

Handicapped John

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Shallow Pals Inc. "Pilot Episode"

Writer's Guild
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JOHN

I don't know. I'd help you but...

John looks at his watch.

LEVI

Yeah, I know. Go take care of it.

11 INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE JOHN AND LEVI'S CUBICAL - SECONDS LATER
11

John is on a mission, walking to the bathroom with his duffel bag over his shoulder. He stops in front of the door and breathes a sigh of relief. He puts his hand on the door handle and starts to turn it.

KARA (O.S.)

John.

John turns around, startled.

JOHN

What?

KARA

Campbell's been calling for you.
Can't you hear him?

John's name is yelled, emanating through the office, like a weird, low toned siren.

KARA

It sounds like the mating call of a
killer whale.

John, fierce and huffy, mumbles to himself as he briskly makes his way to Campbell.

12 INT. CAMPBELL'S OFFICE - MINUTES LATER

12

Campbell is pacing back and forth behind his desk. There is a knock at his door.

CAMPBELL

Come in!

John ENTERS.

JOHN

You wanted me?

(CONTINUED)

CAMPBELL

Don't be gay. This is serious.

JOHN

You already told me about the project. I'll get to it after lunch-

CAMPBELL

This isn't about that. Did you hear what Janus said? He's giving out gold stars.

JOHN

I know. How ridiculous is that-

CAMPBELL

I need that gold star.

JOHN

Why? That stupid thing just screams for attention. What he should be giving out is pay raises -

CAMPBELL

I don't think you're listening. I need that gold star and I need you to help me figure out how I'm going to get it.

13

INT. KARA'S CUBICLE - CONTINUOUS

13

Levi approaches Kara's cubicle and leans on her wall.

LEVI

Based on the fact that you're a level sixty warlock, I imagine you'd know a thing or two about gold stars.

KARA

First off, I'm a level sixty two. Second, I don't bring my addictions to work.

LEVI

Listen I need help.

KARA

We meet Thursday's at the rec center.

(CONTINUED)

INSERT: 11:23PM.

John tosses the next dart like he's done this a thousand times before.

c) INSERT 11:33PM

John is finishing up solving a Rubik's cube.

18

INT. OFFICE HALLWAY - DAY

18

Campbell is marching, mischievously around the narrow halls of the office, searching for his victim.

CAMPBELL'S POV; Campbell receives nervous glances as he stares down several employees in his path.

Levi's smiling face pops into Campbell's line of fire.

LEVI
(seriously)
Nobody here notices me.

Campbell smiles and licks his lips. He's just found his victim. Campbell zeroes in on a young man, eating a sandwich, who seems to be the most vulnerable of them all. GILBERT(28) a chubby redhead with glasses realizes he's being targeted. A sadistic smile comes over Campbell's face. Campbell moves towards him, passing Levi. Gilbert's nerves are now spiking as he begins to sweat and wipes his brow.

CAMPBELL
(belittling)
What is your name?

GILBERT
(trembling)
Um...Gilbert.

CAMPBELL
Perfect. What is it you do here
Gilbert?

GILBERT
I build and maintain our design
templates.

CAMPBELL
Isn't that electronic?

(CONTINUED)

GILBERT
Well, yeah...

CAMPBELL
And don't computers do electronic?

GILBERT
Yes, but only because of...

CAMPBELL
Gilbert, through out the history of
nature, the weakest among the heard
have always been grizzled to death.
Their bones remain for scavengers.
Nature is a cruel mistress.

Campbell gaining the utmost confidence starts projecting.

CAMPBELL (CONT'D)
Gilbert...

CAMPBELL lowers his voice.

CAMPBELL (CONT'D)
What's your last name?

GILBERT
(stuttering)
Sla, Slavinski.

CAMPBELL
(yelling again)
Gilbert Slipinski...YOU. ARE.
FIRED!

Gilbert starts crying, rises from his chair and runs away.

JANUS
Campbell!!! What are you doing to
my nephew?!

CAMPBELL
Fired Up!

Campbell, now flustered and embarrassed tries to recover.

CAMPBELL
I was....uh...just...nephew? Oh
boy..I was just...you
know....motivating!

(CONTINUED)

JANUS

What the hell is wrong with you?!

Janus exits, frustrated. Campbell doesn't know what to do with himself.

19

INT. BATHROOM

19

INSERT: 12:07PM

John's eyes are covered by cucumbers slices, his manicured fingers rest in a bucket of salt water as he relaxes. A knock on the stall door interrupts his meditation.

JOHN

(melodic)

Occupado.

The banging continues.

GUY ON THE OTHER SIDE

What's going on in there? Are you going to be a while?

JOHN

I'm going to be as long as it takes! Alright buddy!?

On the other side of the stall door is Janus, squirming, holding a walker.

JANUS

(desperate)

It's just that this is my usual stall and...

John sits up and takes off one of the cucumbers.

JOHN

Yeah well it's my usual stall too pal! And if a certain partner of mine has been talking to you about this 'little thing' I've got going on here tell him I'm going to kick his ass next time I see him!

JANUS

You better get out of there!

JOHN

You better get out of here before things get rough!

(CONTINUED)