When I say S.O.S., you might be thinking of those steel wool scrub pads in that neat, little, cardboard box... but that's completely beyond the subject. So now I'd like to introduce my two robot pals that I created; Tom Sweetnlow....

T: [Tom hovers on to the table] Hi there!

J: and Crowmatic "Crow" T. Crobot!

C: [Crow shows himself] Hey, what's up?

J: Now that you guys are here, I'm going to test your positronic brains with a few

questions. Let's see.... what do you think of the world situation? Crow, you first.

C: Um, we're not on the world, so why do we care?

J: Look, just answer the question.

C: Ok. The world sucks!

J: [Turns to Tom] Since you're the intellectual type, what do you think?

C: Hey!

T: The world situation? Hmmmm.... let me think here..... ok, I got it! Well our world is evolving and yet it is devolving. I know you're saying what does that mean? Well, we're the freest country in the world and yet we have some idiots like the stupid antiabortionists who don't want babies to be killed, the KKK and Neo-Nazis in Cummings, Alabama, and the people who want the USA to be a communistic government! These people are probably the stupidest people in the world!!! Anti-abortionist say not to kill people because they have a right to live, especially babies; I've just got two things to say to those stupid, idiotic people! One: you don't want killing babies because they are living beings; well, what about all those doctors you shot you stupid idiots!?!?!?!

J: [Crow yawns and starts to fall asleep and Joke pulls up a romance novel]

T: Two: a baby doesn't know a thing when it is in the womb and there could have been something bad that happened to the mother, what if the baby would kill her when it came out, huh? The world is already over-crowded as it is!!! Women should have a choice you self-centered people who act like it's my way or no way because the baby wants to live *AHEM* NOT TRUE AT ALL!!!!!!! The baby doesn't have a developed mind at all when it's nothing but a FETUS!!!! Now about the Neo-Nazis and the KKK in Cummings, Alabama....

{The Commercial light cuts on}

J: I shouldn't have asked. [Joke hits the commercial light]

T: ...man, how dumb can a bunch of PEOPLE BE!?!?!?!?!?!?

(Planet logo)

(Commercials)

(Satellite of Stuff)

T: [Joke is at the last page of the romance novel and Crow is in a DEEP SLEEP] And that's is why all those people are making this world DE-EVOLVE!!! Also, you can buy



my book, <u>View of the World</u> by me, Thomas "Tom" Sweetnlow. So, Joke, what do you think? [Joke is still reading his romance novel] Joke? Joke. Joke!!

J: Hold on, I'm on the last page.

T: JOKE!!!

J: Huh? Oh, sorry. Well, that's grea... um, where's Crow?

C: [Crow is sleeping]

J: Crow! Wake up! [Still sleeping] Crow!! [Starts shaking Crow]

C: Huh? What? Are the Russians attacking? Quick! Get the nukes!!

J: Crow, you were just sleeping, that's all. Well, Tom, that was a good answer but you took up so much time that I don't have time for any more questions.

T: Sorry about that. I guess I got a little carried away there.

J: I'm going to have to fix that.

{The Sirs light cuts on}

T: Uh, Joke, I think you better hit that red, flashing thing there.

J: [Joke leans to hit the light but then stops] Um, guys what do you think this could mean?

T: Maybe it's two guys who are going to attempt an experiment on you which is to watch really cheesy movies.

J: I seriously doubt it.

C: Maybe it's an escape pod launcher.

J: Yeah! That's it! [Joke hits the light]

(Techtronic Institute)

{Prank is sleeping in a chair with an Astronomy magazine on him}

H: [Hamster has a smirk on his face] Hello, Joke. How did you enjoy you ride?

(Satellite of Stuff)

J: You put me here?

(Techtronic Institute)

H: [Hamster nods his head slowly up and down]

(Satellite of Stuff)

J: So that's how I got here. [Points his finger at the camera] Why did you do it?

