

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

PROINSIAS, TODD and ZEDICUS are sitting on a couch watching T.V.
Proinsias, Todd, and Zedicus are three heads of one hydra.

T.V. ANNOUNCER

Today's news, an urgent message to all
of Refi County. There has been a-

PRINCE YURG knocks at the door.

T.V. ANNOUNCER

-advise all of you t-

Zedicus pauses the T.V.

ZEDICUS

Who is it?

No response. Proinsian, Todd and Zedicus get up and walk to the
door. Trumpets play, angels sing, a blinding light shines on
Prince Yurg.

PROINSIAS

I told you! He's real! Gaze upon our
mighty Lord, our maker, our savior!
God!

The light fades.

TODD

That's the prince.

PROINSIAS

Oh- Sir Yurg! My lord, what brings you
to our humble home?

They bow uncoordinatedly.

ZEDICUS

Whatever it is, we will aid you to the
best of our abilities!

PRINCE YURG

Well, there was a raffle to see who got to save Miss Evergreen from her captuer I do believe you, Zedicus, Proinsias, and Todd have won it.

Prince Yurg hands Proinsias, Todd, and Zedicus the note

PRINCE YURG (Cont.)

Please follow the directions to save my future love and bring her back by 7pm tonight.

He shuts the door. Todd looks at the paper.

TODD

'Address: 1350 Treehouse drive
Occupant(s): PROINSIAS, TODD, ZEDICUS
Destination: 4701 N Bluebird ave. Refi,
HT 81296'

That's it? No instructions, just our address, names, and where we're meant to go?

PROINSIAS

It appears so. Well, off we go!

TODD

I'm driving.

EXT. GENERIC GAS STATION - MIDDAY

TODD is attempting to fill up a car with gas, but PROINSIAS and ZEDICUS are preventing him from doing so by moving around while speaking, trying to move their hands as well.

ZEDICUS

(Mid conversation)

We are beings created of merely serendipity, and any belief in a higher power will inevitably be silenced by the reality of death.

PROINSIAS

The nature of a higher being is not one which those who have been crafted by it can perceive, Zedicus. You'll see.

ZEDICUS

Are you unaware of the appalling lack of nuance in that argument? It is a complacent conjecture in itself, carried only by your blind faith.

PROINSIAS

You refuse to consider that beyond your proven reality, when I have made it unfathomably clear that by doing so you are confining yourself to the same egocentric conceit I have so decried!

ZEDICUS

I disagree. The materiality of one does not speak for the immateriality of some ineffable other, Proinsias.

PROINSIAS

Let's agree to disagree.

ZEDICUS

Simply because we know of color but not of how it manifests, does not mean that color itself is shepherded by an unknowable deity, for example.

PROINSIAS

And what if it was?

Beat.

ZEDICUS

Let's just agree to disagree.

PROINSIAS

Agreed.

TODD

(Angrily, making the other two stop moving around.)

Are you two done?

ZEDICUS

For now, yes. We will continue our conversation later, however.

TODD

Fine. Can we start this damn quest thing now? We have a PT appointment at 6 and Donna asked to pick up her kid from his playdate, so I'd like to get this done on time.

Todd finishes filling the car.

PROINSIAS

I'm quite peckish, may we go inside to get something to snack upon?

ZEDICUS

Ooh! Yes, I'd love a good corned-dog about now.

TODD

No, we have to get back on the road. It's already 2 and we have to be back by at least 5.

PROINSIAS

You appear to be outvoted here, my old pal. Into the gas station we go!

INT. THE GAS STATION - MIDDAY

PROINSIAS, TODD, and ZEDICUS walk to the popcorn/chips aisle, browsing. Zedicus picks up a bag of chips. STORE CLERK is behind a cashier desk.

ZEDICUS

Our favorite! Splendid. No need for argument here.

TODD

Uh, yeah, sure.

Proinsians, Todd, and Zedicus walk up to the counter, where Store Clerk is.

STORE CLERK

Young adventurers such as yourselves stopped for rest and recollection. You have a long day ahead of you, dear travelers.

TODD

Yeah, whatever man. Just this.

INT. OLD MOTEL - AFTERNOON

PROINSIAS, TODD, and ZEDICUS walk in and to the counter, where MOTEL MANAGER is.

MOTEL MANAGER

Welcome to Motel Bloom! Let me guess, a single-bed room?

TODD

No, we're here for...

(Todd pulls out the paper)

Actually, it doesn't say.

MOTEL MANAGER

If you're looking for someone, I know right the place! As there's only one who's presence here has graced! Except for thou, and why you are here, now!

TODD

I thought you did that by accident the first time.. Why are you rhyming?

MOTEL MANAGER

T'was a curse set by an evil witch... I am not rich.

TODD

What does that have to-

PROINSIAS

What room is this scoundrel in?

MOTEL MANAGER

There's this thing called customer confidentiality, breaking it would be against my morality.

Todd reaches over and grabs a paper on the other side of the desk.

TODD

She's in room 108.

MOTEL MANAGER

That's against the law! If you continue, I may have to break your jaw.

TODD

Alright, bud.

Todd, Proinsias and Zedicus leave, and go through a hallway leading to room 108. Motel Manager doesn't follow.

MOTEL MANAGER

(O.C)

If I could leave my station, best know you'd leave civilization!

INT. ROOM 108 - LATER

TODD, PROINSIAS and ZEDICUS enter room 108. MISS EVERGREEN is sitting on the bed, watching a generic T.V. show.

ZEDICUS

Miss Evergreen, I imagine? We are here to save you!

PROINSIAS

We shall bring you to Prince Yurg, where you can return to your once fabulous royal life!

Miss Evergreen turns to face the three, horrified, but not speaking. Proinsias, Todd and Zedicus walk further into the room. It's old and musty, like no one's lived there for months.

TODD

No disrespect, Ma'am, but we're on a bit of a time crunch and need to make it home for some time-sensitive things, so if you could help us out and...

The door behind them shuts, and a loud voice booms in.

GOD (V.O.)

WHO DARES ENTER MY DUNGEON OF THIS MOTEL'S ROOM ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHT.

TODD

Oh goddamn it.

PROINSIAS

Don't use his name here! He had no part in this scoundrelry.

GOD (V.O.)

You could not be more wrong, Proinsias.
I AM God!

GOD (A large, blindingly bright beast) bursts through the window across from the trio, and Miss Evergreen hides under the covers of the bed.

ZEDICUS

Impossible! Prove yourself to be who we mortals believe as God.

God snaps his fingers, and everyone is transported into a black void.

GOD

Happy?

ZEDICUS

Well that could be mere theatrics. We are in a world where hydras are normal things, what's so wild about one man being able to perform circus tricks!

GOD

Zedicus Pintrell Hydro, you asked for a pair of pink headphones for your fifth birthday.

PROINSIAS

God! I knew you were real!

GOD

And if you wish to steal Miss Evergreen from me, we will have to battle to the death!

TODD

If you're God, doesn't that mean you're immortal? We have no way of defeating you.

GOD

Correct!

God snaps his fingers again and a large sword spawns in his hands.

TODD

What the hell are we meant to do?

God winces in pain at TODD's words.

TODD

Oh- goddamn, are you okay?

God winces again, it's becoming clear that it's because Todd's using his name in vain or mentioning hell.

PROINSIAS

Todd!! I can't believe I'm saying this, but use the Lord's name in vain! It seems to be hurting him.

TODD

Uh- oh my god... Jesus christ?

God falls to the floor, the motel room fades back from the void.

ZEDICUS

Did... did we do it?

Miss Evergreen peaks out of the blankets, less scared.

MISS EVERGREEN

I- I think you did. Thank God!

GOD

(weakly)

You fool... you... you shouldn't have thanked me...

TODD

Buddy you can't even get up, we've won.

GOD

Yeah.. you're right. Just take her and go.

TODD

Alright, let's go, we've got appointments to catch.

THEY EXIT