

BROBOT

"Hillsdaleoween"

Episode #103

Written by
Tyler Hardin

First Draft - 11/2/15

Second Draft - 6/21/18

Third Draft - 4/3/19

BROBOT

EPISODE #102

CAST LIST (IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE)

MEL HAVEN.....TYLER HARDIN
DALE DATATRON.....DILLON BROADUS
BROBOT.....TYLER HARDIN
CHILD 1.....TYLER HARDIN
CHILD 2.....LIZ MCGEE
CHILD 3.....DILLON BROADUS
SKELETON.....LARRY HARDIN
CARL.....LARRY HARDIN
JASON.....TYLER HARDIN
ANNOUNCER.....TYLER HARDIN
WOMAN.....LIZ MCGEE
KILLER MANTIS.....LIZ MCGEE
SANDY.....TYLER HARDIN
CELIA.....TORI BLACKMON
MILO.....DILLON BROADUS
MAYOR TRUMAN.....DILLON BROADUS
BROTHER NELSON.....TYLER HARDIN
JOURNALIST.....SEBASTIAN HARTON
SHERIFF MACLEOD.....TYLER HARDIN
OFFICER JOHNSON.....JEREMY GUTHRIE
ROSE ANN.....TORI BLACKMON
CHAD.....TYLER CUNNINGHAM
MARY KATE.....TORI BLACKMON

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. CORN MAZE - NIGHT

LIGHTNING CRACK. A menacing, inflatable pumpkin sits in front of a corn maze. It slowly is carried by the wind OS.

EXT. HILLSDALE - SUNDOWN

A shot of a bustling suburban street at dusk. Kids in costumes go from door-to-door to celebrate Halloween.

MEL HAVEN, local broadcasting legend, gives a V.O.

MEL HAVEN (V.O.)
Well, folks, it's Halloween in
Hillsdale...

INT. BROBOT HOME - CONTINUOUS

Slow PULL OUT on Mel reporting on a flickering TV screen.

MEL HAVEN
And it's looking to be the
creepiest one yet.

DALE DATATRON sits relaxed on a couch. BROBOT, dressed as Frankenstein, passes by.

DALE DATATRON
Hey kiddo, where ya goin?

BROBOT
(irritated)
I'm going out, Dale. Everybody
knows crazy shit goes down on
Halloween.

Brobot SLAMS the door. Dale cracks open a brew.

DALE DATATRON
(satisfied)
I'd call that progress.

*
*
*
*

EXT. MCELROY HOME - CONTINUOUS

Bach's "Toccata and Fugue in D Minor" plays ominously as children walk to the McElroy home. One KNOCKS on the door, and it creaks open.

CHILD 1
Trick or treat!

CHILD 2
Trick or treat!

CHILD 3
Trick or treat!

Just then, a skeleton drops out from above, its jaw unhinged and flapping wildly.

SKELETON
If it's candy you seek, a riddle
you must beat.

The children are unamused.

CHILD 2
Same as last year, candy's in the
bushes.

CHILD 1 is already inside the house, with an arm-ful of candy.

CHILD 1
Hey, there's more inside!

SKELETON
What? No! That candy cost me 50
bucks at Freddy's Trick Shop.

EXT. MCELROY TREEHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Behind the home, CARL MCELROY, dressed as a vampire, sits in a treehouse, controlling the skeleton via a remote and microphone.

CARL
That's it. Get 'em, Barkley! Go
boy!

CLOSE on the family dog, Barkley, passed out near a bowl of candy. He has on a handkerchief that reads Bone Appetite.

Back to Carl, who sits down his devices.

CARL (CONT'D)
Damn kids trick-or-treating at 5pm.

*
*
*

*
*

*
*
*

JASON (no costume) and BROBOT walk up to Carl, both with bags
of candy. *

JASON *

Hey dad, hit all the houses on the
block already. *

CARL *

My own son, reduced to this. *

BROBOT *

Next up: creepy candle bridge. *

CARL *

No no no. That's not the Carl
McElroy family tradition. *

He stares off into space, deep in memory. Brobot exits and
returns with a cup of punch. *

BROBOT

This guy bothering you, Jason?

CARL *

Come on buddy, this is our
tradition. We always rent bad
movies... *

Carl pulls out photos. INSERT: A photo of Jason, Carl, and a
VHS of RETURN OF THE NIGHT OF THE KILLER MANTIS 4. *

CARL (CONT'D) *

...and bake spooky cookies... *

INSERT: A photo of Jason and Carl with chef outfits on,
baking cookies. Jason is licking the spoon. *

CARL (CONT'D) *

...and hit the kids with silly
string. *

INSERT: A photo of a child, covered in silly string, in tears
while Jason and Carl are led away to a police car. *

CARL (CONT'D) *

Isn't that right, son? Son? *

Brobot and Jason have already left, and Carl is alone. *

CARL (CONT'D) *

Sigh. I've already done my
facepaint, I can't cry now... *

He pulls his vampire cloak over his face. *

CARL (CONT'D) *
Hissssss. Any more kids coming? *

Carl grabs binoculars and gazes out the treehouse window. From his POV, we see the inflatable pumpkin out-of-control and bouncing down the street.

CARL (CONT'D)
Oh my God, he found me. I don't
know how, but he found me. I've got
to warn the town!

He flourishes the cape in front of his face and jumps O.S.

INT. BROBOT HOME - LATER

Dale Datatron and SANDY BROBOT cuddle on a couch watching TV and eating popcorn.

ANNOUNCER *
We now return to RETURN OF THE *
NIGHT OF THE KILLER MANTIS 4. *

ON TV: A WOMAN stands next to a giant KILLER MANTIS.

WOMAN
Don't you see? He may be a
bloodthirsty killer mantis, but
he's my killer mantis.

KILLER MANTIS
Raaaaaaa.

Back to Sandy and Dale.

SANDY BROBOT *
So romantic. *

ANNOUNCER
We interrupt this made-for-TV
monstrosity to bring you this
special alert.

ON TV: Mel Haven holds a report and slowly takes off his glasses, his hands shaking (ala Cronkite during the Kennedy assassination).

MEL HAVEN
Citizens of Hillsdale, no need to
panic but... we've got reports of a
giant, terrorist pumpkin rolling
through town.

Dale stands up triumphantly, knocking over his popcorn and beer.

DALE DATATRON
Well, time to pillage the town!

EXT. HILLSDALE - SUNDOWN

CHAOS in the city streets. SFX: Glass shattering and screams.

EXT. CANDLE BRIDGE - NIGHT

CLOSEUP on CELIA's face, illuminated by a flashlight.

CELIA
The army of Hillsdale never stood a chance.

WIDE SHOT revealing Celia, Brobot, Jason, and MILO (dressed as a ghost) standing on a desolate bridge in the backwoods. Celia, dressed as a cat, holds a book of spells.

CELIA (CONT'D)
After their loss in the robot uprising, Hillsdale's most unfortunate were driven to the rushing Catoola River, each led to their watery grave one...

She shines a light on Jason, who has his arms crossed.

CELIA (CONT'D)
By...

Light on Milo, who is nervously shaking.

CELIA (CONT'D)
One.

Light on Brobot, who's clutching a brownie.

BROBOT
When are these brownies gonna kick in? I'm only very high.

He consumes the brownie, chewing and smacking.

CELIA
But legend has it that this bridge was created by survivors, and with it, a spell passed down through generations.

She moves to the center of the bridge, and twirls.

CELIA (CONT'D)

(dramatic)

Speak to us, the undead, awaken you
all. Specters of the night, heed
our call!

(to Jason, straight-faced)

All in company must join to
resurrect the spirits.

JASON

But this is stupid. All this stuff
is patently fake.

BROBOT

Dude, this is totally legit. She's
read my aura before.

Celia smiles, pleased at Brobot. Brobot winks at Jason, happy
his ruse has won her over. Jason SIGHS, and joins in.

JASON

Speak to us the undead, awaken you
all...

JASON (CONT'D)

Specters of the night, heed
our call.

BROBOT

Specters of the night, heed
our call.

CELIA

Specters of the night, heed
our call.

MILO

Specters of the night, heed
our call.

Leaves swirl in a gust of wind overhead as MUSIC intensifies.

EXT. MCELROY TREEHOUSE - LATER

MAYOR TRUMAN (V.O.)

Now, now, citizens, everything will
be alright...

INT. MCELROY TREEHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

MAYOR TRUMAN stands behind a podium on a stage before a large
crowd seated in chairs, as though it were a town hall
meeting. Carl stands behind him.

MAYOR TRUMAN

What gives me faith in Hillsdale is
that we're all here, at this random
man's treehouse, and everyone
sought higher ground. First
question.

Sandy Brobot stands up. Behind her, several citizens appear
to be turning into zombies.

SANDY BROBOT

What about our children?

MAYOR TRUMAN

As outlined in our constitution,
children are the weakest link and
first to go. Next!

BROTHER NELSON, the local chaplain, rises. Same as before: an
alarming number of townspeople are becoming zombies.

BROTHER NELSON

What does this mean for our
Christian escape room Kingdom Keys?

MAYOR TRUMAN

Someone else?

