

ZOO OF ZERO TOLERANCE

Written by
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Sitcom Pilot

"Space Camp"

COLD OPEN**INT. CONVENIENCE MARKET - DAY**

SUPERIMPOSE: Everly Heights, Ohio. 1997.

TINA INFANTINO (14), nerdy in culottes and pigtails, walks up to the register with a basket full of GUSHERS. KEN SAKO (14), dressed like he shops for clothes at the Convenience Market, follows with a bag of SALT AND VINEGAR POTATO CHIPS.

TINA

Put those back and get Doritos.

KEN

(gags)

They use horse blood to make the dust stick to the chips.

TINA

Who cares? They're delicious.

CLIFF, the manager, starts scanning.

KEN

(gags)

I've never tried them. That's too many Gushers.

TINA

I wouldn't have to get so many if you didn't sneak them out of my--

CLIFF

That'll be fourteen fifty. Oh!
Don't forget to enter our 'Space Convenience' contest.

A display features an astronaut holding a bag of groceries--
ENTER TO FOLLOW YOUR DREAMS. Ken runs to the display.

KEN

Space Camp? Oh my freaking Jesus!

Tina scoops up the grocery bags and joins Ken.

KEN

We have to do this!

TINA

Okay. Whatever. Sounds lame.

KEN

Yeah. Lame. HA. Yeah, we'll just enter as, like, a joke, right?

TINA

HA. Yeah. Is that funny?

Ken grabs some forms and hands half to Tina.

KEN

Let's fill out a bunch of them. It'll up our chances.

TINA

Ooooooo-kay.

Pens on paper. Forms in the box. Tina rubs her cramped hand.

CLIFF

Did you kids enter the contest?

KEN

Of course!

TINA

I guess.

CLIFF

Good luck! The six finalists each write an essay about Space Camp.

TINA

Ken, you'll be great at that!

KEN

You'll be great, too.

TINA

Only if there's an opera...
(singing)
AHALAHALA!

KEN

AHALAHALOOOLA!

TINA

AHALAHALA!

Some CUSTOMERS notice the singing.

CLIFF

Keep going! Everybody loves your...

KEN

Opera.

TINA

It was an opera.

END COLD OPEN

ACT ONE**INT. KEN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Tina practices choreography from the Spice Girls classic Wannabe. Ken reads at the computer.

TINA

Come on, Ken. Practice. "If you
wanna be my lover, you gotta SLAM,"
then you pump the arm.

Tina pumps her arm to the beat. Ken doesn't look up.

KEN

Space Camp is freakin awesome! Look
at this "Multi-Axis Trainer."

ON SCREEN: A picture of a kid in a gyroscope ride.

TINA

Who cares? We need to nail this
choreography. If I screw this up in
front of Alex, I'll just die.

KEN

I can't deal with your drama now.
Gah!

Ken flops back on the couch and kicks his legs in the air.

TINA

I'm starting to doubt your
commitment to this performance.

KEN

I'm starting to doubt your sanity
because you want to get up in front
of everybody and DANCE.

Tina throws her hands in the air.

TINA

Are you backing out on me?

Ken jumps up and throws his hands in the air, mockingly.

KEN

"Are you backing out on me?" No! I
just can't focus on anything else
with Space Camp on my mind.

TINA
Well, I hope you win.

KEN
I hope you win, too.

TINA
I don't want to win.

KEN
I don't really want you to win. I was trying to be a good friend.

TINA
I was trying to be a good friend.

KEN
You are a good friend.

Ken hugs Tina. He steps back. Puts his hands on his hips.

KEN
Okay. Let's learn these moves.

TINA
Sweet! Okay. So we just pump our arms like this...

Tina pumps her right arm up by her head.

TINA
(singing)
...game for two...

Ken mimics Tina's arm pump.

KEN
This reminds me of the kids closing the hatch on the simulator in the Space Camp commercial.

TINA
Seriously?

EXT. KEN'S HOUSE - MAILBOX - DAY

Ken goes to the mailbox. Pulls out a letter. His eyes grow wide. We hear audio from a phone call between Tina and Ken.

