

The Extreme Radio Comedy Danger Hour
Episode Two

Written by Sean Gilbert and Brooks Robinson
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"SATURN"

(Two guys - CHRIS & DAVE - stand over
the bathroom sink)

CHRIS

Hey man, I didn't know you wore contacts.

DAVE

Yeah, I've had them for years. I mean, can you see
me in glasses? Sheeez.

CHRIS

Have you ever put them both in one eye before?

DAVE

Well, no...of course not. That would be pretty
weird.

CHRIS

I wonder what it would do.

DAVE

Hmm...let's find out.
(he puts them both in one eye)
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaarrggghhhh!!!!

CHRIS

What? WHAT?!

DAVE

My eyes! MY EYES!!!!

CHRIS

Dave! Dave! What's happening?!

DAVE

(delirious)
I can see through you!

(he runs outside; Chris follows)

CHRIS

Hold up, Dave! What are you talking about?!

DAVE

I can see it all, Chris! I can see the curvature of
the Earth!

CHRIS

The what?!

DAVE

Look out! Someone's getting mugged!

CHRIS

Mugged? Where?

DAVE

France!!

CHRIS

Dave, you're talking crazy!

DAVE

Look up there!!

CHRIS

What is it?

DAVE

Saturn!!!

(pondering it)

The rings are beautiful.

CHRIS

Dave! Get a hold of yourself!

DAVE

I CAN SEE THE FUTURE!

CHRIS

You're talking crazy, Dave! Just try to--

DAVE

OH MY GOD!! LOOK OUT!!!

CHRIS

(confused)

Wha--?!

(Chris screams as a car screeches out
of control and smashes right into him)

FADE OUT:

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"JUST A GUY"

(super villain hideout; BLACK TORNADO
finds himself in the clutches of the
dreaded MR. MOROSE)

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

When last we saw the Black Tornado, the intrepid
adventurer had infiltrated the secret volcano
fortress of his arch-nemesis, the Monstrous Mr.
Morose. Having been betrayed by his trusted ally,
Captain Loyalty, he soon found himself in the evil
clutches of his most hated enemy...

MR. MOROSE

So, I finally have the Black Tornado in my evil
clutches.

(diabolical laugh)

Bwa-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!

BLACK TORNADO

Laugh while you can, Mr. Morose! When my friends
find out what you've done--

MR. MOROSE

Oh, your friends! Like the trusted Captain Loyalty?
Oh, I do believe your friends will be quite unable
to help you! Soon they, like you, will be my
prisoners! Soon, all my enemies will be in my
grasp, and victory will be mine!!! Bwa--

BLACK TORNADO

(interrupting)

Before you wear out that maniacal laugh of yours, I
believe that protocol dictates that you reveal your
insidious plan to me.

MR. MOROSE

Eh? Oh, right. All in good time, cyclone, all in
good time. But first, I think I'd rather find out
who the man behind the Black Tornado really is!

BLACK TORNADO

Wait a minute! Are you sure you wouldn't rather tie
me up and leave me trapped in a room where a bomb's
about to explode, or in a tank that's about to be

filled with acid, or--

MR. MOROSE

That all sounds like a lot of fun, but there'll be time for all that later. But I must know the true identity of my greatest enemy! I must see the Black Tornado, unmasked!

(he rips away the Tornado's mask; surprised)

Good God! A mask behind the mask! The Black Tornado is also the Dark Shadow?

My two greatest foes...the same man? And who is behind this ingenious disguise?

(he rips away the second mask; shocked)

Hummingbird, too? You're a triple agent? What man could be all three of my most challenging opponents?

(he strips away the third; surprised again)

Lightening Bolt, as well?

(a fourth; surprise fading)

And the Grim Vindicator?

(a fifth; growing irritated)

And Death Crow?

(a sixth; barely interested)

And Silver Star, too. So...You're all of my enemies. All this time, I had thought myself at odds with an entire cadre, and instead it has been the efforts of a single man. Well...that's a lot of masks.

BLACK TORNADO

Gets kinda hot sometimes.

MR. MOROSE

I'm sure it does. Well now, at least I'll have the pleasure of seeing the face behind all of my enemies, all at once! What extraordinary man could possess such power, such genius! Now I finally know the true identity of my nemesis to be...

(he strips away the final mask; disappointed)

Who the hell are you?

BLACK TORNADO

Name's Jimmy.

MR. MOROSE

And who the hell are you, Jimmy, to have matched wit and skill with me so masterfully?

BLACK TORNADO

Just a guy.

MR. MOROSE

Just a guy?! My greatest greatest - and only, apparently - enemy is..."just a guy"?!

BLACK TORNADO

Sorry.

MR. MOROSE

But there must be something more to the man who
toppled my giant robot, who defeated my snake army,
who infiltrated my hidden volcano fortress...!

BLACK TORNADO

Name's Jimmy.

MR. MOROSE

Yes, yes, you said that already, shut up!

BLACK TORNADO

Wanna blow me up now?

MR. MOROSE

Wha...No, no, never mind. My heart just isn't in it
anymore.

BLACK TORNADO

Okay.

MR. MOROSE

Very well then, "Jimmy Just-a-guy", you may go! I
am sickened at the thought of you! Guards, release
him!

(the guards undo his bonds. He walks
away)

BLACK TORNADO

Until we meet again, Mr. Morose.

MR. MOROSE

(angry)
Oh, shut up!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

And with that, the Black Tornado, the Dark Shadow,
Hummingbird, Lightning Bolt, the Grim Vindicator,
Death Crow, and the Silver Star once again enjoyed
victory over the maniacal Mr. Morose, secure in the
knowledge that they...uh, he had managed to defeat
his insidious plan one more time. At least, for the
moment, anyway...

FADE OUT:

"ARE YOU PRETENTIOUS?"

(two guys sit in a diner; one of them,
CHRISTIAN, strums a guitar while his
friend SAM listens)

SAM

Nice guitar.

CHRISTIAN

(proud; as if he built it)
Thanks.

(he continues to strum it)

SAM

You gonna play something?

CHRISTIAN

If the mood catches me. You should have gone into town with me last night. They were having a James Dean film festival in the village. Then I rented "La Cage Aux Falles" and "My Own Private Idaho" and went back to my apartment to watch them.

SAM

Oh man, I don't have enough money to cover the tab.

CHRISTIAN

It's okay, man. I got it.

SAM

You sure?

CHRISTIAN

Sure! You kidding? It's no big deal; I love you!

SAM

(awkward)
Look, Christian...there's something I've been meaning to ask you, and don't take this the wrong way--

CHRISTIAN

What is it, Sam?

SAM

It's just...well, it's okay if you are, I'm cool with it--

CHRISTIAN

What are you talking about?

SAM

I mean, some of my best friends are that way, it doesn't change the way I think about them--

CHRISTIAN

Just say it, Samuel!

SAM

Well, I just wondered...Are you pretentious?

FADE OUT:

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"HE'S NOT MY TYPE"

(four friends, MIKE, DANNY, SAMMY, and
CHANCE, sit around talkin')

CHANCE

(mid-story; laughing)
...So he took the picture, and mailed it to her
mother!

(the others laugh)

DANNY

That's awesome! That makes me proud to be a guy!

MIKE

Yeah, that put him on your list, Danny?

DANNY

Don't go there, man...

SAMMY

What list?

MIKE

You see, Danny here's got a list of guys he'd...have
relations with if he were gay.

CHANCE

No way!

SAMMY

Like who?

DANNY

Come on, guys, can't we just--?

MIKE

(interrupting)
Come on, Danny-boy...tell 'em.

SAMMY

Just one example.

DANNY

(reluctant)
Okay...Adrian Paul.

CHANCE

Who?

DANNY

You know, the guy from the "Highlander" TV show?

SAMMY

That guy? He's ugly!

DANNY

(defensive)

He's not ugly! He's just got that European look.

SAMMY

Whatever.

DANNY

You think you can do better? Who would you pick?

SAMMY

I don't know...

DANNY

All right, then--

CHANCE

Val Kilmer.

MIKE

Val Kilmer? He's got that whole pretty boy thing goin' on.

CHANCE

Yeah, but he's got kissable lips.

SAMMY

I think I have to go with Mike on this one. If I want someone with girly lips, I'll date a girl. But I'm gonna hop the fence, then it'd better be with a real man.

MIKE

Yeah! Like Sam Elliot!

DANNY

That burly beast? That's not romantic, that's like something that would happen in prison!

MIKE

Maybe some people are into that sort of thing! You know, sometimes you just want to be taken, instead of asked.

CHANCE

I'm not kissin' those lips.

MIKE

Back me up here, Sammy. You see my point, don't you?

SAMMY

Sure, I see where you're coming from! It's that Sam Elliot...he's not really my type.

CHANCE

Well, what is your type?

DANNY

Yeah...just one example.

SAMMY

I don't know...Kevin Sorbo.

MIKE

Oh, that is so like you to go with the beefcake look!

DANNY

That's not even a real tan, man! They shalack it on before every shoot!

SAMMY

Who cares if it's real or not! And besides, I could get lost in those big blue eyes of his.

CHANCE

Like you could get Hercules anyway! That's your problem, you always set your standard way too high!

SAMMY

Hey, I'm sensitive, I'm good looking...

DANNY

Whatever, man! You couldn't get a date from him if he were a calendar!

SAMMY

I could get a Hercules, okay?

MIKE

This is just sad.

CHANCE

You gotta set the bar a little lower, man.

DANNY

Like Steve Buscemi!

MIKE

Steve Buscemi? I'd break him in half! I need a man with some real power!

CHANCE

And someone with presence! Like Sean Connery!

DANNY

That old man! Maybe back in his Bond days, but I need someone who's gonna be able to keep up with me sexually! I've got needs, you know!

CHANCE

Oh, and I don't? Sean Connery could match Steve Buscemi's stamina any day!

DANNY

Sure, if you slip some ginseng into his geritol!

CHANCE

Take that back!

MIKE

Guys, guys! Calm down! It's not worth fighting over!

CHANCE

Stay out of it, Mike!

DANNY

Yeah, you're the one who wants to get up close and personal with the Marlboro man!

MIKE

At least I'm comfortable with my feminine side enough to want a real man! You're both afraid to just give yourself to another person and damn the consequences!

CHANCE

Look, man, I just want an emotional bond! Tenderness!

DANNY

Is it so wrong to want to be with someone that I find intellectually stimulating?

MIKE

No, you're right!

CHANCE

I'm sorry, Danny, I should never have questioned you. We should never apologize for the people we choose to love!

SAMMY

I just set my standards so high because I'm afraid to be with people! I'm afraid no one will love me for who I really am...inside.

MIKE

Oh, Sammy. You could get a Hercules.

SAMMY

You think so?

MIKE

Sure.

DANNY

He'd be a fool not to want you.

SAMMY

Wow...You guys are the greatest.

MIKE

Look, this conversation's startin' to make me feel a little weird.

CHANCE

Me, too. Why don't we do somethin' else?

DANNY

How 'bout a little TV?

SAMMY

Sounds good.

(Danny turns on the TV; the fast-paced theme of a TV show can be heard in the background)

MIKE

All right! "Baywatch"!

DANNY

Hell yeah! That's what I'm talkin' about!

CHANCE

I'd like to get me some o' that!

SAMMY

Oh yeah, baby...who's your daddy?

FADE OUT:

"MAKE ME A BRIDE!"

(doctor's office; the DOCTOR receives one of his patients, MR. SHELLEY)

DOCTOR

(calmly)

And what can I do for you today, Mr. Shelley?

SHELLEY

Make me a woman!

DOCTOR

That's...not exactly my area of expertise. I think you can get that done in Sweden, maybe--?

SHELLEY

(interrupting)
No, make me a bride!

DOCTOR

(confused)
I'm sorry?

SHELLEY

Make me a bride to ease the lonely suffering of my
tortured existence!

DOCTOR

That's really way out of my--

SHELLEY

(interrupting; raving)
You did this to me, doctor! You gave me this
horrible disfigurement, transformed me into this
corruptible abomination in the name of your science!

DOCTOR

I took your appendix out! If I hadn't it would have
ruptured and you would have died! I saved you!

SHELLEY

(melodramatically)
You made me a MONSTER!!!

DOCTOR

The scar will hardly be noticeable once it heals up.
Now if you'll just stop picking at it...

SHELLEY

I'm not fit to live among men.

DOCTOR

That may well be true, but I don't see how it's my
doing.

(Shelley groans pitifully)

DOCTOR

(continuing)
Okay...well, Mr. Shelley, go get the nurse to stitch
that back up for you, and don't pull the stitching
out this time!

(Shelley stalks off, bellowing like an
inhuman creature.)

DOCTOR (V.O.)

Journal Entry, 3 February, 1999: Shelley is
rejecting the operation, just as I feared he would.
Why must all my experiments result in abomination
and failure?

FADE OUT:

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"JUST BEIN' FRIENDLY"

(bus stop; IRWIN waits for the bus.
He walks up to KEITH, who is also
waiting)

IRWIN

I know you...you're in my Biology class.

KEITH

(feigning interest)
Yeah?

IRWIN

Yeah. I never forget a face...
(almost under his breath)
...especially one as photogenic as yours.

KEITH

(with mild surprise)
What?

IRWIN

You have a photogenic face, Keith. You look good in
pictures even when you don't know someone's taking
them...I would imagine.

KEITH

(shaken, but not stirred)
Okay, listen--

IRWIN

You really should take better care of your dog,
Keith.

KEITH

(rattled)
My dog?

IRWIN

He stays out in the yard all by himself all day
long. Who knows what could happen? The fence is
only four feet, Keith; I bet anybody could get over
it. On her chain, poor little doggie's got nowhere
to go, and no one to protect her.

(after a pause)

Bark, bark! says the doggie, but nobody's home.
Nobody will be home until 5:00.

KEITH

(upset)
How do you know--?

IRWIN

(interrupting)
Six O'Clock! Time for the Simpsons! Regular as clockwork, Keith; you could set your watch by it.

KEITH

(angry)
Look, man! Just stay away from me! Don't let me catch you around my house!

(he storms off. LEE approaches)

LEE

What was his his problem?

IRWIN

You know, some people. You're Lee, right?

LEE

Yeah, how'd you know?

IRWIN

We had Newswriting together.

LEE

Oh yeah! So how've you--?

IRWIN

(interrupting)
You should really be sure to lock all your doors when you leave the house in the morning, Lee. Some days when you're in a hurry, you practically leave them wide open.

LEE

(confused)
What are you talking--?

IRWIN

(interrupting)
And the chain on your back door is too long, Lee. Someone with a small enough hand could just reach inside and unlatch it. And poor kitty...sometimes you're in so much of a hurry you forget to feed her. She gets so hungry, Lee...SO HUNGRY...hungry kitty would probably eat just about anything, anything anybody gave her.

LEE

(nervously)
Okay...Look, I think I better...uh, get goin'.

IRWIN

What about the bus?

LEE

I...I think I'll just walk.

(he walks off. Irwin goes up to
BARBARA)

IRWIN

Bus sure is taking a while, huh, Barbara?

BARBARA

(curious)
Do I know you?

IRWIN

(ominous)
I know you.

BARBARA

(casually)
Did we have a class together or--?

IRWIN

(interrupting)
You should really pull the shower curtain all way
when you take a shower, Barbara: You never know who
might be watching.

BARBARA

(making light of it)
There's not even a window in my bathroom!

IRWIN

No, but someone with a good pair of binoculars or a
telescope could see through your bedroom window if
you carelessly left the bathroom door open...as you
often do.

BARBARA

(suspicious)
Wait just a minute--!

IRWIN

(interrupting)
You're a good girl to lock up all the doors before
you go to bed at night, Barbara, but you should be
a little more careful to make sure that there isn't
someone already inside the house before you do.

BARBARA

(dubious; dismissing him)
Sure, okay; whatever.

IRWIN

You know, someone could watch you while you sleep
and you'd never, ever know.

BARBARA

(freakin')
Get away from me, you creep!

(she runs off, too. He approaches
RICK, the person left at the bus stop)

IRWIN
Guess it's just you and me now, Rick.

RICK
I'm getting tired of waiting, myself.

IRWIN
How's your mom, by the way?

RICK
(disconcerted)
What was that?

IRWIN
Your mother, Rick. Elderly woman such as herself,
living alone in that big ol' house, I often wonder
how you stand it.

RICK
What do you mean?

IRWIN
If it were my mother, I'd worry about her safety.
Accidents happen, you know, and I'd hate to think
about her out there with nobody to help her. Mama
don't hear so good anymore, Rick; you could walk
right up behind her and she'd never even notice;
yeah, you could walk right up to her and she'd never
even know.

RICK
Back off, man! You're sick! Get outta here before
I kick your ass!

(Irwin walks off)

IRWIN
(regretful)
Why doesn't anybody want to be my friend?

FADE OUT:

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"RABID SQUIRREL"

(the diner guys talk over; no big whoop)

SAM

Somethin' botherin' you, Christian? You look tense.

CHRISTIAN

(tense)

It's just...well, something's been gnawing at me for the past couple of days, and it'd mean a lot to me if I could just get it off my chest.

SAM

(concerned)

What is it, buddy? Trouble at home?

CHRISTIAN

No, forget I mentioned it. You'd probably just think it's weird, anyway.

SAM

No, come on. If you can't tell me, who can you tell? Trouble at work?

CHRISTIAN

No, well, you see...

(he pulls open his shirt to reveal a rabid squirrel furiously chewing at his chest)

It's this rabid squirrel.

(it chitters angrily)

He crawled into my shirt on Sunday while I was pruning the hedges, and I just can't seem to shake the little guy.

SAM

That's quite a grip he's got there.

CHRISTIAN

I know. Poor little fella...probably scared to death.

SAM

He looks pretty upset.

CHRISTIAN

Yeah, I think I must've accidentally demolished his home while I was trimming. I don't want to hurt

him, but I figure sooner or later he's bound to hit a major artery or a vital organ or something.

SAM

Looks like he's going straight for the heart, man.

CHRISTIAN

I know! And it's starting to hurt, too! What can I do!

SAM

I guess you just need to let him work it out on his own; you know, get it out of his system.

CHRISTIAN

I guess, but I hope it's soon. I don't know how much more of this I can take.

SAM

You'll get through it. Just make sure you get to the doctor for some shots when it's all over.

CHRISTIAN

Good idea.

FADE OUT:

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GREMLIN

JOE

(garage sounds)

Hey guys, um, guys... excuse me, sir... hello?

CLIK

Eh? Oh, hey dere! Hey Tom, it's that Johnny kid!

JOE

It's Joe.

KLAK

Ah yeah! So how do you spell that Joe? Wit an "o" or wit an "e?"

JOE

Well, both, actually.

CLIK

Ha ha ha, deez kids today, dey crack me up.

JOE

So, um, did you guys get a chance to look at my car or what?

KLAK

Ah yeah, dat little green number out back. Sure we did.

JOE

And?

CLIK

It don't run.

JOE

I know that! That's why I brought it here. You guys are supposed to tell me why it doesn't run.

CLIK

Oh, well, dat's an easy one. Took us all a' five minutes to figure dat one out.

JOE

Great! So is it the exhaust manifold, like I thought?

CLIK

Nope.

JOE

The carbeurator?

KLAK

Nope.

JOE

Look guys, I don't have all day.

CLIK

Kids are all impatient deez days.

KLAK

And that was my favorite game, too!

CLIK

Your problem is simple enough, John.

JOE

Joe.

CLIK

You got yerself a gremlin.

JOE

Wha... no, it's a camry. A green toyota.

KLAK

No no no, what my brudda is saying ain't dat your car's a gremlin, it's dat you got a gremlin.

JOE

I... I'm afraid I don't understand.

CLIK

Oh boy, here we go. A gremlin is a mischevious little gnome notorious for gettin' into vehicles and causing malfunctions.

KLAK

Derived from the old Irish Gaelic word gruaimin, meaning literally "ill tempered little fellow." Kinda like George Jefferson. Heh heh heh...

CLIK

It's and age old problem. Deez little critters have been gettin into cars since the forteenth century.

JOE

Wha... cars didn't even exist until the twentieth century!

CLIK

As you can see, a serious problem indeed!

JOE

A gremlin! What the hell are you suggesting that I do?

KLAK

Well, obviously, you gotta get rid of it.

JOE

How?

CLIK

Well, I'll warn ya now, it ain't gonna be easy.

KLAK

Or cheap.

CLIK

First, we're gonna have to get some mandrake root. We need the original nightshade version, not the bastardized north american hybrid. Gonna have to import that sucker from the mediterranean.

KLAK

Could cost ya extra if there's a trade embargo this week.

CLIK

Gonna need some squawroot and some hemlock.

KLAK

Don't forget the ganoids!

JOE

The what?

KLAK

Rhombic enameled scales of the teleost sturgeon.

CLIK

And dey been extinct for thousands of years, so of course they're on back order.

JOE

What is this some kind of joke?

CLIK

Hey Tom, does your friend Louie still go bowling with that acolyte of the ancient order of hyberians?

KLAK

Yeah, I think so!

CLIK

Well, we might be able to save you some money there.

JOE

Look, guys, I appreciate you looking at it and all, but I think I'm just going to take it somewhere else. Where are the keys?

CLIK

Ain't gottem.

JOE

Well, who the hell does?

KLAK

The gremlin. Reached up and grabbed them right as I cranked her up.

CLIK

That's how we knew what it was widdout running some expensive diagnostics. You were lucky on that one!

JOE

Lucky! You guys are nuts!

KLAK

Don't sweat it, Jim! Once we get those mystical herbs and ancient artifacts, fixin it will be a cinch!

CLIK

There's just one thing: where are we gonna find a green eyed virgin?

JOE

Forget it! Keep the car! You guys are crazy! I'm out of here!

KLAK

Hey Jack? Where are ya goin?

CLIK

Wha.. Oh no! Look out for that car!!

(squealing tires, a thump)

CLIK

(continuing)

Ah jeez.

KLAK

You think we should've told him all it really needed was a sparkplug?

CLIK

Maybe. Kids today ain't got no sense of humor. Oh well, let's go get some tacos.

KLAK

Yeah, let's take the Camry!

(they laugh)

FADE OUT:

