

BROBOT

"High Stakes"

Episode #109

Written by

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BROBOT

EPISODE #109

CAST LIST (IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE)

MR. LASSETER.....	TYLER HARDIN
BROBOT.....	TYLER HARDIN
JASON.....	TYLER HARDIN
BOY.....	TYLER HARDIN
RADIO DJ.....	TYLER HARDIN
MAYOR TRUMAN.....	TYLER HARDIN
JERRY SEINFELD.....	TYLER HARDIN
DALE DATATRON.....	DILLON BROADUS
SANDY BROBOT.....	TYLER HARDIN
SHERIFF MACLEOD.....	TYLER HARDIN
SCANNER.....	TYLER HARDIN
CHAD.....	TYLER CUNNINGHAM
MILO.....	TYLER HARDIN
CELIA.....	TORI BLACKMON
MRS. BLUNTSWORTH.....	TORI BLACKMON
HANK HILL.....	TYLER HARDIN
PIKACHU.....	TYLER HARDIN
MARIO.....	TYLER HARDIN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. HILLSDALE HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

The bell rings.

INT. HILLSDALE HIGH SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

Students exit the classroom nonchalantly as the teacher, MR. LASSETER, speaks.

MR. LASSETER

Don't forget class, final exams are tomorrow, so please study up!

BROBOT pulls out his grinder and a baggie of weed. *

BROBOT

Smoke break!

JASON

Man, I just don't get your infatuation with weed.

BROBOT

(insulted)

Take that back! *

He consoles his marijuana. *

BROBOT (CONT'D)

Shh. Shh. He didn't mean that. *

JASON

Well whatever, broner. You can like it. Just seems a little one-note to me.

BROBOT

(flattered)

What a compliment!

He brings the bowl to his mouth when he's stopped by Lasseter.

MR. LASSETER

Ian, may I have a word?

BROBOT

Word.

MR. LASSETER

Mr. Brobot, tomorrow is a very important day. I mean your grades so far this semester haven't just been abysmal, but abstract!

He holds up a test sheet with a crude drawing of Brobot blasting off on a marijuana leaf-shaped rocket.

BROBOT

Haha. Nice.

MR. LASSETER

Look, it's my duty as an educator to learn you good some facts. And the fact good is, if you don't pass this exam, you're going to be held back.

His words echo throughout the hallways of the school.

MR. LASSETER (CONT'D)

Held back. Held back. Held back.

A BOY being held up by his collar by bullies notices the echo.

BOY

Wow. How humiliating.

The bullies punch him in the face.

BROBOT

Mister whatever-your-name-is...

MR. LASSETER

Mr. Lasseter.

BROBOT

No need to worry. I'll be juuuuust fine.

Brobot motions toward the exit.

BROBOT (CONT'D)

(clueless)

Excuse me, when's that test again?

MR. LASSETER

Tomorrow, April 20.

BROBOT
April 20? 420?

Brobot's eyes light up. JAUNTY MUSIC begins.

BROBOT (CONT'D)
(overjoyed)
My national holiday has come to
pass!

EXT. HILLSDALE HIGH SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

Brobot animatedly busts forth through the front exterior doors, knocking off a student into the bushes.

BROBOT
Everyone! 420 is tomorrow!

He twirls through an intersection, making two cars crash head-on.

BROBOT (CONT'D)
420 everyone!

EXT. WATER TOWER - CONTINUOUS

Brobot climbs up a ladder to the town water tower.

BROBOT
The greatest day of the year!

He sits down on the steel, and pulls out a portable radio playing CLASSIC ROCK music, a lighter, and a bong.

BROBOT (CONT'D)
Smoke-a-thon initiate.

He inhales, then coughs wildly.

BROBOT (CONT'D)
Hooray! Coughing always means
something good is about to happen!

He sits aside the bong and instead lights a joint. He places the lit joint into his head from the top.

BROBOT (CONT'D)
Time to hot-box my brain.

From high atop the city, we see a large shot of Hillsdale as the sky fades from day, to night...

EXT. WATER TOWER - MORNING

... to day again. We hear Brobot snoozing as we see a CLOSEUP of the portable radio. This time, however, it appears to be made of clay.

BROBOT
(snoring)

RADIO DJ
... with homicide rates
skyrocketing. We'll be right back
with your morning cruise on
Hillsale's own H-E-L-L!