TINA (V.O.)
Hello?

Ken does a victory dance.

KEN (V.O.)
 Tina. Tina! Oh my God. Hold on to
 your butt. I just got the letter...
 I'm a finalist!

EXT. TINA'S HOUSE - MAILBOX - DAY

Tina goes to the mailbox. Pulls out the mail. Sees the letter
 from Convenience Market. Sees Teen People. Smiles.

TINA (V.O.)
 Oh, cool. Yeah. I got one too.

KEN (V.O.)
 Holy crap! Isn't it exciting?

Tina shoves the letter in her back pocket, then flips through
 the magazine.

TINA (V.O.)
 No. We have to write a whole essay.

INT. KEN'S HOUSE - KEN'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Ken and Tina lay side by side, scribbling into notebooks.

KEN
 What do you think of this? "Since I
 was but a babe, staring up at the
 twinkling stars from my creaking
 bassinet, I've dreamed of leaving
 the Earth."

TINA
 That is so pretty. You should write
 more. You know, express your
 feelings.

KEN
 F you scrub! I bet your essay is
 pretty awesome too.

Tina clutches her notebook to her chest.

TINA
 You don't want to hear it.

KEN
 I do, Tina. Come oooooonnnnn.

TINA
 Okay, but I'm no Alanis.

KEN

Oh, shut up. It's awesome. Go on.

Tina turns away from Ken as she reads.

TINA

(under her breath)

"So... my friend made me sign up
for this. Space Camp seems okay.
They have dehydrated ice cream."

Tina puts down the notebook.

KEN

Keep going. It's great!

TINA

That's it.

KEN

Oh. Let me fix it for you.

Ken snatches Tina's notebook. Grabs her pencil.

TINA

You don't have to.

KEN

I insist.

Tina watches Ken writer, relieved.

INT. KEN'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - EVENING

KUMIKO SAKO (40s) balances her checkbook at the table. Ken runs in, two letters in hand. Tina traipses in behind him.

KEN

Mom, give us stamps. We need two
stamps, pleeeeeease.

KUMIKO

Ken, calm down. We have a guest.

KEN

Come on! The mailman is out there.

TINA

It's okay. My mom has some.

Kumiko opens a drawer and looks through random junk.

KUMIKO
No, no. Here.

She pulls out a stamp.

KUMIKO
Here's a stamp for little Tina.
Ken, give me your letter. I'll mail
it when I go out.

Kumiko grabs at Ken's letter. Ken starts a tug of war.

KEN
No! I'll mail it at school.

KUMIKO
It's no trouble. Give it to me,
Ken.

Kumiko wins the tug of war.

KUMIKO
I'll mail it when I go out.

KEN
Fine. But don't forget. It's
important.

Kumiko inspects the letter.

KUMIKO
Convenience Market? What is this?

KEN
Space Camp. The contest?

Tina holds up her letter, now with stamp.

TINA
Thanks for the stamp!

KEN
Don't be a kiss-ass.

KUMIKO
Don't be rude, Ken! Apologize.

KEN
Sorry, Tina. You can keep being a
kiss-ass.

KUMIKO
KEN!

INT. KEN'S HOUSE - KEN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Ken practices summersaults on his bed.

KEN

Astronauts need to be agile. I'll
be ready when... when I win that...

He kicks the lamp off the table.

KEN

Trip.

KUMIKO (O.S.)

KEN!

INT. KEN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Kumiko chops veggies. Ken runs in. Kumiko puts down the knife.

KEN

Mom, let me help! Astronauts need
good hand-eye coordination. I need
to practice.

KUMIKO

You're not ready to use my knife.

KEN

It's just a dumb knife. Watch!

Ken grabs the knife and starts chopping onions.

KEN

See? I can totally do this.

Ken looks at Kumiko for approval. The knife slips.

KEN

Ow!

KUMIKO

KEN!

INT. KEN'S HOUSE - KEN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

C/U: Ken's computer screen. An IM convo in real time.

GFX:

Ultrawar17: *waves* it's evan.

BoyXwonder: heyyyyy Evan.

Ultrawar17: i made a video game.

BoyXwonder: really? cool!

BoyXwonder: i might go to space camp...

Ultrawar17: cool!

Ken smiles.

INT. EVERLY HEIGHTS JUNIOR HIGH - CAFETERIA - DAY

Ken and Tina stand together in line. The LUNCH LADY yawns.

KEN

... and then the MAT bucks you like
a bronco. I'll be a space cowboy,
pardner!

Ken shakes around like he's on a thrill ride. He knocks
Tina's tray of meatloaf to the ground.

LUNCH LADY

Meatloaf or pizza?

KEN

Both?

INT. KEN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Kumiko sits in the armchair, reading.

Ken runs in and jumps on the couch.

Kumiko looks up from her book.

KUMIKO

Don't do that! Some strange man
called you. I told him you died.

KEN

Mom!

KUMIKO

Adults shouldn't call children at
home.

KEN

What if it was about my essay?

KUMIKO

Essay?

KEN

The one I had you send in for me?

KUMIKO

Oh, yes. I remember now.

Kumiko frowns, then goes back to her book.

INT. KEN'S HOUSE - KEN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ken is on the phone with Tina, quiet so his mom won't hear.

KEN

My mom hung up on the Convenience Market guy.

TINA (V.O.)

He called you too?

KEN

He called you?!

TINA (V.O.)

Yeah, so I guess I, like, won?

Ken pulls at his hair. Groans.

KEN

Cool. Coolio.

TINA (V.O.)

He said I came in second, but they couldn't get a hold of the first-place winner, so I got the "grand prize" or whatever.

KEN

Gah!

He throws his phone against the wall. It shatters.

Ken stashes the phone under his pillow. Kumiko comes in.

KUMIKO

What was that noise?

KEN

Mom, you ruined my life! When adults call me, come get me. I'm older now. I have... business.

Kumiko chuckles as she sits on the bed.

KUMIKO

Business? Oh, business! Ken the
little businessman. Ken, with his
little tighty-whities.

KEN

Mom!

Kumiko kisses Ken on the forehead. She sees the shattered
phone under the pillow.

KUMIKO

KEN!

KEN

I slipped.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO**EXT. TINA'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - MORNING**

MR. INFANTINO curses as he shoves a suitcase into the trunk.
MRS. INFANTINO sits in the passenger's seat.

Tina and Ken stand at the end of the driveway.

KEN

I just came to tell you to have fun
on your stupid Space Camp trip.

TINA

I don't even want to go.

Mrs. Infantino leans out the car window.

MRS. INFANTINO

YOU'RE GOING, TINA!

MR. INFANTINO

We need a break, honey.

Mr. Infantino winks at Mrs. Infantino. Ken nudges Tina.

KEN

Your parents are gonna do it.

TINA

Oh my God. Gross. I'll AIM you if I
can find a computer in space.

KEN

You can try. I'll be really busy.

TINA

Doing what?

KEN

I have a lot of people. Plans.
Plans with people.

TINA

You should go. We can switch
places.

KEN

Yeah. We can "Parent Trap" this!

Mr. Infantino, now in the driver's seat, HONKS the horn.

MR. INFANTINO
COME ON. You'll see Ken next week.

Ken leans in.

KEN
Come on. They'd never know.

TINA
You should have won.

Ken crosses his arms.

KEN
I did win.

TINA
Well... I mean... I won.

KEN
Yeah. Second place. Because my mom told them I died. And I rewrote most of your essay, or did you forget that little fact?

TINA
No, I--

Mrs. Infantino HONKS the horn again.

MRS. INFANTINO
Tina, get your ass in the car!

KEN
So, you're really gonna mosey on down the dusty road and leave me alone in this one-horse town?

TINA
I guess.

KEN
Fine. See ya' around, pardner.

Ken mimes tipping a hat, then moseys off like a bowlegged cowboy.

Tina climbs into the car.

MRS. INFANTINO
Is Ken okay? He's walking funny.

EXT. EVERLY HEIGHTS JUNIOR HIGH - DAY

Ken looks around the school. Under the tree, she sees MEMORIES OF TINA AND KEN laying in the grass. Memory Tina uses a can of SILLY STRING to "puke" all over Memory Ken.

Ken smiles, then sighs, as the memories fade away.

EVAN (O.S.)

Hey, Ken!

KEN

Holy shit! Evan! Don't sneak up on me like that.

EVAN (14) backs up.

EVAN

You look like you saw a ghost.

KEN

You just spooked me. What's up?

EVAN

So... You seemed interested in that game creation system I was telling you about on AIM.

KEN

Did I?

EVAN

Do you have any plans? I want to show you something in the computer lab. Nothing weird. You're probably hanging out with Tina again.

KEN

Tina left me for Space Camp.

EVAN

I thought you were going to Space Camp.

KEN

Me too.

EVAN

So, want to check out ZZT?

KEN

What the hell is ZZT?

INT. EVERLY HEIGHTS JUNIOR HIGH - COMPUTER LAB - AFTERNOON

Evan and Ken sit in front of a computer.

C/U: Computer screen shows ZZT, the old text adventure game.

EVAN

ZZT. It stands for "Zoo of Zero
Tolerance."

KEN

So you take care of animals?

EVAN

No. It's a game creation system.
You make your own games! See, you
just hit 'E' on the title screen...

C/U: The screen flips to EDITING MODE.

EVAN

Then edit the world to make your
own game!

KEN

Ooh... Like Clarissa!

EVAN

I guess. Here's one I did.

C/U: A new game loads: MYSTERY DATE, with a "smiley" player
character standing in front of three doors.

KEN

Mystery Date? Like the board game?

EVAN

No. It's like... You go into this
room and pick a random door, then
you have to date whoever is behind
it. It could be a jerk, or somebody
nice, a girl, or a guy...

KEN

Oh! It's like real life. Who knows
what you'll get?

EVAN

Exactly. With ZZT, you make the
world around you, but how you see
it, you know?

KEN

Yeah. Yeah. Maybe I could make a game about, like, a lame princess who pukes acid all over her friend's dreams.

EVAN

I can show you the ropes.

Ken punches his arm. Evan winces.

KEN

Thanks, pal.

EVAN

Maybe you could even join Ultraware, my ZYT "company."

KEN

Wow! You have a company? Hell yeah! It's time I start "expressing my feelings." Who needs Space Camp?

EXT. SPACE CAMP - DAY

The flag waves above the venerable institution.

INT. SPACE CAMP - HALLWAY - DAY

Tina looks at a bulletin board. A flyer reads: NO DEVICES (CD PLAYERS, LAPTOPS, PAGERS). VIOLATORS WILL BE EXPELLED.

TINA

Tough crowd.

INT. SPACE CAMP - HABITAT - DAY

SARAH (14), a country girl in boots and a checkered shirt, sits on the top bunk listening to her CD player.

Tina busts in, lugging her huge suitcase behind her.

TINA

Hey, roomie! Which bunk is yours?

Sarah sits up and throws her headphones off.

SARAH

Shit. Let me clear off my stuff.

Sarah jumps down and pulls several expensive gadgets off the bottom bunk, including a LAPTOP COMPUTER.

TINA

Wow. A laptop? You must be rich!

SARAH

No. Well, my daddy is. He runs the biggest church in Houston. Well, him and God, or whatever.

Tina heaves her suitcase onto the bed and unpacks it.

TINA

Preacher's kid. Got it. I'll try and keep things... holy.

SARAH

I don't give a damn.

TINA

Oh... Hell yeah?

Sarah sets up her laptop on the desk.

SARAH

My laptop has a DVD player in it. Wanna watch Boogie Nights? They have sex.

TINA

Sure! I mean, hell yeah!

INT. SPACE CAMP - TRAINING ROOM - MORNING

The TRAINER (40s) paces back and forth in front of the assembled space campers, including Tina and Sarah.

TRAINER

Space Camp will not be easy. From the second you wake up, to the second you go to sleep, you'll go-go-go every waking hour as you learn the secrets of the astronauts. Everybody's parents signed their forms, right?

SARAH

Oh, shoot. Daddy told me to grab it off the pulpit and I just plain forgot! He ain't gonna be happy. Maybe I can e-mail him?

TRAINER

There's no e-mail in space, camper!
I'd better not catch you with your
Gameboys or your Sony Walkmen. The
only tech you need to worry about
is space tech, designed right here
in America!

She stops in front of Tina.

TRAINER

You look nervous. You need to
confess something, camper?

Tina looks over at Sarah. Sarah looks back. *Shut up.*

TINA

No, sir... Ma'am.

TRAINER

A smart ass, huh? You just earned
yourself first crack at the multi-
axis trainer. Hope you've been
laying off the candy!

Tina offers an awkward smile.

TINA

Do Gushers count?

INT. EVERLY HEIGHTS JUNIOR HIGH - COMPUTER LAB - MORNING

C/U: Computer screen. The player character hits a switch. A
giant blond PRINCESS with braces pukes blinking blocks.

EVAN

Wow. Princess Lane pukes acid!

KEN

You win by puking on all your
friends until they die!

EVAN

Awesome.

Evan turns to Ken.

EVAN

Ken, I'd be honored if you'd let me
release Princess Lane under the
Ultraware banner.

KEN
Release it? Where?

EVAN
The Big Ol' World of ZZT. It's
where everybody posts their games.

KEN
Um, sure? Just don't show it to
anybody at school.

Evan nudges Ken.

EVAN
Because Princess Lane is based on
Tina?

KEN
What? Noooooooo. Well, yeah.

EVAN
Nobody at school cares about ZZT
anyway. Trust me, I've tried.

Ken stands up. Spits in his hand.

KEN
Alright, pardner. Sounds like we're
in business!

He shakes Evan's hand.

EVAN
Why are you talking like a cowboy?

Ken dives behind a table. Pops up with finger guns drawn.

KEN
Because it's fun. Pew! Pew!

INT. SPACE CAMP - MAT ROOM - DAY

The other kids stand around as Tina gets strapped into the
MULTI-AXIS TRAINER.

TRAINER
This gyroscope you see in front of
you is called the Multi-Axis
Trainer, although his friends just
call him MAT.
(holds for a laugh that
doesn't come)
(MORE)

TRAINER (CONT'D)

The MAT simulates what it's like to move in zero Gs. Okay. Remember, camper, don't close your eyes.

TINA

Why shouldn't I--?

The MAT starts spinning.

TINA

Woah!

As Tina spins, the world dims around her. The streaks of light look like stars. Her head sinks. She closes her eyes.

TRAINER

Open those eyes!

SARAH

You look like you just got bucked by a bronco!

TINA

I--- I---

Tina pukes. Everywhere. It's a mess. The other campers laugh.

SARAH

Gross!

The trainer hits the STOP BUTTON. Pulls out her radio.

TRAINER

We've got a chum leak on the MAT. I need janitorial services, stat!

TINA

Ugh...

EXT. EVERLY HEIGHTS JUNIOR HIGH - AFTERNOON

Evan runs up to Ken as he walks out.

EVAN

Ken! Have you checked out the comments on your game?

KEN

No. Are they bad?

EVAN

Princess Lane is a hit!

KEN
They like it?

EVAN
It's the most popular game
Ultraware has ever released.

KEN
Wow. How much money did we make?

EVAN
None, but everybody loves it.

SAM (14) runs up and grabs Ken by the shoulders.

SAM
Ken! You're famous! That game is
awesome.

Ken punches Sam in the arm, then gets bashful.

KEN
Noooooooooooooooooooo...

INT. SPACE CAMP - HABITAT - NIGHT

Sarah works on her laptop. Tina wanders over.

TINA
Hey, scrub!

SARAH
Who you calling scrub, pukey?

TINA
Sorry. Me and my friend call each
other that sometimes. Hey,
roomie... Does your laptop have
AOL? Like, could we hook it up to
the phone?

SARAH
Hell yeah. Y'all think I'm poor or
something?

TINA
Nope. I mean, laptop... Hello!

Sarah passes Tina the laptop.

SARAH

Just don't let anybody see it. If they take that thing daddy's gonna cuss me out again.

C/U: Laptop screen. An IM convo in real time.

GFX:

KimmyGiblerFan: how r u?

Ken, in his bedroom, hovers over the Close button with his mouse, then replies.

BoyXwonder: Busy. Hanging out with all my other friends. Oh, my game is really popular now so I'm awesome! :P

KimmyGiblerFan: Sports?

BoyXwonder: I made a video game. It's cool.

KimmyGiblerFan: Let me see it.

BoyXwonder: Don't get mad, okay?

BoyXwonder: ztt.tripod.com/PrincessLame

BoyXwonder *signed off.*

Tina clicks the link. The game downloads.

SARAH

You done? I gotta e-mail Daddy before he gets pissed at me and... Well, gets pissed at me again.

TINA

What?

SARAH

Nothin'.

Tina launches the game.

IN-GAME CAPTION: "I am Princess Lame, of the Kingdom of Tinasucks. Here's what I think of my friends!"

TINA

Princess Lame?

Princess Lame pukes acid. Sarah looks over Tina's shoulder.

SARAH
That's hilarious. Where'd you get
this?

TINA
My friend made it. It's supposed to
be me.

IN-GAME CAPTION: "I hate anything my friends love!"

More puke.

SARAH
Honey, they ain't your friend.

The trainer busts through the door. Snatches the laptop.

TRAINER
Busted!

INT. SPACE CAMP - ADMIN OFFICE - NIGHT

Tina and Sarah sit next to each other with their arms
crossed.

TRAINER
Stay right there. I'm calling your
parents. You're both going home
early.

TINA
Seriously? My parents are gonna be
pissed!

SARAH
Not as pissed as Daddy. I don't
know what he's gonna do this time.

The trainer's eyes soften with concern. She kneels down next
to Sarah.

TRAINER
What does your daddy do when he's
"pissed?"

SARAH
"Spare the rod, spoil the child."

TINA
We get it. You're spoiled.

TRAINER
Quiet down, cadet! Does he hit you?

SARAH

Yeah. That's the one part of Baptist doctrine he lives by.

TINA

Oh my God. I'm so sorry.

SARAH

It ain't so bad. I'm used to it.

The trainer pulls out her radio.

TRAINER

We've got a safety issue with one of our cadets. I need a counselor, stat!

(to Sarah)

You two, go back to your bunk while we figure this out.

TINA

So we're staying?

The trainer's eyes harden, sharp as steel again.

TRAINER

Not you. We can't let two rule-breakers slide. Bad for morale.

TINA

Of course. Okay, Sarah. Good luck.

SARAH

Same to you, Princess Puke.

The trainer CHUCKLES.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**INT. EVERLY HEIGHTS JUNIOR HIGH - FRONT HALL - DAY**

Tina walks through the doors and takes in her surroundings.

TINA
It's good to be back.

Sam points as he passes with BILLY (14).

SAM
Look, it's Princess Lane!

BILLY
Watch out for her acid puke!

Tina folds her arms. Looks at the ground.

TINA
Heh. Good one. You seen Ken?

INT. EVERLY HEIGHTS JUNIOR HIGH - LOCKERS - DAY

Ken stands at his locker, laughing with several kids and eating a LOLLIPOP.

KEN
Yeah, my game is, like, the
opposite of lame, right?

Tina steps around the corner. A hush falls across the crowd.
EXAGGERATED VISUAL: A tumbleweed blows down the hall.

Ken and Tina face off. Tina spits, then wipes her mouth with her sleeve.

TINA
Fancy meeting you here, after all
this time.

Ken POPS his lollipop out. The other kids scatter.

KEN
I hear you have a... problem with
my game.

TINA
You heard right, hombre.

KEN

It'd be a damn shame to have it out right here. Wouldn't want all these townsfolk to come down with...

(spits)

Lead poisoning.

TINA

What's say we mosey somewhere a little more... quiet.

Ken pops the lollipop back in his mouth.

KEN

Let's mosey. You know a place?

TINA

I reckon.

INT. EVERLY HEIGHTS JUNIOR HIGH - BAND PRACTICE ROOM - DAY

Tina pushes Ken through the door.

TINA

What the freak, Ken? You have the entire school laughing at me!

KEN

I was just expressing my feelings. Like you wanted me to!

TINA

I told you to write a poem, not some manifesto of puke!

KEN

Acid puke.

They burst into giggles.

TINA

Yeah. That was pretty cool. If it makes you feel any better, Space Camp was pretty shitty anyway.

KEN

You would say that.

TINA

I shouldn't have gone.

KEN

I shouldn't have turned you into an acid-puking princess with syphilis.

TINA

She has syphilis? Ew!

KEN

Why do you think she pukes? You know what bugs me most? I probably did win that contest. If it hadn't been for my lame-ass mom...

TINA

Why don't we go down to the store and ask? Prove you were the winner once and for all?

KEN

Sure. I'm sorry, Tina. Friends?

They hook pinkies.

TINA

Always.

INT. CONVENIENCE MARKET - AFTERNOON

Tina and Ken step up to the counter with more Gushers. Cliff starts scanning them in.

CLIFF

Back for more Gushers?

TINA

Yeah, but I was wondering... My name is Tina Infantino, I won the--

CLIFF

Princess Puke? We heard about you.

Tina looks away in shame.

TINA

Ha! Yeah. Anyway, I was talking with my friend Ken here--

KEN

Hi! I'm Ken Sako.

TINA

And we were just wondering if he wrote the first winning essay.

(MORE)

TINA (CONT'D)
 You know, the kid you couldn't get
 a hold of so you called me?

CLIFF
 Ken? Ken Sako. Oh, yeah! We never
 got your essay.

TINA
 Oh my God, Ken. They never got your
 essay!

KEN
 Never got my... Mom!

INT. KEN'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Tina and Ken sit at the table.

KUMIKO (O.S.)
 I'm sorry, Ken.

Kumiko comes around the corner with a bowl of chips. She puts
 it on the table.

KUMIKO
 You can eat all the Doritos you
 want.

Ken stares at his mom, then at the chips.

KEN
 I don't even like Doritos.

He takes a chip. Bites it. Licks his lips.

KEN
 Mmm. Horse blood!

Ken scarfs them down with the fury of an equine vampire.

Kumiko furrows her brow. Tina offers an awkward smile.

TINA
 It's how they get the dust to stick
 to the chips.

**INT. EVERLY HEIGHTS JUNIOR HIGH - COMPUTER LAB - THE NEXT
 MORNING**

Evan sits at the computer, slouching with his head in his
 hands. Tina and Ken stand by the door.

EVAN
But it's our most popular game.

TINA
Please, Evan? All the other kids
are making fun of me. You know how--

Ken smacks Tina's arm.

KEN
Tina! But seriously, Evan. Come on.

EVAN
(sighs)
Yeah. I get it. But you have to
promise to make another game for
Ultraware.

KEN
Sure. You're fun to hang out with.

EVAN
I like hanging out with you too.

TINA
(singing)
Ken and Evan, sitting in a tree. P-
R-O-G-R-A-M-I-N-G.

EVAN
(bristles)
Don't be dumb.

KEN
Yeah! Programming has two M's.

Evan turns back to the computer, embarrassed.

END ACT THREE

TAG**INT. CONVENIENCE MARKET - DAY - ONE WEEK LATER**

Tina waits with Gushers next to a display for the CONVENIENCE MARKET ROCK CAMP CONTEST. Ken runs up with Doritos.

KEN
I've got my Doritos!

TINA
Can't you see me up on stage? A zig-
a-zig-ah...

Ken frowns.

TINA
But you should do it.

KEN
No. Music is more your thing.

TINA
No. Enter. I'll hold your--

Tina pulls the bag of Doritos away from Ken. The bag POPS. Doritos everywhere. The clerk looks over.

TINA
We'll pay for those!

KEN
Screw contests. Want some Doritos?

TINA
Want Gushers? But not too many.

KEN
Is there such a thing?

Ken and Tina skip away. The clerk sweeps. Cliff walks over.

CLIFF
Don't let that girl enter the
contest. She's a puker.

CLERK
Probably all the Gushers.

END OF EPISODE