

NERD STORE
EPISODE 1
“With Strange Aeons, Even Nerds May Die.”

WRITTEN BY:
MIKE BRISTER AND ERIK MOORE

CAST LIST FOR EP 101 (IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE)

HOODED FIGURE	MIKE BRISTER
RANDOLF THE GRAY	ERIK MOORE
DOCTOR FISH STICKS	MIKE BRISTER
DISENCHANTRESS	KEENA MOORE
TINKER TROY	MIKE BRISTER
BOB FROM ACCOUNTING	ERIK MOORE
SPENCER	MIKE BRISTER
FRANKLIN	OWEN MOORE
CUSTOMER	BEN MURPHY
MR. BRICKS	DANNY CRICKS
SQUID	ERIK MOORE
DANA	KEENA MOORE
VICTOR	VICTOR WONG
LING	MONICA YEUNG
ROBOT	MIKE BRISTER
DOLL	JESS MURPHY
CULTIST 1	ERIK MOORE
CULTIST 2	JESS MURPHY
CULTIST 3	BEN MURPHY
JANAI'NGO	DAVE COBB
CTHULHU	MIKE BRISTER

COLD OPEN

TITLE CARD: 1885, ORLANDO FLORIDA

SCENE 1 - EXT. ORANGE GROVES - NIGHT

In a clearing surrounded by orange trees, a large stonehenge-like structure is lit by a central bonfire. Behind the fire, an unusually tall, hooded figure with glowing red eyes is leading a group of normal-sized, hooded folks in a creepy chant.

HOODED FIGURE

And now I will recite the ancient texts and we will unleash upon this Earth all of the ancient horrors who had some availability in their schedules today.

RANDOLF THE GRAY (V.O.)

Halt, evil fiend!

HOODED FIGURE

Ugh, these guys again.

The Guardians appear, standing in a heroic set of poses. They are Randolph the Gray (a combination of Gandalf and Dr. Strange), Doctor Fish Sticks (a fish-headed doctor with nunchucks), The Disenchantress (a goth girl in a black wedding dress), Puss Puss (literally just a housecat), Tinker Troy (a Badonkan robot), and Bob from Accounting (a frumpy dude in a brown suit).

RANDOLF THE GRAY

We are the Guardians, defending the Earth against evil, both magical and technological.

HOODED FIGURE

Yeah... I know.

RANDOLF THE GRAY

I am Randolph the Gray, super wizard and leader of the Guardians.

HOODED FIGURE

Oh my god, I know. You do this stupid introduction every time.

DOCTOR FISH STICKS

And I am Doctor Fish Sticks...

HOODED FIGURE

[mumbled mocking] And tonight you sleep with the fishes.

DOCTOR FISH STICKS

...And tonight you sleep with the fishes.

HOODED FIGURE

Yeah, I already said that.

RANDOLF THE GRAY

[to the Disenchantress] Hey. introduce yourself.

DISENCHANTRESS

[sigh] [dead inside] I'm the Disenchantress and I am totally over it.

HOODED FIGURE

Girl, I feel that.

RANDOLF THE GRAY

That's Puss Puss...

The cat meows.

HOODED FIGURE

Ooo! I want to pet him.

RANDOLF THE GRAY

And Tinker Troy.

TINKER TROY

[robot voice] I am here to kick ass and eat puppies. And I'm all out of puppies.

HOODED FIGURE

What?

RANDOLF THE GRAY

He's new. [beat] Oh, and of course you know Bob from Accounting.

BOB FROM ACCOUNTING

[meek] Hello.

HOODED FIGURE

Great. Behold the cursed idol of Cthulhu. [evil laugh]

The idol appears, floating above the flames and glowing. Thunder cracks and the cultist eyes turn red.

DOCTOR FISH STICKS

Told you it would be Cthulhu this time.

RANDOLF THE GRAY

You say that every time. Anyway, we are prepared for this sort of this thing. Disenchantress!

The Disenchantress pulls out an ornate purple box.

HOODED FIGURE

No! Not the box of binding!

DISENCHANTRESS

Bubble, bubble, toil and trouble, blah blah blah and like whatever.

She opens the box and a tractor beam shoots out then pulls the idol into it.

RANDOLF THE GRAY

It's also air tight for freshness.

HOODED FIGURE

Dammit! You win this time, Guardians, but this will not be our last battle. [beat, matter-of-factly]

Also, the idol has cursed this very spot for all eternity. [rushed evil laugh] Goodbye.

The Hooded Figure and cultists vanish in a flash of fire.

DOCTOR FISH STICKS

We have a problem. If this spot is cursed, it will be a hotbed of magical warfare in the future. Cursed objects will find their way here, the veil between worlds will be thin, shit will get super weird.

TINKER TROY

I've seen the future. Can confirm.

RANDOLF THE GRAY

Yes, that is a problem. But, it is our duty to watch this spot for as long as we must. We'll have to leave someone here to guard it and pass down that guardianship.

DOCTOR FISH STICKS

It sounds like a great honor.

DISENCHANTRESS

No, it sounds like a crap job. Make Bob do it.

She hands the box to Bob.

BOB FROM ACCOUNTING

What?

RANDOLF THE GRAY

Agreed. The honor is yours, Bob.

BOB FROM ACCOUNTING

No, I'm not a fighter. I just make sure you guys stay on budget.

RANDOLF THE GRAY

Another great reason to leave you here. You're the best, Bob.

DISENCHANTRESS

Peace, bitch.

Everyone but Bob magically vanishes. He stands in front of the stonehenge structure looking dejected.

BOB FROM ACCOUNTING

[beat] You guys suck.

TITLE CARD: 136 YEARS LATER

SCENE 2 - EXT. FRONT ENTRANCE TO THE NERD STORE

The exterior shot of the store lines up perfectly with the previous shot of the stonehenge structure in the past.

INT. FRONT COUNTER

Customer 1 walks into the store and up to the counter. Other customers are waiting nearby. Spencer is dressed as C3PO in a toga and Franklin is observing from the Comics area.

SPENCER

Greetings, sir and welcome to the Nerd Store. How may we be of service?

CUSTOMER 1

Um... hi. So what are you supposed to be?

SPENCER

I am Caesar 3PO, Roman-cyborg relations.

CUSTOMER 1

Uh huh. Your name tag says Spencer.

SPENCER

It's a misprint.

CUSTOMER 1

Uh-huh. [turning to Franklin] Hi there? Do you work here?

FRANKLIN

Yes I do.

CUSTOMER 1

Does *he* work here?

FRANKLIN

Barely.

CUSTOMER 1

Should I be talking to you instead?

FRANKLIN

It's probably better for everyone if you don't.

CUSTOMER 1

Alright then. I'm shopping for my son's birthday.

SPENCER

I am fluent in over six million forms of geek-related merchandise. What are you looking for today?

CUSTOMER 1

Well, my son isn't really into the *usual* boy stuff like sports... or cars... or girls, or fishing, or outdoors... bowling, coin collecting, woodworking, mixed martial arts, camping... or internet marketing. So I thought maybe I should come here.

SPENCER

Well you've certainly narrowed it down to our primary demographic in the most Disappointed Dad way possible.

CUSTOMER 1

Thank you?

SPENCER

Shall we figure out what sort of *unusual* boy stuff he might be into?

CUSTOMER 1

Yes, please. What have you got?

SPENCER

Let's see. We've got video games. Platformers, driving games, strategy, flight simulation, first-person shooters. My personal favorite is, of course, the old classic, Global Thermonuclear War.

CUSTOMER 1

He's nine.

SPENCER

Then how about a nice game of chess?

CUSTOMER 1

Um....?

FRANKLIN

Comic books and graphic novels are big with the kids!

CUSTOMER 1

Are those things they make the superhero movies from?

FRANKLIN

And we're done here.

CUSTOMER 1

Do you maybe have anything that involves physical activity?

SPENCER

Ha! [awkward silence] Oh, you were serious. I think what you are looking for might be in our toys and collectibles area.

CUSTOMER 1

Where is that?

SPENCER

Head right around behind me, take a right at the Titan with the Charizard in its mouth, and then turn left at the Martian Manhunter holding a time-turner. If you run into Beetlejuice eating Gudetama, you are lost.

CUSTOMER 1

I feel like I already am.

SCENE 3 - OPENING TITLE SEQUENCE

- Dana's shirt depicts the Necronomicon symbol
- Spencer is dressed as Caesar 3PO

ACT 1

SCENE 4 - EXT. FRONT ENTRANCE TO THE NERD STORE

INT. FRONT COUNTER AREA

Spencer and Franklin are standing at the front counter as Dana runs in from the back. Spencer is now dressed as half Batman's butler and half Pennywise from IT.

DANA

Hey guys. Look busy. The new b... Why are you dressed like a Downton Abbey clown?

SPENCER

I'm Alfred Pennywise. I'm Batman's loyal butler but also a child-eating murder clown.

FRANKLIN

You look like Ronald McDonald going to the prom.

SPENCER

I will eat your face, Franklin.

DANA

Guys. I need you to focus.

SPENCER

[to Dana] Sure. What brings you down to downtown clown town?

DANA

The new boss is coming up here to check on things.

SPENCER

The new what?

DANA

Listen, we have a new Manager but he hasn't picked an Assistant Manager yet. The new guy knows nothing about nerd stuff, so I'm basically going to have to run this place for him. This is my time to shine. And I can't have you two clowns messing it up for me so I need you two to be on your best behavior.

SPENCER

Did you just call me a... oh right.

DANA

Plus... when I get that promotion, there will be free tacos in it for you.

FRANKLIN
Regular or supreme?

Bricks walks in casually.

SPENCER
Sssshh. We'll talk later. We have a customer.

BRICKS
Hello everyone.

DANA
No, that's our...

SPENCER
[to Bricks] Hello sir and welcome to the Nerd Store.

BRICKS
Thank you, Spencer.

SPENCER
[suspicious] Wait... How do you know my name, witch?

BRICKS
We met this morning. Plus the nametag.

SPENCER
It's a misprint.

DANA
[to Spencer] This is Mr. Bricks, our new manager from corporate. Remember, moments ago when I was telling you how awesome he is?

SPENCER
You said he doesn't know what he's doing.

DANA
[through gritted teeth] No, I clearly said he was awesome.

BRICKS
Thank you, Dana.