CLOSE ON Carl, gazing out the window with binoculars.

CARL

Damn it, Jason, this was our night!
(dejected)
But now I don't even know where you
are.

A JOURNALIST, in a reporter fedora and ready with a notepad,
speaks. Only this journalist is a full-blown ZOMBIE.

JOURNALIST

Braaaaaaaains.

MAYOR TRUMAN

No comment on that at this time.

As zombies begin to rush the podium, Mayor Truman runs
offstage. Carl steps to the mic.

CARL

(nervous)
Thank you, Mayor Truman...
everyone, feel free to help
yourselves to punch!

The zombies brush past him.

CARL (CONT'D)
Woah! Gettin' handsy there. Wait a
minute...

*
*
*

EXT. MCELROY TREEHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

CARL
AHHHHHHHHHH!

ANGLE on Carl, climbing out the treehouse window near a power line.

CARL (CONT'D)
Ok, Carl, I know we've put on a few
pounds, but let's hope this works!

He jumps onto the power line.

CARL (CONT'D)
Heh heh heh. Aah!

It SNAPS. Carl's sent flying on the line, and his weight pulls down the next power pole.

EXT. HILLSDALE - CONTINUOUS

Finally, he hits the pavement with a THUD. From his POV, we see the lights of every house on the street shut off sequentially.

EXT. CRYBABY BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

BROBOT	JASON
Specters of the night, heed	Specters of the night, heed
our --	our --

CELIA	MILO
Specters of the night, heed	Specters of the night, heed
our --	our --

The sole light beside the bridge flickers out.

BROBOT
Bruh.

MILO
Maaaaaybe we should go home.

EXT. HILLSDALE - CONTINUOUS

Back to Carl. He looks behind him, and sees zombies approaching. He hops up and begins running down the street.

CARL
ZOOOMMMBIIIIIEEEES!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. COP CAR - NIGHT

ANGLE on a walkie-talkie.

OFFICER JOHNSON

Zombie attack on Main Street, we
need backup, repeat, backup!

The volume on the walkie-talkie is slowly turned down by Sheriff MacLeod, who's happily munching on some candy from a jack-o-lantern basket. The car begins to shake, and a zombie SLAMS into the windshield.

SHERIFF MACLEOD

Oh ho ho, not today.

EXT. HILLSDALE CITY SQUARE - CONTINUOUS

He cranks the ignition to his Crown Vic and mows down an entire row of zombies. He rolls his window down and begins clubbing a zombie crawling atop his car. The vehicle spirals out of control and crashes into a power pole. MacLeod hops out, rips open his shirt, and begins fighting zombies.

SHERIFF MACLEOD

Come and get it, you zombie scum!

He clubs one and tasers another. Officer Johnson approaches.

OFFICER JOHNSON

Sheriff MacLeod, so glad you're--

He's PUNCHED by MacLeod and falls to the ground.

SHERIFF MACLEOD

(wipes sweat)

Been holding that in a long time.

The teens walk up to the Square, and are alarmed to see zombies shuffling around.

CELIA

What have we done??

JASON

I've gotta find my Dad.

MILO

Quick, into the trick shop!

They disperse one by one, leaving only Brobot, who's hella stoned. Sandy approaches her son.

SANDY

Ian!

BROBOT

Mom?

SANDY

Ian, how many times have I told you
(voice deepens)
never to be out this late?

She's a zombie too. Brobot is amazed, and looks down at a brownie.

BROBOT

Well, they took a while to kick in.

INT. FREDDY'S TRICK SHOP - CONTINUOUS

MUSIC begins as zombies chase the teens into the shop.

The teens pop their heads out from behind a doorframe -- Milo on the bottom, bearing everyone's weight, then Brobot, then Celia, and then a zombie atop all of them. They're freaked.

Brobot is helping size a costume (tutu/magic wand) out for a zombie, cloaking his own identity with help of a mustache. As he prepares to size the zombie with measuring tape, his mustache falls off. The zombie chases him.

The teens run from door to door in a hallway, ala Scooby-Doo, while chased by the undead. The MUSIC stops, and so does everyone.

CELIA

Hey, where'd the music go?

ANGLE on Milo, clutching a power cord next to a boombox.

MILO

It wasn't helping.

Meanwhile, Jason is crouched behind the front desk.

JASON

Teleportation... no. Traveling
through time? No, we did that
already... Let's face it. I don't
know how, but these zombies are
real, and I'm doomed.

Carl, cowering in a cabinet, opens the cabinet door.

CARL

You and me both.

JASON

Dad!

They embrace. Looking upward, the two see a zombie hurling
itself into a window.

JASON (CONT'D)

Sorry I bailed on helping you. Were
kids disappointed?

CARL

I don't know. Why do you think I
throw the haunted house in the
first place?

JASON

To terrorize small children?

CARL

I do that anyway. It's for you and
me, bud. Look. It's no secret
you're growing up, getting older,
attracting girls...

BROBOT (O.S.)

Ha!

CARL

I just want to enjoy some of our
last Halloween's while you're still
my boy.

JASON

Well, Dad, I'll always be your boy!

Zombies beat on the window.

CARL

I guess this is way scarier than
one of our bad B-movies.

JASON
Remember those?

CARL
Couldn't forget it. And all the
times we picked out our costumes
here at the trick shop. Wait...

EXT. HILLSDALE CITY SQUARE - NIGHT

Carl has a stand set up selling "BRAINS". Dale walks up.

CARL
Fresh brains and entrails, get 'em
while they're gross and gooey!

DALE DATATRON
Greetings sir, I was looking upon
your wares and -- say, these are
prop brains.

CARL
Plan B!

Jason WHACKS him with a prop tombstone. Brobot enters too and
WHOMPS him with a broom, three times.

BROBOT
Plan B everyone!

Jason and Carl use silly string to fight the zombies. *

Celia whips a chain around a zombie's neck, tightening it
until he falls to the ground.

Milo, atop the trick shop, loads a pumpkin into a cannon and
fires it. KABOOM.

BROBOT (O.S.) (CONT'D)
What the hell Milo.

MILO
Sorry! Still getting used to this
thing.

He goes on a rampage, shooting pumpkins all around the
Square.

A cauldron is thrown on top a zombie's head.

CLOSEUP of a hand punching a zombie in the face.

FOCUS on Jason and Carl fighting with silly string. *

EXT. HILLSDALE - CONTINUOUS

The sun comes up as the MUSIC fades.

EXT. HILLSDALE CITY SQUARE - LATER

Having vanquished the zombies, the teens and Carl are all exhausted and leaning against the trick shop.

CELIA

Ok. So now we know. Never summon
spirits at candle bridge.

*
*
*

MILO

Agreed.

*
*

A HAND clutches the ground in front of them. It's Dale's. He and Sandy Brobot, now back to normal, stand up and join the crew.

DALE DATATRON

Wow, must've been some bad punch we
had, huh?

*

CELIA

Wait, what punch?

We ZOOM IN to Brobot's head.

INT. MCELROY TREEHOUSE - EARLIER

Brobot stands beside the punch bowl. He takes a sip from a cup and sits it down. He grabs a potion off the wall labeled UNTESTED POTIONS - DO NOT TOUCH and examines it. He accidentally drops it into the vat.

BROBOT

I'm in too deep now.

He rapidly grabs more potions and pours them in the bowl.

BACK TO:

EXT. HILLSDALE CITY SQUARE - CONTINUOUS

BROBOT

Carl, how dare you.

DRAMATIC MUSIC. The pumpkin from earlier slowly rolls toward the gang.

CARL

My God...

The MUSIC swells until... BOOM! The pumpkin deflates, REVEALING Sheriff MacLeod with his gun drawn. He fires several more bullets -- BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM -- into the deflated pumpkin.

SHERIFF MACLEOD

What the hell was that?

EXT. HILLSDALE - THE NEXT DAY

A shot of a bustling city street, with kids zig-zagging from house to house. A man in a cherry picker fixes a power pole. PAN DOWN to Mel Haven, reporting on scene.

MEL HAVEN

Well folks, it may be November 1, but it looks like Hillsdale is taking another stab at Halloween.

ROSE ANN

What are you going as, Mel? The newsman who just won't retire?

MEL HAVEN

Ha ha ha!
(furious)
I'll destroy you, Rose Ann.

*
*
*

*
*
*
*

EXT. MCELROY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

CHAD DOUCHEMAN and his little sister, MARY KATE, approach the McElroy home.

CHAD

Okay, but this is the last house
Mary Kate.

The door opens.

MARY KATE

Trick or treat!

The skeleton drops down. It has Brobot's voice.

SKELETON

What up Chad.

CHAD

(screams hysterically)

INT. MCELROY TREEHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

REVEAL Brobot, controlling the skeleton from afar.

BROBOT
Heh heh heh.

Jason and his Dad are watching horror movies on a couch.

KILLER MANTIS
Raaaaaa.

CARL
New punch pretty good son?

Jason gives a thumbs up. Carl puts his arm around him.

EXT. CRYBABY BRIDGE - NIGHT

SCARY MUSIC. The book Celia was reading from sits atop the bridge, but falls into the water below. A HAND reaches out and pulls the book under.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO