

EDDY RIGHTEOUS

"Pilot"

Written by

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ACT I

EXT. NEW MOUNT CITY - NIGHT

We see the city from afar, a great, glowing, modern metropolis. Over this image, we hear EDDY RIGHTEOUS, the lovable, manic zealot.

EDDY (V.O.)
Society is broken.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

AN ELECTRONICS STORE

TVs play various channels in the window. One screen shows a picture-perfect, cheery SENATOR waving from a podium. Above him, a sign reads "Family Values!" On another screen, the same Senator is pictured from an interview with the quote "Bomb them all!"

EDDY (V.O.)
A glimmering, trumpeting, joyous
ABOMINATION that answers the
consequences of its own arrogance
and hypocrisy with ECO-FRIENDLY
BABY NAMES!

A SUPERMARKET

Signs advertise "All natural artificial sweetener!" And "Invest now: in the lottery!"

EDDY (V.O.)
But there are those who oppose this
disfunction.

A DARK ALLEY

A SHADOWY FIGURE ducks in from the street, and puts on a red cloak, complete with hood. The figure checks for pursuers, then rushes deeper into the alley.

More shadowy figures move through the city, avoiding being seen, and converging toward some unknown destination. The narration continues as they go.

EDDY (V.O.)

We are the ones who exist in the light, and the shadows. We are the ones who work in secret to destroy the status quo, and build a glorious, new world order from its ashes. We are --

INT. SECRET MEETING PLACE - SAME

The meeting place is the size of a small church interior, and has a similar layout.

FROM THE BACK OF THE ROOM

We see rows of the figures: CULTISTS. They all wear the red robes. At the head of this congregation, KEEPER stands behind a simple podium. Like the others, his hood completely obscures his face, except for his eyes. Behind him looms a giant, black and red logo with two hands laid across each other to look like a spider.

EDDY (V.O.)

ARACHNID!

Keeper raises his hands, makes the spider symbol over his head, with wiggling his fingers like crawling legs.

KEEPER

All hail Arachnid!

Everyone makes the same gesture.

CULTISTS

All hail Arachnid!

KEEPER

I hereby bring this meeting of the New Mount City chapter to order!

The other cultists sit.

CLOSER TO KEEPER

We can see that he wears a sticker on his robe that reads "Hi, my name is..." and written in hand is "Keeper." On his podium is a digital tablet.

KEEPER (CONT'D)

Okay, I want to thank everyone for making the meeting tonight.

(MORE)

KEEPER (CONT'D)

Uh, we, the order of Arachnid, continue to infiltrate the doomed society of the light, and grow ever closer to bringing about its demise. We've got two main announcements today: first, I want to thank our sister Leopard for bringing in the home-baked cookies to the last meeting. I know we all really appreciated that, so lets give her a hand.

LOOKING BACK

We see the rest of the cultists. They all have their faces hidden by thier hoods, and have name badges with thier code names. All of them have distinctive eyes and body shapes that give us clues to thier appearance out in the world. Throughout the series, various members of the cult will be in the background in all sorts of public places, never directly acknowledged. Among others, we see:

EDDY RIGHTEOUS, aka TOAST: our main character. Unlike the rest, we will see his teeth silhouetted in the darkness of his hood, in order to show his more manic expressions.

ELLEN HOROWITZ, aka LEOPARD: the nice old lady who baked cookies.

DANNY STEVENS, aka DAFFODIL: the giant fitness instructor.

GLORY ROSE, aka SHOEBOX: the African American lady with giant, pink fingernails.

BASTIAN DESOTO, aka ALUMINUM: the college professor with big, round glasses.

ROGER MCCORBIN, aka EVERGREEN: the sailor man with one eye and a pirate accent.

STEPHANIE SMITH, aka KEYBOARD: the archetypal sorority girl.

WALTER YU, aka NOISE: the archetypal computer nerd.

Everyone claps for Leopard. Eddy claps as enthusiastically as the others at first, but tapers off pretty quickly. He's impatient.

LEOPARD

Oh, well I'm just you all liked them.

BACK TO KEEPER

As Keeper talks, Eddy slowly grumbles louder and louder, like he's ready to explode.

KEEPER

Yes, thank you. Although uh, make sure you keep that cookie cutter hidden. It's not a great idea to have the symbol just out in the open.

LEOPARD

Don't you worry, dear. I will.

KEEPER

Great. Okay, now there's an update here about proper jargon and nomenclature for all Arachnid members, specifically-

Eddy suddenly jumps out in front of Keeper.

EDDY

Oh, COME ON! When do we get to the good part? The part where we CRUSH SOCIETY UNDER OUR MIGHTY ARACHNID BOOT?

KEEPER

Brother Toast, you are out of line! The floor is open to questions *after* announcements.

DAFFODIL

I thought it was "Agent" Toast.

NOISE

Yeah, isn't that what we're calling each other now?

KEEPER

Uh, no, actually. We're doing "brother" and "sister." Headquarters decided that "agent" didn't really fit our aesthetic.
(to Eddy)
And anyway, I told you to curb that enthusiasm, man. We're zealots, not crazy people.

EDDY

I'm sorry, but I just can't help it!

(MORE)

EDDY (CONT'D)

It will be a glorious day when we finally reveal ourselves, and ANNIHILATE THE HOLLOW LIE THAT IS THE WORLD WE ARE FORCED TO LIVE IN!
(maniacal laughter)

A beat.

KEEPER

(matter of fact)
Yes it will. Now sit down.

Eddy grudgingly takes his seat.

KEEPER (CONT'D)

Okay, where was I? Jargon and nomenclature, specifically the -- right, the brother and sister thing. That's what I just -- yeah. All right, that's it for announcements. The floor is now open for questions --

Eddy's hand shoots up.

KEEPER (CONT'D)

Does anyone other than Brother Toast have a question?

KEYBOARD

(to her neighbor)
I liked "agent" Toast better.

KEEPER

(sigh, to Toast)
All right, what is it?

Eddy stands up.

EDDY

I want a new code name!

EVERYBODY

(sigh)

KEEPER

For the last time: code names are selected at random when you join. You can't have the one you wanted.

EDDY

But why "Toast?" What does that even signify?

KEEPER

It's a *code name*. It's not supposed to signify anything!

DAFFODIL

I don't know; he does seem ready to pop.

EVERGREEN

And a bit overdone.

EVERYBODY

(snickers)

EDDY

(to cultists)

SILENCE!

(to Keeper)

Keeper, there is none so committed to Arachnid as I! I deserve a name that reflects my dedication!

KEEPER

Nobody is calling you "Spider Man!" Seriously, Toast, pick your battles. We're here to subvert the world order, not take on *Disney*.

Eddy grumbles, and once again sits down.

EDDY

Fine.

KEEPER

Okay. Questions are done. Now we have one last thing for our meeting tonight: a video message from our supreme leader, the Grand Arachnid Master.

Everyone makes a general din of excitement.

EDDY

(gasp of excitement)

The Master!

Keeper fiddles with his tablet. The logo on the wall behind him changes -- it's actually a digital projection. We see the interface on his tablet, complete with a few folders like "Arachnid Members" and "Taxes 2016". The background image is the Arachnid logo from before. He pulls up a video which shows the silhouette of the GRAND ARACHNID MASTER, hits the play button, and steps to the side.

The master has a robe like them, but also a halo of arachnid legs around his head like a crown. His voice is mighty and deep.

GRAND ARACHNID MASTER
 Greetings, loyal members of
 Arachnid,
 (clearly edited in)
 New Mount City
 (back to original speech)
 Chapter. Your efforts, and the
 efforts of all our brothers and
 sisters around the globe, continue
 to move our cause of total dominion
 closer t-

The video briefly pauses to buffer.

GRAND ARACHNID MASTER (CONT'D)
 -o its fruition. Very soon, we will
 make major moves against the
 corrupt society of the light, but
 we must not become complacent in
 our progress.

While the master talks, we see Eddy and two of his neighbors, Evergreen and Noise. Eddy is curled up like a teenage girl at a boyband concert, and his eyes are giant, red, Arachnid symbols.

NOISE
 (to Evergreen)
 The production values of these
 announcements have really gone up.

EVERGREEN
 (to Noise)
 Aye, they have.

EDDY
 (to Evergreen and Noise)
 SHHHH!!

GRAND ARACHNID MASTER
 Our enemies are legion; you must be
 ever vigilant for threats against
 Arachnid. Our time is coming, and
 if we hold firm, this world will be
 ours. All hail Arachnid!

EVERYBODY
 All hail Arachnid!

EDDY
 YEEEEAAAAH! WOO! Play it again!

The video ends with the Arachnid logo, and a caption beneath it that reads "APP. An Arachnid Propaganda Production."

Keeper steps back up to the podium and closes the video. The screen returns to the Arachnid logo.

KEEPER
 Okay, big exciting things coming our way. Like the Grand Master said, keep a lookout for our enemies, continue to undermine society, and uh, that's it. Good meeting, people.

Everyone gets up, and starts to walk out.

KEEPER (CONT'D)
 Toast! Hang on a second. I need to talk to you.

Eddy walks over to Keeper. The others exit.

EDDY
 Listen, Keeper, if this is about the whole code name thing, I'M STILL UNSATISFIED!

KEEPER
 No, Toast, this is something else. Now I'm about to tell you something. Something -- well, you're going get excited. But I want you to restrain yourself. No yelling, no flailing, no that-thing-you-do-when-you-stick-to-the-ceiling. Swear that you won't do any of those things.

EDDY
 (excited)
 I SWEAR ON-

KEEPER
 (clears through loudly)

EDDY
 (whispering)
 -on Arachnid.

Keeper takes a sealed envelope from out of his robe, and holds it up.

KEEPER

All right. Now, I've received a
sealed mission file --

Eddy gasps and curls up teenage-girl-style again, and gasps.

KEEPER (CONT'D)

From the headquarters of the Grand
Master --

Eddy gasps again and curls up more.

KEEPER (CONT'D)

For you.

Eddy moves as though he might explode with excitement, but
freezes. A moment later, the back of his robe flutters, and
we hear the most squealy, excited fart in the world.

KEEPER (CONT'D)

Yeah. So, take these instructions,
and do as Arachnid commands. This
is your first solo mission, so
handle this well, and you will earn
great admiration from the Grand
Arachnid Master, etc etc. But screw
this up-

Eddy grabs the envelope.

EDDY

Have no fear, Keeper! I shall not
fail! Hail Arachnid! Woo!

Eddy runs off.

KEEPER

Right. This is me having no fear.
(Sigh)

ACT II

EXT. NEW MOUNT CITY - PARK - MORNING

The morning rays start to illuminate the park. Still in his robe, Eddy steps into view, looks around quickly for witnesses, and then darts behind a tree.

EDDY (V.O.)
As the sun rises, I return from my
true calling to the world of the
light.

Eddy darts out from the tree, now in his civilian outfit. He has black hair, pale skin, and wears simple, drab clothing. He looks around one more time, and then walks into:

EXT. NEW MOUNT CITY - EDDY'S NEIGHBORHOOD - SAME

The sun rises over a pleasant neighborhood of town houses. Birds tweet in the trees, squirrels run free, and flowers bloom. Eddy walks toward his home.

EDDY (V.O.)
A hollow illusion of manicured
lawns and manicured people; a
rotting buffet of VAPID
WORTHLESSNESS.

Eddy passes LILLY, his neighbor. She's the girl with an eternal smile. She doesn't match up with the superficial world that Eddy hates, she's just genuinely good, and happy to be alive. She waves to from her front door as she waters her plants. Eddy doesn't look at her.

LILLY
Hi, Eddy!

EDDY
(without any malice)
Hi, Lilly.

Eddy steps up to the station of mail boxes, and opens the one with his name on it. He sorts through a few letters. We don't see what's on them.

EDDY (V.O.)
(malice is back)
But today, I will not let it's
abominable self-promotion get to
me.

Eddy looks disgusted with his mail. He closes the box and keeps walking. As he walks, his face slowly transitions from his normal cynicism to an evil grin.

EDDY (V.O.)

For today is the day I anonymously strike back in the name of Arachnid! This mission is my long-awaited chance to prove my loyalty for the cause, and there is nothing that will prevent me from --

As Eddy unlocks the door to his house, he stops. Over his shoulder, we see a bush across the street rustle.

Eddy sudden whips around and expertly throws two of his letters. The whiz through the air like ninja stars.

BEHIND THE BUSH, a MAN WITH A CAMERA crouches, taking pictures of Eddy. He ducks just in time as the letters rip through the bush and stick in the wall behind him. They read "ACT NOW! Great savings!" And "LOOK OUT! You could paying too much!"

Eddy sees who the spy is.

EDDY

(bitter rivalry)
Olsen.

JACK OLSEN stands up and reveals himself. His is a pudgy man with a old, detective-style, overcoat.

OLSEN

(bitter rivalry)
Eddy.

Olsen steps over the bush he was hiding behind. It's a bit of an awkward feat, and he nearly falls. He straightens back up immediately after, determined to face his enemy with dignity. He walks up to Eddy.

EDDY

Not nice to spy on innocent people outside thier home, Olsen.

OLSEN

There's nothing innocent about you, Eddy! You're always up to something.

EDDY

That sounds like paranoid delusion. Isn't that what cost you your job at the FBI, *former* Agent Jack Olsen?

OLSEN

Agent on sabbatical! And I don't care what anyone else thinks! I mean, unless someone actually believed me; that would be nice. I know you're a part of it, Eddy. The secret organization that no one believes exists, that's infiltrated our government and everywhere else! An organization known only as "Arachnid".

EDDY

Oh, Olsen, don't be silly. If I were a member of some "secret organization," surely by now I would have made
 (to himself, as though
 Olsen isn't there)
 NUMEROUS KILL REQUESTS ON YOU,
 (back to Olsen)
 And you would have been eliminated for what you knew. That alone should prove that you're just imagining things.

Olsen whips out a microphone and holds it up to Eddy's face.

OLSEN

So you deny having any knowledge of the organization known as Arachnid?

Eddy leans so far into the mic that the two of them push against each other's heads, glaring.

EDDY

I deny everything! And you haven't a shred of proof.

OLSEN

That's all the proof I need! I'm on to you, Eddy Righteous!

EDDY

Do no speak that name in my presence!

OLSEN
But it's -- your name.

EDDY
I KNOW, I HATE IT!

Eddy steps backward into his house, and slams the door shut.
Olsen walks away.

Lilly sees Olsen leaving.

LILLY
(to Olsen)
Are you a friend of Eddy's?

OLSEN
No!

LILLY
Oh.

INT. EDDY'S HOUSE - SAME

Eddy stands by the door. He discards the rest of his mail,
and holds up his mission envelope. It's already been opened.

EDDY (V.O.)
Just try and stop me, Olsen. You
will not interfere with my mission!

Eddy reaches into the envelope and pulls out a red letter.

EDDY (V.O.)
A letter with an address, but no
name, that must be delivered today.
Arachnid has its usual methods for
handling secret communications and
deliveries, but with this letter,
they will not work. It requires me,
ME, and the government agency that
Arachnid has so wisely chosen for
me to infiltrate, to insure it
reaches its destination in time!
For this letter must be delivered
to --

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW MOUNT CITY - LOCAL POST OFFICE - DAY

EDDY (V.O.)
A P.O. box!

INT. NEW MOUNT CITY - LOCAL POST OFFICE - SAME

A line of POST OFFICE CUSTOMERS wait for a postal worker at the counter to help them. Eddy is at one station, and beside him are DAVEY and CHARLOTTE. Davey is an old man, who robotically performs his job without any spark of life left in his eyes. Charlotte speaks to people nicely, but is uninterested to anything outside of her own little world. Eddy clearly can't stand his job as he helps customers.

EDDY (V.O.)

Okay, so the Post Office isn't exactly a part of the government. It's an independent government agency that exists outside of the federal executive departments, but we still receive a bit of tax-based funding for operational costs in the -- well, WHATEVER. I HAVE INFILTRATED THE GOVERNMENT.

A big dumb guy, CUSTOMER 1, steps up to Eddy's station.

CUSTOMER 1

Hey, you! This letter ain't where it's supposed to be yet!

Eddy snatches away the letter.

EDDY

Have you considered mailing it?

CUSTOMER 1

Don't talk smart to me, stupid! Just do it!

EDDY

(growls)

Eddy works on getting the letter ready to go. We see the red letter Arachnid gave him in his pocket. He can't help but look down at it and grin.

EDDY (V.O.)

Today, when the first mail truck goes out, I will sneak this secret communicate into the delivery bag. Arachnid will reign triumphant as we not only use the foolish[] government's own tool to undermine it, but also save on postage!

Customer 1 still stands waiting as Eddy laughs out of V.O.

EDDY
Muahahahaha!

A cell phone rings over his laughter.

EDDY (CONT'D)
(to all)
HEY! ACTIVE CELL PHONES ARE
FORBIDDEN ON THE PREMISES! READ
THE SIGN!

EXT. NEW MOUNT CITY - LOCAL POST OFFICE - SAME

Olsen sits in his car in the parking lot. He looks through his camera with a telephoto lens at Eddy.

We can hear Eddy's muffled screaming from within the post office.

EDDY
WHO WAS IT? WHICH OF YOU MINDLESS
INGRATES VIOLATED THE NO CELL-PHONE
RULE? HEY, DON'T ANSWER THE CALL!

OLSEN
Hmm. Not as agitated as usual.
Something's going on.

ACT III

INT. NEW MOUNT CITY - LOCAL POST OFFICE - A LITTLE LATER

Eddy has just helped another customer. He looks up at the clock, and we see it is 9:20.

EDDY
(to Charlotte)
I'm going on a break, Charlotte. Be
back in fifteen.

CHARLOTTE
Uh-huh.

CUSTOMER 2, a nervous, desperate looking man steps up to Eddy's station before he can leave.

CUSTOMER 2
Excuse me sir, can you help me?

EDDY
No one can help you.

Eddy walks away. Customer 2 makes a truly mournful expression.

EXT. NEW MOUNT CITY - LOCAL POST OFFICE - SAME

Beside the post office, a mail truck is parked. The back door is open, and we see many bags and packages. The driver, GORDON, is the endlessly cheery, vapid cliché that Eddy despises. As Gordon loads another bag into the truck, we see that it is still open, and full to the brim with letters. Eddy walks up to him.

GORDON
Oh, hey there Eddy!

EDDY
Gordon.

GORDON
Another great day, isn't it? Ah,
just as brilliant and invigorating
as the last!

Eddy eyes the open mail bag. He reaches into his pocket and starts to pull out the red letter.

EDDY

On that, we can agree. Hey, Gordon,
is that a double rainbow over
there?

GORDON

Ooh! Double rainbow! It didn't even
rain today!

Gordon turns around and looks for the fictional rainbow. Eddy
takes out the letter, stealthily moving in to put it in the
bag.

GORDON (CONT'D)

Where is it?

EDDY

Oh, it's over there somewhere. Just
keep looking.

Just before Eddy can put the letter in the bag:

OLSEN

EDDY!

Eddy whips around and tries to hide the letter behind his
back. Olsen stands right in front of him.

EDDY

OLSEN! What are you doing here?
You're trespassing on public
property!

OLSEN

I saw the letter, Eddy! I knew you
were up to something! So what is
it, hmm? Poison? Subterfuge? Secret
communications with you illuminati
overlords?

GORDON

Still no rainbow, Eddy.

EDDY

You're imagining things, Olsen. The
way you always do. []

GORDON

Well, I'll just have to catch the
next one. Gotta make my deliveries.
See ya, Eddy!

EDDY
 (not paying attention)
 Yes, Gordon, that's nice. Thank
 you.

We hear the truck start up, and drive away.

EDDY (CONT'D)
 (to Olsen)
 Now move along. There's nothing to
 see here.

Eddy suddenly realizes what just happened, and turns around.
 There's empty space where the truck was parked.

A beat.

EDDY (CONT'D)
 AAAAAAAAAA!!!!

Eddy starts to run after the truck, but Olsen blocks him.

EDDY (CONT'D)
 Stand aside, you delusional truth
 seeker!

OLSEN
 And let you succeed in your evil
 mission? Not a chance!

EDDY
 Fine, Olsen. You've made me do
 this. GET HIM, SASQUATCH!

OLSEN
 WHAT?

Olsen panics and looks around, expecting a Big Foot attack.
 Eddy rushes past him before he figures out the bluff.

OLSEN (CONT'D)
 Wha? Oh, dang it!

Olsen runs after Eddy.

OLSEN (CONT'D)
 If Sasquatch was part of Arachnid,
 that would have explained
 everything!

EXT. NEW MOUNT CITY - STREET - SAME

Eddy runs after the truck, and Olsen runs after him.

EDDY'S POV

The truck is a block away. Eddy is just about catching up.

BACK TO EDDY

EDDY
WAIT!

We see:

A BUS STOP

With a bunch of PEDESTRIANS and a lovable OLD MAN. The old man stands in front of the rest, leaning on a cane. Suddenly, Eddy zooms through, trampling the old man flat.

EDDY (CONT'D)
COME BACK HERE!

A beat. The old man tries to pull himself up, but is suddenly run over by Olsen.

OLSEN
WHAT HE SAID!

FROM HIGH ABOVE THE STREET

We see the mail truck turn a corner at a confusingly complex intersection, then turn again. Eddy comes to a halt at the corner, but he can't tell which way the truck went.

EDDY
Curses!

Eddy picks a direction and runs.

Olsen comes to the corner, and he can't tell which way Eddy went.

OLSEN
Dang it!

Olsen picks a different direction and runs.

BACK TO EDDY

Eddy continues to run.

EDDY'S POV

A CONSTRUCTION WORKER stands in his path, along with a wood barrier.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER
Hey, you can't run here!

Eddy pushes him aside, out of frame.

EDDY
I deny your authority!

ON EDDY

We see him from the side, from the waist up. He runs fast, but gets slower, and slower, until he comes to a stop.

EDDY (CONT'D)
What?

Eddy looks down, and we see he's stuck in drying cement.

EDDY (CONT'D)
SABOTAGE!

BACK TO THE MAIL TRUCK

Gordon drives along without a care in the world.

GORDON'S POV

Olsen comes to a screeching halt in front of him.

OLSEN
Stop the truck!

The truck's brakes squeal as it stops.

EXT. NEW MOUNT CITY - OUTSIDE JOE'S CAFE - A MOMENT LATER

Joe's Cafe is a cool place for college kids and yuppies to come and drink coffee and blog on their laptops about how hip and liberal they are. About a dozen CAFE GOERS sit outside.

We see Eddy's feet, now just in socks, and then Eddy, come to a breathless stop. He looks up and sees the mail truck, It's pulled over. Gordon stands outside listening to Olsen, and a POLICE OFFICER walks up to the scene.

POLICE OFFICER
What seems to be the problem here?

OVER THE OFFICER'S SHOULDER

We see Olsen very quickly flash his FBI badge. The officer didn't notice, but it has "EXPIRED" stamped across it in big, red letters.

OLSEN
Officer! Agent Olsen, FBI! You have to listen to me!

BACK TO EDDY

EDDY (V.O.)
No! Olsen is employing an enforcer of the farcical government's tyrannical justice and freedoms! I can't sneak the letter in the truck like this!

Eddy looks up, and sees the sign for Joe's Cafe.

EDDY (V.O.)
But wait! Agent -- ugh, *Sister Keyboard* has mentioned she frequents this establishment at this hour[()]. She can help me circumvent this situation! But we've never been authorized to know each other's public identities; I have no idea what she looks like.

Eddy's eyes dart around the scene. Unbeknownst to us or him, we have seen *Keyboard*: she's a young college girl with dark skin and a pony tail sitting at a table with her sorority sisters.

EDDY (V.O.)
I'll have to employ a "bird call"; an Arachnid code phrase that requires a specific response cleverly disguised as a rare, but innocuous, social norm. I just have to make the call, and look for the one person who responds correctly.

EDDY
(clears throat loudly)
Aaaa-Choo!

CAFE GOERS

Bless you.

EDDY

DAMN IT!

OLSEN

There he is, officer!

Olsen walks toward Eddy. His outburst has gotten the attention of many of the cafe goers. Gordon and the police officer follow behind him.

OLSEN (CONT'D)

That's the saboteur! The deceiver!
He wants to put something in the
mail truck that shouldn't be there!

Eddy frantically looks around. The red letter is hidden behind his back. He sees a garbage can.

EDDY (V.O.)

Forgive me Arachnid, but I must not
let this letter fall into the wrong
hands!

Eddy steps between Olsen and the garbage can, and tosses the letter in the can.

EDDY

Now now, calm down Olsen. You're
just being paranoid and imaging
things THAT ARE NONE OF YOUR
BUSINESS!

OLSEN

You don't fool me, Eddy! You're
working for the secret organization
known as Arachnid!

As Olsen yells, we see the back of Keyboard's head. She doesn't pay attention until he says "Arachnid," but then she perks up. The rest of the cafe goers look at Olsen.

OLSEN (CONT'D)

You have a letter, which you most
likely tried to hide in THAT trash
can

(points at can)

Which you're trying to smuggle into
THAT mail truck

(points at truck)

(MORE)

OLSEN (CONT'D)
 Because you are an agent of
 ARACHNID!
 (points at Eddy)

EDDY
 Your distrust is misplaced, Olsen.
 I am merely a normal postal worker,
 doing nothing more than my sworn
 duty to uphold our record of
 excellence, and insure that every
 single letter arrives at its
 intended destination on time.

While Eddy talks, we see a series of shots. In the first, we see:

OVER EDDY'S SHOULDER

Keyboard's arms reaches from out of frame into the trash can, and pulls out the letter. Then:

EDDY AND OLSEN FROM THE SIDE

Keyboard shuffles unnoticed behind the crowd toward the mail truck. And Finally:

OVER OLSEN'S SHOULDER

We see Gordon and the Police Officer, and Keyboard's arm reaches to put the letter in the truck. No one, not even Eddy, has taken note of her.

BACK TO EDDY

EDDY (CONT'D)
 And anyway, THERE IS NO LETTER!

OLSEN
 Well, then, you won't mind if we
 search you, and the trash can, now
 will you?

EDDY
 (restraining homicidal
 rage)
 Of course not.

The police officer pats Eddy down. Satisfied, he checks the can.

POLICE OFFICER
Uh, no letter.

OLSEN & EDDY
WHAT?

Olsen pushes past Eddy and the officer, and practically dives into the can.

OLSEN
But it must be! I was so sure!

Eddy is just as confused.

EDDY'S POV

Eddy looks at the truck. The corner of the red letter can be barely seen, stuffed into the open mail bag.

He looks around, and catches sight of Keyboard. She stands in a conveniently dark alleyway, with her face obscured in total shadow. She faces him, makes the Arachnid symbol over her chest with her hands, and then disappears into the darkness.

BACK TO EDDY

Eddy slowly grins.

OLSEN (CONT'D)
It's impossible! Impossible! Where is it, Eddy?

POLICE OFFICER
Well, sorry sir, there's nothing more I can do. Do you uh, want to call my chief, or more agents, or something?

OLSEN
Uh, No! No, that won't be necessary.
(to Gordon)
I -- I guess you can go now.

GORDON
(just as happy as ever)
Well, thanks, Mister Agent. Have a nice day!

Eddy leans in, face to face with Olsen.

EDDY

Yes, Olsen, do have a nice day. You never know which one might be your last.

OLSEN

This isn't over, Eddy, not by a long shot!

Olsen storms off.

EDDY (V.O.)

Oh, but it is over, Olsen. The world of the light inched closer to inevitable and most-deserved demise on this day!

EXT. NEW MOUNT CITY - EDDY'S NEIGHBORHOOD - EVENING

Eddy walks home, immensely satisfied. Lilly waves hello as he passes.

EDDY (V.O.)

With my cunning, subterfuge, and cement-soaked socks, I have proven my worthiness to Arachnid,

INT. SECRET MEETING PLACE - NIGHT

Eddy sits in his red robe.

EDDY

And defeated all who stood before my mighty zeal!

KEEPER

Ah, ah, ah, Toast.

We pull back to see the whole room. Everyone is here, and Keeper is at his podium as before. Keyboard sits beside him.

KEEPER (CONT'D)

Remember: you had help from another member of the order. If Sister Keyboard hadn't been there, the mission might have been a failure.

EDDY

Well, yes -- I mean, I didn't need a lot of help, but -- well, I --
(pains him to admit it)

(MORE)

EDDY (CONT'D)
 Couldn't have done it without you,
 Keyboard. So, thanks.

KEYBOARD
 Hey, no problem, Toast. Were a
 team! Go Arachnid!

EDDY
 Yes! ALL HAIL ARACHNID!

EDDY, KEYBOARD, NOISE
 All hail Arachnid!

KEEPER
 Now now, people, let's not start a
 chant. we-

NEARLY EVERYBODY
 All hail Arachnid!

KEEPER
 Well, never mind, I guess it's a
 chant.

Keeper and the last few holdouts join in, and they chant in
 enthusiastic unison.

EVERYBODY
 All hail Arachnid! All hail
 Arachnid!

SMASH TO BLACK

EXT. NEW MOUNT CITY - OLSEN'S HOUSE - EVENING

Olsen lives in a simple, respectable home in a nice looking
 neighborhood. He has a lawn, and walkway to the street, and a
 mailbox with his name on it.

Olsen walks past the mailbox to his door.

OLSEN
 (grumbling)
 Gonna get you some day Eddy, you
 stupid, stupid, evil cult person,
 you. Then everyone will see. Stupid
 everyone.

He goes inside and shuts the door.

A moment later, a mail truck pulls up outside his house. We
 see:

OLSEN'S MAILBOX

But we don't see the mail carrier step out of the truck. It could be Gordon, but he's out of the shot. A hand opens the box, and in slow motion, inserts the red letter. Back in regular time, he closes the box, and drives away.

THE END