

BBn Adventures: Perched On High

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INT. HALLWAY OF THE GOLDEN PANTHEON - NOON

Up above the Earth, inside the satellite headquarters of the Earth's most trusted superhero team, we see two janitors walking down the hallway of one of the main floors. They are talking to each other.

The hallway is well lit with bright artificial light, and the cutting edge design of the building is showcased by it.

A: Hey man, hurry up man. Hey, what's wrong with you, man? Why you so slow today? Did you smoke the whole stash again, man? Oh man. I knew you were gonna do that, man. I just knew it. I know we got these new jobs and everything man, but knowing how things go, we needed that stash as a back up plan, man. That's why I spent our first checks on that, man. Now what are we going to do?

B. Hey man, what are you going on about? Did you say something, man? I thought you said something, but I'm not sure, man. I ate too many melatonin, man, and everything's kinda fuzzy.

A: Ohhhh! So you ate a bunch of melatonin.... That makes me feel better, man. So you didn't smoke all of the stash then? Oh man, thank the heavens. I thought for sure you smoked our whole stash, but you just ate some melatonin. What a relief, man.

B. What's that man? Did you say something? Hey man, I'm sorry, man. The combination of eating all of that melatonin, and smoking our whole stash really has me a little fuzzy, man.

A. Aww, man! You did smoke(!).... Stay calm... Gotta keep my cool. After all, we're up here undercover, man. We can't be attracting too much attention, man. We gotta blend in. As far as anyone up here thinks, we are just more cleaning crew. But seriously man, I still can't believe they hired us after that stunt you pulled at the recruitment center for this place. (Hey muchachos, listen to The BBN Adventures: Golden Pantheon Recruitment Center episode for more on that) *Ahem, what was I saying? Oh yea! You must think they'll let just anyone up on The Golden Pantheon, the outer-space headquarters of the Golden Gods. And apparently, they will, because somehow we made it up here.

Now come on! Hey, why did you take that melatonin anyway, man? I'm almost afraid to even ask, man. You know what, never mind. Forget I even asked, man. Just disregard that whole line of questioning.

But seriously man, why did you do that? You know this is important man. The stakes are high here! We could be killed at any moment by either side. Our boss is a crazy homicidal maniac, and these are the Golden Gods. They are BRUTAL, man. Like, leave you alive but break every bone in your body brutal. This ain't the time to be messing around, man. We're under cover! DO you get that? We're undercover!

B: Hey man, did you say something? Did you say something, man? Hey, I'm glad you're here, man. I was gonna ask you when we get to go to bed, man.

A: (pause) Did you not hear anything I said, man? I said we're undercover, man. Act right, man.

B: Hey man, I'm glad you're here, man. I was gonna ask you when we get to go to bed, man I'm ready to go to bed, man.

A: oh Jesus, man. We ain't goin to bed, man. We're under cover! Undercover!

B: That's what I said too, man. We'll get under the covers, and get a real good night's sleep. Where are the beds again? I can't find my bed, man.

A: (pause) Not Under the covers, you moron, undercover. it means we're pretending to be someone we aren't in order to infiltrate an organization, in this case the organization being The Golden Gods. Is that why you took the melatonin, man? Because you thought we were going under the covers?

B: Oh Thank Goodness, man. I thought for a second you said we aren't going under the covers, but then man, but then, you said we are going under the covers man. SO make up your mind man. I took a lot of Melatonin, man. You're lucky I'm really good at keeping up with a conversation, man. Real lucky, man. Real lucky.

A: oh yea, man. I'm super lucky. Real super lucky. Hey, look, this is the room where the core members of the Golden Gods have their meetings. The boss wants us to plant this device in there, and then test to see if the listening device works. Then we get out of here and report back.

B: oh hey man, did you say this is where the beds are, man?

A: Just get in here man! Hurry!

Wow, look at this, man. The real life meeting room of the Golden Gods. Look, man. They each have their own statue behind where they sit at that round table. They really are embracing this whole Pantheon thing, huh? (chuckles* Hey man, maybe we'll get statues back at our headquarters after this. What do you think, man? Like we get to pose for the artist and everything, and strike our most powerful poses, and the artist is like *chuckles* this really hot Brazilian lady, ya know, and like *chuckles* she keeps asking for a better view of my butt and stuff man, and I'm like "Hey, how about this angle?" and she's like, "I think that angle is perfect, how about this angle?" and then she pulls out her muff, man, and we start going at it. I mean like real animals, man. Just sweat and grunts, man. You know what I mean? Hey man, you know what I mean? Man? Hey, wake up, man. Wake up!*slaps* Wake up man!

B: Oh hey man, that was a good night's sleep man. I'm like fully refreshed, and awake for the day, man!

A: You were only asleep like 2 minutes, man. How is that possible? That doesn't make any sense man!

B: Hey man, you should be quiet. We're supposed to be undercover, man.

A: Just watch the door, man. I need to plant this device before anyone comes in here.

Rustles around while placing device

Uh.. there we go! Ok, let's move.

B: Hey good timing, man. Here comes some people.

We hear two people talking as they move down the hall

Ultimus: ...and that's why we need to be hyper aware of security up here. I'm only telling you this, because I trust you so much, Kid. I wholeheartedly know that I can count on you to help me keep the people up here safe from this new threat.

Kid Ultimus: Absolutely, Ultimus! You can count on me. In fact I have an idea. I'm going to go find the other members of of the Demies and get started.

Ultimus: You do that, Kid. I'll see you later and we can talk about what was on your mind. Currently though, I have to run this meeting of the Golden Gods, and we have much to discuss.

A: *humming some kind of tune loudly* Oh hey, man. We didn't see you there. Anyway, we're all done cleaning in there. You should be good to go.

B: Yea, man. And we didn't even plant any kinds of devices or anything either, man. Nothing like that at all man. Just some good old fashioned repair work, man.

A:Cleaning! He means cleaning, don't you man?

B: Yea, that's what I said, man. Cleaning.

Ultimus: Who are you two? Are you new here? Why does both of your nametags say "Farris & Barry"? Which one of you is Farris, and which one is Barry?

A: Wow man, it sure is a life saver that we got these jobs up here cleaning man, because like our little sister Becky was beaten up by some super villains, and then when we were in the hospital, we found out that they also gave her.... the aids?

B:Yea, man. They didn't rape her or anything. They just like jabbed her with one of those famous aids needles man. Like I think it was the original one, man. Like the original aids needle. *whispers to A* Hey man, I saved you on that one. Did you see that, man?

A: *also whispers* Just stay quiet you dumb ass. You are going to get us killed.

A: *Regular volume* So yea, anyway, the hospital bills and the aids medicine has really done a number on us, and now it seems that the bank is going to forclose on our house. Did I mention our parents died in a fire...

Ultimus: Oh you poor retches. Don't give it another thought. I'm glad to have you aboard.

A: Thanks alot, man. I guess we'll be getting back to work then.

B: Yea, man. Back to doing all of those repairs to things, and stuff, just like before.

A: Cleaning! He means cleaning, man. Don't you?

B: yea, man. That's what I said, cleaning.

* a momemt as Harris and Larry make their way down the hall, leaving Ultimus to his thoughts

Ultimus: What a strange pair. I can't help but wonder at what the bearded one said. Why would he mention devices? I think I'll do a quick scan of the room with my visor.

Ultimus steps into the meeting room and starts to use the scanners in his visor to try and detect any foreign devices.

Ultimus: Hmm, well I can't find any trace of anything. Likely, they are either in shock still over their traumas, or slightly mentally retarded. Or maybe both.

Fast Forward: *super fast and ran together* How do you always beat me here?

Ultimus: Slow down Franklin, and try again.

Fast Forward: Sorry about that. I said, How do you always beat me here?

Ultimus: It's a trade secret. You may be the fastest teen on Earth, but I have some tricks of my own.

Fast Forward: Speaking of tricks, when I got the signal to report in, I was at the opening ceremony for the Fast Forward museum in Adamsridge City, and of course my old foe The Guitarist crashed the party. He had this new "Cosmic Guitar" and managed to cause quite a bit of damage before I apprehended the louse. Getting the signal at the same time, I didn't have time to rebuild more than 85% of the place before I made my way here. What's the big emergency anyway?

Ultimus: Despite your name being Fast Forward, we're going to have to hit the pause button on that question I am afraid. I need to have all of you here before I share the grave news I have received today.

Fast F: That's garbage, Ult! I may still be a teenager, but I deserve to be treated like an adult like everyone else!

Ultimus: That's exactly why you are here at all Franklin. You are a valued and trusted member of the Alpha team of the Golden Gods. If Hard Light had asked for more info, I would tell him the same.

Hard Light: Did someone say my name? Don't make me ask the fairies what was said. You know they love to spy on humanfolk. *chuckles*

Ultimus: Ahh, Hard Light, my friend. I was just telling our young teammate that he is treated the same as all, even you.

Hard Light: Let me guess. The lad is curious why you've called us all together today, and like usual, you are holding onto your secrets until the right moment.

Ultimus: Fair enough. The burden of leadership, some would say.

Hard Light: Or a powertip, some others might say. *Chuckles* But hey, you'll tell us soon enough. Might as well get some refreshments in here. * activates intercom* Reeves, you there?

Reeves: Yes sir. May I assist you with something?

Hard Light: Sure thing. Why don' you bring me a couple beers, and whatever FF wants.

Fast F: Oh, I'll just take a case of soda and 20 club sandwiches. I already had a quick bite before I ran over here.

Hard Light *chuckles* Well, he is a growin boy.

Valkyrie Queen: Excuse me if I am mistaken, but I believe the boy is at the age where he would be fully grown, is he not?

Hard Light: I swear Queenie, with your sense of humor, you should be a stand up comedian.

Valkyrie Queen: I have no desire for a change in my vocation, Hard Light. If I am to be trapped here in the world of men, then I will use my strength to defend the weak. Anything less..

Hard Light: Would be uncivilized?

Valkyrie Queen: Why yes, I suppose so.

Hard Light laughs

Ultimus: Hard Light, show some respect. Valkyrie Queen has stepped in and saved your life on countless occasions.

Hard Light: Oh come on boss, I'm just teasing her a little. She can take a warhead to the face. You telling me she can't take a gentle ribbing by me?

Vakyrie Queen: I took no offense.

Hard Light: Ya see, boss? She didn't take any offense. So no need to go on the defense. *whispers to Fast Forward* You see what I did there, FF?

Fast F: *Whispers back* I did, and I gotta say, I'm on the fence.

Hard Light: Ho ho! The grasshopper learns so fast!

they both laugh

Ultimus: Enough. *they stop laughing and the room gets quiet* I currently have Change-O on a secret mission, so that's everyone now. We can go ahead and get started.

Fast F: Jeeze, Ultimus. She's been gone for months.

Hard light: Well even without Change-O, that still leaves Mr Broody and the slim jim.

Ultimus: Well team, I'm not quite sure how to tell you this, but Nightfang & Pepperoni Pete won't be here tonight. That's why I've brought you all together today.

Earlier today I went to one of my safehouses I have set up in Masonopolis. The one I went to today is one of my most secret, as I haven't even been there in years. And yet, when I got inside I immediately smelled the scent of decay. I found the remains of our team mates Pepperoni Pete & Nightfang, and a note that someone left for us.

Fast F: Is this a sick joke?

Hard Light: FF, when have you ever known the boss to joke about anything. If he is saying it, it's real.

Valkyrie Queen: Who has done this foul deed? I swear they will perish by my hand!

Hard Light: Hey boss, you said they left a note?

Ultimus: *unfolds letter and starts to read it*

To whom it may concern,

We of the Cabal of Villainy have declared war upon you and yours. Playtime is done. The time for games is over.
voice switches to TWG

You see my dear boy, we know your secret, and we know the secrets of all of your team mates. The time has come to destroy you and what you all mean to the world. You are false gods. You have established a false claim on this world, and we will tolerate it no longer. And as you contemplate the depths of regrets that you all have over your deceits, know that after we dispose of you, we will also do this to all false gods here on the planet, until only the Cabal of Villainy are left fit to rule. We will rebuild this world in our own image, and life will be good. But none of you, or yours, will live to see that day. Be ready to die. You are all next.

switches back to Ultimus voice

Signed yours truly,

The Cabal Of Villainy

Valkyrie Q: I've never heard of this "Cabal of Villainy". Who are they, and where did they come from?

Ultimus: They're a new name on the streets. From what I've found in my research, they have only been a group for a year, and were actually crowdsourced from Craigslist.

Hard Light: I've always said we should do something about Craigslist. It's one of the most dangerous pieces of technology out there.

Ultimus: Regardless, I found an old ad for a "Cabal of Villainy Job Fair", and an address. I already investigated it, and it's just a low grade Sauerkraut factory. There didn't seem to be anything strange about it. I traced it back to it's parent company though, and came up with the Nekomata Company, and I think we need to investigate them further.

Valkyrie Queen.: Agreed. The sooner the better, as I thirst for vengeance.

Ultimus: That time will come, Valkyrie Queen. And when we rain our vengeance down upon these villains, they will know terror unlike anyone has known before.

Harris & Larry are listening in from a Broom Closet, and start talking amongst themselves about what they are hearing

B: Hey man, they seem really upset about something man. Are they mad about my repair job, man? I hate when a customer isn't happy with my repairs, man.

A: You ain't a repair man, man. You're undercover as a cleaner, not a repair man, man. What's wrong with you?

B: That's what I said, man. A cleaner. Wait, did you say it's time to go to bed already?

A: Uh uh, man. We ain't doin that again. We're like Spies man.

B: Oh, I get it now. Like Dan Ackroyd, right man?

A: Oh you mean like that old movie. Ok, yea, sure ,man.
Just like Dan Ackroyd .

B: Oh, that's far out , man! When do we get the backpack,
man?

A: The backpack? What do you mean? I don't remember any
backpack in that movie.

B: Yea, man. You know. The backpack that lets you like
shoot squiggles at ghosts and like pull em into mouse
traps....

A: You talking about Ghostbusters man? There aren't any
spies in Ghostbusters man.

B: Who said anything about a movie, man? I was talking
about Dan Ackroyd. You know, the vodka maker?

A: Man, just forget it and be quiet. We have to listen to
what these superheroes are saying.

Ultimus: Nightfang hadn't even shared with me what he and
Pete were working on, but it seems obvious now that they
were staking out this Cabal of Villainy.

Hard Light: See, this is what I've been saying all along
about all of these secrets. If we had known what they
were up to, we could have helped them. why even have a
team if we are are keeping secrets from each other?

Ultimus: Secrets have their purpose, and besides, you are
concentrating on the wrong thing at the moment. The Cabal
of Villainy are our enemies, not each other. Now I think
it's best for everyone to secure any loved ones you may
have in a safe place for the immediate future, until we
are able to deal with these fiends. They claim to know
about our personal lives, and considering where I found
the note, I believe them.

Fast F: I've got to run! I have to check on my parents!
now at super speed I'll be in touch real soon

Hard Light: I'd better go and check in with Princess Moonglow and let her know that once again, the dark deeds of mankind may again put the fae in danger. Ultimus, we aren't done here by a long shot. We need to have a long talk. *Hard Light powers up and floats out of the room

Valkyrie Queen walks over to Ultimus and puts her hand on his shoulder

Valkyrie Queen: And how are you, my friend? I know how hard it is to lose those under your command.

Ultimus: I've been better, Valkyrie, but at the same time I also feel very focused at the moment. These villains have made the biggest mistake they ever could have. I will never give up until each and every one of them is six feet under ground.

B: Hey man, little does he know, the boss' secret lair is about 30 feet under ground, so like, you know.. like they are already six feet under, man. Ya know what I mean man? You get what I'm...

A: Shut up, man. Just shut up! Be quiet, man, so I can hear these fools.

Valkyrie Queen: What is it you aren't telling me, Ultimus? I've known you too long to know that you are holding on to something.

Ultimus: In my safehouse, I immediately recognized the energy readings that were left behind by the person who left the note. It was the same as Mousekiller.

Valkyrie Queen: Are you sure? There has been no sign of that evil feline in over a decade.

Ultimus: It was unmistakable. That means one of two things. Either Mousekiller is back in Masonopolis and has started an evil coalition, or the power has moved on again to another cat. Either way, we need to find it before it can cause any of our teammates further harm. I'm afraid it's up to you and I, Valkyrie.

Valkyrie Q: As it ever is, my fellow warrior. I am ready for whatever we must do.

Ultimus: It's always good to know I have your trust, and your aid. Take care of any business you need to and return here in the morning. I'll have a plan of action for the two of us ready when you arrive.

Valkyrie Q: I see my rage only growing through the night, but I will do as you ask. Fare thee well, my friend. I will see you at the dawn's early light.

A moment of relative quiet as we hear Ultimus move some papers around and maybe pace around a bit or clear his throat

Ultimus: Well, I have to assume that these villains have some means of surveillance on us, so I'll have to take extra precautions.

Ultimus hits some buttons on his control unit for his exo suit

Ultimus: Systems Enhancement, level fourteen: Activate! Initiate Chameleon protocols.

Ultimus fades away as his suit makes him virtually invisible.

Ultimus: With that done, I think I'll retire for the evening. Tomorrow is a new day, and a perfect opportunity for justice.

Reeves: Excuse my tardiness, sir, but here are the refreshments that were ordered. Oh my, where is everyone? Where are masters Ultimus, Hard Light & Fast Forward? Oh, and Lady Valkyrie?

Ultimus: Deactivate Chameleon protocol!

Reeves: Oh dear lord sir! You have just about sent me to an early grave, I'm afraid.

Ultimus: Sorry about the scare, Reeves. Make sure that this food is sent to a shelter in Masonopolis. The meeting is over. I will be back at 8 AM Masonopolis time, tomorrow. Have my usual ready, if you will. Valkyrie will be here as well, so plan accordingly.

Reeves: As you wish sir!

Ultimus: Initiate Chameleon Protocols!

Reeves: Oh dear. I'll never get used to him disappearing like that. Well, I suppose I should see to getting this food to the surface.

Reeves leaves the meeting room as well, leaving it empty

A: Oh man. We need to get out of here, man. We gotta tell the boss his plan is working. Man, you know what this means? he's gonna give us super powers man! We're gonna be all super powered man, and then we won't ever have to worry about the rent ever again, man!

B: Wait a minute, man. I'm confused. Our boss at the cleaning agency si going to give us super powers, man? How does that even work, man? How would teh boss of a cleaniiing agency be able to give out superpowers, man? Are you ok, man?

A: You know what man? I'm just going to be happy for both of us, man. Hey, you want to head home and throw in a frozen pizza?

B: Hey, man! Now you're speaking my language! Oh, but I have some bad news man. When I smoked all of our stash, man, I also got the munchies, man, and I ate all of the frozen pizzas.

A: Of course you did. *sighs* You know what, man? I'm not even mad. We'll just stop at Popeyes on the way home.

B: I'd rather have CHIK'fILA mAN. Let's stop at chick'fila.

A: Man, we talked about this man. We can't be goin to chik'fila, man. How many times do I..... *Callback riff here

A: Ok man, let's head out.

They open the door out to the hallway

Reeves: Excuse me gentlemen. I have need of an additional bundle of cling wrap. By the way, what are you doing in here? You are scheduled to be cleaning the bathrooms on Wing H.

A: Oh, hey man. Yea, we did that already and we were just putting away all of our janitor tools and such. You know. Being productive, and everything.

Reeves: Very well. I'll have to go and inspect your work. It is highly unusual for workers to move faster than my schedule.

A: You do that, man. We're going to head to the teleporters, and make our way home. See you tomorrow.

B: Hey, man. We won't be here tomorrow, man. Did you forget?

Reeves: Sorry? What was that?

A: Oh yea, man. I forgot to tell you that our sister died of the aids today, man. We have to go to her funeral tomorrow. So, I guess we'll see you next week.

Reeves: Oh, my word! Gentlemen, I had no idea. Here, come with me. You should take these sandwiches with you. They could be used at the funeral. Oh my word, these days are dark indeed. Follow me, gentlemen.

A: **whispers** Hey man, we're gonna get away, and have food for a week too! This villain life is pretty good.

B: Yea, man. Being a villain is great. What could possibly go wrong?

Scene fades

INT. ULTIMUS' SAFEHOUSE # 42 - NIGHT

We hear a door open, and footsteps, as well as a woman crying, and the hum of machinery

Ultimus: Deactivate Chameleon protocol. Computer: Activate lights.

The lights snap on, and we hear the woman's crying ramp up

Ultimus: Oh, please. Still with the crying? I would think you would be tired of it by now. I know I am.

Ultimus clicks on some music

Ultimus: I mean I come home from a hard day at work, and look forward to our time together, but your crying is really starting to make me angry. You don't want me to be angry, do you?

Ultimus punches the wall, damaging it

Ultimus: DO YOU? Now take your clothes off, before I get more angry.

We hear the sounds of chains moving

Ultimus: There we go. That's not so hard, is it. Now let me get more comfortable as well.

Ultimus starts shape changing, revealing himself to be something alien.

Ultimus: *voice distorted* You see, I know this is hard for you, but it's also your destiny. With your help, we will start the great culling generations ahead of time. The Kyud are destined to rule this planet, and when I found how similar your mutated human genetics were to the great Kyud race, I knew I had the means for planetary conquest within my grasp.

Now, that doesn't mean I don't feel for you. I do. I mean, I took great pains to groom you and your brother, as well as the rest of the Demi-Gods. We fought together against great enemies many times, and I couldn't help but gain a huge amount of respect for you.

When we promoted you from the Demi-Gods, to the Golden Gods, you proved your worth on the field of battle, and it made me swell with pride. So you see, Change-O, I do feel for you. But your pain and horror is a necessary link in the chain that will bind this Earth, and because of that your suffering must continue. Even Kyudian women experience horrific pain during sexual activity. So I know your suffering is great. And yet, it will continue. Such is the burden of leadership.

Sounds of scuffling and woman crying as scene ends.