(Techtronic Institute)

H: Well, before I tell you that, I'd like you to meet my new assistant, T.V.'s Prank. Prank, say hi to Joke..... Prank. [Turns to Prank] Prank! [Walks up to the chair] Prraannkk! [Pushes the chair over]

P: [Prank falls on the floor] Huh. What is it Doctor Hamster?

H: Say hello to Joke!

P: Oh, ok, I thought you wanted me to get more bombs. [Looks at camera] Hi Joke. [Falls down on the floor and goes back to sleep]

H: [Shakes his head and mumbles to himself] Why did I hire him? Anyway.. what was the question? Oh yes, your up there for one reason and one reason only, [Stern look and sound] to watch REALLY CHEESY movies! But before I send you my first experiment, you and I each week will make an invention that we show and tell. Since you have had, oh, about a week of being up there, you should have made something close enough to be an invention. If you don't have an invention I will create a hull breach which will blow you out into space, depleting your oxygen, and ending your life. So, go ahead.

(Satellite of Stuff)

C: Um, Joke, I hope you made an invention or else, WE'RE SCREWED!!

J: Well, it's not really an invention.. but more of a robot. Actually, it is a robot. Doctor Hamster, Tom, Crow, I'd like you to meet Tipsy! Tipsy, come on out!

{The "Ta da!" music comes on and Tipsy comes out}

TI: Hi everyone!

J: Tipsy controls what I like to call the "engineering" part of the ship.

T: AHEM! What that means to people other than STAR TREK FREAKS [Crow snickers] is she controls the higher functions of the ship like the power distribution,

engine maintenance, and environmental settings on the ship.

C: What that mean's in Lamen's terms is she does it all.

TI: Joke, what's your last name?

J: Oh, it's Rubinson.

TI: Rubbin' some?

{Tom and Crow start laughing at Joke and keep calling him Rubbin' some}

J: GGGRRRR!!! I hate it when people call me that! Tipsy, don't ever call me that like these idiots!

C: Good job, "Rubbin' some"! [Leans back to glance at Tipsy then looks at Joke again] You made a stupid robot!

TI: WHAT!! What did you call me!?!?! Die Crow! DIE!! [Attacks Crow and leaps at him {they both fall down} and Crow screams]

J: [Slight grin] Oh yes, and she has unexpected mood swings. So, what do you think?

(Techtronic Institute)

{Prank, who has a dartboard painted on him, is tied up on a pole, struggling to escape, and Hamster has a HUGE dart in his hand}

H: Not bad Joke, or should I say, "Rubbin' some"? My invention is better than yours. You remember the old game of darts, how boring and unentertaining it was? Well, I've restructured the game of darts to make it fun for anyone. It's called "Human Darts". I've tied up Prank and painted a huge dartboard on him. The set comes with three things, various colors of paint, a paintbrush, and these extra huge, not to mention extremely sharp, darts for an extra huge board. I will demonstrate. [Turns to Prank]

P: [Muffled by the gag in his mouth] NNNOOOO!!!! NNNOOOO!!!!

H: Don't worry Prank, this won't hurt...... much. [Hamster throws the dart at Prank]

P [Prank screams REALLY LOUD]

H: Well, maybe I was wrong. [Turns to the camera] So, what do you think, Joke?

(Satellite of Stuff)

{Tom's mouth is open}

- J: Ouch. Poor Prank.
- T: God, you are psychotic Doctor Hamster!
- C: [Crow comes out from underneath the table] Wow! Tipsy's a tough fighter, but we're friends now. So, what did I miss?
- J: Trust us, you don't want to know.

(Techtronic Institute)

{Prank is unconscious and he is lying on the floor}

H: [Stern look] Very funny. Your first experiment, number zero zero zero, is "Rodan" starring Kenji Sawara. It's about a giant pterodactyl that attacks Japan. I REALLY hope you don't enjoy it. Prank, send them the movie. [Prank does answer for obvious reasons] Prank. Prank! [Turns around] PRAN...... oh, yeah. He's unconscious. [Puts the Rodan movie in and hits the insert key]

(Satellite of Stuff)

- J: Well, Tom, it's seems that your guess was right.
- T: Yes, I know. I'm the genius here.
- C: Well... maybe the blue one is an escape pod launcher.

(Movie sign)

- J: What is this?
- T: Oh, no! This is just what I feared!
- C: You mean that...
- J: It's movie sign!!!!!!!!!

{Everyone leaves}

(Movie Sequence)

{They do their stuff}

(Satellite of Stuff)

{Tom is off camera and Joke and Crow are doing the action of Tom's skit}

T: [Has a Japanese voice] Hello. My name is Yugatta Hockalugi. I work at a mining company from which we extract rare and unusual minerals that make all the pollution in our city. Today in the mines, we all felt unusually tense. Many fights broke out; Kanata and Tetsua, A-ko and B-ko, Mario and Bowser, Tyson and Foreman, Stallone and Snipes, Matthou and Lemmon, Godzilla and Megalon, the Federation and the Borg, and Goro and me. These fights were a result of everyone's short temper and claustrophobia, and not to mention the odd, uneasy feeling we had. It was like no feeling we had ever experienced, except in the bathtub. As we went deeper into the mine, we all of a sudden brought back our childhood fears of the dark and the boogeyman. As if the fears of the boogeyman weren't enough, we were afraid about how deep we were going into the mine. Then we realized that it was a roller coaster to hell, or to the center of the earth anyway. When we reached the center of the earth we all melted and died. Yes, that's right, I've been telling you this story as some dead guy. Don't worry, I'm not the type of zombie who will kidnap you in the middle of night and bring you into the pits of hell. No, that's not me... at least, I think that not me. Well, just don't worry about it. You probably won't be alive long enough to figure it out anyway. Well, this is Yugatta Hockalugi, signing off.

{The sound of the Bug Monster from Rodan}

J: Hey guys, do you hear that?

C: Yeah. Do you, Tom?

T: I hear it, too. What is that?

B: [The bug jumps out and makes those "noises"]

{All scream}

T: Kill it! Kill it!

C: Joke, there's a bat down here! Grab it!

J: [Joke picks up the bat and hits the bug (**Don't kill it on the first hit Brent!!!**)] Take this! And this! And this one's for my mother! [**Commercial light cuts on**] And this one's for my car! And this one's for...

(Planet logo)

(Commercials)

(Movie Sequence)

(Satellite of Stuff)

{Tom and Crow are dressed like married tourists and Crow has the voice of a woman)

T: [Sarcastically] I'm glad we took our honeymoon on active volcano that could erupt at any second!

C: Yeah, but at least it was inexpensive..... what are you taking a picture of, me or the volcano?

T: Um, I'm not taking any pictures.

C: Um, well, just, uh, nevermind.

T: Hey look, I think I see something.

C: Oh, it's just a jet, no, it's a bird, no, it's Rodan!!

(Chocobo drops onto the table and Crow and Tom go under the table with only their heads showing)

J: [Joke walks in from the right] Um, guys, why are you under that table?

C: Joke, get away from that! It's Rodan!

J: What, that? That's just a bird!

T: Joke, are you blind?!?!?!? That's Rodan!!!!

J: Guys, it's just a bird. Here, look. [Tries to hand Chocobo to them and Tom and Crow scream] See, it's a bird. [He throws Chocobo at them and Tom and Crow scream and fall back] Um, guys, are you ok?

T: You tried to kill us!!!

C: Oh-no! Look, it's morphing into Rodan!!

J: Crow... um, it is... heh heh, oh my god!!!!!

(Movie Sign)

J: Oh-no!! It's movie sign!