Brobot hits the portable radio. ZOOM OUT to REVEAL Brobot is now animated in a STOP-MOTION ANIMATION STYLE.

BROBOT
Good Lord! I'm horrifying! What
happens if I do this?

He tugs at the clay on the side of his head which
outstretches like taffy.

BROBOT (CONT'D)
This seems expensive and time-
consuming for little reward.

*
*

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. WATER TOWER - CONTINUOUS

Brobot stands tall atop the water tower, depicted in unnerving, choppy stop-motion animation.

BROBOT
How could this happen?

RADIO DJ
Traffic patterns looking a little tight this morning, especially after yesterday's accident over near Hillsdale High.

BROBOT
Oh my God, I forgot about the test. Okay, don't panic, everything is a-o-clay. This is fine. I can do this.

He confidently steps outward and falls directly off the tower.

BROBOT (CONT'D)
Ow! Ow! This is terrible! What was I thinking?

EXT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS

Brobot falls through the trees and lands on the ground. **FROZEN**-TYPE BROADWAY MUSIC begins. Brobot is now animated in the style of WALT DISNEY.

SONG: DOPE GIVES HOPE

BROBOT
What is this magical fairytale
land?
(sung)
***A world new world for me to explore
/ a place that I have never been
before***

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

BROBOT picks up a cannabis leaf from the ground and eats it.

*

BROBOT (CONT'D)

(sung)

***And all I need's a puff and a smoke
/ because I know that dope gives me
hope***

Small, cuddly critters surround Brobot, including a deer and rabbits.

BROBOT (CONT'D)

(spoken)

Well hello cuddly critters. Would
you like a hit?

A bunny takes a hit from his joint, and his eyes turn red.

EXT. HILLSDALE SQUARE - CONTINUOUS

Brobot explores the town square, dancing and hopping onto benches. He places a hand to eyes to focus his vision.

BROBOT

(sung)

***I'm looking for a glimpse, but it's
blurred / because I've used just
too much hemp and herb / but with
help from my friends far and wide***

Townspeople gather around Brobot and offer support.

TOWNSPEOPLE

(sung)

***We know that you'll make it there
just fine***

BROBOT

***But the test is soon so I must get
on track / and if I slack I may
just be held back***

Brobot climbs a light pole and views Hillsdale High from a distance.

BROBOT (CONT'D)

(sung)

***And Hillsdale High's a land far,
far away***

He outstretches his arm to the sky and curls his leg, a la ***Singin' in the Rain***. He slides down the pole in a circular fashion.

BROBOT (CONT'D) *
(sung) *
If I trust myself I might just save *
the day *

EXT. MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS *

Brobot struts down Main Street, trailed by a large group of *
townspeople singing. *

BROBOT *
(sung) *
It's time to set out on my quest / *
caught between an A+ and an F / but *
if you trust in those you know *

A bird flies up, bearing a passing resemblance and the voice *
of comedian Jerry Seinfeld. *

JERRY SEINFELD *
(sung) *
And have vocal cameos *

BROBOT *
(spoken) *
Thanks, Jerry Seinfeld. *
(sung) *
I know I'll never be alone / 'cause *
everybody knows that dope / gives / *
hoooope! *

The camera rises above the townspeople and into the sunrise. *
People disperse and Brobot skips down the sidewalk. MAYOR *
TRUMAN passes him on the sidewalk, carrying a briefcase. *

BROBOT (CONT'D)
Good morning Mayor Truman!

MAYOR TRUMAN
Well, mornin', Brobot!

From Truman's POV, in our normal 2-D animation style, we see
a blitzed Brobot walking animatedly down the sidewalk with
enlarged pupils.

MAYOR TRUMAN (CONT'D)
(disgusted)
The fuck is wrong with him?

EXT. BROBOT HOME - CONTINUOUS

Brobot continues to hum the song until he falls on a garden hose.

BROBOT
(humming)
Hmm, hmm, hmm
(alarmed)
Woah!

DALE DATATRON is watering his plants outside the Brobot family home.

DALE DATATRON
Well howdy buddy! Never saw you
come in last night.

Brobot rises dramatically from the concrete, now illustrated in an ANIME style. He's inexplicably wearing a bandana, which is whipping in the wind, and his lip-sync is off.

BROBOT
Dale-san. My oldest enemy.

CINEMATIC SHOWDOWN angle on the two.

DALE DATATRON
Well, holy cow, I love that manga
stuff! Hey, tell me what you think
of my cosplay, one second!

Dale rushes O.S. as Brobot idles. He returns in a skimpy schoolgirl skirt and juggling giant boobs.

DALE DATATRON (CONT'D)
Isn't this so cute and
questionable?

BROBOT
(disturbed)
This reality is surely the worst. I
must move onward.

He runs away, down the sidewalk. Dale bids him adieu, his breasts bouncing up and down.

DALE DATATRON
Have a good day, my son!

SANDY BROBOT (O.S.)
Dale, where is my dress?

EXT. HILLSDALE SQUARE - MOMENTS LATER

TITLE CARD: **BROBOT THE ROBOT IN: FRAMEWORK FOLLIES**

*

Brobot approaches the bustling city square, covered in construction equipment. Visually, it's black-and-white, the image is covered in film grain, and the animation is bizarrely smooth -- we're now in a 1930S, RUBBER HOSE-STYLE CARTOON. Brobot walks up and eyes the surroundings. Via a title card, he communicates:

*

*

BROBOT

Okay, almost to school. Now all I have to do is avoid this manhole.

He steps directly into the manhole. A beat. He's burst out into the sky on a stream of water. He lands on a steel beam, and must avoid wrecking balls swooping in and out.

BROBOT (CONT'D)

Bruh...

*

*

Brobot ponders for a moment.

*

BROBOT (CONT'D)

Wait! I have an idea.

*

*

A **POPEYE**-STYLE THEME plays as he grabs edibles from his backpack. He empties a baggie entirely into his mouth, after which his arms double in size. Brobot walks down the construction beam, punching falling anvils and wrecking balls. At the end of the beam, he hops into a pipe.

EXT. TOP OF BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Brobot exits the pipe and is now animated as a sprite in a RETRO VIDEO GAME. The scene is a static angle of a construction site, and Brobot jumps and climbs his way through the platforms to the top, avoiding barrels. He jumps into another pipe and is transported away.

EXT. HILLSDALE BAY - CONTINUOUS

Back to our normal 2-D animation style. Brobot rides a stream out of a normal sewer pipe into the water of Hillsdale Bay. He climbs onto the boardwalk, though he is sopping wet.

BROBOT

How am I ever going to get to school? Wait, what's going on?

He observes his hand. It begins dripping and transforming. BROBOT'S POV: the boardwalk becomes littered with bizarre caricatures and unusual sound effects. Likewise, there is Soviet propaganda everywhere. We're now in an EASTERN EUROPEAN ANIMATION STYLE.

BROBOT (CONT'D)
What the hell kind of animation
style is this? How could anyone
like this?

*
*

He runs away toward an alleyway in a panic.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Back to 2-D. Brobot cowers on the ground of a downtown alleyway, mulling his failures.

BROBOT
This is awful! I'm gonna fail the
exam, I'm gonna get held back, and
I'm never break out of this trippy
nightmare!

*
*

Just then, a police squad car rolls up, depicted in an expensive 3-D/CG ANIMATION STYLE. The perspective changes from a high angle to a low angle. The window rolls down; it's SHERIFF MACLEOD.

SHERIFF MACLEOD
Hey there pal, looks like you're
late to school. I know you've got a
big test today, let me help you
out.

Brobot blinks, paranoid at his offer.

SHERIFF MACLEOD (CONT'D)
Hop on in. Police escort.

Brobot stoically walks to the passenger side door, and seats himself.

INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

MacLeod drives comfortably down the road and rambles on.

SHERIFF MACLEOD
You know I was in school once. Made
it up to eighth grade, I think.
Stopped somewhere around
fractions...

The highway from Brobot's POV begins to change colors. He glances to his left at MacLeod, now breaking into a thousand abstract pieces.

SHERIFF MACLEOD (CONT'D)
Hey ol' buddy, don't worry.
Everything is just fiiiiiiiiiiiiine.

The car lifts off the ground, and begins sputtering through the sky, which is now adjusting to psychedelic hues. INSERT: A kaleidoscopic chorus of colors. A CLOSEUP of Brobot's eyes, blinking with different color schemes, like **2001: A Space Odyssey**.

EXT. HILLSDALE HIGH SCHOOL - LATER

The cop car softly lowers itself onto the school's roof. The passenger side door opens and Brobot exits in a daze. The police SCANNER radios:

SCANNER
All units respond, there is a
robbery in progress on 10th street!

SHERIFF MACLEOD
Let's go, boys.

*

MacLeod accelerates his vehicle off the roof to the ground below, spiraling out into the distance.

SHERIFF MACLEOD (CONT'D)
Good look on the test, Brobot!

*

Brobot, in a shocked state, slowly exits O.S. until his footsteps intensify.

INT. HILLSDALE HIGH SCHOOL - LATER

A CLOSEUP of a clock ticking. Another CLOSEUP of pencils filling in choices on a Scantron sheet. Brobot sits in his chair, sweating nervously.

BROBOT (V.O.)
(in his head)
What am I going to do? I have no
idea what I'm doing. Oh well. Time
to face the music.

He sadly walks toward Mr. Lasseter and hands him his sheet.

BROBOT

Here you are, Mr. Lasseter. Did I pass?

MR. LASSETER

Well, let's take a look here.

He adjusts his glasses and studies the test. INSERT of a Scantron with its blanks filled in to resemble a marijuana leaf. He enters the sheet into an automated scanner. *

MR. LASSETER (CONT'D)

Well, I see no way this automated process could be faulty. Mr. Brobot congratulations, you've just made the highest score of your class!

The classroom rejoices. Brobot is unnerved.

CHAD

Way to go, bro!

MILO

Awesome job, Brobot!

CELIA

Brobot, you're so attractive, and smart, and attractive!

MR. LASSETER

That also means you'll be skipping a grade! Congratulations senior!

BROBOT

Aghh! I can't take this! I want my life back!

He storms out of the classroom dramatically. Jason follows.

JASON

Brobot, wait!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. HILLSDALE HIGH SCHOOL BATHROOM - LATER

Brobot sits on his knees in front of a toilet in a bathroom stall. He pulls objects from his book-bag and drops them into the toilet. SAD MUSIC.

BROBOT
Jointy. Spliffy. And I'll miss you
most of all, Mrs. Bluntsworth.

The blunt begins talking.

MRS. BLUNTSWORTH
We love you too Brobot! See you
next time!

He drops the blunt into the commode and flushes, fighting back tears.

INT. HILLSDALE HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

In a replay from episode #101, Brobot exits the bathroom. Jason waits by a SPLURGE COLA machine.

JASON
Brobot, there you are.

They walk and talk in front of the lockers.

BROBOT
My central processing unit is now
sober, Jason. No more weed for me.

JASON
Why not duder?

BROBOT
(disturbed)
It was horrible. I saw things no
man should see Jason. Nobody should
be subjected to Eastern European
animation.

JASON
Well, hey. I think we all learned
something.

*

BROBOT

How?

JASON

Well, it appears that smoking dangerous amounts of weed made you into a smarter, better, more high-achieving citizen. And that's something we can all learn from.

BROBOT

What are you implying?

JASON

There's nothing wrong with a little dooberino from time to time.

*

*

BROBOT

So you're saying I can smoke again?

*

JASON

Hey. Why start now?

EXT. WATER TOWER - DAY

Jason and Brobot share puffs of a joint, high over the city atop the town water tower.

JASON

(canned)

Hey bro. Wanna "smoke down"?

BROBOT

(proud)

Jason. I've been waiting nine episodes to hear you say this.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. BROBOT HOME - DAY

Dale is picking up clothes strewn about Brobot's room as he sleeps on his cot on the floor. He spots some brownies.

DALE DATATRON
Brownies! Don't mind if do!

SANDY BROBOT (O.S.)
Honey, I'm still looking for my
dress, can you help me find it?

Dale exits the room and meets SANDY BROBOT in the living room. He's now in a LOW RESOLUTION, FLASH-ANIMATED STYLE.

DALE DATATRON
Well doggone it, I look to be in
some sort of amateur Flash animator
style! Now isn't that neat!

Licensed characters stream in from the hallway.

HANK HILL
Hey partner, mind if I give you a
hand?

PIKACHU
Pika! Pika!

DALE DATATRON
Woah, famous characters!

MARIO
Here we go!

DALE DATATRON
Well my goodness, these viral
Internet videos are so original!

SANDY BROBOT
I've got to get out of here.

*

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE