

Sugarshock!

written by

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ACT ONE

EXT. CITY - NIGHT

TRACKING a SHADOWY FIGURE as it leaps along the flat roofs of buildings. You can't make out any distinguishable features. ABRUPTLY HALT when while running across one roof, the figure trips and falls down. The figure hobbles a bit, until it slowly starts picking up pace again.

EXT. ALLEY WAY - NIGHT

TRACKING the same FIGURE as it climbs down a fire escape. Once it jumps to the ground, it stops yet again, seemingly to catch their breath. Then it continues running down an alley in a hurry.

EXT. CONCERT VENUE - NIGHT

CLOSE ON THE VENUE SIGN. It says "COPPER" on it. Music can be heard blaring from the venue.

ZOOM OUT to show venue exterior. A large male BOUNCER stands outside, with a line of people waiting to get in. DANDELION, a spunky Asian female with red hair, tries to run right past him through the open doors.

BOUNCER  
(stops Dandelion)  
Where do you think you're going?

DANDELION  
I need to get in there! I'm with  
the band!

BOUNCER  
That's what they all say, kid.

DANDELION  
(desperate)  
No seriously, my band called  
Sugarshock is up next in the  
competition!

BOUNCER  
Credentials?

DANDELION  
Uhm...  
(pats self down)  
I might have misplaced them...

BOUNCER  
 (snorts)  
 Get in line.

Dandelion groans and walks away from the entrance. After a couple of steps, she gets a bright idea and runs to the back of the venue. The back door is open wide as a band walks in and out, bringing their gear into the venue.

DANDELION  
 (smirks)  
 Bingo.

She walks to the band's van and grabs a guitar, trying to blend in and sneak into the venue. Just as she reaches the doorway, a BAND MEMBER stops her.

BAND MEMBER  
 Uhmm...what are you doing?

DANDELION  
 I'm with the band.

BAND MEMBER  
 No, I'm with the band so I'd know if you were with the band.

DANDELION  
 Alright. I'm with...a band.  
 (pause)  
 A band that's up next so I need to hurry!

Dandelion thrusts the guitar into the band member's hands and pushes past him into the venue.

INT. CONCERT VENUE, BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Dandelion weaves her way through the crowded backstage area of the venue. She spots a ROBOT and immediately runs over to it.

DANDELION  
 ROBOT---  
 (realizes it's not her  
 band mate)  
 --that's what you are...a robot.

ROBOT  
 (confused as Dandelion  
 runs away)  
 Humans...

She spots her bandmates for sure this time. WADE, a curvy blonde female with pigtails, is chatting with her GROUPIE. L'LIHDRA, a tall blonde female in a suit, leans on an amp near Wade. ROBOT PHIL, a clunky robot wearing jeans, stands off to the side.

DANDELION  
(throws her arms open)  
I'm here!

WADE  
Dandelion! Thank goodness! We were getting worried!

DANDELION  
Pff, looks like I'm actually *early* this time, eh?

L'LIHDRA  
The only reason you're not late like usual is because the whole competition is running late.

DANDELION  
(sticks out tongue)  
No need to get all technical on me. All that matters is I'm here and we're gonna rock this thing!

GROUPIE  
(throws his hands up)  
Wohoo!

Everyone glances at Groupie and experiences secondhand embarrassment. Wade shakes her head at him. He immediately lowers his hands.

ROBOT PHIL  
I knew you'd make the performance, you always do.

DANDELION  
(throws an arm around him)  
Aw, shucks. Thanks for believing in me, pal.

ROBOT PHIL  
...but you could work on calculating your travel time more effectively to get here earlier.

DANDELION  
 (withdraws arm)  
 I'm sorry I don't have an internal  
 clock like you do!

WADE  
 (cheerful)  
 Keep it together, everyone. We're  
 up next!

INT. CONCERT VENUE, STAGE - NIGHT

The band takes the stage, full of excitement and a hint of nerves. Dandelion sings, Wade plays drums, L'Lihdra plays guitar, and Robot Phil plays bass.

DANDELION  
 Hello beautiful people! We are  
 Sugarshock and we're going to  
 perform "Better Than You"!

They all eagerly jump right into performing the playful rock song. Each of them get lost in the music, even L'Lihdra loosens up and moves with the rhythm.

The audience seems to slowly get into the music as it picks up in pace. They begin to jump and dance, feeding off of the band's energy.

Groupie stands backstage, singing along and awkwardly dancing. Dandelion is even more spirited, as she bounces around the stage while singing.

As Sugarshock wraps up their set on stage, the audience cheers. They begin to exit the stage, but Dandelion wavers as she basks in the support from the crowd.

WADE  
 Dandelion...come on!

Wade pulls Dandelion off the stage. The event HOST, a charismatic tall male, walks on stage and side-eyes Dandelion as she fights to stay on stage.

HOST  
 With that, we've come to an end to  
 Earth's annual "Battle of the  
 Bands"! Our judges have tallied up  
 points and I have the results right  
 here.  
 (gestures to envelope)  
 The winner of this year's  
 competition is...

Sugarshock waits backstage for the results. Dandelion closes her eyes and crosses her fingers.

DANDELION

Oh sweet sounds of the Sirens,  
please let this be music to our  
ears...please...please...

The Host rips open the envelope and glances at the winning name with a smile.

HOST

...Sensitive Guy!

Wade, L'Lihdra, and Robot Phil frown at their defeat. Dandelion jumps with cheer.

DANDELION

Yes! I can't believe it! I'm so  
happy!

L'LIHDRA

...we lost, Dandelion.

DANDELION

But we lost to Sensitive Guy, he's  
the best!

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Robot Phil drives with Dandelion sitting shotgun, while L'Lihdra and Wade sit in the back.

DANDELION

(cries)

How could we lose to Sensitive  
Guy...he's not even that sensitive!  
He totally rubbed that win in my  
face!

WADE

He was handing you a tissue because  
halfway into congratulating him you  
broke down into tears...

DANDELION

Ignorant bastard!

L'LIHDRA

Our performance was inadequate. For  
one, Robot Phil plays the guitar  
too stiffly.

ROBOT PHIL  
I'm a robot, what do you expect?!

L'LIHDRA  
(continues)  
Wade was staring at her groupie the whole time.

WADE  
Which one?

L'LIHDRA  
(ignores Wade)  
Plus Dandelion forgot the lyrics to approximately 1/6 of our performance.

DANDELION  
It's called improv!

L'LIHDRA  
You don't improv a song in a competition.

DANDELION  
Who says?

L'LIHDRA  
Your musical savagery impresses no one.

DANDELION  
Savagery?! Are you calling me...

ROBOT PHIL  
Oh dear...

DANDELION  
...A VIKING?!

Everyone else in the car moans, awaiting Dandelion's anti-viking rant.

WADE  
Dandelion, no one is calling you a viking.

DANDELION  
As if! L'Lihdra just conveniently forgot to add the word "Scandinavian" before savagery.

L'LIHDRA

Believe me, based on your previous outbursts on the matter I know that you are most definitely not a viking.

ROBOT PHIL

(curious)

Why do you hate vikings so much anyways?

DANDELION

(sighs)

I've hated them ever since I was a child...

CUT TO:

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

An 8 year old Dandelion sits on a swing, intently watching a nearby squirrel. Her childhood friend, ANNA, approaches her.

ANNA

Hey! Wanna go play on the slides?

DANDELION

I'm busy  
(continues to stare at the squirrel)

Anna follows Dandelion's line of sight and realizes her preoccupation.

ANNA

Ohhh. My mom put these chips in my lunchbox again. Should we feed the squirrel?

Dandelion's eyes light up as Anna pulls the chips out of her bag.

DANDELION

That's...perfect!

Dandelion eagerly grabs the bag of chips from Anna.

DANDELION (CONT'D)

I'll just taste test these real quick...

BACK TO:



INT. CAR - NIGHT

Robot Phil and the rest of the band stare at Dandelion expectantly.

DANDELION  
Mmm...chips.  
(licks her lips)  
I'm starving.

ROBOT PHIL  
But what about--

CRASH! The roof of the car caves in as something falls on it.

DANDELION  
(looks up quizzically at  
the ceiling)  
Did I just order take out with my  
mind?

Robot Phil pulls the car to the side and everyone looks at each other to see who will get out first to see what's on the roof.

EXT. CAR - NIGHT

A cloud of smoke fills the air above the car. The passenger side door opens and Dandelion slowly peeks her head out.

WADE (O.S.)  
Be careful, Dandelion.

DANDELION  
I'm not afraid of anything!

L'LIHDRA (O.S.)  
That's what we're afraid of.

Dandelion jumps out of the car and squints at the roof.

ROBOT PHIL  
Well...what is it?

DANDELION  
It's...some kind of alien wearing  
armor. It's safe to come out - he  
looks like he's out for the count.

The rest of the band exits the car and stare at a suit of armor resembling a poor man's Iron Man.

WADE  
 (concerned)  
 Should we take him to the hospital?

DANDELION  
 Don't worry. I know a guy.

L'LIHDRA  
 A guy that specializes in the  
 "aliens that fall out of space"  
 variety?

DANDELION  
 He dabbles.

WADE  
 Well, what are we waiting for?  
 Let's take him there.

DANDELION  
 WAIT! There's something in Mr.  
 Alien's hand.

Dandelion struggles for a minute to get a cylinder-shaped object out of his clenched fist.

DANDELION (CONT'D)  
 (inspecting the object)  
 I think it's a scroll.

L'LIHDRA  
 What does it say?

DANDELION  
 I'm not sure. It might take some  
 time to translate.

Mr. Alien groans and speaks an incomprehensible language.

DANDELION (CONT'D)  
 (eagerly leaning in to  
 hear him)  
 Dude, I only know English and a  
 little bit of Japanese.

WADE  
 We should probably get him some  
 help now.

DANDELION  
 The guy I know is pretty secretive.  
 Robot Phil and I will go see him  
 then meet up with you guys  
 tomorrow.

L'LIHDRA  
Why does Robot Phil get to go?

DANDELION  
He has robot arms that can lift  
this guy.

L'LIHDRA  
Fine. We'll reconvene tomorrow.

Dandelion and Robot Phil get back into the car. Wade and L'Lihdra watch as the car speeds away.

WADE  
So...how are we getting home?

L'LIHDRA  
(sighs)  
I guess we'll have to improvise.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Dandelion fiercely headbangs and plays air guitar to a song on the radio while Robot Phil drives.

ROBOT PHIL  
Are you going to tell me where  
we're going?

DANDELION  
Nope. Top secret.

ROBOT PHIL  
But my internal GPS will record the  
location.

DANDELION  
I know.

ROBOT PHIL  
(nervous laugh)  
Are you going to dispose of me?

DANDELION  
I would never!  
(pause)  
There - it's the building to the  
left.

ROBOT PHIL  
You "know a guy" that works in a  
skyscraper? I'd never peg you as  
going corporate.

DANDELION

I'm not sure if that's an insult.

ROBOT PHIL

It's not.

DANDELION

But if you didn't think I'd "go corporate" and that's a compliment but I did "go corporate" then--

ROBOT PHIL

You're going to make me short-circuit.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

The car flies around a corner and continues all the way down to the bottom level of the garage. They pull the car into a parking spot marked I2. Robot Phil reaches for the parking brake but Dandelion stops him.

DANDELION

Just wait, my impatient robotic grasshopper.

Dandelion presses a button on her phone and the wall in front of them opens.

ROBOT PHIL

(eyes widen)

Wha--

DANDELION

Welcome to the IIA - the Intergalactic Intelligence Agency.

ROBOT PHIL

You have got to be kidding me. Robots don't dream...did you upload this sequence into my memory as a joke?

They pull into the darkness and once the wall closes behind them, the space lights up completely. A fleet of different vehicles lines the wall in front of them. There are a number of security cameras strategically placed around the space. They get out of the car and Dandelion checks on the Mr. Alien. The nearby elevator doors open and BOSS MAN walks out to greet them.

BOSS MAN

What do you have for me, Agent Naizen?

(sizes up Robot Phil)

Looks like an ordinary robot.

ROBOT PHIL

Agent?

(pause)

Who are you calling ordinary?!

DANDELION

Not the robot, Boss Man.

(points to Mr. Alien)

The alien on the roof of the car.

BOSS MAN

Then what's with the robot?

DANDELION

He's my friendly alibi. Don't worry, his memory can be wiped.

ROBOT PHIL

It's as if I'm not even here.

DANDELION

(hands Boss Man the scroll)

The alien had this scroll thingamabob with him.

BOSS MAN

Let's bring it in. I'll have someone clear out the alien while we decipher it.

DANDELION

You got it, Boss Man.

BOSS MAN

(sighs)

You really should call me "sir" like everyone else.

DANDELION

But Boss Man is totally more dignified!

Boss Man leads Dandelion and Robot Phil into the elevator doors.

ROBOT PHIL  
(whispers)  
What do you mean by "memory wiped".

DANDELION  
(slaps Robot Phil on the  
back)  
Don't worry about it, bud. You were  
fine last time!

ROBOT PHIL  
Last time?!

The elevator doors close.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. BAND'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The band's slightly worn down two-story home is nestled between nicer homes in a cul-de-sac. A compact red car pulls up to the house.

The Groupie from their performance earlier sits in the driver's seat. Wade is sitting shotgun and L'Lihdra is sitting in the back.

WADE  
(exiting car)  
Thanks Groupie!

Wade and L'Lihdra get out of the car. Groupie also begins to exit. Wade walks around the car and stops him from getting out.

WADE (CONT'D)  
(pats Groupie on head)  
Aw, not tonight sweetie.

GROUPIE  
But...

WADE  
See you at our next show!

Groupie speeds off in his car as Wade and L'Lihdra enter the house.

INT. BAND'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A television lights up the room and Wade lays on the sofa. L'Lihdra walks in with some popcorn and sits on the recliner.

WADE  
What's it gonna be tonight?

L'LIHDRA  
Something utterly thrilling.  
(flips to a science  
channel)  
Popcorn?

WADE  
(grabs a handful of  
popcorn)  
Ughhh. Can we please watch  
something more entertaining?

L'LIHDRA  
 (tosses Wade the remote  
 controller)  
 I'd rather read anyways.

L'Lihdra picks up a book off the coffee table. Wade quickly  
 changes the channel to a reality TV show.

WADE  
 (pleased)  
 I'll never get enough of this  
 stuff. It's awfully addictive!

L'LIHDRA  
 With an emphasis on the awful.

A long pause is broken when Wade finally asks what's  
 bothering her.

WADE  
 Do you think the alien is going to  
 be okay?

L'LIHDRA  
 (sarcasm)  
 Yes. I completely trust Dandelion  
 with another's life.

WADE  
 (doesn't catch sarcasm)  
 I guess.

L'LIHDRA  
 You really need to stop worrying so  
 much about everyone else.

Wade just stares at the television screen, it shows a loving  
 family. L'Lihdra looks up from her book and sees Wade's  
 attachment to the show. She grabs the remote control and  
 turns the channel.

L'LIHDRA (CONT'D)  
 (flips to a James Bond  
 movie)  
 How about an action movie?

WADE  
 (murmurs)  
 Sounds good.



INT. IIA LOBBY - NIGHT

Boss Man hands off the scroll to AGENT COOPER, a dark-haired agent sporting a steely gaze, with a nod. An ASSISTANT and other agents walk in the background.

BOSS MAN  
Agent Naizen just brought this in.  
We need it deciphered.

AGENT COOPER  
You got it, sir.

Agent Cooper begins to walk off.

BOSS MAN  
Wait!  
(motions for two agents to  
grab Robot Phil)  
Take this to Tucker too. It needs a  
partial memory wipe.

DANDELION  
Robot Phil is not an "it" - for a  
government entity, you sure aren't  
PC.  
(to two agents)  
Tucker'll know what to do - he's  
done it before. And be careful with  
my friend!

ROBOT PHIL  
This is an outrage! Dandelion, call  
off your dogs right now.

DANDELION  
Sorry, pal. They're not my dogs.

INT. IIA BOSS MAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Boss Man and Dandelion sit opposite to each other at a long table. Boss Man taps on the table and it becomes a screen. Pictures of L'Lihdra and Wade pop up - it looks like files on the two of them.

BOSS MAN  
Status?

DANDELION  
Single, but not quite ready to  
mingle.

BOSS MAN  
Mission status, not relationship  
status.

DANDELION  
(grins)  
I know, Boss Man. Just joking with  
you. Both subjects seem comfortable  
with me, no mention of their  
history yet though. I should be  
able to get some good intell soon.

BOSS MAN  
Cover?

DANDELION  
Intact...ish. I think?

BOSS MAN  
(sighs)  
Fine. If anything changes, I want  
to know about it immediately.

Agent Cooper enters the office without knocking.

AGENT COOPER  
The alien has been removed from the  
vehicle and we've successfully  
extracted him out of the armor.  
(pulls up the scroll  
translation on the table  
screen)  
Tucker has also deciphered the  
scroll.

DANDELION  
That was fast.

AGENT COOPER  
Well some of us are *trained*  
operatives.

DANDELION  
(doesn't miss a beat)  
That's because you needed to be  
trained. Woof!

BOSS MAN  
Quit it, you two. What did the  
scroll say?

AGENT COOPER  
It outlines a time and place for  
some sort of battle, sir.

DANDELION  
 (leans in)  
 Like a battle of the bands?

AGENT COOPER  
 (holding back from saying  
 an insult)  
 ...no.

DANDELION  
 (falls back in chair)  
 Drat.

BOSS MAN  
 Sounds like a dangerous mission.  
 Hand it off to whichever operatives  
 are battle-ready so they can check  
 it out.

DANDELION  
 Hello? I'm battle-ready.

AGENT COOPER  
 Hah.

Dandelion snatches the scroll from Agent Cooper while glaring  
 him down.

BOSS MAN  
 I don't think that's the smartest  
 idea, Agent Naizen.

DANDELION  
 Puh-lease. I can handle it. Plus I  
 think a little tussle will help  
 shake things up in my mission.

BOSS MAN  
 (pursed lips)  
 I suppose.  
 (mulls it over)  
 Fine. But back-up will be on-site.

DANDELION  
 Oh yeah, Boss Man! I won't let you  
 down.

TUCKER, the tech guy, pokes his head into the room.

TUCKER  
 Uhm, Agent Naizen?

DANDELION  
 Yeah?

TUCKER

Can you come take a look at your  
robot friend real quick?

DANDELION

Is something wrong with him?!

A concerned Dandelion follows Tucker out of the office.

INT. IIA TECH HUB - NIGHT

Tucker and Dandelion stare down at Robot Phil, who's lying on  
a table with a bunch of wires peeking out of his chest.

TUCKER

I mean, this could be nothing...

DANDELION

Just tell me the bad news, doc.

TUCKER

Well, it seems like his AI and  
everything is working  
properly...yet it's just a bit *off*.

DANDELION

Like he's been tampered with?

TUCKER

No...no, more like something with  
his logic or intellect is abnormal.

DANDELION

He's seemed the same to me.

TUCKER

Well, yes. I had noticed this the  
first time you brought him to me,  
so it may just be a...regular  
irregularity.

DANDELION

Then what am I supposed to do?

TUCKER

I dunno. I guess just keep an eye  
on him.

CLOSE ON ROBOT PHIL'S LIFELESS FACE.

EXT. BAND'S HOUSE - MORNING

Dandelion pulls the beat-up car to the band's house. Robot Phil sits in the passenger seat, in a bit of a daze. Wade and L'Lihdra greet them.

DANDELION

GUYS! I have the best news ever!

L'LIHDRA

Was the scroll actually some kind of alien check and now we're rich?

DANDELION

No, but--

L'LIHDRA

--then you have incorrectly stated that you have the best news ever.

DANDELION

Fine. I have the second best news ever. We took the alien and the scroll to my friend--

ROBOT PHIL

--who was really just some low level hack that lives in his parents' basement.

DANDELION

Like you remember anything correctly. You totally short-circuited when we got there.

WADE

Is the alien okay?

DANDELION

The guy I know knows a guy that knows what to do with him.

(huffs)

But that's beside the point! The scroll is an invitation to...AN INTERGALACTIC BATTLE OF THE BANDS!

WADE

It didn't look like a very inviting scroll.

L'LIHDRA

And even if it is, it's not even our invitation to act upon.

DANDELION  
 (ignores them)  
 This is our chance to make our mark  
 in a huge way!

WADE  
 What else did it say?

DANDELION  
 That this is the chance of a  
 lifetime and we need to get going  
 now!

L'LIHDRA  
 Where exactly are we going?

DANDELION  
 That's the best part...it's on  
 PLANET FLENDERS!

ROBOT PHIL  
 Where?

DANDELION  
 No idea but it sounds awesome!

INT. BAND'S HOUSE, GARAGE - DAY

The band starts practicing for the "battle of the bands" gig. Dandelion sings with great enthusiasm and is unable to stand still.

Dandelion spins and gets caught up in the cords. She expertly unwinds herself and continues pacing around the garage.

THUD! Dandelion gets so into it that she trips on a cord and falls to the ground.

DANDELION  
 OWWWW!

The music stops. Wade looks concerned, L'Lihdra looks annoyed, and Robot Phil looks amused. Dandelion pops back up quickly.

DANDELION (CONT'D)  
 The show must go on! 1, 2, 3, 4!

The music picks back up, they're all pretty used to her clumsiness. They are again stopped when Dandelion's cellphone goes off.

L'LIHDRA  
 Would you *please* turn that thing  
 off?

DANDELION  
 (reaches for phone)  
 Alright, alright. Calm down.

Dandelion grabs her phone to turn it off. But then she sees  
 who was calling her - it was Boss Man.

DANDELION (CONT'D)  
 Actually, I need to take this.  
 It'll just be a minute.

L'LIHDRA  
 Fine. I'll take over vocals.

WADE  
 (eyes go wide)  
 I think we're fine without vocals.

Dandelion opens the garage door and steps outside.

EXT. BAND'S HOUSE, GARAGE - DAY

Dandelion makes sure to close the door behind her so no one  
 can hear her conversation. She calls Boss Man back.

BOSS MAN (V.O.)  
 Agent Naizen. You need to come in  
 for training before you leave for  
 the battle.

DANDELION  
 But I'm busy practicing with the  
 band! I can't leave.

BOSS MAN (V.O.)  
 Which do you think has a better  
 chance of saving your lives: music  
 or operative training?

DANDELION  
 Well--

BOSS MAN (V.O.)  
 You're going to need practice like  
 this some time if you ever want to  
 become a properly certified agent.

DANDELION

(a bit put off)

Fine. I'll be in shortly. But if this messes with the band dynamic that you've had me working on all this time, that's on you.

Dandelion ends the call hastily and re-enters the garage.

INT. BAND'S HOUSE, GARAGE - DAY

The band is practicing without Dandelion. They stop as soon as she re-enters.

DANDELION

Sorry guys...family emergency.

WADE

Family?

L'LIHDRA

You told us your family lives in another country.

DANDELION

Well, you know, a second cousin on my mom's side. Or something. Either way, we're still close.

(pause)

He needs me to bail him out of jail. He said he was trying to free a red panda from a cage.

WADE

Like...in a zoo?

DANDELION

Possibly. Anyways, it might take some time to get the funds from his mother and then get him out. But I'll be back for takeoff tomorrow!

Dandelion scurries out of the garage again.

ROBOT PHIL

If it were anyone else, I'd say that was an elaborate lie.

L'LIHDRA

That was pushing it, even for Dandelion.



INT. IIA TRAINING ROOM - DAY

Dandelion runs into the training room, where Agent Cooper is already waiting.

AGENT COOPER  
Late again.

DANDELION  
By like two minutes!

AGENT COOPER  
Twenty two minutes.

DANDELION  
Well, you should already expect me to be late by twenty minutes. You need to reset your clocks for Dandelion savings time.

AGENT COOPER  
Or maybe you should just pay more attention to the time.

DANDELION  
Why does everyone keep nagging on me about this?!

AGENT COOPER  
(shrugs)  
Time is money.

DANDELION  
Then give me a damn loan.

Boss Man walks in and clears his throat. Dandelion and Agent Cooper stop bickering immediately.

BOSS MAN  
(to Dandelion)  
Agent Cooper will be training with you today. However, do not use any force unless necessary. Preserving the mission should be your top priority.

DANDELION  
Gotcha, Boss Man.

BOSS MAN  
Agent Cooper and his team will be on-site, just signal or create a diversion if you need his help.

DANDELION  
(scoffs)  
Right.

BOSS MAN  
I hope you take this seriously. You  
need to be ready for anything.  
(turns to leave)  
Good luck, Agent Naizen.

Boss Man exits out a side door.

AGENT COOPER  
Why does he call you "Agent" - you  
aren't even certified.

DANDELION  
I'm not certified yet. Now hurry up  
and teach me what I already know so  
I can get back to the band.

AGENT COOPER  
Fine. Copy me.

Agent Cooper ducks down and covers his head. Dandelion rolls  
her eyes and doesn't comply. He stands with a smirk.

AGENT COOPER (CONT'D)  
That's all you'll need to know.

DANDELION  
Wow, I can't wait to tell everyone  
the amazing training you gave me on  
how to duck and cover! I'm sure  
everyone will agree that it's your  
specialty.

Agent Cooper scowls and tosses a pair of boxing gloves at  
her.

AGENT COOPER  
I hope your uppercut is as sharp as  
your wit.

DANDELION  
You haven't even taught me  
anything.

AGENT COOPER  
Learn by doing.

Agent Cooper takes a wide swing at Dandelion and she quickly  
moves out of the way.

DANDELION  
(huffs)  
Viking.

They begin sparring, trading punches instead of words.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. SPACESHIP - MORNING

The backs of the band members are shown.

ZOOM OUT to show that they're all looking up at the gigantic spaceship in front of them.

DANDELION  
Our. Ride. Is. AWESOME!

ROBOT PHIL  
It's beautiful.

WADE  
I think I'm in love.

L'LIHDRA  
Don't tell your groupies.

ROBOT PHIL  
Who's spaceship is this?

DANDELION  
I know a guy.

L'LIHDRA  
At this point, I'm thinking you  
must know everybody.

WADE  
I don't care who's it is or who she  
knows, I'm blinded by adoration  
right now.

DANDELION  
(grins)  
Last one in's a viking!

They all race towards the spaceship's entrance, completely unaware of the danger that awaits them.

INT. SPACESHIP - DAY

The band floats freely in the spaceship, on their way to Flenders.

DANDELION  
(flips in the air)  
Wheee!

L'LIHDRA

Will you ever learn to behave?

DANDELION

Will you ever learn to have fun?

WADE

Play nice, you two.

ROBOT PHIL

Oh, you humans and your familial squabbles.

WADE

Just because you're a robot doesn't mean you're not part of this family!

DANDELION

That's right!  
 (puts Robot Phil in  
 headlock)  
 My loving ro-bro!

WADE

Isn't our 6 month band anniversary coming up soon? A family that plays together, stays together!

L'LIHDRA

(relents)

I suppose this is the longest I've ever put up with a group of people.

ROBOT PHIL

Drat.

L'LIHDRA

What?

ROBOT PHIL

I thought even as hunk of metal I might have more feelings than you. I guess I was wrong.

L'LIHDRA

I will dismantle you if you ever imply that I have feelings again.

Robot Phil retreats away from L'Lihdra.

DANDELION  
(peeks out the window)  
So, is a spaceship supposed to peel  
like a banana?

ROBOT PHIL  
What?!

DANDELION  
Kidding.

EXT. FLENDERS FOREST - DAY

The band climbs out of the spaceship, looking around at the surroundings. They seem to be engulfed in purple trees.

ROBOT PHIL  
Are you sure you put in the correct  
coordinates?

DANDELION  
Positive.

WADE  
Don't worry you guys, I'm sure  
we'll find it.

L'LIHDRA  
Are we sure we want to find it?

DANDELION  
We're here to represent our planet,  
this is an honor we must seize!

L'LIHDRA  
Your overwhelming patriotism might  
be driving us straight into  
trouble.

WADE  
This isn't the most inviting place.

ROBOT PHIL  
It's not like we're going to war,  
silly humans.

DANDELION  
Let's just unload our gear first  
and then we'll look around for the  
venue.

ROBOT PHIL  
You got it, boss.

DANDELION  
 (does a doubletake)  
 What?

ROBOT PHIL  
 I said, "you got it, boss"

DANDELION  
 I'm not your boss.

ROBOT PHIL  
 I mean, you're the band leader.

L'LIHDRA  
 Really?

DANDELION  
 No. We're all equals here.

WADE  
 One big happy family.

L'LIHDRA  
 Technically even families have a  
 structure of authority.

WADE  
 Oh quit it, you.

The band unloads their gear and suddenly they hear the faint  
 sound of drums.

DANDELION  
 That's it!

ROBOT PHIL  
 The sound is coming from that way.  
 (points north)  
 I'm not picking up any other  
 instruments or singing though.

DANDELION  
 It's obviously just an intro. It  
 means we're running late!

The band hurries towards the sound. Dandelion staggers back a  
 bit, looking around to see if she spots any back-up.

WADE (O.S.)  
 Dandelion, come on!

EXT. FLENDERS ARENA - DAY

A group of people dressed in all black congregate behind some purple trees. They are lead by Agent Cooper, his second-in-command is AGENT HAYS, a blonde female agent.

AGENT COOPER  
I can't believe I'm running this  
babysitting mission.

AGENT HAYS  
I thought we're running back-up  
support?

AGENT COOPER  
Have you met Dandelion?

AGENT HAYS  
Who?

AGENT COOPER  
--also known as Agent Naizen, even  
though she's not *officially* an  
agent.

AGENT HAYS  
Oh - yes, of course.

AGENT COOPER  
Then you know we're not just "back-  
up" - we're bound to end up being  
more like "clean-up".

AGENT HAYS  
Harsh. She seemed nice enough.

AGENT COOPER  
Being nice makes for a horrible  
operative.

AGENT HAYS  
Jeez. What's she ever done to you?

AGENT COOPER  
Nothing.

AGENT HAYS  
Sure doesn't seem that way.

AGENT COOPER  
Whatever. Let's move in.

Agent Cooper signals for the group to scale up the side of the arena.



INT. FLENDERS ARENA - DAY

The band stands at the entrance to a huge arena.

DANDELION  
(in awe)  
We made it.

The doors open and a FLOATY ALIEN invites them in.

FLOATY ALIEN  
Please state your entry name and  
homeland.

DANDELION  
Sugarshock. Earth.

FLOATY ALIEN  
Interesting representation by your  
planet.

DANDELION  
Hey! Watch yourself.

FLOATY ALIEN  
I suppose you have the invite.  
Proceed into the arena.

WADE  
What about our soundcheck?

L'LIHDRA  
I am highly questioning this  
supposed invite again.

DANDELION  
(talks over her shoulder)  
Robot Phil, pick up your feet. You  
sound like you're stomping.

ROBOT PHIL  
I am doing no such thing--AHHH!

An ALIEN #1 slices through Robot Phil's body. The band turns in horror. The top half of Robot Phil flies in the air and Dandelion runs to catch him.

DANDELION  
Oof!

FLOATY ALIEN  
The first strike has been dealt!

ALIEN #1

ARGGGH!

DANDELION

(to Robot Phil)

I can't lose you, bud. Stay with me!

ROBOT PHIL

Get my legs!

DANDELION

Oh. Right.

Dandelion tosses Robot Phil to Wade.

DANDELION (CONT'D)

Be right back!

She expertly dodges Alien #1's attacks, as if she were a spy or something. Reaching Robot Phil's legs, she turns to rush back to Robot Phil.

DANDELION (CONT'D)

Got em--

BAM! Dandelion looks up and sees L'Lihdra with a sword, blocking Alien #1's attack from reaching her.

DANDELION (CONT'D)

Where did you get that--

L'LIHDRA

(struggling)

You're welcome.

Dandelion runs back to Robot Phil and Wade.

DANDELION

Re-assemble him. Both of you run to the entrance.

WADE

(stops Dandelion from re-entering the fight)

Dandelion...let L'Lihdra handle it. Please.

DANDELION

How could you say that? We can't leave her alone out here!

WADE

She'll be fine. She's...my protector.

DANDELION

What?! You're the princess?!

WADE

I never said--

DANDELION

(catching her slip-up)  
I mean, I've heard the legend.

WADE

(glances at L'Lihdra)  
Yes, the alien princess and her mystical protector.

L'Lihdra is still gallantly battling Alien #1. Her hands glow green - she's not holding a physical sword, it's produced by her powers. She lands two solid hits, but he keeps fighting.

WADE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I lied to you.  
(explains)  
I was Androthenyess, princess of Thasous, beloved of by the people...then exiled once my planet was taken over by another.

DANDELION

Planet Twen?

WADE

That's not really what happened.

DANDELION

(honestly confused)  
What? That's what I've always been told.

WADE

Well they did take over. But on someone else's orders.

DANDELION

Who's?

WADE

That's what I'm going to figure out. But I have a good guess.

Dandelion realizes that Wade thinks Earth was behind it, because why else would she be here.

INT. FLENDERS ARENA, ROOF - DAY

Agent Cooper and the rest of the back-up watches the battle unfold.

AGENT HAYS  
(to Agent Cooper)  
Don't you think we should do something?

AGENT COOPER  
No. Stand down.

AGENT HAYS  
But--

AGENT COOPER  
Are you questioning my judgment? We don't make a move unless Agent Naizen signals.

AGENT HAYS  
I think almost being killed is a good enough signal. And there are three other lives out there, you know.

AGENT COOPER  
(looks squarely at Agent Hays)  
We're here to back-up Agent Naizen. It's her job to worry about those other subjects. Got it?

Agent Hays is bothered by this command and doesn't reply.

INT. FLENDERS ARENA - DAY

L'Lihdra strikes the final blow to Alien #1. Wade finishes up re-assembling Robot Phil.

ALIEN #1  
GNAAAARGHH!

FLOATY ALIEN  
A nicely done first victory for the Earth team!

WADE

Did he just imply that was just the  
*first* opponent?

DANDELION

Oh sh--

ZOOM! A group of seven bat-looking spaceships fly into the arena, pointing cannons at Sugarshock.

FLOATY ALIEN

Now let's see how they fare against  
the Titans of Hohmet Seven!

DANDELION

(to Wade and Robot Phil)  
We have to grab L'Lihdra and get  
out of here. There's no way we can  
take on all of those guys.

They signal to L'Lihdra and make a mad dash to the entrance.  
Floaty Alien descends and blocks the whole entryway.

FLOATY ALIEN

Ah ah. That's not allowed.  
(looks up to the crowd)  
These people are here for a show.  
Now you must deliver.

Dandelion puts herself between the new aliens and the band.  
L'Lihdra shields Wade.

DANDELION

Fine. I'll give you a show.  
(goes to plug in amp and  
guitar)  
Let's see if they can handle the  
soundwaves from the saddest song  
ever.

L'LIHDRA

We're doomed.

Robot Phil puts himself in front of his bandmates.

ROBOT PHIL

Don't worry. I won't let any of you  
be harmed.

Robot Phil takes aim at the aliens. He seems to glow and  
shake a little bit. Dandelion looks at him worriedly. A  
binary blast shoots from his eyes.

WADE

Oh my.

DANDELION

Holy mother.

L'LIHDRA

What the hell.

Robot Phil's attack takes out three of the aliens. The other four rain shots down on the band. The band runs for cover. Dandelion looks up at the attacking spaceships and out of the corner of her eye, she spots the back-up Boss Man said he would send - they're set to jump in.

DANDELION

(to self)

Not yet. I can do this.

WADE

Now what?

L'LIHDRA

My energy is running low.

ROBOT PHIL

I'm not sure if I have another blast in me.

DANDELION

Seriously, guys. Trust me.

Dandelion strums her guitar. She begins playing the saddest song ever. Sweet melancholy springs from her mouth. The song is suspiciously hypnotizing, like some sort of singing superpower.

WADE

Dandelion...?

ROBOT PHIL

(isn't as seduced by the sound)

What's happening?

PAN OVER THE AUDIENCE IN TEARS

The aliens begin to falter and fall to the ground. Dandelion seems surprised by the effect she's had on everyone.

FLOATY ALIEN

(crying)

This competition is over - please  
stop!

DANDELION

(abruptly stops singing)

Whew. I did it.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. FLENDERS ARENA, ROOF - DAY

The back-up agents stay perched on the top of the arena. Everyone's trying to wipe away tears without each other noticing.

AGENT HAYS  
Well, she did it.

AGENT COOPER  
Sloppy luck.

AGENT HAYS  
Seems to me like she's got quite a talent.

AGENT COOPER  
(scoffs)  
I would hardly call that talent.

The other agents begin packing up their weapons/belongings.

AGENT HAYS  
Should we head back now?

AGENT COOPER  
No. Wait it through.

An AGENT approaches with a handheld communication device. Agent Cooper grabs it without a word and looks down at the screen.

CLOSE ON BOSS MAN'S FACE ON THE DEVICE'S SCREEN.

BOSS MAN  
Agent Cooper. Status?

AGENT COOPER  
Mission is almost complete, sir.  
Agent Naizen seemed to click into her...  
(glances at Agent Hays)  
...talents.

Agent Hays smirks with satisfaction.

BOSS MAN  
Interesting...what about the two subjects?



AGENT COOPER

Looks like the tall one had some sort of mystical powers. The other did not exhibit anything worth mentioning.

BOSS MAN

Noted. We'll debrief with Agent Naizen once you all return.

AGENT COOPER

Yes sir.

The communication device screen goes black.

INT. FLENDERS ARENA - DAY

Sugarshock stands on a stage, a bit confused. Floaty Alien holds some kind of scepter.

FLOATY ALIEN

Congratulations to the mighty Sugarshock army. I hereby decree you as victors of the intergalactic battle and nominate you as defenders of our galaxy.

DANDELION

Wait. Is this some sort of full time job? Cause we have a lot of other gigs.

(pause)

I mean a lot of *potential* other gigs.

FLOATY ALIEN

The winners of this battle are to take on the honors of keeping peace within this galaxy.

DANDELION

Uh. Thanks but no thanks dude.

ROBOT PHIL

(inspecting himself)

I don't believe I'm a battle-ready model.

WADE

Excuse me. We're not even an army. We're actually a band.

L'LIHDRA  
 (pointedly looks at  
 Dandelion)  
 Someone thought this was a battle  
 of the bands, not just a battle.

FLOATY ALIEN  
 I see. So you are impostors.

DANDELION  
 But we're winning impostors!

WADE  
 We were given the invitation by a  
 friend.

FLOATY ALIEN  
 (glaring down on the band)  
 This position can not go unfilled.

DANDELION  
 Well is it a paid gig...

WADE  
 Dandelion!

DANDELION  
 Kidding!

Mr. Alien seems to fall from the sky - again. This time he  
 lands on his feet safely.

DANDELION (CONT'D)  
 Mr. Alien! Way to stick the landing  
 this time!

He turns to Floaty Alien and speaks an incomprehensible  
 language. Floaty Alien nods in agreement.

FLOATY ALIEN  
 Let it be known that Starkilin,  
 warrior of Planet Twen, will  
 undertake the prized position.

WADE  
 Planet...Twen?

DANDELION  
 ...I guess that means we're free to  
 go?

FLOATY ALIEN  
 (still cross with  
 Sugarshock)  
 Leave now before I change my mind.

Dandelion pushes Wade along and the band hastily exits the arena.

EXT. FLENDERS FOREST - DAY

Dandelion walks behind the group and watches both Wade and Robot Phil closely.

WADE  
 (to no one in particular)  
 He was from Planet Twen?

L'LIHDRA  
 That makes no difference. I don't see why you're mulling over that.

WADE  
 He was probably involved in taking over my planet!

L'LIHDRA  
 (uneasy)  
 I think you need to sleep this off.

WADE  
 Maybe you're right. I just...  
 (shakes her head)  
 I don't know.

ROBOT PHIL  
 Well, I think we all deserve a little break from this...learning experience.

L'LIHDRA  
 I think the major thing we learned is to make sure our gigs are legitimate.

DANDELION  
 Okay, okay. I'll take the blame for that one.

The band gets in the spaceship and they head back to Earth.

INT. BAND'S HOUSE, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Sugarshock is back home with each member in their own room. THE HALLWAY shows the four bedrooms clearly marked with signs of each band member's name.

INT. WADE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Wade is facing away as she sits cross-legged on the floor. She tilts her head slightly and lets out an audible sigh.

Wade is holding a beautiful tiara, the gems shine as the moonlight enters from a nearby window.

INT. L'LIHDRA'S ROOM - NIGHT

The room is extremely dark, with only the moonlight barely revealing which character it is. L'Lihdra lays on her bed, facing the ceiling.

L'Lihdra begins raising her hands up in front of her. They begin to glow green. She turns her hands, as if inspecting them closely.

INT. ROBOT PHIL'S ROOM - NIGHT

Robot Phil's face is lit up on one side, as light from a lamp is coming from that direction.

He's studying his reflection in a mirror, examining his robotic features. He looks defeated by his inability to exhibit human expressions and emotions.

INT. DANDELION'S ROOM - NIGHT

Dandelion is reduced to a shadowy shape framed by her window.

She's listening to Sugarshock's songs. She seems frustrated as she skips to another song, then another, then another. The phone then flashes with a new message notification from Boss Man, it reads "Come in for debriefing ASAP."

INT. BAND'S HOUSE, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Dandelion peeks out of her bedroom and begins to stealthily make her way to the stairway. When she places her foot on the second step, it squeaks. L'Lihdra pops her head out of her bedroom.

L'LIHDRA  
Dandelion?

DANDELION  
...yeah?

L'LIHDRA  
Where are you going?

DANDELION  
Just getting a snack from the  
kitchen.

L'LIHDRA  
I'll join you. I think we need to  
talk.

DANDELION  
About what?

L'Lihdra walks right by Dandelion and down the stairs in response. Dandelion looks a bit perplexed but follows her nonetheless.

INT. BAND'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Dandelion rummages through the fridge, while L'Lihdra stands nearby. Hiding her phone behind the fridge door, Dandelion quickly sends a message.

DANDELION  
(stuffs her face with  
food)  
So, what's wrong?

L'LIHDRA  
I think you have something you need  
to tell me.

DANDELION  
(a little thrown off)  
What?

L'LIHDRA  
About what happened in the arena.  
Your "singing".

DANDELION  
(paces away from L'Lihdra)  
Oh. Yeah that was pretty awesome,  
huh?

L'LIHDRA  
That was...abnormal.

DANDELION  
Hey! I thought I was pretty good.

L'LIHDRA  
What I mean is that it was too good, as if it were, say, magical.

DANDELION  
Well, I mean yeah everyone has their good ones and their bad ones...

L'LIHDRA  
I know you're dodging this. You're not holding eye contact with me.

DANDELION  
(stares directly at L'Lihdra)  
I don't know what you're getting at.

L'LIHDRA  
Has that happened before?

DANDELION  
(not breaking eye contact)  
...no.

L'LIHDRA  
I see.

L'Lihdra obviously has her doubts about if Dandelion's telling the truth. She stares at her pointedly.

L'LIHDRA (CONT'D)  
You don't have to keep this to yourself. I understand what you're going through.

L'Lihdra's hands glow green for a second. Dandelion's eyes widen and she starts to say something but stops herself.

DANDELION  
(looks away)  
Today was a bit much to take in. I need to clear my head.

Dandelion leaves the kitchen and walks out the front door.

INT. IIA CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

Dandelion walks into the room, she looks tired and annoyed. Boss Man and Agent Cooper are already sitting at the table, discussing something.

AGENT COOPER

You're late.

DANDELION

What do you want for that brilliant observation, a dog treat?

BOSS MAN

(ignores both of them)

Agent Cooper was going over his side of things regarding the mission.

DANDELION

I can't imagine he said much, he didn't even do anything.

AGENT COOPER

(smirks)

I guess you couldn't recognize me with the armor on.

(puts alien helmet on table)

I saved your ass.

DANDELION

(mumbles)

You are an ass.

(mocking)

Thank you *so much* for saving me *after the battle was over*.

AGENT COOPER

You were in a bind and you know it.

DANDELION

Whatever.

(looks at helmet)

What happened to Mr. Alien then?

BOSS MAN

He's still recuperating. Should be good to go in a few days. After we ask him a few questions he's free to go.

AGENT COOPER

Your friend seemed a little peeved that he was from Twen.

DANDELION

Sure, if there was any truth to that.

AGENT COOPER

Oh there was. The labcoats recognized his features instantly and Tucker was able to verify his language - made me a nice voice translator for the impersonation.

DANDELION

Seems a bit suspect that an alien from Twen conveniently landed on us.

(looks squarely at Boss Man)

From what you've told me, they're the ones that took over Thasous.

BOSS MAN

That's correct. So I take it you've made progress in the mission?

DANDELION

(cautious)

Yeah.

BOSS MAN

Well?

DANDELION

Wade revealed to me that she's the exiled princess of Thasous and L'Lihdra is her protector.

(pause)

Mystically enhanced protector, that is.

BOSS MAN

Good. Did she mention anything else?

(pause)

Like why she's here on Earth?

DANDELION

(makes eye contact with Boss Man)

...no.



BOSS MAN

That's too bad.

(sighs)

Well if that alien was from Twen,  
he might have been targeting her. I  
don't want anyone getting that  
close again, do you understand?

DANDELION

You got it, Boss Man.

They all get up to leave. As they exit the room, Boss Man  
stops Dandelion.

BOSS MAN

Agent Naizen - to my office for a  
moment.

INT. IIA BOSS MAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Boss Man closes the door behind him as Dandelion takes a seat  
opposite from his desk.

BOSS MAN

(sits at desk)

So, I heard the battle was quite  
eventful in more ways than one.

DANDELION

I suppose.

BOSS MAN

Am I going to have to pry this out  
of you?

DANDELION

What do you want me to tell you?  
Yes, it happened again, my singing  
did something weird. No, I don't  
know what's going on.

BOSS MAN

What exactly did your singing do  
this time?

DANDELION

It...affected everyone in the  
arena. They were all moved to tears  
- in an uncontrollable way.

BOSS MAN  
So the mission hasn't helped you at  
all in practicing and trying to  
summon this power?

DANDELION  
(quietly)  
No.

BOSS MAN  
When were you going to tell me  
about this?

DANDELION  
I just did.

BOSS MAN  
(sighs)  
You are to immediately report to me  
when this happens again,  
understood?

DANDELION  
Yes.

BOSS MAN  
Good. You may leave.

DANDELION  
(hesitant)  
L'Lihdra's powers weren't in the  
files...

BOSS MAN  
And?

DANDELION  
You don't seem surprised.

BOSS MAN  
This is a mission. We don't know  
everything. That's your job, to  
find new intell.

DANDELION  
But you're certain that the  
background information in the files  
is correct?

BOSS MAN  
Yes.  
(pause)  
Is there something wrong with the  
information?

DANDELION  
No, just covering my bases, Boss  
Man.

BOSS MAN  
(doesn't buy it)  
Is that all?

DANDELION  
Yep.

BOSS MAN  
This is an important mission, Agent  
Naizen. I hope you realize that.

DANDELION  
I take my work very seriously.

BOSS MAN  
Good. Be careful out there.

Dandelion leaves the office, she seems torn about the events that had unfolded. Once the doors close behind her, Boss Man calls Agent Cooper.

AGENT COOPER (O.S.)  
Sir?

BOSS MAN  
Come to my office. We need to talk.

INT. IIA TECH HUB - NIGHT

Tucker is sitting in front of a computer with headphones on, unaware that Dandelion has just walked in. Dandelion taps him on the shoulder.

TUCKER  
(startled)  
JESUS!

DANDELION  
Nope, Dandelion. Sorry to  
disappoint.

TUCKER  
(laughs)  
What do ya need?

DANDELION  
Can you do a little digging on  
Thasous for me?

TUCKER

Sure. Let me bring up the files.

Dandelion watches as Tucker filters through the database. A dozen files on Thasous pop up.

DANDELION

That's all? Shouldn't there be more?

TUCKER

Well, I only have clearance for the intermediate documents. You're going to need to go to the boss for anything higher.

DANDELION

(frustrated)

Can you go to the one on the planet's takeover?

Tucker clicks on the planet background document.

DANDELION (CONT'D)

(wondering aloud)

Why is it all redacted?

TUCKER

Weren't you briefed on this before your mission?

DANDELION

On the subjects, not the planet.

TUCKER

I'm sure the boss can help--

DANDELION

No. It's fine. Thanks Tuck.

TUCKER

(confused)

Nooo problem.

Dandelion leaves fully unsatisfied, she's become even more confused and torn.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

INT. BAND'S HOUSE - MORNING

Dandelion lays sleeping in her bed, sporting an eye mask and pajamas covered in bunnies.

WHOOSH! The door to Dandelion's room is thrown open by Wade.

WADE  
DANDELION! Wake up!

DANDELION  
(tosses in bed)  
Five more minutes...

WADE  
There's been some great news! Get up now!

DANDELION  
(faces Wade)  
What?

WADE  
Someone's contacted us...about signing the band!

DANDELION  
(springs up from bed)  
WHAT

WADE  
Come on, band meeting in the living room!

Wade rushes back out of Dandelion's room. Dandelion hops out of bed and stands in a daze.

DANDELION  
(pinches self)  
Yup, dreams come true.

INT. BAND'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Wade, L'Lihdra, and Robot Phil are sitting around the coffee table - in front of them sits a laptop. Dandelion runs downstairs and eagerly joins them. Everyone's grinning like they've won the lottery.

DANDELION  
Let me see!

WADE

(shows Dandelion the e-mail)

Apparently word traveled about our stint at Flenders.

DANDELION

But we didn't even perform there.

L'LIHDRA

We got a boost in listens on our website after that intergalactic fiasco.

ROBOT PHIL

The power of the internet.

CLOSE ON e-mail reading: "Good day, Sugarshock. My name is Wes Fuller and I'm writing on behalf of Intergalactic Records. You have recently come to the attention of an executive here and we would like to extend the opportunity to come into our offices to have a chat about your future." A phone number and signature end the e-mail.

DANDELION

(grabs a phone)

Well?! Let's call them!

L'LIHDRA

(annoyed but still a hint of a smile)

We were waiting for you to wake up.

ROBOT PHIL

(eyes phone)

Maybe I should make the call. You humans and your overexcited emotions can make for disasters.

L'LIHDRA

(also eyes phone)

Agreed. Dandelion why don't you let Robot Phil make the call...

DANDELION

(defeated)

Fineeeee.

Robot Phil makes the call while the others try to contain themselves. Dandelion gets up and paces around the room.

ROBOT PHIL

(ends phone call)

They want to meet us...now.

WADE

You made our appointment for right now?!

DANDELION

(runs upstairs)

AHHH! Get these bunnies off me! We gotta get rockin!

Wade also runs upstairs to get ready. Robot Phil sits still, not realizing he made a mistake by scheduling the meeting so soon. L'Lihdra lets out a little laugh but quickly recomposes herself.

INT. RECORD LABEL LOBBY - DAY

The elevator doors open to show the glowing faces of Sugarshock. Dandelion throws her arms wide as she takes it all in.

DANDELION

(to band)

This is it, you guys!

They walk up to the RECEPTIONIST's desk.

RECEPTIONIST

Hello! How may I help you?

DANDELION

We're Sugarshock, here for an appointment with Mr. Fuller.

RECEPTIONIST

(checks computer)

Of course! Please take a seat, someone will be with you shortly.

The band is still giddy as they wait, they can't sit still.

ROBOT PHIL

(sighs)

This is what we've all longed for.

DANDELION

(pinches self)

I need to keep making sure this is real.

Dandelion pinches Wade's arm.

WADE  
 (rubs arm)  
 Ow! What was that for?

DANDELION  
 Just making sure it's real for you  
 too.

L'LIHDRA  
 (can't stop smirking)  
 Please, control yourselves.  
 (pause)  
 We don't even know what kind of  
 offer they're going to make.

ROBOT PHIL  
 Pff. Like we can argue with *any*  
 offer we get.

L'LIHDRA  
 Don't say that so loudly!

An ASSISTANT approaches them - he seems way too perky.

ASSISTANT  
 (reads document)  
 Sugarshock! What a fantastic band  
 name. Please follow me.

Dandelion tilts her head and she looks a bit perplexed. She feels like she recognizes the Assistant. She shakes it off, she's too excited. They all follow him.

INT. RECORD LABEL CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

The band and Assistant enter a room furnished luxuriously with leather couches and glass decorations. Sugarshock is in awe, already won over just by what they've seen.

ASSISTANT  
 Please, take a seat. Mr. Fuller  
 will be in shortly. He's finishing  
 up a phone conference at the  
 moment.

The band members dutifully sit on a couch, sharing glances of excitement. The Assistant leaves the room.

DANDELION  
 (immediately hops up)  
 This. Is. Awesome!



She gleefully runs around the room, inspecting the different objects. She spins a gigantic marble globe and closes her eyes.

DANDELION (CONT'D)  
 Our next gig will be...here!  
 (her finger lands on  
 Australia)  
 Ohhhh Australia.

Mr. Fuller walks in with the Assistant, they heard what Dandelion had been saying.

MR. FULLER  
 Why limit yourself to Earth? You  
 already had a spectacular visit to  
 Flenders.

Dandelion spins around, she recognizes that voice. Her eyes go wide as she comes face-to-face with Boss Man. She struggles to keep a straight face.

DANDELION  
 Right...yes...of course.

Her eyes flicker from the floor to Boss Man's face as she walks back to the couch. She can't believe this.

ASSISTANT  
 Sugarshock, this is Mr. Fuller. Mr.  
 Fuller, this is Robot Phil, Wade,  
 L'Lihdra, and Dandelion.

Mr. Fuller shakes each of their hands. Dandelion's intense gaze got to Mr. Fuller a little bit.

MR. FULLER  
 (clears throat)  
 Pleasure to meet you all. I am so  
 honored to have you here.  
 (pause)  
 Let's get straight to the point, so  
 we don't waste your time or mine.  
 Intergalactic Records is interested  
 in signing you. Is that something  
 you would be interested in?

The shining eyes of Wade, L'Lihdra, and Robot Phil reveal their feelings. Dandelion looks away, not knowing what is going on.

ROBOT PHIL  
 (can't control himself)  
 YES.

WADE

(smiles)

We would be delighted to discuss signing with Intergalactic Records!

L'LIHDRA

We will, of course, need to look over the contract very thoroughly.

MR. FULLER

Of course, of course.

(gestures to Assistant)

Here is the contract we have written up.

Robot Phil eagerly grabs the contract from the Assistant. He immediately scans through it, page by page. He's done with it after just a minute.

ROBOT PHIL

(passes it to Wade)

Checks out with me.

WADE

(quickly skims it and passes it to L'Lihdra)

I don't see any issues.

L'Lihdra takes a longer time looking through it. Dandelion looks worried as she stares at L'Lihdra. Wade and Robot Phil may think this worried expression is that L'Lihdra might find issues with the contract, but really Dandelion is worried that she won't find issues with it.

L'LIHDRA

This says we're required to have a manager or an agent? We don't have one yet.

(flips page)

The percentages are very fair though.

MR. FULLER

(smiles knowingly)

I have lined up an agent for you, should you choose to accept him. He knows the industry very well.

L'LIHDRA

I see no other issues with the contract then.

L'Lihdra passes the contract to Dandelion.

L'LIHDRA (CONT'D)

We would of course need to meet  
this agent before signing.

MR. FULLER

(nods)

Of course.

Dandelion seems like she's in a trance, wondering if this  
contract is even real. She flips through the pages.

DANDELION

(looking down at contract)

25%? That seems excessive. 3 years?  
That also seems like a bit much.

MR. FULLER

You'll find our terms to be very  
fair in comparison to other labels.

DANDELION

How do we know we can trust you?

L'LIHDRA

(whispers to Dandelion  
through gritted teeth)

Believe me, this is an extremely  
kind contract, Dandelion.

Wade and Robot Phil look on at Dandelion, they seem desperate  
for her to give in like they had.

DANDELION

I suppose. But I agree with  
L'Lihdra, we'll have to meet  
this...agent.

MR. FULLER

Very well. Let us visit his office.  
I'm sure you all  
(pointedly looks at  
Dandelion)  
will find him very agreeable.

INT. RECORD LABEL OFFICE - DAY

Mr. Fuller leads them into an office, Dandelion trails them  
and is the last person in. She looks into the room and  
recognizes the "agent" immediately. It's Agent Cooper.

DANDELION

(to self)

You've got to be kidding me.

MR. FULLER

Robot Phil, Wade, L'Lihdra,  
Dandelion - meet Ben Cooper.

BEN COOPER

(shakes their hands)  
So nice to meet you all.  
Intergalactic Records is lucky to  
have you.

MR. FULLER

Ah ah ah. Not quite. They still  
need an agent. I told them you'd be  
an excellent fit.

BEN COOPER

I'm flattered! I'd be happy to get  
out of this office and work with  
such a talented group of people.

Wade is visibly smitten with Ben Cooper and Robot Phil  
doesn't really care as long as they're signed. L'Lihdra isn't  
so quickly won over.

L'LIHDRA

What's your experience in this type  
of capacity?

BEN COOPER

I've been in the industry for 6  
years now. Which means yes, I am  
relatively new. However I have  
climbed to the top quickly and have  
helped managed dozens of bands.

MR. FULLER

Ben is being modest. He's climbed  
the ladder here faster than anyone  
before. I think he would do wonders  
for your band's future.

DANDELION

I think we'll need to have a band  
meeting before jumping into  
anything.

The rest of the band stares at her like she's crazy.

WADE

(to Mr. Fuller and Ben)  
Please excuse us for a moment.

EXT. RECORD LABEL OFFICE - DAY

The band huddles outside Ben Cooper's office. Wade, Robot Phil, and L'Lihdra look at Dandelion.

ROBOT PHIL  
What's wrong, Dandelion?!

DANDELION  
It all seems too good to be true.  
You guys can't be buying into these  
guys so quickly.

L'LIHDRA  
Dandelion, I've done my research.  
This is the best deal we can  
possible get as a rather amateur  
band.

WADE  
Come on, Dandelion. Mr. Fuller and  
Ben both seem so great.

Dandelion knows there's no way she's talking them out of this. If she pushes this further it might bring problems into the mission.

DANDELION  
Okay, alright. Fine.

INT. RECORD LABEL OFFICE - DAY

Mr. Fuller and Ben Cooper look at the band expectantly.

DANDELION  
(stares both of them down)  
We're in.

MR. FULLER  
Fantastic!

BEN COOPER  
Brilliant!

The contract is brought in front of the band once more. They each take turns signing the dotted line.

DANDELION  
(half joking to Mr. Fuller  
and Ben Cooper)  
I hope you won't make us regret  
this.

MR. FULLER

I can assure you, this will change  
your lives.

BEN COOPER

I look forward to working with you  
all.

The band exits the office, with most of them still caught in  
the euphoria of being signed.

END OF SHOW