

100 BIRDS

"Pilot"

Written by

John Cody

johncodypuppets@gmail.com
914-523-0816

ACT ONEINT. EXTREMELY LOCAL NEWS STATION - NIGHT

Extremely Local News Anchor CHUCK BUCKETS, a fast-talking 1940s-type reporter, addresses the camera.

CHUCK

Welcome back to the Extremely Local News, covering the tri-street area. The women's basketball team at John High Jr. Junior High earned themselves a spot at the playoffs all the way in Muscatine, Iowa. Those lovable youngsters, lead by captain Jada Jones, really are the sardine's whiskers, and I'll play a bit of chin music to any lollygagger that says otherwise. Those gals must be walkin' on air!

EXT. CITY SIDEWALK - NIGHT

ZOOM OUT to reveal the news is playing on a TV in a store window. Trudging by are JADA JONES and her teammate YASMEEN.

JADA

We worked our butts off all season long and we can't even afford to go to the playoffs. Every fundraiser failed to raise funds.

YASMEEN

No one will donate anything after... "The Hairball Incident."

SCARY MUSIC STING. Chills run down their spines. They shake it off. Yasmeen pulls out her PHONE.

JADA

We *did* end up with a lot of dough.

YASMEEN

Just not the right kind.

WE SEE on Yasmeen's phone a picture of the team drowning in a SEA OF BREAD DOUGH. She DELETES the picture in horror.

JADA

Now we're stuck with three hundred pounds of that stuff. And we can't drive to Iowa with that.

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YASMEEN

But what about my idea, Jada?

JADA

I don't think the bread-plane is possible, Yasmeen.

YASMEEN

But we could use baguettes as propellers and--

JADA

Yasmeen, it's not gonna work! I'm sorry. The playoffs start in two days. It's hopeless to even try.

YASMEEN

Well... it's not *all* bad. At least tomorrow is pizza day at school.

(looks at the night sky)

Hey look! A shooting star!

A GLOWING LIGHT flies across the night sky.

YASMEEN (CONT'D)

Quick, Jada, make a wish!

JADA

Don't be silly. Wishing on a star is just a bunch of junk.

YASMEEN

C'mon, do it for me! For the team!

JADA

Fine. I wish we could raise the money to get to the playoffs.

YASMEEN

And preferably in a flying contraption of some sort. Maybe one made of ciabatta or sourdough...

JADA

(laughs)

Yasmeen! Come on, let's go.

Jada and Yasmeen make their way home, passing BUSTER THOMAS MEMORIAL PARK just across the street.

We MOVE at Mach speed toward the shooting star. As we break through the atmosphere and into SPACE, it's clear the star is actually a SPACESHIP shaped like the number "100."

EXT. SPACESHIP - NIGHT

The spaceship, monitoring Earth and surrounding planets with satellites and radars, starts to react as RED ALARMS sound.

INT. SPACESHIP - NIGHT

A SHADOWY FIGURE monitors a screen that flashes "ASSISTANCE NEEDED" with detailed coordinates. Something quickly presses a button, almost like a pecking motion...

EXT. SPACEHIP - NIGHT

Thrusters JUT OUT as satellites COLLAPSE inward. The rockets IGNITE as it BLASTS toward Earth.

EXT. PARK PLAZA - NIGHT

The spaceship CRASHES down into the park like a meteorite. The impact sends a SHOCKWAVE through the park, knocking letters off the PARK SIGN, leaving only B, U, T, T, and S.

The dust settles and the spaceship is lodged in the ground. Its lights quietly blink as it sits there, waiting.

EXT. CITY SIDEWALK - DAY

Jada and Yasmeen walk to school. Jada dozes off and drools.

YASMEEN

Jada? Jada!

Jade suddenly wakes up.

JADA

Huh? Oh, sorry, something woke me up in the middle of the night. Sounded like a big crash.

YASMEEN

Hey look!

Yasmeen points across the street to the park sign.

EXT. PARK ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

The park sign, now spelling out "BUTTS", is surrounded by people laughing and taking pictures.

MAYOR SEYMOUR, a rotund man in a boater hat and mayoral sash, furiously wraps the park entrance in caution tape.

Jade and Yasmeen WALK OVER to see what's up.

YASMEEN
(laughing)
Pretty funny prank, huh? I wonder
who did it.

The mayor drops the caution tape and stands on a GARBAGE CAN.

MAYOR SEYMOUR
Enough! I will not have you all
making a mockery of my city! Or my
name isn't Mayor Seymour!

GUY IN CROWD
Seymour Butts!

The crowd ERUPTS. Jada looks past the sign and notices the big, smoldering spaceship in the park.

JADA
Um, Mr. Mayor? What is that thing?

MAYOR SEYMOUR
Huh? What thing? Don't you see I'm
in the middle of a mayoral crisis?!
(to crowd)
No one is to enter until the sign
is fixed. No ifs, ands, or--

GUY IN CROWD
Butts?

The crowd laughs even louder.

JADA
C'mon, Yasmeen, I wanna see what's
going on back there.

Yasmeen wipes tears from her eyes, still laughing.

YASMEEN
Go on without me. This is too good.

Jada shrugs. With the mayor distracted, she easily walks past him, steps over the caution tape, and heads over to the ship.

EXT. PARK PLAZA - CONTINUOUS

JADA
 (to herself)
 Looks like it's from the future, or
 another dimension. No, that's
 crazy. Get it together, Jada.

Lights power up and gears start to move. A loudspeaker turns on. A soothing, slightly robotic MYSTERIOUS VOICE calls out.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE (O.S.)
 Jada? Is that you?

JADA
 Uh... yeah. I'm Jada. Jada Jones.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE (O.S.)
 Oh goodie, we found her.
 (clears throat)
 Greetings, Jada. We are here to
 help you.

JADA
 Okay. Thanks. But... who are you?

MYSTERIOUS VOICE (O.S.)
 100 Birds.

FOG, LASERS, and PYROTECHNICS emerge from the spaceship. Doors slide open. BIRDS of different greet Jada the only way they know how: via an 80s SYNTH LASER LIGHT SHOW.

The birds come out in a grand procession flying, waddling, dancing, skateboarding, and more. Some are as small as newborn CHICKS, some as big as a morbidly obese OSTRICH. They put on a spectacular show as their THEME SONG plays.

"100 BIRDS THEME"

80S SYNTH SINGER (V.O.)
 100
 100
 100
 100
 100 BIRDS
 THEY TRAVEL THROUGH SPACE HELPING
 THOSE IN NEED
 100 BIRDS
 NO MATTER HOW BIG OR SMALL THE DEED
 100 BIRDS
 WHETHER YOU'RE LEARNING TO COOK OR
 GIVING BIRTH TO A CHILD
 (MORE)

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80S SYNTH SINGER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 THESE AVIAN HEROES WILL HELP YOU IN
 STYLE!

100
 100 BIRDS

•
 MR. ALFIE IN PURPLE LEADS THE CREW
 100 BIRDS
 THERE'S OWLS, CROWS, AND DUCKS JUST
 TO NAME A FEW
 100 BIRDS
 THEY'LL HELP RAIN OR SHINE, NO
 MATTER THE WEATHER
 I JUST HOPE YOU'RE NOT ALLERGIC TO
 FEATHERS!

100
 100
 100
 THESE ARE ALL 100 BIRDS!

Jada excitedly applauds as the birds hold their final poses.

JADA
 Wow, what a show! Did you say
 something about helping me?

The purple bird in the center, MR. ALFIE, comes forward. He has the same voice as the one heard on the loudspeaker.

MR. ALFIE
 Ah yes. I am Mr. Alfie, leader of
 the 100 Birds. We monitor the
 galaxy, searching for those in need
 of assistance. Combined, we have a
 very special set of skills that can
 help creatures such as you.

A FLOCK OF BIRDS come forward.

FLOCK
 (in unison)
 We can fly!

A PENGUIN waddles forth.

PENGUIN
 I can swim!

A deep voiced, one-eyed TOUCAN appears from the shadows.

TOUCAN
 I can guess anyone's shoe size.
 ANYONE.

Birds spout their unique talents, creating a cacophony.

PARROT

I can properly sort recyclables!

CONDOR

I can roller skate, but *cannot*
roller blade.

DOVE

I have IBS!

MR. ALFIE

Um, birds!

The birds shut up.

MR. ALFIE (CONT'D)

Thank you. You see, Jada, we all
have unique talents. But there is
one passion we all share.

JADA

What's that?

MR. ALFIE

Helping.

ALL BIRDS

(obnoxiously cute)
AWWWWWW!

MR. ALFIE

Well, that and math puzzles. Birds
love math. But with our individual
skills in tandem with our
collective desire to help others,
there is little we cannot
accomplish. I'd like to consider us
as a beacon of hope for those in
need.

JADA

So, can y'all give us the money to
get to the playoffs? We only have
two days left before they start.

MR. ALFIE

Not quite. We have developed far
beyond terrestrial currency. And
unfortunately our ship cannot hold
any animals other than birds.

A SQUIRREL gingerly climbs onto the spaceship and immediately breaks several pieces and then an entire wall CAVES IN.

MR. ALFIE (CONT'D)

But we vow to stay on this planet until your team raises the money to go to Iowa.

JADA

Thanks a ton, but it's too late. Unless we can get *all* that money in...

(checks watch)

38 hours, there's no way.

MR. ALFIE

It's a tough challenge, but not impossible. Have some faith in us, and in yourself. We can do it.

JADA

Okay... But I gotta go to school now. If I'm late, I'll get lunch detention, and I don't wanna miss pizza day! I'll be back after practice. Bye-bye birdies!

MR. ALFIE

Bye Jada! Have fun at pizza day!

EXT. PARK ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Jada leaves the park, where the crowd admiring the sign as grown even larger. Jada finds Yasmeen, still giggling.

YASMEEN

Heh. Butts.

JADA

Yasmeen! We gotta go to school! I'll tell you about the 100 Birds on our way there!

YASMEEN

Wow. That's a lot of birds.

Jada grabs Yasmeen by the hand as they run off to school.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOEXT. PARK PLAZA - DAY

The birds are sitting in a circle, trying to think.

MR. ALFIE

Alright, birds, how can we raise
the money for Jada and her team?

PARAKEET

We could throw rocks at people 'til
the pay us to stop!

OLD MAN GRIMSBY

(an old Southern bird)

How about a kissin' booth at the
county fair?

(blows a sloppy kiss)

PROFESSOR FEATHERS

We could sell the rights to my new
invention: the Absorbotron 3000!
It's a porous device that can
absorb liquids, then expel them
when you squeeze it! Excellent for
cleaning!

MR. ALFIE

Isn't that just a sponge?

PROFESSOR FEATHERS

(beat)

Now that I'm hearing it out loud,
yes.

(to himself)

Oh, Professor Feathers, you've done
it again!

A cheesy WOMP WOMP trombone sound plays.

MR. ALFIE

Let's break up and brainstorm, then
regroup once we have some ideas.

The birds fly off to different spots in the park to think.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

A small rusty SPACECRAFT CRASHES into a dumpster in an
alleyway across from the park.

An alien, resembling a deranged baboon in a robe, emerges from the wreckage. It is DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER.

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER
Mwahaha! Finally I, Dr. Allundrious
Pepper, have found the 100 Birds!

He promptly FALLS OUT of his spacecraft and into the dumpster. He drags himself out and onto the pavement. He wipes garbage off himself and stumbles out of the alleyway.

EXT. CITY SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER
Now that those birds are within
reach, my plans can finally come
into fruition! Mwahahaha!

Getting the feeling he's being watched, Allundrious turns and sees LI'L MINDY SUE.

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER (CONT'D)
Can I help you?

LI'L MINDY SUE
What pwans?

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER
My plans to destroy the 100 Birds.
Now be gone, foul child!

LI'L MINDY SUE
Why do you want to destwoy the
biwdies?

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER
Ugh... I'll try to make this short.

The lighting becomes INTENSE and DRAMATIC.

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER (CONT'D)
I've *always* hated birds for the
past few months. Ever since a rogue
parakeet *ruined* my intergalactic
veterinary practice, I've made it
my duty to seek revenge on the 100
Birds! Now if you'll excuse me, I
have to go wreak havoc on those
hollow-boned freaks.

Lighting returns to normal.

LI'L MINDY SUE
 (giggles)
 You'we goofy.

Li'l Mindy Sue goes on her merry way.

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER
 Shoo child! I've got work to do.

EXT. PARK TOPIARIES - MOMENTS LATER

In a section of the park with animal topiaries, just far enough away from the birds to go unnoticed, Allundrious hides behind an aardvark-shaped bush. He has a large BURLAP SACK.

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER
 I'm going to sab-o-tage those birds with my rucksack of bricks! Once their spaceship is covered in bricks, they'll be trapped in this park. From there, they'll be putty in my hands. I knew investing in my now-estranged cousin's brick factory would pay off!

EXT. PARK PLAZA - CONTINUOUS

Allundrious maniacally throws BRICKS all over the park, unbeknownst to the birds.

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER
 Mwahahaha! Now to celebrate by getting a table for one at the nearest calzone restaurant!
 Mwaha...ha... I'm so alone.

He shuffles away. Mr. Alfie and all the birds fly back to their spaceship, now covered in bricks.

MR. ALFIE
 Huh. Our ship is covered in bricks. That's a minor inconvenience. Anyway, has someone come up with a good idea yet?

POINDEXTER, a high-pitched nerdy kiwi, runs forward.

POINDEXTER
 Oh! I have an idea! We could have a logarithm festival!
 (MORE)

POINDEXTER (CONT'D)

Where everyone brings their favorite logarithms and we pit them against each other for logarithmic superiority!

Dead silence.

MR. ALFIE

Well, I'm sure we still have plenty of time to brainstorm. Charlie, what time is it?

CHARLIE, a small sparrow, pops out of a CUCKOO CLOCK.

CHARLIE

Cuckoo! 4:30! Cuckoo!

MR. ALFIE

4:30? It's been *eight hours* and we haven't come up with *anything*?! Jada could be here any sec--

JADA (O.S.)

Hey everyone!

MR. ALFIE

Oh dear.

Jada arrives with her TEAM, a diverse group of young women of all shapes, sizes, and styles.

JADA

Meet the John High Jr. Junior High women's basketball team!

ALL BIRDS

Hi!

YASMEEN

Wow, you were right Jada. This *is* crazier than the butts sign.

MR. ALFIE

Greetings! It's a pleasure to make your acquaintance. Unfortunately, we have not yet formulated a suitable fundraising plan.

JADA

Actually, we might have an idea.

YASMEEN

Picture this: an airplane, but made of bread. The engine is pumpernickel and--

JADA

Not that idea, Yasmeen! The idea came to me at lunch today...

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Jada and Yasmeen are on the cafeteria line salivating over the rectangular cafeteria pizza being served ahead of them by a gruff-looking CAFETERIA LADY.

YASMEEN

Look at that delicious rectangle of processed goodness.

JADA

A quadrilateral of gluteny bliss.

Jada and Yasmeen arrive at the serving station.

JADA (CONT'D)

Two slices of pizza please!

CAFETERIA LADY

Sorry, the pizza was so popular that we just ran out. All we have are indiscriminate food nuggets.

The beige food nuggets are plopped onto their serving trays.

YASMEEN

Ugh, I'd spend my *entire life savings* just for a slice of pizza.

JADA

You'd pay \$6 for pizza? Hmm...

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. PARK PLAZA - DAY

Everyone as we left them.

JADA

That's when I realized how much everyone loves pizza.

(MORE)

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JADA (CONT'D)

What if we made some and sold it?
Maybe we could make money that way.

YASMEEN

We *do* still have that uncooked
dough from... the Hairball
Incident.

SCARY MUSIC STING. Fear in everyone's eyes.

MR. ALFIE

The Hairball Incident? That was you
all?

JADA

You heard about that?!

MR. ALFIE

News of that nature travels fast.
But I think that is a fantastic
idea, Jada! And do you know what
Alfie is short for?

JADA

Alfonso Lincoln Ribeiro Sr.?

MR. ALFIE

It's short for Alfredo! I'm
Italian! I learned everything about
Italian cooking from my Mama
Mozzarella!

A rotund bird in a chef's hat, MAMA MOZZARELLA, flaps her way
into the conversation.

MAMA MOZZARELLA

It's-a me, Mama Mozzarella! We
gonna make-a the best pizza you
ever seen!

JADA

Wow! With all of us, we could make
dozens of pizzas! Or hundreds!

YASMEEN

But why would anyone buy *our* pizza?
Señor Pizza's Family Restaurant and
Child Gambling Den is just three
blocks away. I doubt we could even
sell a dozen pies.

JADA

Maybe we don't need to sell a dozen... maybe we just need to sell one big pizza!

YASMEEN

Hubba wha?

MR. ALFIE

If I'm understanding correctly, you're suggesting we make the world's largest pizza? Brilliant!

JADA

People from all over would come see it and pay for a slice. And with the park closed down--

YASMEEN

Heh. Butts.

JADA

--we could make the pizza right here!

MAMA MOZZARELLA

And-a these bricks!

Mama Mozzarella gets a good whiff of a brick.

MAMA MOZZARELLA (CONT'D)

They're perfect for making a giant brick oven!

MR. ALFIE

It's like these bricks were a mystical gift from the universe. That, or a deranged, shortsighted, and desperate man left these here in what can only be described as the worst sabotage in history!

Everyone laughs at such a ridiculous idea. A FEATHER falls off one bird and blows toward the topiaries.

EXT. PARK TOPIARIES - CONTINUOUS

Dr. Allundrious Pepper returns, eating a CALZONE. The feather lands on his face and he angrily yanks it off. He sees the birds laughing it up and clutches his calzone out of rage, squeezing its innards out.

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER
 What?! My sab-o-tage didn't work?!
 Time for Plan B! Hmmm...

Allundrious picks up a crumpled up paper off the ground.

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER (CONT'D)
 A-ha! This inconspicuous paper
 waste is perfect!

He takes the feather and dips it in a nearby mud puddle.
 Using the feather as a quill pen, he scribbles on the paper.

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER (CONT'D)
 This will surely stop those birds.

Li'l Mindy Sue appears, peeking over his shoulder.

LI'L MINDY SUE
 What awe you dwawing?

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER
 You again? Ugh. I'm not drawing,
 I'm writing a math puzzle.

LI'L MINDY SUE
 Why?

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER
 Everyone knows that birds love math
 puzzles, right? When one of those
 ganders takes a gander at this
 unsolvable math problem, they'll be
 so distracted that they'll forget
 all about helping the basketball
 team. Once they fail their mission,
 their reputations will be ruined!

LI'L MINDY SUE
 Okay, mistew.

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER
 Doctor. Dr. Allundrious Pepper!

LI'L MINDY SUE
 Haha! Doctew Peppew! Hehehe!

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER
 Quiet you!
 (finishes writing)
 Done! And with perfect doctoral
 penmanship to boot! Now I just need
 to get this near the birds.

Allundrious winds up to throw the paper.

EXT. PARK PLAZA - CONTINUOUS

JADA

This might actually work! We have the dough, but what about sauce and cheese? We can't afford to buy any.

PROFESSOR FEATHERS

I know for a fact we have sauce and cheese in the spaceship!

He flies inside the spaceship through a small porthole.

PROFESSOR FEATHERS (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I keep all the sauce and cheese right next to my Disintegration Ray. It can disintegrate anyth--

ZAP! Professor Feathers comes out of the spaceship, defeated.

PROFESSOR FEATHERS (CONT'D)

(solemnly)

I know for a fact we no longer have sauce or cheese in the spaceship.

(to himself)

Professor Feathers, you've really messed up this time!

WOMP WOMP.

JADA

Um, okay, this is fine. Everything's gonna be fine.

MR. ALFIE

That's the spirit, Jada. I'm sure we can formulate a solution.

EXT. PARK TOPIARIES - CONTINUOUS

Dr. Pepper is still winding up to throw the wad of paper.

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER

Gotta get my aim just right...

LI'L MINDY SUE

Oh, just lemme do it.

Li'l Mindy Sue throws the paper, which lands at a PIGEON's feet.

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER
Hey, that was pretty good. Maybe
you can be my accomplice in all
things devious...

LI'L MINDY SUE
(shrugs)
Awight.

EXT. PARK PLAZA - CONTINUOUS

The pigeon notices the piece of paper.

PIGEON
Huh?

The pigeon uncrumples it. Dr. Allundrious' handwriting is so
bad it's completely illegible.

PIGEON (CONT'D)
What's this chicken scratch?

A CHICKEN leans into frame.

CHICKEN
C'mon, I write better than that.

MR. ALFIE
Wait, what's that on the back?

The pigeon flips it over.

PIGEON
It's a coupon! For unlimited cheese
and tomato sauce at the local 24-
hour organic grocer!

MAMA MOZZARELLA
Now we can-a use the freshest
ingredients for our pizza!

JADA
It's a miracle!

MR. ALFIE
See, Jada, you didn't give up hope
and things are better than ever.
It's like we have a guardian angel
shining down on us. Thank you,
angel, wherever you are!

EXT. PARK TOPIARIES - DAY

Allundrious has a fit trying to hold in his screams of agony.

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER
HRNNGGGHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

LI'L MINDY SUE
It's okay. Do you want to get a
so dey pop?

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER
(gritting teeth)
Yes. I would love a so dey pop.

Mindy Sue grabs Dr. Pepper's hand and takes him away.

EXT. PARK PLAZA - DAY

MR. ALFIE
It appears that everything is in
place. Us birds will focus on
constructing the pizza, and you
girls can spread the word at
school, around the community, at
Yorfluxes...

JADA
Huh?

MR. ALFIE
Right, those haven't come to your
planet... yet. Anyhow, it's getting
late, so let's all rest up and get
to work first thing tomorrow.

JADA
Sounds good.

YASMEEN
Later, birds!

Yasmeen and the rest of the team depart, but Jada sticks
around.

JADA
Um, Mr. Alfie?

MR. ALFIE
Yes, Jada?

JADA

Are you *sure* we can do this? Do we have enough time? I don't want to get my hopes up.

MR. ALFIE

While nothing in the universe is 100% certain, I am confident we can do this. And never be afraid to be hopeful. Get those hopes sky high! Sometimes hope for a better future is all we have.

JADA

Thanks, Mr. Alfie. I better go home for dinner. Good night, birds!

ALL BIRDS

Good night, Jada!

Jada leaves the birds in good spirits.

EXT. PARK ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Jada moves caution tape aside to leave the park, but walks right into a group of CONSTRUCTION WORKERS and their FOREMAN taking a coffee break.

JADA

Oh! Sorry about that.

FOREMAN

Hey, were you in there? This park is off limits until this sign is repaired. We've got a full time security guard.

A TEENAGER in samurai garb appears and unsheathes his katana.

TEENAGER

With this blade, I shall protect this park at all costs!

After a display of swordsmanship, he retreats to the shadows.

JADA

Looks like a pretty quick fix, though. It'll be done by tomorrow morning, right?

FOREMAN

Kid, this is no simple job. We'll have to use at least 7 or 8 screws. It'll be done next winter, maybe.

JADA

What?!

FOREMAN

Hey, it's not my fault. All I do is schedule and plan everything. If you wanna take it up with the mayor, you can go to city hall.

JADA

Okay. Thanks.

FOREMAN

Sure thing, kid.

Jada RUNS off. The foreman looks to his crew, holding a hammer.

FOREMAN (CONT'D)

Say, do any of you know how to use this stuff? I went to school for marine biology.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Mayor Seymour is at his desk eating a cheeseburger with two olives on the top bun for eyes. Fries are scattered across his desk, as well as a toy that came with the meal.

MAYOR SEYMOUR

Thanks for visiting all the way from Flavorland, Mayor O'Cheesey.

Mayor Seymour manipulates the burger like a puppet.

MAYOR SEYMOUR (CONT'D)

(as Mayor O'Cheesey)

This city's a dump! Look at that silly park sign! You're a disgrace!

Mayor Seymour BURSTS into tears.

MAYOR SEYMOUR (CONT'D)

I know!

A KNOCK at the door.

JADA (O.S.)

Excuse me!

The mayor wipes his tears and sweeps the food off his desk.

MAYOR SEYMOUR

Yes, come in!

Jada sheepishly enters the room.

JADA

Excuse me, Mayor Seymour? I know you closed it off, but I really need to get into Buster Thomas Memorial Park tomorrow.

MAYOR SEYMOUR

Why? So you can show the world what a terrible city this is? How I'm such an awful mayor?

JADA

No, not at all! I just--

MAYOR SEYMOUR

My entire life I've loved this city. I thought I could become the best mayor she's ever seen! But I'm a complete failure.

He BANGS his head on the desk.

JADA

No you're not! The sign wasn't even your fault.

MAYOR SEYMOUR

It never should have happened! I vowed to protect this city... Ooh, that gives me an idea!

Mayor Seymour RIPS the KEY TO THE CITY off the wall and tries to SHOVE it in his mouth.

MAYOR SEYMOUR (CONT'D)

If I swallow the key to the city, no one can get in or out. We'll have complete protection!

He continually tries to JAM it in his mouth, to no avail.

MAYOR SEYMOUR (CONT'D)

It won't fit! Everything's ruined!

JADA

Things are going to get better, Mr. Mayor. Sure, not everything's going the way you planned, but even if it seems impossible right now, you have to keep trying.

MAYOR SEYMOUR

Really? Just keep trying?

JADA

Yeah, don't throw in the towel. Or, in your case, your mayoral sash.

MAYOR SEYMOUR

You're right. I'm not gonna give up! Which is good because I had this sash surgically attached to my body a few years ago.

JADA

Oh.

MAYOR SEYMOUR

What is it you wanted again?

JADA

I wanted a permit to enter the park. My basketball team and a group of alien birds are going to build the world's largest pizza tomorrow.

MAYOR SEYMOUR

Hmm... World's largest pizza? Let me consult my wife.

The mayor walks over to framed map of the city. It has a dress and wig on it.

MAYOR SEYMOUR (CONT'D)

Honey, I'm sorry to bother you with a work question, but there's this girl who want to get into the park.

The mayor acts as though the map is speaking.

MAYOR SEYMOUR (CONT'D)

Hm. Oh yeah? Interesting.

JADA

(throws voice)

I think it would give the city some much-needed good publicity.

MAYOR SEYMOUR

By golly, you're right. I love ya,
shnookums.

Mayor Seymour gives his "wife" a kiss and runs back to Jada.

MAYOR SEYMOUR (CONT'D)

Y'know, moments ago I thought I was
doomed. But this pizza could be the
greatest thing to ever happen to
this city. You're permitted to use
the park.

JADA

Yes! Thank you!

MAYOR SEYMOUR

The fate of this city is on your
shoulders. Understand?

JADA

(gulps)
Yes, sir.

MAYOR SEYMOUR

Alrighty! Go and make your pizza. I
can't wait to see it tomorrow!

JADA

Thanks, Mayor Seymour!

Jada leaves. Mayor Seymour approaches his "wife."

MAYOR SEYMOUR

And as for you, my cartographical
vixen. I'd like to spend the night
redistricting you.

He rapidly kisses the map in quick succession.

EXT. PARK PLAZA - DAWN

The sun rises from behind the trees. A bro-ey ROOSTER crows.

ROOSTER

Cock-a-doodle-doo! Time to rise and
grind! Let's make this pizza,
brother!

He CRUSHES a CAN on his head. All the birds WAKE UP and FLY
away to get working on the pizza.

MONTAGE - VARIOUS

MUSIC: An pop rock song a la "Saturday Night's Alright for Fighting," but with lyrics about making pizza, and a brief digression about the anonymous singer's lactose intolerance.

A) INT./EXT. JADA'S APARTMENT - DAY - Jada jumps out of bed, grabs some flyers and signs and meets her teammates outside.

B) INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY - A group of birds throw all the cheese and tomato sauce they can into a shopping cart. At the checkout line, they get confused looks from everyone except the nonplussed cashier.

C) EXT. PARK PLAZA - DAY - Birds take a large mass of dough and pinch ends of it with their beaks. They fly out, spreading the dough out into a circle, but one bird gets caught under the dough like a cat under a blanket. Another group of birds put bricks together to form a giant oven.

D) EXT. CITY SIDEWALK - DAY - Jada and her team plaster the street with flyers and signs advertising the pizza. They run past an alleyway, where Dr. Allundrious Pepper wakes up in his dumpster with a bottle in his hand. In a haze, he examines the label, which reads "VOLCANO OOZE: GAMER FUEL."

E) EXT. PARK PLAZA - DAY - Birds fly over the dough, pouring buckets of sauce onto it. White splats drop on the pizza, looking like bird droppings, but we PAN UP to see its just birds dropping cheese.

F) EXT. BEACH - DAY - One teammate rides off on the Pony Express. Another sends a message in a bottle into the sewer. Jada looks up and sees a plane with a banner reading "WORLD'S LARGEST PIZZA THIS WAY." In the window is Yasmeen, munching on a baguette and living out her bread-plane fantasy.

G) EXT. PARK PLAZA - DAY - Birds lift the pizza and put it in the oven. Mr. Alfie sets the timer on Charlie's cuckoo clock.

END MONTAGEEXT. PARK PLAZA - DAY

Jada and the team return, buzzing with excitement.

MR. ALFIE

Girls! Welcome back. Were you able to spread the word about our pizza?

JADA

Yeah, it spread like wildfire!

MR. ALFIE

Oh dear, how many lives were lost?

JADA

No, that's just an expression! We did well!

YASMEEN

News stations from across the country are coming! If I had to guess, we're looking at about 10,000 people showing up. The mayor, governor, and president are all gonna come, too!

MR. ALFIE

Wow! The President of the United States is coming?

YASMEEN

The president of the North Cleveland Guild of Lady Jugglers. But we'll take what we can get.

Charlie pops out of his clock.

CHARLIE

Cuckoo! It's pizza time! Cuckoo!

MAMA MOZZARELLA

It's-a time to show the world my masterpiece! C'mon, birds, pronto!

All 100 Birds come together to carefully PULL the pizza out of the oven. Cheese bubbles over a perfectly browned crust that spreads across the entire plaza.

JADA

It's incredible!

MAMA MOZZARELLA

Bellissimo!

PROFESSOR FEATHERS

Nothing could ruin this moment.

Suddenly, NEON GREEN LIQUID RAINS down on the center of the pizza, creating a giant disgusting stain.

JADA

No!!!

PROFESSOR FEATHERS

I should really just stop talking.

"Pilot" by John Cody

WOMP WOMP.

Everyone looks up to find Dr. Allundrious Pepper on a rope hanging off a tree branch.

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER
Mwahaha! I, Dr. Allundrious Pepper,
have poured Volcano Ooze: Gamer
Fuel all over your pizza,
irreversibly ruining it! Take *that*,
birds! I haven't had this much fun
since the hairball incident!

SCARY MUSIC STING.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

MR. ALFIE

Jada, this fellow is bad news. He's been after our giblets for weeks.

JADA

What can we do? We're out of time-- wait, is his name Dr. Pepper? He couldn't even be clever and pour an appropriately named soda?

YASMEEN

You stink!

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER

I know! I have a gland problem! But I'll leave you losers to ruminate in your failure. Li'l Mindy Sue, pull me back up!

Li'l Mindy Sue, holding on to the other end of the rope, is too distracted by a TOAD on the ground.

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER (CONT'D)

Li'l Mindy Sue? Get me out of here!

Dr. Pepper struggles and swings about wildly.

JADA

No one's gonna want to eat a pizza with a big green stain on it!

CLOSE ON STAIN glowing neon green, acidic bubbles fizzing.

MR. ALFIE

I don't know what to do, Jada. Do we have time to make another one?

MAMA MOZZARELLA

I don't know about that.

Mama Mozzarella points to a CROWD of people gathering at the entrance of the park, still taped off.

WOMAN IN CROWD

Is this where the world's largest pizza is? Why won't they let us in?

YASMEEN

I'll go distract them.

Yasmeen runs off to the park entrance.

"Pilot" by John Cody

YASMEEN (CONT'D)

Hey look! The sign says butts!

MR. ALFIE

I'm so sorry, Jada. I really thought we could do this.

Jada wells up. She is completely and utterly defeated.

JADA

Why did you give me hope? I wasn't happy about not going to the playoffs, but I had accepted it. I knew we couldn't do it.

Dr. Allundrious Pepper continues to swing about wildly.

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER

Li'l Mindy Sue! Get me down!

The toad hops away and Li'l Mindy Sue finally takes notice.

LI'L MINDY SUE

Huh? Oh! Okay, mistew!

Li'l Mindy Sue TUGS on the rope, sending Dr. Pepper upwards, hitting tree branches. Loose change and an old RECEIPT fly out of his pocket. He PLUMMETS down to the ground at the feet of Li'l Mindy Sue, his head digging into the earth.

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER

(weakly)

Thanks.

The receipt floats down, hitting Jada on the head.

JADA

Huh?

Jada examines the receipt. It's from Sal Cohen's Calzones.

JADA (CONT'D)

A receipt for a calzone. It's just junk. Like wishing on a star.

Jada throws the receipt aside. Mr. Alfie intercepts.

MR. ALFIE

Now, let's not litter. I'm sorry we let you down. But please don't lose hope. Hoping for a better tomorrow isn't junk. It's like this receipt.

(MORE)

MR. ALFIE (CONT'D)

Sure, it's not what you wanted, but it could be recycled to help save the planet. Or you could turn it into a paper airplane! I think I know how to make one...

Mr. Alfie struggles to use his talons to fold the receipt.

JADA

I guess I shouldn't totally give up. Let me help you with that.

Jada takes the receipt and spreads it flatly on the ground.

JADA (CONT'D)

Fold here, where it says calzone...

Jada shoots up. A lightbulb goes off in her head.

JADA (CONT'D)

Fold... Calzone... That's it! The stain is only in the middle. If we fold the pizza in half we can cover the stain and there'd still be plenty of edible food to go around.

MR. ALFIE

And a pizza folded in half... would be the world's largest calzone! Birds! Maneuver 10-13!

All 100 Birds FLY in a dramatic formation to one half of the pizza and GRAB the crust. In an epic maneuver, the pizza is FOLDED onto itself, creating a beautiful CALZONE. Mama Mozzarella adds a single piece of BASIL as a garnish.

Yasmeen comes RUNNING with an enormous CROWD behind her.

YASMEEN

I held them up as long as I could!

The crowd, seeing the calzone, stops dead in their tracks.

JADA

Sorry it's not a pizza, but...

MAN IN CROWD

It's even better than I imagined!

WOMAN IN CROWD

That looks delicious!

Mayor Seymour pushes his way through the crowd.

MAYOR SEYMOUR

My city's reputation has been
restored! I'll take a dozen slices!

Everyone takes out cash as the birds cut pieces off to serve.
Jada grins from ear to ear as she runs to hug her team.

FADE TO:

EXT. PARK PLAZA - NIGHT - ONE WEEK LATER

Jada, holding a massive trophy, walks to the birds' spaceship
as the last pieces of the brick oven are dismantled.

JADA

We did it! We won! Thanks for
everything, birds. I owe it all to
you guys.

MR. ALFIE

Congratulations! You always had it
in you. All we did was encourage
you to keep trying.

JADA

Thanks for that. Are you guys going
back into space?

MR. ALFIE

Actually, we think that Earth may
have a few more people that need
help. I mean, your planet doesn't
even have Yorfluxes yet! So we're
going to stick around for a bit.

MACAW

That, and our spaceship is busted!

JADA

Well, I'm happy I'll get to hang
out with y'all some more.

MR. ALFIE

About that... we talked it over and
think you are an extraordinary
person. We were wondering if you
would like to join us on our
mission to help others.

JADA

That would be awesome!

MR. ALFIE

We start our next mission tomorrow morning... can we count you in?

JADA

Absolutely!

Smiles all around as we MOVE past the spaceship and find Dr. Allundrious Pepper still trying to pry his head out of the ground as Li'l Mindy Sue assists.

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER

One... Two... Three!

POP! His head is finally unearthed. He stumbles about, weak, tired, and slightly delirious.

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER (CONT'D)

Phew! That was a long week.

LI'L MINDY SUE

Do you wanna have suppew at my house? My mommy's making macawoni.

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER

Sure, I'm starved. And we can plan out my next sab-o-tage! I think you'll make a great henchman.

LI'L MINDY SUE

Okay, mistew.

DR. ALLUNDRIOUS PEPPER

Doctor. We've been over this.

FADE OUT.

END OF PILOT