



# **SUPER AGENT: ROB**

## Final Script

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**SUPER AGENT: Rob**

1. INT. EMPTY WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Text scrawls: "INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT"

A beautiful woman sits in a chair, tied and gagged. Pacing back and forth, a horrible villain dressed in black, VILLAIN, begins barking at her evilly as he paces back and forth.

VILLAIN

Well my dear, it looks like everything is working out according to plan. The building is wired to explode in three minutes, a beautiful maiden is bound and gagged, and I have just finished my Aquafina . . .

A dramatic music sting plays.

BEAUTIFUL GIRL

MMM!!! MMMMMM!!!!

VILLAIN

It's no use my dear!! No one can save you! Security here is impenetrable . . . unlike my mother's diaphragm...

An alarm sounds!! A siren flashes!! In a far corner of the warehouse, a henchman enjoying a cigarette break becomes very startled.

Back with Villain, sharing a sentimental moment with the beautiful, bound woman.

VILLAIN (CONT'D)

--my therapist says I'm lashing out, but I think it's that--

HENCHMAN

(frantically entering) SIR!!!  
General Bartize!!

VILLAIN

What is it Henchman?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HENCHMAN

There's been a security breach  
sir!! We think it's... it's...

VILLAIN

No!! It can't be!!

HENCHMAN

Who else could it be? Who else  
could breach our impenetrable  
security? I heard... I heard he can  
kill a man with one touch--

CUT TO: A drone henchman smoking... a hand comes from behind  
and touches him:

DRONE HENCHMAN

HEY!! (he falls down dead)

HENCHMAN

I heard his guesswork of security  
codes is unmatched--

CUT TO: A numeric keypad and a finger pressing one number.  
Then the keypad reads: "Access Granted."

HENCHMAN (CONT'D)

I heard he can run without making a  
sound--

CUT TO: Feet running across pavement without making a sound

HENCHMAN (VO) (CONT'D)

--but he has asthma.

The feet stop running and we hear the sound of an inhaler.  
The feet then resume their run.

HENCHMAN (CONT'D)

I heard he can rescue hot girls! I  
heard he can thwart evil villains'  
plans to destroy big empty  
buildings and- oh.

VILLAIN

Well, he's not getting in here! Our  
security is impenet-

HENCHMAN

He's already taken out four guards.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

VILLAIN  
You gotta' be shittin' me!

ROB (O.S.)  
NO HE IS NOT SHITTING YOU!!!

The two turn to see our hero, Rob, standing before them. His dress and attitude are cool and confident.

VILLAIN AND HENCHMAN  
(in a super B-movie way)  
AHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

ROB  
It is I... ROB!!!

VILLAIN  
What a stupid name for a hero!

ROB  
Well at least my name's not  
"GuyWho'sAboutToDie"!

VILLAIN  
(to his thugs, infuriated) GET  
HIMMM!!!!!!

All thugs converge on Rob as he spasmodically shakes them all off in one move.

ROB  
That was a good snack!! What's the  
MAIN COURSE?!

VILLAIN  
Well, smart-ass, how about the BOMB  
that's going to go off in two  
minutes!!

ROB  
You mean . . . this bomb?

Rob tosses a mass of wires and electronics on the floor by Villain's feet.

VILLAIN  
AHHHH!!!

He runs off in a tizzy, screaming like a girl.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ROB  
 (to the beautiful woman) You knew  
 I'd come. (Untying her) Let's make  
 out.

VILLAIN  
 (re-entering) Not so fast Rob!!! I  
 have one more trick up my sleeve!!

ROB  
 Oh what's that?

VILLAIN  
 (Holding up a comic) SPIDER MAN  
 NUMBER 2 -- the one with that cool  
 fight with Hobgoblin!! (He points a  
 gun at the comic and fires).

ROB  
 NOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!

VILLAIN  
 HAAA!!!!!!

The girl smacks Rob on the arm.

ROB  
 Huh??

2. INT. ROB'S BEDROOM - DAY

ROB  
 (sitting up) Huh??

Rob's in bed, having just awakened from a dream. He stands,  
 disheveled and tired, a complete opposite to his suave dream  
 persona.

3. INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Rob heads to the bathroom door, but it's locked.

ROB  
 (knocking) Hello?

BRANDON  
 (from inside) Just a second!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROB  
C'mon! I gotta pee!!

BRANDON  
Alright!

Brandon opens the door, he is wearing a suit and tie, hair slicked back.

ROB  
Great, thanks.

Brandon, still in the doorway, stares at Rob for a second. Then he turns around and starts peeing in the toilet. Rob is forced to wait outside.

BRANDON  
(looking over his shoulder) So you're up early! It's before noon, what happened, your tiny wiener alarm go off?

ROB  
Yes it did, Brandon. My tiny wiener alarm went off. You're right, I have a small penis. Just like you told me yesterday and the day before.

BRANDON  
Heh, yeah... (reaching for a coffee cup)

ROB  
Christ...

BRANDON  
(finishes his pee) Ya got any plans for today? (starting to walk out)

ROB  
(starting to walk in) I thought I'd-

BRANDON  
(stopping him in the door) -eat my English muffins?!

ROB  
What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BRANDON

You've been eating my English Muffins for the past two weeks.

ROB

I really-

BRANDON

Y'know, some people work for a living so they can afford things like English muffins and Geo Metros. (jingling his keys)

ROB

Brandon, I really gotta pee.

BRANDON

(closing in) Look me in the eyes and tell me you didn't eat my muffins.

ROB

I didn't eat your english muffins.

BRANDON

Bam. There it is. It's all in the eyes.(Brandon "puts himself away" and starts to leave)

ROB

(finally going into the bathroom) Fantastic.

BRANDON

Yes. Please, go ahead. Take your pee. It's not like I'm going to listen or anything. I'm not a freak... (Brandon leaves)

Rob shuts the door and begins to pee. Brandon re-enters the frame holding his coffee cup, listening.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

Mmmmm... (adds Jack Daniels to his cup)

4. INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Rob sits alone on the couch, looking pretty suspicious. Brandon enters and goes to the door, holding his briefcase.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRANDON  
Sooo... I'm going to work now.

ROB  
Good.

A pause.

BRANDON  
What are you gonna do today?  
Organize your comics in  
alphabetical order?

ROB  
Heh- I already did that yesterday.

Brandon glares at Rob. Rob stares back. Brandon leaves.

ROB (CONT'D)  
And it was by villain...

CUT TO:

EXT. ROB'S APARTMENT (DAY)

Brandon walks to his car and stares back at the apartment. From the window, Rob stares back at Brandon in silence. The two look back and forth as Brandon gets in his car and pulls away. As Brandon drives down the street, he sticks his head out the window and stares back. Rob walks away from the window back to the couch.

Just then, an unmarked van pulls into the spot that Brandon left empty.

INT. LIVING ROOM (DAY)

Rob sits down at the coffee table in his living room. From beneath the table, he pulls out a tape recorder, a blank cassette, and a pen.

Rob carefully labels the new cassette with the date, puts it in the tape recorder, and holds it up to his mouth.

ROB  
Robdate: 12.2.6.J. The enemy has  
retreated once again.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROB (CONT'D)  
Probably to the safety of his  
managerial position at the Copy  
Cop. (beat) The day begins . . .

CUT TO:

ROB'S MONTAGE:

INT. ROB'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Rob eats a pop tart as he feverishly studies a series of books based on the Star Wars universe (technical guides, etc.). He's highlighting the book and taking notes.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROB'S DRIVEWAY

The white van's sliding door opens. Shots of booted feet dropping down from inside of the van onto the pavement and running off frame.

CUT TO:

INT. ROB'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Rob selects a DVD from his collection.

ROB  
(into his recorder)  
I'm in the mood for something with  
director's commentary...

Behind him, we see several silhouetted shapes of mysterious men dressed in all black with ski masks creeping into the apartment. Rob places his selection in the disc tray and pushes it in. On the TV screen, we see a strange/wacky film featuring 3 thugs in a rose garden. Over the video, we can hear the director's commentary and as we pan around, Rob is mouthing along with the commentary. When the director laughs, Rob laughs. As this happens, one of the masked men appears and cuts off a strand of Rob's hair. He hands it to one of his partners who puts it into a baggie. They disappear. Then they reappear holding a giant syringe-like contraption and stick it straight into Rob's skull. He doesn't notice.

CUT TO:

INT. ROB'S APARTMENT (DAY)

Two of the masked men dial a cell phone. Then Rob's phone rings.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROB  
(picking it up) Hello?

VOICE  
Hello, is this Rob?

ROB  
Yes.

VOICE  
This is George Lucas.

ROB  
No it's not.

VOICE  
Yes it is.

ROB  
Ah, no.

Rob hangs up. The phone rings again. Rob picks it up.

VOICE  
This is Elizabeth Hurley.

CUT TO:

INT. ROB'S COMPUTER ROOM - DAY

Rob is sitting at his desk, playing video games. Suddenly, a shape slowly arises from his back: It is one of the mysterious men, holding a gadgeted-up PlayStation controller. He flips a switch, which makes a little techie-sound. He starts playing against Rob without Rob knowing this. After a moment, Rob is victorious.

ROB  
Whoa, computer actually put up a  
fight this time! Too bad YOU SUCK!  
Computer, is that, like, the first  
time you've ever played this game?

Insulted, the mystery man lunges at the oblivious Rob, but he is restrained by another man who preempts the attack.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY

Rob bursts out of a room.

ROB  
 (speaking into his recorder) Whew!  
 I was forced to battle hand to hand  
 with my own penis! I won! Again.

Rob leaves the hall. Then, one of the mysterious men leaves Rob's room, holding a cup, obviously shaken from what he just witnessed.

MAN  
 Ew! Ew!!

INT. ROB'S BEDROOM - DAY

Rob looks into his mirror.

ROB  
 (into recorder) One day, I may have  
 the courage to not record every  
 detail of my life on A GODDAMNED  
 TAPE!!

Rob throws his recorder down. It lands next to several stacks of tapes dating back years and years. Rob leaves in a huff... Then comes running back.

ROB (CONT'D)  
 (into recorder) I'm so sorry. . . I  
 don't know what I was saying . . .  
 That won't happen again . . .

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Rob walks towards the kitchen. In the background, two agents duck out of the way just in time.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Rob goes to the fridge and opens it. As the door shuts, we see a masked man frantically eating an english muffin. (Brandon's english muffin). He and Rob share an awkward look.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAN  
 (throwing the muffin down)  
 Aw man, I'm gonna get in trouble  
 for this one...

A poison dart hits Rob in the chest.

ROB  
 (looking at the dart)  
 Oh come on...

Rob's face contorts and he hits the ground.

FADE TO BLACK.

MONTAGE:

A series of fade in's and fade out's that show the following:

-Rob being dragged into the van.

-The van driving away.

-The masked men ordering food at a drive thru.

CUT TO:

INT. VAN - DAY

Rob's tied up as we hear the following voice-over.

VOICE 1  
 Why did you take him now? It's too  
 early.

VOICE 2  
 Sorry, sir. He spotted one of our  
 operatives.

VOICE 1  
 Very well, we'll just have to  
 accelerate our plans.

VOICE 2  
 Do you think he may be The One?

VOICE 1  
 What's with you and this One thing?  
 All the time! "Do you think he's  
 the one?" I don't know- maybe  
 YOU'RE The One...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VOICE 2  
Really?

VOICE 1  
No.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. DARK ROOM - DAY

A single light turns on, revealing Rob sitting alone in a chair. The light is inches away from Rob's head. A voice speaks to Rob from the darkness.

MAN  
Hello, Rob.

ROB  
(groggy)  
Mmfh...

MAN  
Do you know where you are?

ROB  
No.

MAN  
Where do you think you are?

ROB  
The womb?

A pause in the darkness.

MAN  
You're not in the womb, Rob. In fact, you're deep in the bowels of a super secr-

Suddenly, the lights in the room switch on, revealing a timid, bespectacled man, standing by a light switch which he has accidentally leaned on. In addition, another man stands above Rob holding a desk lamp. Chaos ensues as the two men try to cover up their blunder. Everyone looks around awkwardly.

CUT TO:

INT. AGENCY HALLWAY - DAY

The two men, AGENT MARTINEZ and AGENT CHANG (two obviously white guys) lead Rob down a dark hallway.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTINEZ

Welcome, Rob, to a new chapter in your life. You're about to enter a world full of excitement and danger, so listen up. I'm Agent Martinez. That's Agent Chang...

ROB

Hi. Look, where-

CHANG

Actually, we're not agents yet. We're just interns.

MARTINEZ

(stopping them)

Woah, woah. Dude, what are you doing?

CHANG

What? It's the truth...

MARTINEZ

That doesn't mean that you-

CHANG

What-

MARTINEZ

I-

A pause.

MARTINEZ (CONT'D)

(starting to walk again)

And right now we're in the *underground bowels* of the Agency.

ROB

Where?

CHANG

Underground.

ROB

No, after that.

MARTINEZ

The Agency. Y'know where you're going to be working...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The two agents keep walking as Rob sees something and stops. Inside a room, an agent is testing a laser gun.

ROB  
Working?

FADE TO BLACK:

\*\*\*\*\*COMMERCIAL BREAK\*\*\*\*\*

INT. BOSS' OFFICE - DAY

A slow camera movement reveals a cluttered desk and Rob, listening intently. During this shot we hear The Boss' voice.

THE BOSS  
We are an agency of enforcement. We deal with extraordinary situations. Look at it this way: You've got your petty crimes, purse snatching, drug dealing. Then you've got your more severe crimes like mass-murder. And then you've got your über-crimes, like constructing a giant robot in an attempt to destroy the entire Eastern Seaboard. That's when you come to us. Any crisis, from meteors to werewolves, can be averted... If you know how.

The shot finally reveals The Boss on the phone. He has not been giving this speech to Rob but, rather, to someone on a phone.

THE BOSS (CONT'D)  
(Casually)  
You get all that? Good. Oh, you moved, right? How do you like the new house? Oh yeah, with bells on!

He hangs up and then addresses Rob.

THE BOSS (CONT'D)  
Sorry, had to take that. Now, where were we?

ROB  
You said I had to save the world and then I laughed really hard and then the phone rang.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE BOSS

Oh right- This is no laughing  
matter Rob! We need you-

A beautiful woman enters the office and puts a report on the  
boss' desk. Rob tries not to look, but can't help it.

THE BOSS (CONT'D)

Thank you, Julie. (possibly makes  
comment on some villain). We need  
you Rob.

ROB

Why?

THE BOSS

Because you're a geek.

ROB

(looking nervously at  
Julie)

Geek?! What? Heh, I don't know what  
you're talking about...

Julie leaves the office and closes the door.

THE BOSS

(picks up a file)

Physical indications: Myopic...  
Concave chest... Wiry frame...

ROB

Fine, fine! I'm a geek! You're  
right. But how does that make me  
qualified for anything?

THE BOSS

Because you're such a nerd, because  
you read so many comics, play so  
many video games, see so many  
movies, you understand better than  
anyone else, what we fight.  
Therefore, you are the best agent  
we could hope to have. Someone who  
has nothing better to do than  
immerse himself in what would seem  
to be childish, inane bullshit.

ROB

Bullshit?! Look, you wanna turn a  
nerd into a hero. That'll never  
work.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

THE BOSS

But it has worked Rob! Agent Henry.  
In the eighties, he was the best  
agent we had.

We see snapshots of a nerd from the 80's. He looks even  
dorkier than Rob.

THE BOSS (CONT'D)

Until... The dark times.

ROB

Those- those don't sound good.

THE BOSS

They weren't! Henry turned cool,  
changed his name to Hank, and  
wreaked havoc on everything we had  
worked for.

We see snapshots of Agent Henry turning into the much cooler  
Hank.

THE BOSS (CONT'D)

And that Rob, is why you must never  
turn cool. But luckily, we have  
evidence that that will never  
happen.

The boss pushes play on a tape recorder. We hear a much  
younger Rob's voice.

YOUNG ROB (V.O.)

Robdate 3/89/2/E. I saw Batman  
today and while I think Michael  
Keaton captured the essence-

(fast forwarding sound)

...Donatello... Raphael...

(fast forwarding sound)

I think I'm going through some  
changes!

(his voice goes through  
many cracks)

ROB

Alright, alright! I'm sorry, but I  
don't think I have what it takes to  
be whatever it is you want me to  
be.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

THE BOSS  
(turning his computer  
screen around)  
Rob, I want you to watch this.

We see on the screen a super villain, KILLER-HURTS, wearing a hi-tech suit that creates an electric field surrounding him.

KILLER-HURTS  
Well, Agent Armstrong! I see you've made it past my motorized samurai warriors. Well now you have to face me... And by my count, you have one bullet remaining. What will you do?!

The Boss freezes the image.

THE BOSS  
Well Rob, what should he do?

Rob knows he is being baited, so he doesn't play along.

ROB  
I don't know.

The Boss just stares at Rob.

ROB (CONT'D)  
Okay... Well that suit would obviously repel normal bullets, so I'd shoot the sprinkler system above him, short circuiting the suit.

THE BOSS  
That's not what our highly trained agent did!

He unfreezes the video.

AGENT ARMSTRONG  
Here's what I'm going to do: I'm going to shoot you in the face, rendering you blind and possibly dead!

Rob watches the video as we hear the bullet bounce off the suit and the villain laugh.

AGENT ARMSTRONG (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Aw fu- arrghhh!!!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Rob cringes as the brutal death of Agent Armstrong is displayed before him.

THE BOSS  
(as Agent Armstrong's  
death throes continue)  
So what do you say?

ROB  
(bursts out of his seat)  
Ok! It was a pleasure meet- What  
was your name again- That was the  
most terrible thing I've ever seen.  
(walking towards the door)  
So how do I get out of here?

THE BOSS  
You're the right man for the job-

ROB  
That's great but THAT... No.

THE BOSS  
Women.

A pause.

ROB  
(slowly turning around)  
What did you say?

THE BOSS  
Sure, you've got it all. Brains.  
Talent. But you've never gotten any  
girls...

ROB  
Look, if you're talking about  
hookers, then I-

THE BOSS  
No, no! Rob there's a lot of women  
that work here. And we have office  
parties every other Wednesday.

ROB  
(Takes a moment)  
I'm in.

THE BOSS  
Great! You're not going to regret  
this.

INT. AGENCY-OFFICE

Rob and the boss exit the interior office and spot the two interns fighting over replacing the office water bottle.

MARTINEZ  
Why don't you just back off?!

CHANG  
Why don't you just relax?!

MARTINEZ  
This is my responsibility!

CHANG  
IT'S JUST WATER!

The boss interjects.

BOSS  
Frick. Frack. Show him the ropes.

INT. AGENCY-OFFICE - DAY

The three stand in the middle of a spacious, busy office.

CHANG  
Here we are in the groin of The Agency. Where it all happens.

Suddenly, an office worker starts violently shaking and groaning. Rob looks puzzled, so Martinez explains.

MARTINEZ  
Don't mind that Rob. Y'see, our office is so deep below-

CHANG  
Yeah! It's so deep below the earth's crust that sometimes people get a violent case of the bends. It's usually solved with a good smack.

Another office worker walks into the frame, examining some paperwork. He nonchalantly smacks the affected agent, and keeps walking.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENDS AGENT  
(to the guy that smacked  
him)  
Thanks Bernie!

MARTINEZ  
Let's keep walking.

CHANG  
On your missions you're gonna' need  
special gear. You get that in here-

CUT TO:

INT. LAB - DAY

Chang opens the door to a lab to reveal a quirky scientist  
waiting with a smile.

DR. GOGGLES  
Hello Rob! I'm Dr. Goggles; I'll be  
supplying you with your field  
equipment. Most of which is of my  
own invention.

Rob walks over to a table covered in gadgets.

ROB  
(picking up a gadget)  
Oh, so you're like Q?

Awkward silence.

CHANG  
Dr. Goggles will also be giving you  
your physicals.

Dr. Goggles uses a high-tech pair of binoculars to examine  
Rob's crotch.

DR. GOGGLES  
You're going to make a fantastic  
agent.

Martinez, Chang, and Rob exit, and as the door to the lab is  
closing Goggles is seen investigating his own crotch with the  
same equipment.

CUT TO:

INT. AGENCY-OFFICE

CHANG

--and the cafeteria is that way,  
down the corridor. Today they got  
Salisbury steak.

MARTINEZ

Actually, it's turkey.

Rob glances towards an office and sees a gorgeous young woman in her office, talking playfully on the phone. She bears an uncanny resemblance to the girl from Rob's dream. Upon seeing Rob, she warmly waves him towards her office as she hangs up the phone.

ROB

Who's that?

CHANG

Oh, that's our Information Expert.

ROB

She just waved... maybe we should  
go say hi?

MARTINEZ

Okay, if you want...

Rob awkwardly navigates his way into the woman's office.

ROB

Ummm, hi, I'm Rob...

JULIE

(Speaking with a deep,  
pronounced male's voice)  
I'M JULIE.

ROB

Ohhh-- hey, nice to meet you...

JULIE

IT'S MY VOICE, ISN'T IT? IT'S A  
PROBLEM.

ROB

No, no, it's-- it's unique.

JULIE

REALLY? THAT'S SO SWEET. NO ONE'S  
EVER SAID THAT BEFORE.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROB  
Yeah... Hey, maybe some time-

JULIE  
I DON'T DATE PEOPLE IN THE OFFICE.

ROB  
Oh. That's okay, 'cause I don't  
date anyone--

THE BOSS (O.S.)  
Rob!

ROB  
You look really familiar-

The Boss sticks his head in.

THE BOSS  
Rob!

ROB  
Uh... bye.

JULIE  
BYE!!!

CUT TO:

INT. AGENCY-OFFICE - DAY

THE BOSS  
(Into a loudspeaker)  
Everyone! I'd like to introduce you  
to our newest super agent... Rob.

The Boss shakes Rob's hand. Rob turns around and sees everyone in the office clapping for him. He walks by them, elated. Suddenly, one of the employees begins shaking. Agent Chang goes to slap him, but when he does, he's electrocuted. The shaking employee stands and rips off his clothing, revealing his electrified suit- it is KILLER-HURTS!!!

THE BOSS (CONT'D)  
KILLER-HURTS!?!?! Well Rob, get to  
work...

The Boss lightly pats Rob on the ass. Rob tentatively walks towards KILLER-HURTS. He suddenly hears his own voice.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROB (V.O.)  
I'd shoot the sprinkler system  
above him, short circuiting the  
suit.

Rob looks towards the ceiling, but there is no sprinkler  
system.

ROB (CONT'D)  
Oh, shit.

Killer-Hurts advances towards Rob, cackling. Rob backs away  
and trips on the power cord that connects Killer-Hurts to the  
wall. Suddenly all of his electricity fizzles out. He feebly  
tries to put the cord back in but is stopped by the  
employees.

KILLER-HURTS  
(muttering)  
Now I'm just a guy in a silver  
suit...  
(He's carried away)

Everyone cheers for Rob, with many pats on the back.

MARTINEZ  
Who would of thought that Pat in  
accounts payable was a  
supervillain?

THE BOSS  
(to Rob)  
Great job Rob! I knew you were the  
right choice. Report tomorrow  
morning at 6am.

ROB  
(whips around)  
6 am!?

Freeze frame on Rob's face.

THE END.

The credits begin to roll. During them, the following scene  
takes place.

INT. ROB'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Rob enters. Immediately, Brandon is in his face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRANDON  
Where were you?

ROB  
Out.

BRANDON  
Where would you POSSIBLY go?

ROB  
Well, I'm not supposed to talk  
about it... But actually, I've been  
recruited by a super secret agency  
to battle the mysterious evils of  
the world.

BRANDON  
Yeah, right.

FADE TO BLACK.

ROB (V.O.)  
No, seriously, I was.

BRANDON (V.O.)  
No you weren't.

ROB (V.O.)  
Yes, I was.

BRANDON  
No you weren't.

The credits music gets louder.

BRANDON (CONT'D)  
Why are you turning up the stereo?

ROB  
Cause I don't want to listen to you  
anymore...

Music swells.

THE END.