

FADE IN - TITLE - FADE OUT

INT. MOUNTIE HEADQUARTERS

Four Mounties are sitting around literally doing nothing. There's MIKE, EUGENE, BILLY, and THURMAN. They're all wearing Mountie uniforms, except for Eugene, he's dressed special.

THURMAN

You know guys; maybe we should actually be something.

MIKE

Eh.

EUGENE

I like cookies!

BILLY

Let's go get ice cream!

They all look at Billy. Eugene looks excited.

MIKE

We're not getting fucking ice cream!

BILLY

But I really want it!

MIKE

We're in Canada, you dumb ass!  
It's too damn cold!

EUGENE

Ice Cream!!!!

THURMAN

Seriously guys, shouldn't we be saving people?

EUGENE

Super Heroes!

MIKE

Shut up, Eugene, there's no such thing..

Billy stands up in an excited manner.

BILLY

Dude! We should be super heroes!

MIKE

(Under his breath)

Dumb ass!

The COMMISSIONER bursts into the room. He's angry.

COMMISSIONER

(Angry)

What the fuck are you idiots doing?

MIKE

Shut up, nobody likes you!

EUGENE

Yeah, you're a butt head.

The Commissioner kicks over a chair in anger.

COMMISSIONER

God damn it! I'm fucking in charge! You're supposed..

Eugene pulls a giant Pikachu out of nowhere and hugs it.

EUGENE

Pikachu!

COMMISSIONER

I can't take it anymore. I give up!

The Commissioner storms out.

MIKE

Douche bag.

FADE OUT

FADE IN: INT. WAL\*MART

The Mounties are walking the aisles of the store. There's one person missing, Billy.

THURMAN

Come on guys.

MIKE

Who cares? He's an idiot.

BILLY O.S.

DUDE!!!!

EUGENE

What was that? Was it Snidely Whiplash?

MIKE

God damn it, Eugene, he's just a damn cartoon character.

THURMAN

Billy? Where are you?

BILLY O.S.

Just go to the duct tape section.

MIKE

Oh God...

DUCT TAPE SECTION

BILLY

Look at the colors!

EUGENE

Pretty colors.

MIKE

Let's get out of here before Billy gets us kicked out of another place.

THURMAN

For once someone one agrees with me.

MIKE

Shut up, Thurman!

BILLY

But we can make costumes out of duct tape!

MIKE

(Heavy sigh)

Fine, but you're buying all we need.

EUGENE

Yay, costumes!

INT. MOUNTIE HEADQUARTERS

Billy is sitting making something out of black duct tape. Eugene is taking a nap using his Pikachu as a pillow. Mike is playing with a lighter, and Thurman is filling out paperwork.

Billy finishes up what's he's doing and puts on what he has made.

BILLY

I'm Captain Exclamation Point!

Billy has black chest armor, and a long black cape. On the cape is a red exclamation point. It's all made out of duct tape.

MIKE

Oh God.

BILLY

Dude, you know it's awesome!

Eugene is still sleeping.

THURMAN

Can you keep it down; I'm trying  
to fill out some paperwork.

BILLY

I'm making you all costumes.

The Commissioner once again bursts in pissed off.

COMMISSIONER

What the...

BILLY

Commissioner, I'm making you a  
costume, too.

The commissioner just leaves.

BILLY

What do you guys want to be?

MIKE

I will pound you into the ground.

BILLY

The pound sign it is!

EUGENE O.S.

Star!

BILLY

Okay, you can be the asterix!

THURMAN

Don't even include me.

BILLY

You'll be my trusty sidekick!  
We'll think of a name for you  
later.

(Screaming)

Hey Commissioner, what do you want  
to me!

COMMISSIONER O.S.

Fuck you!

BILLY

Okay, you'll be the gayest shift  
key symbol of them all, the "at"  
sign!

Billy starts to get to work as we FADE OUT.

FADE IN: INT. MOUNTIE HEADQUARTERS

The Mounties, minus the Commissioner, are standing in formation. Billy has an all black costume with a red exclamation point on his cape, and sunglasses. Eugene is also wearing an all black costume except he has a blue asterix on his chest plate, and wearing sunglasses and a black caddy's hat. Mike has a silver costume with the pound sign on his cape, sunglasses, and a black duct tape hat. Thurman is only wearing a silver mask that raps around his head.

BILLY

We are The Shift Keys!

EUGENE

My costume is shiny!

THURMAN

This is the stupidest thing I've  
ever seen.

MIKE

For once I agree.

THURMAN

Now let's get back to work.

MIKE & BILLY

Shut up, Thurman!

EUGENE

Shiny, shiny, shiny!

The Commissioner bursts in again. His eyes become filled with rage.

COMMISSIONER

(Enraged)

What the fuck is this? Duct Tape!  
God damn it, I should fire you all  
right now!

MIKE

You can't, we're the only Mounties  
you got.

THURMAN

I'm going my work.

BILLY

(Under his breathe)

Kiss ass.

COMMISSIONER

What was that, shorty?

BILLY

I said...look, I made a costume for  
you too.

The commissioner walks over to Billy. He looks his red  
costume with a silver "at" sign on the chest armor.  
There's also a silver hat that kind of looks like a bowl.  
The final thing the Commissioner isn't too happy about.

COMMISSIONER

Is this a fucking beak?

The Commissioner holds up something that looks like a red  
beak.

BILLY

Well yeah, something has to cover  
that huge nose of yours.

Everyone bursts out in laughter, except for the  
commissioner.

COMMISSIONER

I'm not going to be wearing this!

BILLY

Yes you are.

COMMISSIONER  
Mike, will you get your damn  
rookie under control.

MIKE  
Eh.

COMMISSIONER  
Eu...

The Commissioner looks over at Eugene. He's playing with  
his giant Pikachu.

COMMISSIONER  
...just forget about it! Go damn  
it, I wish I could fire you  
assholes!

The Commissioner storms out of the room.

BILLY  
You forgot you costume!

COMMISSIONER O.S.  
Fuck you!

Billy takes the costume, walks over to the door and throws  
it towards the commissioner. Billy quickly closes the door  
and locks it.

BILLY  
Now he has to wear it!

MIKE  
He can just throw it away.

BILLY  
No!

EUGENE  
Yes Commissioner?

MIKE  
A little late there buddy.



CUT TO: EXT. HOUSE

Eugene is getting out of the car still wearing the super hero costume. Mike is the driver.

EUGENE

Thanks Mike!

MIKE

Whatever.

Eugene runs to the door and slams into it falling to the ground. A woman opens the door.

WENDY

Eugene, you really have to stop doing that.

EUGENE

Okay sis!

Eugene runs into the house as Wendy follows and closes the door.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Eugene is sitting on the couch watching cartoons. He's still wearing the costume. Wendy walks in.

WENDY

So how was your day, Eugene?

EUGENE

It was okay. The Commissioner yelled at us again.

WENDY

Don't worry, Eugene, you won't have to see him at all outside of work for much longer.

EUGENE

Is he finally dead?!

WENDY

Unfortunately no. The next best thing, though.

EUGENE

Yay!

WENDY

I'm going to divorce his ass!

EUGENE

Yay!

There's a sudden knock on the door. Wendy walks over to it and opens the door. The Commissioner is standing there with a bag of chips.

WENDY

What the hell do you want?

COMMISSIONER

I want you back. I can't live without you. Look, I brought a bag of chips for Eugene.

Wendy reaches off screen and comes back with a stack of papers. She throws them at him.

WENDY

Sign them.

He bends down and picks up the papers.

COMMISSIONER

What are these?

WENDY

Divorce papers. I can't stand you anymore. You're an asshole. So sign them and get out of my life forever!

He puts his head down, turns around and walks away dragging his feet.

Wendy closes the door and walks back over to Eugene, who is still wearing the costume.

WENDY

Okay, Eugene, it's time for..

(MORE)

WENDY (CONT'D)  
 (Noticing the costume)  
 ...what are you wearing?

EUGENE  
 It's a super hero costume! Billy  
 made it for me! I'm the asterix,  
 and we're gonna be called the  
 Shift Keys!

WENDY  
 Uh huh, well it's time for dinner.  
 Come into the kitchen, we're  
 having macaroni & cheese.

EUGENE  
 I like cheese!

Eugene gets up and runs towards the doorway. He runs into  
 the wall and falls to the ground.

WENDY  
 Oh, Eugene.

FADE OUT: INT. MOUNTIE HEADQUARTERS

Billy is just sitting on a couch relaxing. There are chips  
 all over his chest. He starts to violently shake. He's the  
 only one in the room so no one notices what's happening. A  
 beam of light shoots out Billy's stomach. All of a sudden,  
 a tall man with a big stomach, wearing a superman  
 sweatshirt, and a black cowboy hat sitting next to Billy.  
 He is MR. DUODENUM, and he has an annoying voice.

Billy looks shocked.

MR. DUODENUM  
 Ya know, my duodenum is duodenum.  
 It's a duodenum. That's all you  
 need to know. It's a pretty big  
 duodenum!

Mike walks into the room.

MIKE  
 Who the hell is this?

MR. DUODENUM  
I'm Mr. Duodenum!

MIKE  
Okay. I'm just gonna sit down now.

Mike sits down out of view leaving Mr. Duodenum and Billy in view. Mr. Duodenum starts to moan.

BILLY  
That voice is so annoying.

MR. DUODENUM  
You don't like my voice, Billy?  
Why don't you like my voice?

BILLY  
Because it's annoying.

MR. DUODENUM  
Come on, Billy. Don't you like my duodenum?

BILLY  
What?

MR. DUODENUM  
Do you like my duodenum?

BILLY  
I'd rather stab my eyes out with a rusty nail.

MR. DUODENUM  
Oh my God, Billy, my duodenum!  
(Moans)  
My Duodenum, Billy! Oh my God!  
My duodenum! Oh my God, Billy!  
My duodenum. Oh my God!

BILLY  
What the hell is going on?

MIKE O.S.  
How the hell am I suppose to know?

MR. DUODENUM  
My Duodenum is lumpy.

MIKE O.S.  
I'll be back.

BILLY  
Don't leave me here alone with  
him!

MR. DUODENUM  
Duodenum!

MIKE O.S.  
Damn it, I burned my waffles!

MR. DUODENUM  
God damn I burned my waffles?

BILLY  
Would you stop?!

MR. DUODENUM  
Billy, I have a question?

BILLY  
Oh God, what?

MR. DUODENUM  
Do you like my duodenum? You  
wanna pet it? Come on, it's a  
very duodenum!

Mike walks back into the room.

MIKE  
Okay, I'm back.

BILLY  
Then will you help me or  
something?

MIKE  
Nope.

MR. DUODENUM  
Oh Billy boy!

BILLY

Kill me now!

MR. DUODENUM

Billy, hey Billy! Do you like my duodenum?!  
Billy is trying to ignore him.

MR. DUODENUM

Hey Billy! Billy! Duodenum? Hey Billy! Billy, do you  
like my duodenum? Do you like my duodenum?!

BILLY

No!

MR. DUODENUM

Billy! Billy? Do you like my duodenum? Do you like my  
duodenum?

Eugene walks in out of no where and sits in another chair.

BILLY

Help me, Eugene!

MIKE O.S.

Don't do anything. I want to see how this plays out.

MR. DUODENUM

Billy? Hey Billy! Do you like my God damn duodenum?!  
Billy?! Damn it, Billy, do you like it?!

BILLY

Leave me alone!

MR. DUODENUM

Duodenum, fuck yeah!

EUGENE O.S.

He's funny!

MR. DUODENUM

Do you like my...duodenum?!

MIKE

He is pretty funny.

MR. DUODENUM

Pancreatic...juice?

Billy begins to cry.

MR. DUODENUM  
I can be your superman, Billy.

BILLY  
(Crying)  
You guys are assholes!

MR. DUODENUM  
ROTFLOL!

The Commissioner walks into the room.

MR. DUODENUM  
White and nerdy?

The Commissioner leaves the room.

Billy starts to get up.

MR. DUODENUM  
Hey Billy! Where ya goin'! Stay right where you are,  
Billy boy!

BILLY  
I never wanted to kill someone so much in my life!

MR. DUODENUM  
Hey, duodenum, Billy!

BILLY  
Fuck you and your duodenum!

MR. DUODENUM  
(Babbling before actually saying a word)  
Duodenum!

Eugene falls to the ground and starts to laugh.

EUGENE  
I can't breathe!

BILLY  
You okay, Eugene?

EUGENE

There's water coming from my eyes!

MIKE O.S.  
Those are tears.

MR. DUODENUM  
Hey Billy, can you help me up?

BILLY  
No!

MR. DUODENUM  
My duodenum is kind of large!

BILLY  
Can we please kill him now?

MIKE O.S.  
Nope.

MR. DUODENUM  
But you love me to much, Billy boy.  
(Moans)  
My duodenum! Oh my God, my duodenum!

Billy punches him in the stomach.

MR. DUODENUM  
My duodenum is broke! Damn it Billy, help me up!

BILLY  
Screw you!

Billy looks the other way, and once again tries to ignore him.

MR. DUODENUM  
Billy, look at me when I'm talking to you!

BILLY  
Go to hell!

Mr. Duodenum begins to slip of the couch and falls to the ground.

MR. DUODENUM  
Billy, I'm dying Billy!



Billy grabs a pillow and shoves it in Mr. Duodenum's face.

MR. DUODENUM

Billy! Billy! My Duodenum! My duodenum, Billy! I want my duodenum! Billy! Billy!

EUGENE O.S.

This is really funny!

MIKE O.S.

Yes, yes it is. I've never found a body part this hilarious before.

Mr. Duodenum lifts up the pillow.

MR. DUODENUM

Oh Billy!

Billy leaves the room, but Mr. Duodenum gets up and follows.

MR. DUODENUM

Oh Billy! Billy, where do you think you're going?

BILLY

I want to go home!

MR. DUODENUM

Hey Billy! I like you duodenum, it's very nice.

BILLY

Get your mother fucking duodenum out of here!

MR. DUODENUM

Poke the duodenum, just poke the duodenum! Just poke it, poke the duodenum! Poke it! Poke my duodenum! Poke my damn duodenum! Duo-denum? Just do it, poke it! Billy, poke the damn duodenum! Duodenum, Billy, think about that one.

Mr. Duodenum leaves the house.

BILLY

What the fuck just happened?

Mike and Eugene walk towards Billy.

MIKE

Come on, let's get some popcorn. That will make everything all better.

EUGENE

Yay, popcorn!

BILLY

How does popcorn make everything all better?

They walk towards the kitchen as we FADE OUT.

FADE IN: INT. MOUNTIE HEADQUARTERS - THE NEXT DAY

Billy is curled up in the corner and Mike and Eugene are watching television. Thurman and the Commissioner walk in.

COMMISSIONER

Just as I thought, you assholes are just sitting around not doing a damn thing.

MIKE

Bite me!

EUGENE

What he said.

COMMISSIONER

You dumb asses can learn something from Thurman.

The Commissioner leaves the room leaving Thurman alone with the others. Thurman notices Billy curled up in the corner.

THURMAN

What's wrong with Billy?

MIKE

He was attacked by some guy with a really large duodenum.

EUGENE

He was funny.

THURMAN

That's no excuse not to get to work!

Mike and Eugene ignore Thurman and start laughing at the television.

BILLY

I need Johnny Mildo.

THURMAN

I'm not gonna do it, Billy.

Thurman walks out of the room as Mike and Eugene continue to laugh at the television.

CUT TO: COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE

The Commissioner is sitting at his computer staring at the screen. Suddenly, there's a knock at the door. He quickly turns off the screen.

COMMISSIONER

Come in.

The door opens revealing Mr. Duodenum.

MR. DUODENUM

Oh Commish! Hey Commissioner!

Mr. Duodenum walks up to him and places his duodenum close to him. The Commissioner tries to poke to the duodenum.

MR. DUODENUM

Nope, no, Commish!

The Commissioner gets up and leaves the room. Mr. Duodenum sits in a chair close to the Commissioner's chair.

Moments later, the Commissioner reenters with a can of Pepsi.

MR. DUODENUM

Come sit down Commissioner.

He sits down in his chair.

MR. DUODENUM

Hey Commish! Oh Commissioner! Oh Comm...

The Commissioner begins to rub the duodenum. Mr. Duodenum starts to smile.

MR. DUODENUM

Commissioner, you're getting me horny. Commish I'm really, really turned on right now! My duodenum is going totally crazy!

(Moans)

Dan-o-denum! Dan-o-denum!

(Moans)

My duodenum and Dan-o-denum are getting along perfectly.

(Moans)

The Commissioner puts his arm around Mr. Duodenum.

MR. DUODENUM

Okay, this is getting kind of gay now. Getting a little bit gay, buddy. A little on the quirky side. Yeah. Oh my God, Commish!

Billy walks into the office. Mr. Duodenum notices him and quickly turns towards him.

MR. DUODENUM

Come on, Billy. Billy! Billy boy! Oh Billy! Bill, Bill. Hey chunky.

(Moans)

Mr. Duodenum leaves the office. Seconds later he reenters as Captain Exclamation Point. He starts to hit Mr. Duodenum.

MR. DUODENUM

Oh my God, Billy!

Captain Exclamation Point is now pounding on Mr. Duodenum.

BILLY

I'm not Billy, I'm Captain Exclamation Point.

MR. DUODENUM

Oh my duodenum. Oh my God my duodenum!

Captain Exclamation Point gets a random pillow and puts it over Mr. Duodenum's face.

MR. DUODENUM  
Oh my God Captain!

Captain Exclamation Point rakes off the pillow.

BILLY  
Just shut up!

The Commissioner is just sitting there not doing anything.

MR. DUODENUM  
Hey Captain!

Captain Exclamation Point puts the pillow back over M. Duodenum's face.

MR. DUODENUM  
Oh my God, Captain! Captain, my duodenum! Captain!  
Captain! Hey Captain!

The Captain throws the pillow and it hits the Commissioner. He keeps hitting Mr. Duodenum.

MR. DUODENUM  
Oh my God! Oh my...Captain! Oh Captain!

BILLY  
How is he still talking!

MR. DUODENUM  
Oh Captain!

The Captain reaches o.s. and grabs a role of duct tape. He stretches out some, rips it off, and puts it over Mr. Duodenum's mouth.

MR. DUODENUM  
Billy! Hey Cappy wappy! My duodenum, Captain! Oh  
Captain!

BILLY  
Why won't his duodenum shut up!

MR. DUODENUM  
Captain, oh Captain!

Mr. Duodenum takes off the tape and The Captain quickly leaves. He comes minus the costume, but is still wearing his sunglasses.

BILLY

So what's going on Commissioner?

COMMISSIONER

You're still wearing the sunglasses, dumb ass!

MR. DUODENUM

Hey Billy! Oh Billy!

Billy runs out of the office as Mr. Duodenum follows him.

INT. HALL

Mike and Eugene are standing in the hall watching what is transpiring. Billy is gone, so Mr. Duodenum walks up to Mike and Eugene.

MR. DUODENUM

Hey Mounties!

Billy shows up again, once again in costume, and attacks Mr. Duodenum.

MR. DUODENUM

Oh Bill! Oh Bill!

BILLY

You guys want to help me out?

MR. DUODENUM

Oh my God, Billy!

EUGENE

I don't want to.

BILLY

Where's my trusty sidekick Johnny Mildo!

MR. DUODENUM

Oh Billy! Hey Billy!

Thurman, dressed as Johnny Mildo, shows up out of nowhere. Now both of them are attacking Mr. Duodenum.

Eventually, Mr. Duodenum stops making noises and moving.

BILLY

Okay, Mildo, we'll leave him here to die.

THURMAN

Okay.

Mike and Eugene look confused as to what is going on as Billy and Thurman walk o.s. They come back minus there costumes.

BILLY

What happened?

MIKE

You know what happened.

THURMAN

No, we actually don't.

EUGENE

It was so cool! There was a bad guy and two good guys, and the good guys just won!

MIKE

You're all idiots!

They all look down to see that Mr. Duodenum is missing.

EUGENE

He's gone!

MIKE

Who cares? Let these two morons take care of it.

Billy and Thurman once again go o.s. They come back in costume and run outside.

OUTSIDE

Mr. Duodenum is no where in sight. Billy and Thurman come running through the door.

THURMAN

Let's split up! We'll find him quicker if we split it up.

BILLY  
Let's do it!

They run around like chickens with their heads cut off.  
Mr. Duodenum is hiding in the back of a truck.

BILLY  
I can't find him!

THURMAN  
Neither can I!

MR. DUODENUM O.S.  
Oh Mounties!

BILLY  
Damn it, we're not Mounties, we're super heroes!

THURMAN  
That was him! Where is he?

MR. DUODENUM O.S.  
I'm over here!

They turn around and they see him standing in the back of  
the truck.

BILLY  
There he is, get him!

They run towards the truck. Mr. Duodenum is just standing  
there holding his duodenum. They jump into the truck and  
tackle Mr. Duodenum.

Mike and Eugene calmly walk out of the house. We hear the  
other three fighting o.s.

MIKE  
We're here to save the day again, Mike...

EUGENE  
And Eugene...

MIKE & EUGENE  
The Mounties!



You can still hear them fighting o.s. Mike and Eugene walk towards the truck. Billy and Thurman seem to be losing.

EUGENE  
They're losing!

MIKE  
Well, we're supposed to save the day.

EUGENE  
Okay.

Mike and Eugene jump into the truck and start attacking Mr. Duodenum.

MR. DUODENUM  
My duodenum!

The Mounties and super heroes are attacking Mr. Duodenum as he just moans.

MR. DUODENUM  
Wait a minute!

They stop and Mr. Duodenum stands up.

MR. DUODENUM  
Duodenum!

Mr. Duodenum punches Eugene in the stomach area and he goes flying out of the truck. All of a sudden, Mr. Duodenum disappears.

BILLY  
Where did he go?!

THURMAN  
Damn it, we almost had him!

MIKE  
Would you two take off those damn costumes!

Billy and Thurman take off their super hero costumes.

MIKE  
Eugene, you okay?

The three Mounties look over the side of the truck. Eugene is twitching.

MIKE  
Great.  
(Yelling)  
Commissioner!

Moments later, the Commissioner walks outside and up to the truck.

COMMISSIONER  
What wrong now!  
(Noticing Eugene)  
Oh, this can't be good.

CUT TO: INT. MOUNTIE HEADQUARTERS

Eugene is lying on a couch and the other Mounties are standing around him.

EUGENE  
My tummy hurts.

MIKE  
Billy, you made us costumes right?

BILLY  
Yeah.

MIKE  
Okay, I'll wear it. We're gonna need Mounties and super heroes to defeat this guy.

COMMISSIONER  
I'm still not fucking wearing it!

Mike and Billy give the Commissioner the finger, and leave the room. The Commissioner stays in the room with Eugene.

COMMISSIONER  
Eugene, if I can make you better, do you think your sister will take me back?

EUGENE

Go away. Nobody likes you.

The Commissioner looks pissed off as he leaves the room. Eugene is curled up in a ball.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN: INT. HOUSE

There's a group of people eating food. The only one we know is Billy. Billy has a plate full of food. He's basically pigging out.

All of a sudden...

MR. DUODENUM

Oh Billy!

Mr. Duodenum enters the room. Billy doesn't even notice as he's still pigging out. Mr. Duodenum is walking up to people and places his duodenum on their face. The people pass out when he moves his duodenum away from them. He sits down into a seat next to Billy.

MR. DUODENUM

Billy boy!

Billy finally looks up. His eyes become wide with fear.

MR. DUODENUM

Hey Billy!

Billy runs out of the room.

MR. DUODENUM

Oh Billy boy!

Billy returns wearing his super hero costume. He also has a pillow in his hand.

BILLY

Die, you bastard!

He places the pillow over Mr. Duodenum's faces and he begins to choke.

MR. DUODENUM

Oh Billy! Oh Billy! Oh Billy! Billy boy!!!!

Mr. Duodenum passes out.

BILLY

Holy crap, I won!

Mr. Duodenum disappears leaving Billy stupefied.

BILLY

God damn it!

Billy throws the pillow o.s.

RANDOM PERSON O.S.

Damn it, Billy! Get the hell out of my house!

FADE OUT

FADE IN: INT. MOUNTIE HEADQUARTERS

ALBY, someone wearing normal cloths with a big head; is sitting at a table eating pizza. The Mounties are now where in site. Out of nowhere comes Mr. Duodenum.

MR. DUODENUM O.S.

Alby? Alby!

He walks into the room where Alby is sitting.

MR. DUODENUM

Hey Alby! Oh Alby!

ALBY

Yo.

MR. DUODENUM

Alb, Alb, it's little Alb.

ALBY

Little Alb?

MR. DUODENUM

Oh ALby. My God my duodenum, Alby!

He puts his duodenum up against Alby's head.

MR. DUODENUM

Poke the duodenum, Alby! Poke the duodenum! Oh my God!  
Just poke my duodenum!

Alby tries to get him off, but is unsuccessful.

MR. DUODENUM

Alby! Oh my God!  
(Moans)

He gets off of Alby using his own power.

MR. DUODENUM

Poke the duodenum?

ALBY

What? Oh God, you're still a little to close.

MR. DUODENUM

Do you like my duodenum?

ALBY

It's nice.

Mr. Duodenum leaves the room and Alby continues to eat his pizza. Alby eventually gets up and walks out of the room.

INT. KITCHEN

Alby has arrived in the kitchen. Unfortunately for him, he's met by Mr. Duodenum.

MR. DUODENUM

Do you like my duodenum?

ALBY

Where the hell are those damn Mounties?

MR. DUODENUM

Duodenum?

He moves up close to Alby and begins to moan. A door is heard opening o.s. and enters Mike dressed as # and Eugene dressed as \*.

MIKE

Should we save him or what?

EUGENE

I don't know. I mean it is Mr. Duodenum.

ALBY

Uh, Eugene?

EUGENE

Eugene's not here right now, I'm the Asterix!

ALBY

I though you were retarded?

Eugene takes a bottle out of now where. It says: "Anti-Retard Juice." He talks like he's pitching a product in a commercial.

EUGENE

Anti-Retard Juice! Drink the whole bottle, and you will be guaranteed not to be retarded for at least 3 hours!

MR. DUODENUM

Oh my God! My duodenum.

Alby begins to walk away.

MR. DUODENUM

Where you goin', Alby?

ALBY

Pizza.

Mr. Duodenum begins to follow Alby.

MR. DUODENUM

Where you goin'?

ALBY

Pizza.

MR. DUODENUM

Alby?

ALBY

I'm hungry.

MR. DUODENUM  
Hey Alby!

Alby heads towards the previous room as Mr. Duodenum follows. Alby pushes Mr. Duodenum, then punches him.

MR. DUODENUM  
Oh my duodenum!

Mr. Duodenum sits in a chair.

MR. DUODENUM  
Sit on my lap, Alby.

ALBY  
No, I'm good.

Alby sits in another chair. Mr. Duodenum gets up and places his duodenum on Alby's head.

MR. DUODENUM  
Come on, Alb!  
(Moans)

Mike and Eugene, still in super hero costumes, show up and contemplate what to do.

EUGENE  
Should we save him?

MR. DUODENUM  
Oh Alby!

MIKE  
I don't know. Maybe we should.

ALBY  
I'm hungry.

MR. DUODENUM  
You want to eat my duodenum?

Mike punches Mr. Duodenum in the duodenum, than Eugene clubs him in the back. Mr. Duodenum falls to the ground.

MR. DUODENUM

My duodenum! Alby! Hey Alby.

ALBY  
What's up?

MR. DUODENUM  
Do you like my duodenum?

ALBY  
It's nice.

MR. DUODENUM  
Alby!

Mr. Duodenum gets up and quickly places his duodenum on Alby's head.

MR. DUODENUM  
Oh Alby!  
(Moans)

EUGENE O.S.  
Our powers seem useless.

MIKE O.S.  
We don't have any real powers.

Mike and Eugene give a simultaneous punch to Mr. Duodenum and he once again falls to the ground. They then leave.

Mr. Duodenum gets up and goes back to Alby.

MR. DUODENUM  
(Moans)  
Hey Alby!

ALBY  
Yeah?

MR. DUODENUM  
Do you like my duodenum?

ALBY  
I did, but no so much anymore.

MR. DUODENUM  
Alby...



He sits on Alby's lap.

MR. DUODENUM  
...do you like my duodenum? Alby...

He gets off of Alby's lap.

MR. DUODENUM  
...do you like my duodenum? Do you like my duodenum, Alby?

ALBY  
Fine, I do!

MR. DUODENUM  
Do you like my duodenum?

ALBY  
Are you fucking retarded? How many times are you gonna ask  
that damn question?!

Mr. Duodenum walks over to a stuffed toy with bells and  
starts shaking it.

MR. DUODENUM  
Oh Alby! Oh Alby!

He puts the toy down and pulls a Canadian flag out of now  
where.

MR. DUODENUM  
Hey Alby.

ALBY  
What!  
(Noticing the flag)  
Being Canadian isn't anything to be to proud of.

MR. DUODENUM  
I'm not Canadian.

ALBY  
But you got the flag!

MR. DUODENUM  
No, this is Brazil.

ALBY

Ah.

MR. DUODENUM  
Brazil.

ALBY  
Well Brazil starts with a 'B', Canada starts with a 'C'.  
At least you're close.

MR. DUODENUM  
I'm close, and you're Alby!

ALBY  
Yes I am.

He starts to wave the flag in Alby's face.

ALBY  
I'm eating asshole!

He begins to wave the flag everywhere around Alby.

MR. DUODENUM  
Flutter like a butterfly, sting like a bee.

Mike and Eugene return dressed in their regular Mountie  
retire.

MIKE  
We've some to save the day! Mike...

EUGENE  
And Eugene...

MIKE & Eugene  
The Mounties!

MR. DUODENUM  
Oh my God!

ALBY  
Now you're a retard again?

Eugene pulls out a bottle that says: "Retard Juice."

EUGENE

Retard Juice, the antidote to Anti-Retard Juice!

MR. DUODENUM

Oh my God, my duodenum!

MIKE

Eugene, attack!

The Mounties charge and knock Mr. Duodenum to the ground. They're slapping him over and over. They stop and Eugene delivers an elbow drop. The whole time this is going on, Mr. Duodenum is hitting Alby in the leg with the flag.

EUGENE

He won't stop!

Mike kicks Mr. Duodenum and takes the flag.

EUGENE

I have an idea!

Eugene delivers a splash onto him.

MR. DUODENUM

My duodenum, it's crushed!

MIKE

No one disgraces Canada on our watch!

EUGENE

Yeah!

MR. DUODENUM

Hey Alby.

Mr. Duodenum begins to crawl away.

MIKE

Eugene, we should go get our friends.

EUGENE

Yes, we go get them now!

The Mounties run off.

MR. DUODENUM  
Hey Alby.

He gets up and continues his attack.

MR. DUODENUM  
Alby?  
ALBY  
What?!

MR. DUODENUM  
I'll be back.

ALBY  
Take your time.

He leaves the room. Unfortunately for Alby, he returns moments later with a US flag.

MR. DUODENUM  
Hey Alby. Oh Alby!

ALBY  
What flag is that?

MR. DUODENUM  
What do you think jackass?

ALBY  
America?

MR. DUODENUM  
No! This is Egypt, mother fucker!

He begins to wave the flag all around Alby's head. He then quickly runs out and comes back with another flag.

MR. DUODENUM  
Hey Alby.

ALBY  
Leave me alone!

MR. DUODENUM  
You like my flag?

ALBY

No!

MR. DUODENUM

What flag do you think this one is?

ALBY

Turkey?

EUGENE O.S.

The Shift Keys have returned! We're here to save the day!

Mike and Eugene return wearing their super hero costumes as Mr. Duodenum once again starts to wave the flag everywhere around Alby.

MIKE

Mr. Duodenum stop right there, in your tracks!

EUGENE

You are going down!

They jump Mr. Duodenum and rip out something clumpy and dripping with goo. Mr. Duodenum quickly gets up and runs out of the house.

MIKE

Once again the day is...shit!

EUGENE

Oh no!

They run away and come back dressed in their Mountie attire.

MIKE

And once again the day...

EUGENE

Is saved by...

MIKE

Mike...

EUGENE

And Eugene...

MIKE and EUGENE

The Mounties!

ALBY  
I hate you guys.

Alby gets up and leaves the house.

Eugene goes back over to the clump of goo and begins to poke it. He then tastes some.

EUGENE  
Yucky!

MIKE  
Don't eat that, you retard!

Eugene falls to the ground. He then begins to shake. Soon light shoots out of Eugene's stomach. Forming next to him is a big guy wearing all black and a mask. This guy is THE JEJUNUM.

THE JEJUNUM  
Jejunum!

He runs away pushing Mike out of the way in the process.

MIKE  
Okay...

FADE OUT:

FADE IN: INT. MOUNTIE HEADQUARTERS

Thurman is just sitting down on a couch filling out some paperwork. All of a sudden, Mr. Duodenum shows up, again. He sits right next to Thurman.

THURMAN  
What's going on? Oh no!

Thurman gets up, and Mr. Duodenum begins to follow him.

THURMAN  
Can I take off my jacket, first?

MR. DUODENUM  
Yeah go ahead.

Thurman heads to the bathroom. He tries to shut the door, but Mr. Duodenum tries to get in.

MR. DUODENUM  
Thurman, murman!

THURMAN  
Can you give me a second to prepare for this?

MR. DUODENUM  
You've already taken more than a second.

Thurman opens the door and comes out.

MR. DUODENUM  
Thurman, murman, murman, murman!

Thurman heads back to the room where he was before. Mr. Duodenum is right on his tail. Thurman pushes him away.

THURMAN  
Go away!

MR. DUODENUM  
Come on Thurman!

THURMAN  
Damn it!

MR. DUODENUM  
Damn it!

Thurman heads to the kitchen.

THURMAN  
I'm getting a drink.

MR. DUODENUM  
Yeah, me too.

THURMAN  
What are you having?

MR. DUODENUM  
Whatever you're having Thurman, murman.

Thurman opens the fridge.

THURMAN

It's a tough decision.

MR. DUODENUM  
It is a tough decision.

Thurman reaches in, and Mr. Duodenum reaches for the same thing.

THURMAN  
This looks pretty good.

MR. DUODENUM  
Yeah, pee pee in a bottle.

Mr. Duodenum takes a drink and quickly spits it out!

MR. DUODENUM  
Yuck!

He begins to drink it again, but this time actually drinking it.

Mr Duodenum is copying Thurman's every move. Thurman then takes a shot at Mr. Duodenum and he moans.

MR. DUODENUM  
My Duodenum!  
(Moans)

They walk back into the previous room and sit down. Mr. Duodenum is drinking the ice tea and spilling it all over himself.

MR. DUODENUM  
Oh my God!

MIKE O.S.  
Stop right there, Mr. Duodenum!

The Mounties come into view. Eugene is holding his giant Pikachu.

EUGENE  
We're here to save the day again!



MIKE  
Mike...

EUGENE  
And Eugene...

BILLY O.S.  
And Billy...

ALL THREE  
The Mounties!

MR. DUODENUM  
Oh my God, My Duodenum!

MIKE  
Mounties attack!

The go in to charge, but Mike stops them.

MIKE  
What's with the Pokemon?

EUGENE  
Screw you! Pikachu is awesome!

BILLY  
Pokemon kick total ass!

MR. DUODENUM  
Um...

MIKE  
Uh, don't worry Thurman, we'll save you!

The Mounties attack and slap Mr. Duodenum the same way as before. They eventually stop noticing that it's not affecting him.

MIKE  
It's not working!

EUGENE  
We should get those, um, um, um, those guys with the capes!

MIKE  
The super heroes; yes go get them!

The Mounties run out leaving Thurman alone with Mr. Duodenum.

MR. DUODENUM

Hey Thurman, that was pretty exciting, wasn't it.

Thurman hits Mr. Duodenum and he does his moan.

MR. DUODENUM

Hey Thurman...

He stands up

MR. DUODENUM

How are ya? Do you like my duodenum!

He's just moaning.

Thurman kicks Mr. Duodenum.

MR. DUODENUM

Oh my duodenum!

Mike, Eugene, and Billy come in wearing their super hero costumes.

EUGENE

The Shift Keys are here!

BILLY

You're going down Mr. Duodenum!

They begin to attack Mr. Duodenum. This time their actually punching him. Eugene picks up a folding chair.

EUGENE

Move out of the way!

Eugene begins to beat the hell out of Mr. Duodenum.

The song "Grandma Got Ran Over By A Reindeer" starts playing.

MIKE

What's that?

The Jejenum shows up standing in the doorway.

EUGENE  
Oh my God!

\*Improv fight scene\*

Mr. Duodenum gets up.

MR. DUODENUM  
Okay, guys, stop.

Everyone actually stops.

MR. DUODENUM  
Duodenum?

THURMAN  
The Madness!

\*Improv Fight Scene\*

Mr. Duodenum has a hold of Thurman.

THURMAN  
He has me in his evil clutches! Must fight it!

MIKE  
His duodenum is too horrible!

Eugene comes out of now where with his giant Pikachu.

EUGENE  
Eugene!!!!

Eugene begins to hit Mr. Duodenum and The Jejunum with his giant Pikachu. Mr. Duodenum once again stands up.

MR. DUODENUM  
Wait a minute!

Everyone once again stops.

MR. DUODENUM  
(Pointing at Billy)  
He kind of looks like Billy boy!

Mike and Billy come back in Mountie attire.

\*Improv Fight Scene\*

MR. DUODENUM  
 Wait a minute...  
 (Pointing at Billy)  
 He kind of looks like the super hero guy..

Billy pushes Mr. Duodenum away.

\*Improv Fight Scene\*

MIKE  
 Billy, we must retreat.  
 (Slaps Billy)  
 We have to get out of here.

EUGENE O.S.  
 Go on without me!

Mr. Duodenum bumps into The Jejunum.

MR. DUODENUM  
 Oh my God Jejunum get out of my damn way!

THE JEJUNUM  
 Jujunum!

MR. DUODENUM  
 Damn, the Jejunum is crazy.  
 (Lifting his ice tea)  
 Ah, pee pee in a bottle!

Eugene gets up and starts to hit the two with his Pikachu.  
 The Jejunum knocks him down. Mr. Duodenum steals Eugene's  
 foam cowboy hat.

MR. DUODENUM  
 Look at me, I'm Eugene! I'm Eugene!

EUGENE  
 That's it!

Eugene gets a chair and hits Mr. Duodenum with it. Eugene  
 gets his back hat.

\*Improv Fight Scene\*

MIKE

Okay, Mounties, we're gonna have to call this one a loss!  
We can't take the power of The Digestive Tract!

The Mounties run out of the room as Thurman sits in another chair.

Mr. Duodenum walks over to Thurman and gives him a lap dance.

MR. DUODENUM

Oh Thurman, murman!

THURMAN

Get the hell off of me!

Mr. Duodenum eventually gets off of Thurman. Thurman runs away screaming.

THURMAN

(Screaming)

He gave me a lap dance!

The villains are now the only ones in the room.

MR. DUODENUM

Yeah, my duodenum!

THE JEJUNUM

Jejunum!

They begin to dance around as Thurman runs back in. Mr. Duodenum side steps him. He picks up a stuffed toy.

MR. DUODENUM

(Sings)

Thurman got ran over by a duodenum!  
Walking home from somewhere the other day!  
Some say that there's no such thing as duodenum,  
but as for Thurman he believes.

Thurman runs out of the room as The Shift Keys run back in.

\*Improv Fight Scene\*

MIKE

Mr. Duodenum is too powerful! The horrors! I feel sorry  
for Canada!

EUGENE  
We must retreat!

Thurman runs into the room as Johnny Mildo!

THE SHIFT KEYS  
It's Johnny Mildo.

He jumps on The Jejenum's shoulders, but is flipped over.

BILLY  
Retreat Shift Keys!

Exit The Shift Keys

MR. DUODENUM  
Jejunum we defeated them!

THE JEJUNUM  
Jejunum!

MR. DUODENUM  
Oh yeah, duodenum!

FADE OUT:

FADE IN: SUPER SECRET ALTERNATE MOUNTIE HEADQUARTERS

COMMISSIONER  
Damn, I can't believe you idiots caused our main  
headquarters to be over taken by the Digestive Tract!

ALL FOUR  
Meh.

COMMISSIONER  
Meh? I'll show you guys meh. By cutting your paychecks!  
The Mounties let out a loud moan.

MIKE  
Oh why don't you go blacken your eyes, listen to The Cure,  
go into a corner, and go cut yourself?

COMMISSIONER

Oh yeah, defiantly thinking about that pay cut right now.

THURMAN

Guys we got to calm down and think about what to do. Our entire great nation of Canada is at stake.

EUGENE

Jello-pudding!

BILLY

Silly Eugene, Jello isn't made out of steak.

THURMAN

What?

MIKE

I hate you all.

COMMISSIONER

For once a rookie has good idea.

Mike, Eugene, and Billy glare at the Commissioner as Thurman smiles ear to ear.

Mike raises fist.

MIKE

I'll show you a good idea.

THURMAN

Guys, Canada, in danger.

Billy takes a toy out of his hat and begins playing with it.

EUGENE

Blue cheese dressing!

THURMAN

What? How is blue cheese dressing going to help?

EUGENE

Uh, um, I don't know. I'm special

MIKE

Yeah you're special all right.

BILLY

And your name is going to be Teddy and we're going to be best friends and I'll love you for forever and ever and...

The four stare at Billy in confusion.

BILLY

What?

EUGENE

Give me toy Billy!

Eugene lunges at Billy.

BILLY

Eugene, stop, ah!

Eugene and Billy fight over the toy. The phone rings. Mike falls asleep. The phone rings again. Thurman begins drawing out strategies. The phone rings a third time.

COMMISSIONER

Is anyone going to get that?

The phone rings for a fourth time.

COMMISSIONER

God damn it.

The Commissioner picks up the phone.

COMMISSIONER

Hello?

Split screen. The Commissioner is on the left; Mr. Duodenum is on the right with a portable phone.

MR. DUODENUM

Commissioner?

COMMISSIONER

Yeah?

MR. DUODENUM

You want some pee pee in a bottle?

(Pause)



Hey Mountie Commissioner do you want my pee pee in a  
bottle?

COMMISSIONER  
What?

MR. DUODENUM  
Commissioner?

COMMISSIONER  
What?

MR. DUODENUM  
How are you?

COMMISSIONER  
Good...

MR. DUODENUM  
Commissioner?

COMMISSIONER  
Mr. Duodenum you better not be using the Mountie  
Headquarters' telephone line. It's a long distance call.

MIKE O.S.  
Why don't you go cry about it!

COMMISSIONER  
Screw off, Mike!

EUGENE O.S.  
Yay Mike's awake!

BILLY O.S.  
Want to play with us Mike?

MIKE O.S.  
Oh sweet Jesus, no!

MR. DUODENUM  
Hey Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER  
What?

MR. DUODENUM  
I'm not at your headquarters anymore.

COMMISSIONER  
Then where are you?

MR. DUODENUM  
You want the address?

COMMISSIONER  
Yes!

MR. DUODENUM  
A-D-D-R-E-S-S address

COMMISSIONER  
What?

MR. DUODENUM  
Go to A-D-D-R-E-S-S address. I repeat: A-D-D-R-E-S-S  
address.

COMMISSIONER  
Is that in like Montreal or something?

Mr. Duodenum gives the phone to the Jejenum.

THE JEJUNUM  
Jejunum!

COMMISSIONER  
Mounties, we need to get to Montreal!

The Jejenum gives the phone back to Mr. Duodenum.

MR. DUODENUM  
That was the Jejenum. I have diabetes.  
(Pause)

Oh my God, Commissioner!

COMMISSIONER  
You have diabetes?

MR. DUODENUM  
So are you going to come and get us or not?

COMMISSIONER  
Where are you?

MR. DUODENUM

We're in a house I don't know where!

COMMISSIONER  
Mounties, to Montreal!

Commissioner and Mr. Duodenum hang up their phones.

CUT TO: INT. MOUNTIE HEADQUARTERS

All the Mounties minus Thurman are sitting in a room. Mr. Duodenum is in corner not being noticed. CHAD walks in.

CHAD  
Hey guys.

He shakes everyone's hand. He then sits next to Billy. All of a sudden there's a bright light is turned on.

MR. DUODENUM  
So Chad!

CHAD  
What the hell is this?

MR. DUODENUM  
Do you like my duodenum? It's a death trap, you know.

Chad gets up off the couch.

MR. DUODENUM  
Do you like my duodenum?

Chad sits back down. Billy moves aside and Mr. Duodenum sits next to Chad. He lifts his duodenum and puts it towards Chad's face. There's a moment of strange silence.

MR. DUODENUM  
(Babbling)  
Duodenum!

CHAD  
Um...

Mr. Duodenum gets up off the couch.

MR. DUODENUM  
You gotta poke the duodenum!

He sits back down next to Chad.

MR. DUODENUM  
Chad, I'm dying, Chad!

CHAD  
Okay.

He places his duodenum on Chad's shoudler.

MR. DUODENUM  
You like my duodenum, Chad? I have a story for you, Chad.  
(Clears his throat)  
Once upon a time in Mexico, me and Billy boy were prancing  
through the forest.

(Moans)

We come along this little rock, and we named it Duodenum  
Jr. Billy boy goes, "Hey I would like to have sex with  
that rock." I was like "No! You're not having sex with my  
son!"

(Moans)

Do you like my duodenum?

CHAD  
Yes I do.

He places his duodenum on Chad's head.

MR. DUODENUM  
Do you like my duodenum? Do you like my duodenum? Well  
poke it!

Chad pokes the duodenum.

MR. DUODENUM  
Did you just poke my duodenum? Did I tell you to poke it?

CHAD  
Yes.

MR. DUODENUM  
No I didn't.

The Jejenum shows up out of nowhere in a chair.

THE JEJUNUM  
Jejenum!

MR. DUODENUM

I have another story for you, Chad. Me and Billy boy were prancing through a forest in Mexico, and we come across this little rock. Billy was like, "Hey, I want to name that rock Billy boy, Jr."

BILLY

Why is the rock always a guy?

MR. DUODENUM

I'm sexist!

He lunges at Chad with his duodenum.

MR. DUODENUM

Do you like my duodenum, Chad?

He gets off of Chad.

MR. DUODENUM

I have another story for you. Me and Billy boy were prancing through a forest in Mexico..

Billy randomly attacks the Commissioner. Eugene takes Billy's spot.

MR. DUODENUM

Chad, I have another story. Do you like my...double sided dildo?

CHAD

Oh God!

Mr. Duodenum just laughs.

MR. DUODENUM

Story time!

(Clears his throat)

Me and Billy boy were prancing through a forest in Mexico. Wait, do you like my duodenum?

CHAD

No.

Mr. Duodenum looks pissed off.

CHAD  
I mean, I love it.

Mr. Duodenum looks pissed off.

CHAD  
I just wanna go home.

MR. DUODENUM  
Why, when you can play with my duodenum. Ya know in my  
native country of Africa..

MIKE  
What's your religion?

MR. DUODENUM  
Tra-la-la!

EUGENE  
Birdie?

MR. DUODENUM  
Shut up!

EUGENE  
Okay.

MR. DUODENUM  
No, that's the name of the bird, Shut Up! When it chirps,  
it screams "Shut Up!" Oh my God! Our flag is a video!  
It's a video of me going..  
(Moan)  
I have another story. Me and Billy boy were prancing  
through a forest in Mexico.

He places his duodenum on Chad's face.

MR. DUODENUM  
I have another story.  
(Puts his arm around Chad)  
Me and Billy boy were prancing through a forest in Mexico.  
Billy boy wanted to have sex with it, but I said "No!" I  
wanted to have sex with it!  
(Moans)

Mr. Duodenum gets up and perches in a nearby chair.

MR. DUODENUM  
Wanna poke my duodenum!

Chad goes to poke the duodenum.

MR. DUODENUM  
Don't poke the duodenum!

He leaps over and lands on had. Then he goes back on to perch on the chair. Mike, Eugene, and the Commissioner leave the room.

MR. DUODENUM  
I have a story. Me and Billy boy were prancing through a forest in Mexico where I was drinking pee in a bottle aka banana juice.

The Mounties come in with their costumes on. The Jejunum joins in on the fight.

\*Improv the fight\*

BILLY  
Retreat!

The Mounties leave the room leaving The Digestive Tract alone with Chad. They finally come back minus Billy in Mountie attire.

MIKE  
We're here to save the day! Mike..

EUGENE  
And Eugene..

COMMISSIONER  
And the Commissioner..

ALL THREE  
The Mounties!

\*Improv the fight\*

After a while, Billy comes back still in his super hero costume.

\*Improv the fight\*

Mr. Duodenum pulls out an ice tea out of nowhere.

EUGENE

Move, Pikachu will save the day!

He throws Pikachu at him, but doesn't have an effect.

\*Impriv the fight\*

Eugene grabs Mr. Duodenum, and throws him to the ground.  
He then picks him up and drags him away.

EUGENE

Let's go. Eugene killed you, you piece of shit get out of  
here, go away! Go away!

He pushes Mr. Duodenum out of the room. He quickly comes  
back, but is tripped up. Mike and Eugene grab him away.

EUGENE

Okay, you lose, we win, nobody likes you, you have no  
friends! You have no friends!

They throw him out as Billy sheds his super hero costume.

MIKE

Once again the day..

EUGENE

IS saved by..

MIKE

Mike..

EUGENE

And Eugene..

BILLY

And Billy..

COMMISSIONER

And the Commissioner

ALL FOUR

The Mounties!



FADE OUT:

FADE IN: INT. MOUNTIE HEADQUARTERS...AGAIN

Mike, Pete, and the Commissioner are just sitting around.  
Mr. Duodenum enters...again.

MR. DUODENUM  
Hey Commish! Hey baby!

COMMISSIONER  
Yes Mr. Duodenum?

MR. DUODENUM  
I have a question.

COMMISSIONER  
Yes?

MR. DUODENUM  
Do you want to make some babies?

The Commissioner sticks his tongue out. Mr. Duodenum gets up.

MR. DUODENUM  
Okay, bring it on, cracker!

Mr. Duodenum shakes his ass in front of the Commissioner.

MR. DUODENUM  
Hey Commish!

He sits on the Commissioner. Commissioner puts his arm around Mr. Duodenum.