{Everyone leaves}

(Movie Theater sequence)

(Satellite of Stuff) {Joke has a bat in his hand and they are looking for "Rodan"} C: Joke, do you see anything? J: No, not yet. T: Be careful, it could attack at any moment! C: Yeah! And there could be two now! J: Well, I don't see anyth... Rodan!! (Chocobo and Khaki fly down on the table) T: Joke, there they are! C: They could kill you, I mean, bite your finger off! J: Guys, I'm going to try to make first contact with them using the universal translator. [Pulls out the UT (universal translator)] T: Pah, geez! You really are a Star Trek freak! C: Yeah, really! I bet you he got that from one of those "all the junk you don't need but want" catalogs. J: Why are you here? R: We are here to make peace on Earth. F: And we want you to help. Give us twenty dollars and we will end your hunger and give you a tootsie roll. C: Yeah right. J: No thanks. R: YOU DISAGREE WITH US!?!?!? WHY MUST YOU RESIST??????? F: YOU MUST DIE!!!!!!!!! {The sirs light cuts on and Joke hits it} (Techtronic Institute)

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{Prank's hand is on the keyboard and both are speaking into a microphone}
P: We are going to kill you all!
H: You will all...
(Satellite of Stuff)
R: ... die!!!
J: Why, it was the sirs all along! Tipsy, are you hungry?
TI: Yeah!
J: Come here, there's some food on the table.
TI: [Tipsy comes in] Where??
R: What.. what are you doing??
F: You can't do this to us!
C: Oh yes we can!
T: Come on! We knew it was you guys!
{The sirs light cuts on and Joke hits it}
TI: [Tipsy starts to eat the birds]
(Techtronic Institute)
P: How could he of known it was us!?
H: [Hamster and Prank slowly look down at Prank's hand on the keyboard then they look
back at each other and Prank starts a nervous laugh] Prank, start running.
P: Yes sir. [Prank runs away]
H: [Looks at the camera] You'll pay for eating my Rodans! [Hamster closes up the
rewinder and hits the insert key]
(Satellite of Stuff)
{The birds have been "eaten"}
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TI: That was a great snack Joke. C: I'm glad that Prank is a dimwit! T: I hope Doctor Hamster doesn't do that again. J: But we can be sure of one thing. C/T: What's that? {Movie sign} J: Movie sign!!! {Everyone leaves} (Commercials) (Movie Theater sequence) (Satellite of Stuff) C: Boy! That movie sucked! T: I agree Crow! How can those Japanese people watch that stuff when they have that awesome animation which makes our movies look pitiful! J: Come on guys, isn't there something in Rodan that you liked? C: Well, there was one part in the movie that I did like. J: What part? C: It was when that guy pulled out that chainsaw and started hacking at the bug with it and there was blood and guts and gore and intestines flying everywhere and.... J: That wasn't in the movie! C: Oh, well then, nevermind. T: My favorite part is when they showed "The End"! [Tom laughs] J: [Sarcastically] Very funny, Tom. Well, Tom, would you? T: Uh, would I what?

J: Nevermind. Crow, would you?

C: Ok! Send us your letters and opinions at Mystery Movie Theater 2000

Virginia Beach, Virginia 🥻

T: Geez Joke! You just could have told me to tell them the address! Geez, what's with this guy?

{The sirs light cuts on}

J: Ah, the oddballs are calling.

(Techtronic Institute)

{Hamster is on the phone while throwing large darts at Prank and by the third dart Prank stops screaming}

H: Uh huh. Mm hmm. Yeah. Oh but... oh, ok. Well I'm sorry that you're experiments were cancelled brother but I told you ten times that you shouldn't of used porno as the movies for your experiments on them. Uh huh. Well, I have to go now. I hope that you enjoy your life in a cardboard box. Ok. Bye. [Hamster hangs up the phone, stops throwing darts at Prank, and looks at the camera] Hello Joke. How did you enjoy the movie? Terrible wasn't it? That's not the only type of bad movies I'll be sending you. I'll be sending you stuff like The Blob, Feeders, King Kong Vs. Godzilla... well, I've told you too much. Prank, push the button.... Prank? Prank! [Turns to yell at Prank] Push the but.. oh, that's right, Prank's dead. [Hamster hits the end key]

(Credits)