

The Big Meanie

By

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Special Thanks to Scott Adams for "Darning" me to "Heck."

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INT UNDERGROUND CAVERN - NIGHT

A lightning bolt strikes inside a dim, red cave, immediately followed by a brief burst of fire and smoke where the lightning struck. A young couple, JEREMY and NANCY, emerge from the smoke, coughing, waving smoke away, disoriented and looking around the cave.

NANCY

Where are we?

In walks THE BIG MEANIE, a thin, small, nerdy guy with glasses wearing a red devil costume and holding a plastic pitchfork.

JEREMY

What the HE-

THE BIG MEANIE

Recoil in terror, Jeremy Hand and Nancy Forsythe! You have been darned to Heck! RAAAA!

The Big Meanie holds the pitchfork up over his head.

THE BIG MEANIE

And you can call me The Big Meanie!  
(lets out a self-satisfied sigh)  
The eternal agony begins now!

JEREMY

Heck? What do you mean Heck?!

THE BIG MEANIE

Silence, darned mortal! Your ignorance disgusts me! Heck is... Heck is... well, Heck is kind of an in-between place between the other two H's.

NANCY

H's?

THE BIG MEANIE

Your impudence will not stand!

Big Meanie pokes Nancy with the plastic pitchfork.

NANCY

Hey!

(CONTINUED)

THE BIG MEANIE

The two H's! You know, the top H...

Big Meanie points pitchfork up to the ceiling.

THE BIG MEANIE

And the bottom H...

Points pitchfork down at ground.

THE BIG MEANIE

And we're the middle H. Well, I guess Earth is technically the middle H, so we're the slightly-below-middle H!

JEREMY

Earth would be the middle E, right?

THE BIG MEANIE

Silence!

Big Meanie pokes Jeremy repeatedly with plastic pitchfork.

THE BIG MEANIE

Nobody likes a smartass!

JEREMY

I think I might have bent your pitchfork...

THE BIG MEANIE

AAARGH!

Big Meanie throws pitchfork aside.

THE BIG MEANIE

Not impressed, huh? Well, let's see how you feel about my terrifying demons!

(Turns his head and yells)

Come forth, foul horde!

A bunch of animated squeakie-toys hop out together, squeaking away.

NANCY

Oh, look, they're a-DOR-able!

The squeakie-toys hop around them, trying to jump up on them, squeaking the whole time.

JEREMY

Hey! This one's trying to bite me!

Squeakie-toy on Jeremy's arm, nibbling at him

JEREMY

Come on, little guy, you can do it!  
Ha ha, kind of tickles!

JEREMY

Ha Ha Ha!

NANCY

Ha Ha Ha!!

THE BIG MEANIE

Oh, forget it! Just go, just go!

Squeakie-toys start to hop away, still squeaking.

THE BIG MEANIE

Some excuse for a horde you are!

The Big Meanie shoos off the rest of the squeakie-toy horde, then turns toward Jeremy and Nancy.

THE BIG MEANIE

Those were the most ferocious  
demons we could afford! Oh... Mr.  
D. gets all the real scary stuff...

The Big Meanie sits down on cave rock, dejected. He sees the bent plastic pitchfork and picks it up. It's broken shape next to his head looks limp and impotent.

THE BIG MEANIE

Oh I should just give it up, I'll  
never be any good at this. I mean,  
look-

The Big Meanie gestures around the cave with his pitchfork. Pieces fall off of pitchfork.

THE BIG MEANIE

It's not frightening at all in  
here...

NANCY

No no, it's really scary. Aren't  
you scared, honey?

JEREMY

Oh yeah, really... scared...

Jeremy looks around intently, as though he is trying to find something scary.

(CONTINUED)

THE BIG MEANIE  
Really? You think so?

Nancy puts her hand on The Big Meanie's shoulder.

THE BIG MEANIE  
(Starting to cry)  
Say, you folks are awfully nice.  
You shouldn't be down here, there  
must be some kind of mix-up.  
(Blows his nose)  
I can talk to the Man Upstairs, get  
this straightened out. You should  
be up on the cloud suite, you know,  
the Top H.

JEREMY  
No, no, we'll stay. Is that all  
right, babe?

NANCY  
Yes, of course we can stay!

THE BIG MEANIE  
(stifling tears)  
You mean, you would stay here...  
with me?

The damaged pitchfork falls apart more, so Big Meanie  
is left holding only a small piece of the shaft.

JEREMY  
Yeah, we can hang around, help fix  
the place up, make it scary. I  
mean, not that it's not scary now,  
but....

NANCY  
Oh yeah, We can put up some  
cobwebs, maybe a skull. And  
remember last Halloween, when we  
made the paper mache octopus or  
whatever that was-

JEREMY  
Kraken.

NANCY  
Right, the Kraken! We painted it  
blue and made little suckers out of  
paper cups. It really came out  
great!

Brief flash image of shoddy homemade Kraken.

(CONTINUED)

THE BIG MEANIE

No, nahh. that's just- Really? You  
can do that?

Yeah.  
(nods)

NANCY

JEREMY  
Yeah, no problem.  
(nods)

THE BIG MEANIE

Wow, that sounds great! Gosh, I'm  
so glad to meet you two. Would you  
like something to drink? Maybe some  
tea?

(Turns offscreen)

Demons!

(claps hands twice)

Heat up some tea right this  
instant!

We hear squeakie-toy sounds and Fade Out.