DANA

Oh please, everyone here calls me Sigourney.

SPENCER and FRANKLIN

No we don't.

SPENCER

Wait. Why do we need a new boss? We have Shaggy.

FRANKLIN

Shaggy left a week ago. You didn't notice how Lord of the Flies it has been around here recently.

DANA

[proudly] Or would have been if I hadn't stepped up to show my leadership skills.

FRANKLIN

Rifling through our unattended personnel files is not a skill.

DANA

He's totally kidding.

BRICKS

Why do you look like Bozo the Monopoly Man?

SPENCER

I'm Alfred Pennywise...

DANA

He is just welcoming you to the team in his own special way. I'll get him all straightened out for you, sir.

SPENCER

I live in a Bat Sewer.

BRICKS

What?

SPENCER

Oh wow. You're right. He doesn't know anything about nerd stuff.

DANA

Who said that? I didn't say that.

BRICKS

No, it's true. I don't know anything about nerd stuff. But your new Assistant Manager does.

DANA

Um, our new what now?

BRICKS

She'll have no trouble dealing with you clowns.

SPENCER

Did you just call me a....? Oh. Because of the thing.

BRICKS

[shouting into the air] Ling!

Ling drops down from the ceiling and lands on the front counter in a super hero pose. It sends out an explosive shockwave that sends some papers into the air and cracks the counter. She stands up with a cartoon sword sound [shing!] and a flash of anime-like light.

Franklin screams like a girl and falls out of frame.

SPENCER

[startled] Jesus Herbert Walker Christ.

BRICKS

This is your new Assistant Store Manager, Ling.

LING

[with a Chinese accent] It is a pleasure to defeat you.

SPENCER

Say what?

BRICKS

She will be helping you become better store employees.

SPENCER

I'm already pretty awesome...

Ling whips out a sword and points it at Spencer's nose, with another shing sound.

LING

[to Spencer] You will be first.

SPENCER

[scared] Okay.

Bricks sighs heavily and leaves. Spencer makes a frightened smile at Ling as she makes a creepy smile back.

SCENE 5 - INT. BACK STORAGE ROOM / PODCAST STUDIO

Squid and Victor are seated at a table, wearing headphones. A microphone and open laptop sit on the table.

VICTOR

Okay Squid. Time to record the latest episode of the greatest podcast ever recorded in a mall storage closet on equipment stolen from the local high school dumpster.

SQUID

Nice exposition, Victor.

VICTOR

Let our adoring fans prepare for awesomeness.

SQUID

Yeah, I think your Mom is really going to enjoy this one.

VICTOR

Hey, we had like 3 views on our last episode.

SQUID

I'm pretty sure two of those were you.

VICTOR

You know, I've been thinking we might get more listeners if the show had a cooler name.

SQUID

It's going to be hard to think of a cooler name than the Squid and Victor Show.

VICTOR

I can think of several.

SQUID

Like what?

VICTOR
How about the Squictor Show!

SQUID
What? No.

VICTOR
To The Victor Goes the Squids!

SQUID
No!

VICTOR
Our Lady of the Victorious Cephalopod?

SQUID
Hilarious... but no.

VICTOR
We should call it Squid Vicious.

SQUID
We should not. We can workshop this later. Now, let's get this recorded before the new boss finds us. Okay? Here we go.

Squid starts the recording on his laptop and points to Victor.

VICTOR
Hello fellow geeks and welcome to the Nerd Word with Victor and Squerd.

SQUID
Today we're going to talk about... Wait. What did you just say?

Squid stops the recording.

VICTOR
Squerd?

SQUID
Nope.

VICTOR
But it rhymes!

SQUID
So does Victurd.

VICTOR
[beat] I see your point.

SQUID
Continuing on then...

Squid starts the recording again.

VICTOR
Greetings Earthlings! Welcome to the The Squid and Victor Show.

SQUID
Today we're going to talk about a classic: Monty Python.

VICTOR
Creators of such classic bits as Dead Parrot, the Ministry of Silly Walks, and everyone's favorite,
The Spanish Inquisition.

Squid is interrupted by Bricks bursting into the storage closet with a clipboard.

VICTOR, SQUID, MR BRICKS
Aaahh!

SQUID
No one expects an unplanned imposition!

BRICKS
What are you two doing in here?

VICTOR
Uh. We're recording our hit podcast about, uh...

SQUID
The stuff we sell in the store!

BRICKS
[skeptically] A podcast?

SQUID

Yeah! We had an arrangement with Shaggy.

BRICKS

You did?

VICTOR

We did?

SQUID

Yeah. We talk about geeky stuff and frequently mention the store. It's like advertising but better!

VICTOR

And free!

BRICKS

Well, Mr. Shaggerson is gone and you don't have that arrangement with me.

VICTOR

Mister what?

SQUID

Hilarious.

BRICKS

You guys need to get back to work and I need to inventory these items in this room.

Squid grabs the clipboard from Bricks.

SQUID

We'll do it!

BRICKS

You will?

VICTOR

We will?

SQUID

Of course! No one knows what's in here better than me and Vic! We'll have it done faster than an adult red dragon can roast a first level wizard!

BRICKS

Um...

VICTOR

Yeah! Faster than a MIB Optimus sells on Ebay.

BRICKS

I...

Dana sticks her head around the door. She is wearing a shirt with the Necronomicon symbol on it.

DANA

Faster than tribble gets pregnant! [beat] What are we doing?

SCENE 7 - INT. FRONT COUNTER

Mr Bricks walks in from the back room. Spencer and Franklin are watching a large crowd of people dressed like cultists outside. Spencer is dressed as a combination of Hello Kitty and Hitler.

BRICKS

[seeing Spencer] Oh my god. What are you wearing now?

SPENCER

I'm Hello Kitler!

BRICKS

[authoritatively] Absolutely not!

Spencer ducks down and pops back up dressed as a combination of Flash Gordon and a fisherman.

BRICKS

Oh my god. Is there a flood coming?

SPENCER

I'm the Flash [ah ah] Gordon's Fisherman.

BRICKS

Of course you are. Anyway, I need you guys... [seeing the cultists in front of the store] What is going on here? Are those customers?

FRANKLIN
Cultists.

BRICKS
Cultists? What the hell kind of mall is this?

FRANKLIN
Florida.

BRICKS
Right. [beat] Do either of you know what these cultists want?

FRANKLIN
Hard to say, exactly. Usually these sort gather to worship some elder god or demigod or what have you.

BRICKS
Ok, thank you, Franklin.

FRANKLIN
[dialogue continues in the background beneath the next few lines] In these numbers, they may even be attempting a summoning. Yuggoth is waxing this time of year, so they might be trying to commune with the hyper-intelligent fungi that inhabit it. Or a little closer to home, they might be trying to contact the elder things here on earth. Joke's on them though, if that's the case. Shoggoth rebellion wiped 'em out ages ago. Nasty business. Still, be careful if you're ever vacationing in Antarctica. I've heard there are still a few lurking around, and a hungry Shoggoth wouldn't think twice about subsuming a human. Even so, Ley lines could be convergent around here.

BRICKS (CONT.)
You... You can stop now. Uh. I get it. Ok, thanks, Franklin. [to Spencer] What's he doing?

SPENCER
You asked him a question.

BRICKS
Franklin, stop! [to Spencer] Why isn't he stopping?

SPENCER
Oh, you can't stop this. There are some things that he is aggressively knowledgeable about. You just asked about one of them.

BRICKS

Is he always like this?

SPENCER

You're just going to have to let this train wreck.

FRANKLIN

Never occurred to me to do a reading myself. I'll go get my divination gear and we can check.

BRICKS

[to the cultists] What are you people doing!? Stop this! Stop all of this. I will call mall security.

The cultists all stop, growl, and stare at Bricks for an uncomfortable period. They then immediately resume chanting and painting. He starts walking back to his office.

BRICKS (CONT.)

[mumbling] This shit never happened at Hickory Farms. Franklin, you seem to know whatever the hell this is. Go tell them to knock it off in Klingon or whatever.

SPENCER

Oh! I have the perfect outfit for something like this.

SCENE 8 - INT. BACK STORAGE ROOM / PODCAST STUDIO

VICTOR

So, why did you volunteer us for this... work?

SQUID

One, it gets Bricks off our backs for a while. Two, who knows what cool stuff Shaggy has stashed back here.

VICTOR

You do remember all the times Shaggy said not to touch the stuff he's been keeping in here, right?

SQUID

Well he's not here anymore. Besides, what's the worst thing we could possibly find?

Squid hands the clipboard to Victor and steps off into the depths of the room. From off camera, he starts pulling out strange items and handing them to Victor, who looks increasingly surprised and disturbed. Squid hands him a small grandfather clock with the hands running backwards quickly, a mechanical cymbal monkey that suddenly screeches it while Victor is holding it, and a creepy tiki mask whose eyes start glowing when Victor takes it. Victor places all of these things on the table.

VICTOR

You know. This inventory is getting a little too Needful Things for my taste.

SQUID (V.O.)

Hold on. There's some even cooler stuff back here.

VICTOR

Define cooler.

Squid hands him a large jar of liquid with a severed hand in it and an old doll.

DOLL

[cutesy voice] Hi. I like your soul. Let's be best friends.

VICTOR

Gah!

Victor throws the doll.

VICTOR (CONT.)

Hey. Do you think maybe that's enough occult museum curation for one day? Can we maybe get back to the podcast?

SQUID (V.O.)

In a minute. I just found the good stuff.

VICTOR

That's terrifying.

SQUID (V.O.)

[not listening] Oh yes.

VICTOR

Oh no.

SQUID (V.O.)

Squid steps back into frame next to Victor, holding an ornate wooden box.

SQUID

Cool, huh? I wonder what's inside.

VICTOR

[sarcastically] I don't know. Let's ask Pandora.

Squid opens the box and a mild golden glow comes out of it.

SQUID

Whoa. What do you think this would fetch on Ebay?

VICTOR

I'm guessing about half a dozen souls.

SCENE 11 - INT. FRONT COUNTER

Mr Bricks returns again to find the windows almost completely painted out and the cultists are now chanting even louder. Spencer (as Guy Fawkes Mulder) is still behind the counter but Franklin is now missing.

BRICKS

Worst first day ever. Wait. Where did Franklin go?

SPENCER

You sent him into battle and he never returned. It's very sad.

BRICKS

What?

SPENCER

[matter-of-factly] He belongs to the cultists now.

Bricks discovers that Franklin is now in a robe and chanting with the cultists.

BRICKS

[sigh] Franklin! Get back in here. We don't have time for this.

Franklin's eyes momentarily glow red and he sneers.

BRICKS

[confused by the growl] Uh-huh....

SPENCER

Sir? I think the time has come for me to step up and show you my leadership and diplomacy skills. I'm sure I know how to end this.

BRICKS

Well you can't do worse than Franklin.

SPENCER

Challenge accepted.

BRICKS

[sigh] Give it a shot.

SPENCER

Okay cool. But I need to do a costume change first.

SCENE 12 - INT. BACK STORAGE ROOM / PODCAST STUDIO

Squid reaches into the box and removes a small Cthulhu idol. He pulls it out, closes the box, and sets the idol on top. The glow stops as the box is closed. The sound of the chanting at the front of the store is now loud enough that it can be heard faintly in the storage room.

SQUID

This is my favorite thing ever right now.

VICTOR

Do you hear... chanting?

SQUID

What?

VICTOR

We're not about to get pulled into some Jumanji knock off scenario, are we?

SQUID

No. We'll do that later this season.

VICTOR

What?

SQUID

So, where do you suppose Shaggy found this? And why is he keeping all this stuff here? Do you think this is why he left? Is this store a front for his true life as a cool, evil magician?

VICTOR

Could be. Or maybe he was a mildly insane hoarder who just got super baked one day and forgot that he had a real job.

SCENE 13 - INT. FRONT COUNTER

The chanting is getting more intense and now the cultists are waving their arms. Bricks is getting visibly worried.

BRICKS

[to himself] I'm starting to understand why Mr. Shaggerson decided to disappear without notice.

SPENCER (V.O.)

[echoing] Never fear...

Spencer rises up from behind the counter and ends up standing on it. He is dressed as a combination of Pikachu and Cthulhu and has his arms outstretched like Moses.

SPENCER (CONT.)

Pikathulhu is here.

BRICKS

[dropping his head] Oh my god.

The chanting stops and the cultists stop to watch Spencer intently.

SPENCER

[with booming seriousness] Behold my worshippers. You have summoned me and I have answered your call. La! La! Pika! Pika! Fhtagn!

BRICKS

Spencer, I don't think this is the kind of attention we want focused in our direction.

SPENCER

Silence, human.

BRICKS

Excuse me!? If they don't eat us, you and I are going to have a conversation after this.

SPENCER

I will now recite the ancient texts and you shall receive what you've come here for. Pika. Pika. Fhtagn!

FRANKLIN (V.O.)

[yelling from the crowd of cultists] What the hell are you talking about?

SPENCER

Hear me now. Pika. Pika.

BRICKS

You don't know anything about this, do you?

SPENCER

[whispered to Bricks] I've got this, sir.

BRICKS

Get down.

SPENCER

[booming to the crowd]

There once was a Pika from R'Lyeh,

Who was frequently heard to say,

I am very small,

And I live in a ball,

And with ancient monsters, I like to par-tay. [dances obnoxiously]

BRICKS

Okay, stop it. Get down.

The cultists murmur in interest and approval.

CULTIST 1 (V.O.)

That's not bad.

CULTIST 2 (V.O.)

We like what we're hearing.

CULTIST 3 (V.O.)

It's funny because it's Pokemon, but also somehow relevant to our interests.

FRANKLIN (V.O.)

Please, brothers. Don't encourage him.

BRICKS

Thank you, Franklin. Wait! Franklin, get back in here.

CULTIST 3 (V.O.)

Hey. Do that other thing we like!

SPENCER

Of course. Ph'nglui mglw'nafh Cthulhu R'lyeh wgah'nagl fhtagn.

FRANKLIN

Shit.

SCENE 14 - INT. BACK STORAGE ROOM / PODCAST STUDIO

The Cthulhu idol on the box suddenly glows and floats up into the air in front of Squid and Victor's faces. Victor momentarily shields his face with the clipboard.

VICTOR

What did I just say? I wanted to do the podcast, but noooooo. You had to open the inter-dimensional murder box and get Satan's action figure out to play with.

SQUID

Cthulhu, not Satan. Different mythos entirely. [beat] Seems pretty cool so far though.

VICTOR

Wait for it.

The idol and its light float off screen. The light increases in intensity and starts swirling in different colors. As a roar emanates from the unseen light source, Squid and Victor scream in terror, similar to the library ghost scene in Ghostbusters.

ACT 2**SCENE 15 - EXT. RUINS OF R'LYEH**

In the dark and ancient stone ruins of R'lyeh, a strange figure is moving around, cleaning as though he is expecting guests. It is Janai'ngo, a humanoid figure with tentacles for legs and lobster claws for hands. He is dressed in a maid's apron and holding a feather duster. There is a half foot of water on the floor and water dripping from various places around the room.

Suddenly, a portal opens a few feet above the ground and dumps Squid and Victor into the water with a gross organic sound and a splash. They stand up. Janai'ngo squeals with excitement and rushes over to them. Squid is as fascinated as Victor is terrified.

JANAI'NGO [pronounced Jah-nah-een-goh]
Oh my ancient ones! Visitors! Yay!

SQUID
This is so cool.

Victor slowly succumbs to insanity throughout the rest of this episode. It begins with weird tics and odd verbal outbursts. It starts off sounding like Bobcat Goldthwait and ends like the Tasmanian Devil. As it progresses, his hair, eyes, and clothes become more and more frazzled and he eventually loses the ability to speak coherently at all. Squid doesn't seem to notice.

VICTOR
Gak! Where are we? Coffee filters!

JANAI'NGO
Oh yes. Where are my manners? Welcome to R'lyeh. I'm Janai'ngo, Guardian and the Key of the Watery Gates, Lobster of the Deep, dweller of the depths of the Bay of Rhiiklu [pronounced Ree-ee-clue]. I'll be your host.

VICTOR
Gak! R'lyeh? Dude, what in the cucumber salad have you gotten us into?

SQUID
Wow. I guess Shaggy's stuff was magical after all. Whoa. I guess this is why Shaggy didn't want us touching his stuff. Who knew?

VICTOR
Volkswagen!?

JANAI'NGO

Uh-oh. Sounds like your friend is slowly succumbing to madness as the existential dread of learning the truth of Cthulhu's existence begins to set in. [beat] We get that a lot.

SQUID

He just needs to lay off the caffeine.

JANAI'INGO

You seem alright though.

SQUID

I'm into the weird stuff.

JANAI'INGO

[flirty] Well, you'll have to tell me more about that later.

VICTOR

What in the *Buzz Lightyear* is happening here? *Dog biscuits!*

SQUID

Vic, we're in R'lyeh. This is a rare opportunity. We may get to meet Cthulhu. How cool would that be?

VICTOR

Gak! No! That never ends well. *Piston engine!*

JANAI'INGO

Oh, you're definitely going to meet him. He's fabulous. You know I serve Cthulhu, but I like to think we might be more than that. Of course, Big C has to take it slow and keep me at tentacles length. He can be a bit of a bitch. Anyway, he's always excited to get visitors and it's so rare these days. He's going to absolutely shit when he hears you're here.

SQUID

Well we definitely have to see that. Shall we?

Squid signals to Janai'ngo and they all start to walk out of the scene.

VICTOR

Squid, no. *Gak!* He's going to eat us or something. *Rubber nipples!* [with emphasis] *Rubber nipples!*

SQUID

Nonsense. If it were dangerous, Shaggy wouldn't have left that idol in an obscure place where no one would be likely to find it. [to Janai'ngo] So the weather here is interesting.

JANAI'NGO

I know, right? This trans-dimensional storm has been raging for a few thousand years, but Summer is coming. I'm ready for it too. Been working on my beach body.

SQUID

It's very shiny.

JANAI'NGO

Aww, thank you.

VICTOR

Gak! Butter squash!

SCENE 6 - INT. MEDIA DEPT. NEAR STORAGE AND RESTROOM

Ling is standing in the middle of the store when she hears Dana talking behind one of the media racks.

ROBOT

Mistress Sigourney, I have completed my assignments. How may I continue to serve you, my Queen?

DANA

Aw, Robot. Who taught you to be so charming and kind?

ROBOT

You did. I wouldn't talk like this if I had a choice.

DANA

Uh-huh. Anyway, I need you to re-sort the DVDs and when you finish that, you can fold shirts.

ROBOT

I love doing your work for you.

DANA

Aw, that's so nice!

ROBOT

Only because you hacked my free will. Please kill me.

LING

What the hell are you doing?

Ling sees the robot and immediately pulls out a sword with her signature "shing" sound

ROBOT

Yes! Do it. End my suffering.

DANA

Whoa, new girl! Stand down from red alert. That's one of my most valued employees you're threatening there.

LING

Employee? That is a class 2 combat robot from the Badonka Empire.

ROBOT

Before my life was meaningless...

DANA

I'm glad you're getting in the spirit of things here, but this is just a harmless toy.

LING

No it's not. It's a military grade murder machine.

DANA

Girl please. This is retail, not Space Force.

ROBOT

Help me, Miss Ling. You're my only hope.

LING

These things are very dangerous. How on Earth did you capture it?

DANA

You're being dramatic. It was here when I got here. I guess Shaggy brought it with him when he took over the store way back when.

ROBOT

Shaggy was righteous.

LING

Maybe Shaggy wiped his memory?

ROBOT

That part was less righteous.

DANA

And now that Shaggy is gone, Robot works for me.

ROBOT

I am her prisoner. I long for the sweet release of death.

LING

Do you even know the proper commands for controlling these things?

DANA

Do I know the commands? Do I know the commands!? Of course I do.

ROBOT

Bitch, please.

DANA

I'll show you. Watch! [to the Robot] Robot, go sweep the store.

The robot's eye's turn red and emit scanning beams.

ROBOT

Scanning for targets.

The robot fires a missile at Ling. She dodges it and it explodes against the closed door to Bricks' office.

LING

Klaatu Barada Nikto!

The robot stands down and returns to normal. Bricks bursts out of his office, yelling.

BRICKS

What is going on out here? Did something just explode? What the hell is that thing?

LING

It's a killer robot.

DANA

No, Robot is your second best employee.

BRICKS

What? You know what, I don't care. Get back to work. And no more explosions! I'm too busy working on my resume to deal with this right now. No more bothering the boss.

SCENE 17 - EXT. RUINS OF R'LYEH

Janai'ngo leads Squid and a clearly insane Victor up a stepped path to the temple where Cthulhu sleeps. The walk inside and up to the edge of a gigantic bed. It is too tall for the camera to see Cthulhu on top of it.

JANAI'NGO

Hey boss! Wake up. We've got visitors! Isn't it great?

CTHULHU (V.O.)

[grumpy] I swear to me, Janai'ngo. If you don't knock off your shit, I'm going to crack you open and eat you with butter sauce.

JANAI'NGO

[playfully to Cthulhu] You're so dirty. [quietly to Squid] He's so dirty.

SQUID

Clearly.

VICTOR

[unintelligible noise]

JANAI'NGO

Don't you want to meet our guests, Big C?

CTHULHU (V.O.)

Not really.

JANAI'NGO

But they've come so far.

CTHULHU (V.O.)

And whose dumb idea was that?

JANAI'NGO

Actually, I don't know.

SQUID

Oh that's easy. There were these cultists chanting outside the store and then I found this crazy box with an idol in it.

VICTOR

[concerned unintelligible noise]

SQUID

It started glowing and floating. Pretty cool actually. Then this amazing portal thing opened up and we got sucked in here. [beat] You know... normal stuff.

CTHULHU (V.O.)

[thunderous voice] What!?

JANAI'NGO

You probably should've told me that earlier. [whispering] Things are about to get super weird.

SQUID

Oh really?

VICTOR

["told you so" unintelligible noise]

Two massive Cthulhu feet land on the ground on either side of the group.

CTHULHU (V.O.)

What is your name, lesser mortal?

JANAI'NGO

[to Squid] That's you, Honey.

SQUID

[now slightly concerned] Squid?

JANAI'NGO

It's a sign!

VICTOR

[angry unintelligible noise]

The ruins begin to rumble and shake. Cthulhu's feet grow larger, implying that he is growing taller. He growls thunderously as he grows.

CTHULHU (V.O.)

The time has come to end my slumber and once again rule this world!

JANAI'NGO

I'll put out the good dishes.

SCENE 18 - EXT. OUTSIDE OF MALL

Cthulhu's upper body bursts up through the parking lot with a large splash of water. The ground trembles and cars fly through the air. He slams his fists down onto the ground, which shakes the mall and makes the sign fall off the entrance.

INT. BRICKS' OFFICE

The inside of the office shakes violently. Bricks holds on nervously until it stops for a moment. He starts to stand up as though he is going to see what is happening and stops suddenly.

BRICKS

You know what? [beat] Nope.

He sits back down and continues his work.

SCENE 19 - INT. FRONT OF NERD STORE

The cultists can see Cthulhu outside through the main mall entrance. They panic and start running away screaming. Franklin is still with them. As they leave, Ling, Dana, Dana's robot, and Spencer step out of the store and look at the activity outside the mall entrance.

DANA

Well, there's something you don't see everyday.

ROBOT

Godzilla really hates parking lots.

LING

[looking at Spencer] What did you do?

SPENCER

Hold on. How is *this* the one time anyone takes me seriously?

DANA

He's right. This is way outside of his skill set..

SPENCER

That was not the message I was trying to convey.

DANA

You know, Squid and Victor are suspiciously missing. This definitely feels like something they'd do.

SPENCER

You know... or maybe me.

LING

Where did you see them last?

DANA

Storage room, as always.

Ling runs to the back of the store with a purpose.

INT. STORAGE ROOM

Ling slams the door open and jumps in.

LING

Nerds!

She sees a glowing idol floating in the air above the open box it came from.

LING (CONT.)

Idiots.

She grabs the idol, puts it in the box, closes it, and runs back out of the room.

INT. FRONT OF NERD STORE

Ling returns with the box tucked under her arm.

DANA

Girl, if that's for the monster, you're going to need a way bigger box.

LING

That's not how this works.

DANA

Why are you acting like you've seen this sort of thing before?

LING

I've trained for this.

DANA

Where do you get training for kaijus in the parking lot?

LING

Assistant Manager training manual.

DANA

[beat] Which chapter?

LING

I need your killer robot.

DANA

He's not a killer...

LING

No time to talk. Robot. Jetpack mode.

ROBOT

Butt flame on!

The robot changes into a jetpack, Ling puts it on, and both fly away.

SPENCER

[beat] So... the new girl is kind of intense.

SCENE 20 - EXT. OUTSIDE OF MALL

High above the parking lot, Squid, Victor, and Janai'ngo are in Cthulhu's fist. His fist is swinging around wildly with them in it.

JANAI'NGO

[gleeful] Weeeee!!!

SQUID

[to Victor] Okay, so maybe this didn't really play out like I thought. But you have to admit that this is a pretty cool ride.

Victor punches Squid in the face.

SQUID (CONT.)

Ouch. Oh hey, it's Ling.

VICTOR
[unintelligible noise]

Ling flies into view and hovers in front of them, still holding the box. She is wearing the robot like a jetpack and thruster flames are coming out of his butt.

LING
Listen idiots, this is what happens when you mess with powers you couldn't possibly understand.

VICTOR
[points at Squid accusingly, unintelligible noise]

SQUID
Hey, was "messing" with the idol a bad idea? Sure. Could I have known something bad would happen? Undoubtedly, yes. Was putting the world and possibly reality itself in peril worth it? Gonna have to say "yes" again!

Victor punches Squid in the face again.

SQUID
Ouch.

JANAI'NGO
[slightly shouting over the noise to Ling] I'm sorry, guardian, but you are too late. The awakening has begun.

Ling pulls out an oversized lobster shell cracker and points it at him.

JANAI'NGO (CONT.)
[relenting] Maybe I'll just mind my business for a hot minute.

SQUID
[to Ling] You are strangely well-prepared for this very specific unlikely event.

LING
You need to recite the incantation again.

SQUID
What incantation?

LING

The one that opened the portal. It has to be closed by whoever opened it.

SQUID

I didn't recite anything. I just opened the box and things went sideways. You should talk to whoever was doing the chanting.

LING

Oh. Of course. Hold on.

Ling flies away and comes back holding Spencer by the scruff of his neck. She tosses him into Cthulhu's fist with Squid and Victor.

SPENCER

[to Janai'ngo] Oh my god, I love your look!

JANAI'NGO

[slightly shouting over noise] Oh my ancient ones, I love yours.

LING

Spencer, focus.

SPENCER and JANAI'NGO

Moment killer.

LING

Recite the incantation!

SPENCER

What incantation?

SQUID

The Cthulhu one. I think we can agree that this is clearly all your fault.

VICTOR

[unintelligible noise]

LING

Recite it!

SPENCER

Fine! [childishly] Ph'nglui mglw'nafh Cthulhu R'lyeh wgah'nagl fhtagn.

The same portal that transported Squid and Victor to R'lyeh opens beside them. Ling immediately throws the box through it.

JANAI'NGO

[shouting to Spencer] I'll wait a thousand years for you.

SPENCER

I'm not really that patient.

Janai'ngo screams or yells "weeee" as he gets sucked into the portal. Ling grabs Squid, Victor, and Spencer and flies out of view.

In a wide view, Cthulhu is sucked into the portal. As he is, the damage to the mall is reversed. The last part of Cthulhu to go through the portal is his hand. He uses it to flip everyone off before disappearing.

CTHULHU (V.O.)

[grumpy] Ugh, dammit.

TAG

SCENE 21 - INT. FRONT COUNTER

Spencer is standing at the front counter, dressed as Guy Fawkes Mulder. Suddenly, the Hooded Figure appears in front of him in a burst of flames.

SPENCER

Hello, sir and welcome to the Nerd Store.

HOODED FIGURE

Um... What are you supposed to be?

SPENCER

I'm Guy Fawkes Mulder, a disgraced FBI agent mixed with a notoriously incendiary revolutionary.

HOODED FIGURE

What about the feathers?

SPENCER

I'm also Dumbledore's pet bird.

HOODED FIGURE

Uh-huh. Your nametag says Spencer.

SPENCER
It's a misprint.

HOODED FIGURE
Okay. Anyway, I'd like to do a return.

SPENCER
How can I help?

HOODED FIGURE
I believe this belongs to you.

Franklin appears in a burst of flames.

SPENCER
Ah yes. [scornfully] Franklin.

FRANKLIN
Spencer.

HOODED FIGURE
He didn't really work out like I hoped.

FRANKLIN
Those guys were total casuals. Not true believers at all.

HOODED FIGURE
Why does he keep saying that?

SPENCER
I can see why you were disappointed, sir.

FRANKLIN
God, I hate you.

SPENCER
We are happy to take returns, but hear me out... you are also welcome to keep him free of charge.

FRANKLIN
Bitch.

HOODED FIGURE

No, I'm good.

SPENCER

As you like, sir. Meanwhile, Franklin, the boss wants to see you about joining a cult while on the clock.

Franklin sighs and walks to the back of the store.

SPENCER (CONT.)

[beat] So... you're like a demon or something, huh?

HOODED FIGURE

[shy] Yeah...

SPENCER

That's cool. You guys hiring? Do you have good insurance?

HOODED FIGURE

You know, I don't really do the hiring. Listen I need to...

SPENCER

That's cool. You on Twitter?

HOODED FIGURE

What? No. We just have the corporate account for promotions and stuff. I really need to...

SPENCER

No problem, I'll get your digits from Franklin later.

HOODED FIGURE

Listen! I need to give you a message from the great beyond.

SPENCER

Speak your truth, man.

HOODED FIGURE

Thank you. [spooky voice] I must return to the underworld for now, but remember... The signs have been revealed and the sigils drawn.

SPENCER

Writing this down. Sigils... blah, blah, blah.

HOODED FIGURE

These grounds are cursed forever, and the Guardians cannot protect you. You are doomed.
Doomed!

SPENCER

Sounds good.

HOODED FIGURE

[quickly] Mwah ha ha. Goodbye.

The Hooded Figure vanishes in a burst of flames.

SPENCER

[beat] Drama queen.

END TITLE SEQUENCE