MR. DUODENUM  
Commish! You look like Thurman murman, pee in a bottle!  
Speaking of pee in a bottle..

Mr. Duodenum gets up and leaves.

COMMISSIONER  
At least I know...

He comes back with a bottle of ice tea.

MR. DUODENUM  
You don't jack shit about duodenums!

He sits down close to the Commissioner.

MR. DUODENUM  
You think you know, but you have no idea.

COMMISSIONER  
How's your pee in a bottle.

He's drinking the ice tea, spilling it all over the place.

COMMISSIONER  
Don't do that.

MR. DUODENUM  
Do what?

COMMISSIONER  
You're wasting your pee in a bottle.

MR. DUODENUM  
What pee in a bottle? What pee in a bottle?

COMMISSIONER  
You keep calling it...

MR. DUODENUM  
Don't make fun of my pee in a bottle!

COMMISSIONER  
But it's pee in a bottle.

MR. DUODENUM  
Ya know what Commish!

COMMISSIONER  
What?

Billy walks into the room. Mr. Duodenum gets up and walks up to him.

MR. DUODENUM  
Oh Billy boy!

COMMISSIONER O.S.  
I think I'm off the hook.

MR. DUODENUM  
What hook? I'll give you a hook. You want a hook?

Mr. Duodenum begins to hit Billy with his duodenum. Billy eventually leaves as Mr. Duodenum sits back down to The Commissioner.

MR. DUODENUM  
Hey Commish!

COMMISSIONER  
What's up?

Mr. Duodenum lays on top of the Commissioner.

MR. DUODENUM  
Hey Commish, are you dead? You're not answering. Hey Commish!

COMMISSIONER  
Yes?

MR. DUODENUM  
I have a question.

COMMISSIONER  
Shoot.

Mr. Duodenum moans and the Commissioner follows suit. After a while, someone speaks up.

MR. DUODENUM  
Pee pee in a bottle!

Mr. Duodenum begins to babble on a while moving the bottle around the Commissioner's head.

MR. DUODENUM  
Pee pee in a bottle!

Mr. Duodenum starts to babble again, but this time the Commissioner follows suit. They eventually stop.

MR. DUODENUM  
Okay that's it!

He begins to drink again, once again spilling it everywhere.

COMMISSIONER  
Duodenum?

MR. DUODENUM  
(Lunging at the Commissioner)  
Pancreatic juice!

The commissioner begins to do something that looks like rape to Mr. Duodenum.

COMMISSIONER  
Pee pee in a bottle!

The Commissioner stops raping Mr. Duodenum.

MR. DUODENUM  
You say pee pee in a bottle like your cool. Cool like me.  
I don't think so.

Pete randomly walks into the room.

MR. DUODENUM  
Peter, you're kind of weird! Gay, I say gay! Kind of on  
the ifey side. Duodenum is normal, yeah. Duodenum is  
normal.

The Commissioner grabs a laptop as Pete sits down somewhere.

MR. DUODENUM  
Look at you on your laptop like you're cool. You're on a  
laptop and your name is Dan. Just like the Energizer  
Bunny!

The Commissioner looks pissed off.

MR. DUODENUM  
Hey Commish.

COMMISSIONER  
Yeah?

MR. DUODENUM

Remember that time we were driving down the street, and I put my foot on the gas, and your doors flew off.

The Commissioner looks really pissed off.

MR. DUODENUM

I was like, oh my God where's the door? Where are the doors? Do you like my duodenum? Yeah!

Pete flips off Mr. Duodenum.

MR. DUODENUM

He flips me off like he's cool. He probably has knives or something.

PETE

I'm gonna kick you ass!

MR. DUODENUM

Where's my Hershey bar?

PETE

No one wants that piece of shit!

MR. DUODENUM

No one wants you piece of shit, from your shit! Ugly!

(Moans)

I will stick my tongue so far up your asshole and lick your gallbladder, and then I'll climb a little bit more and lick your Adam's apple and reproduce.

(Moans)

MIKE

Was that a moan or an orgasm?

MR. DUODENUM

You know this skid here, Jesus Christ.

Mr. Duodenum stands up.

MR. DUODENUM

This guy over here, Jesus Christ himself has to come in and pit in his two cents like he's cool. Jesus fucking Christ with his long hair and little goatee! Like he's actually cool.

MIKE  
Oh shit!

Mr. Duodenum sits next to Mike.

MR. DUODENUM  
Hey, Mike. How was your day, Mike? Mike dyke!

Mike pulls out a lighter and lights it. Mr. Duodenum screams.

MR. DUODENUM  
Ah Jesus Christ. He lights people on fire and he has a goatee. Mike, I have a question.

COMMISSIONER O.S.  
Ya know, I think your duodenum is coded in pee in a bottle.

MR. DUODENUM  
Your face is coded in pee pee in a bottle!  
(Pause)  
So Mike...  
(Moans)  
So Mike, how was your day, Mike? Dyke, Mike, dyke, Mike, dyke, dyke, Mike!

MIKE  
It was okay.

Pete comes out of nowhere and sits next to Mr. Duodenum.

MR. DUODENUM  
Oh my God!  
(To Mike)  
Hey Mike, dyke, Mike, d-d-d-dyke, Mike, dyke, dyke, Mike, d-d-d-dyke, Mike. You're a dyke, Mike!  
(Laughs)

Pete is poking Mr. Duodenum.

MR. DUODENUM  
What the hell do you want? PR, mother fucker!

PETE  
Watch it!

MR. DUODENUM  
 Watch what, the bus?  
 (To Mike)  
 So Mike...you're Jesus Christ!

Pete takes his hat.

MR. DUODENUM  
 Oh you mother 'F'.

Pete puts it back on his head.

MR. DUODENUM  
 You mother 'F'! I will 'F' you in your 'F'. 'F'. Pete...  
 (To Mike)  
 So Mike...you think you're Jesus, huh?

MIKE  
 No, Billy thinks I am.

MR. DUODENUM  
 Stupid goldilocks; thinks he's cool. I don't think so!  
 Don't ever talk back to Mr. Duodenum, Mike!

MIKE  
 I'm not.

MR. DUODENUM  
 I got a damn cowboy hat!

MIKE  
 (Grabbing a Christmas hat)  
 Well, I have a Christmas hat!

MR. DUODENUM  
 Ya know what? You gone and done it! You gone and done it,  
 I don't know what I'm gonna go!

PETE  
 He's not Jesus!

MR. DUODENUM  
 Of course he is! He can lift fire and shit! Crazy  
 bastard!  
 (To Mike)  
 So Mike, I have a question.

MIKE  
Yes, Mr. Duodenum.

MR. DUODENUM  
I have a question. How many times to you masturbate a night?

MIKE  
What?

MR. DUODENUM  
It's a simple question. How many times do you masturbate per night?

MIKE  
I'm not answering that!

MR. DUODENUM  
Hey, this is how duodenums masturbate. We stick each others tongues up each others asses, and start licking each others, uh, how shall I say..

MIKE  
Adams's apple?

MR. DUODENUM  
No! Who licks Adam's apples?!

Mike grabs a pillow and begins to suffocate Mr. Dudoenum.

MR. DUODENUM  
Oh look at me, I'm Jesus Christ!  
(Moans)

Billy comes out of nowhere and replaces Mike.

MR. DUODENUM  
(Muffled)  
I can't breathe!

Billy lifts the pillow.

MR. DUODENUM  
Just kidding!

Billy goes back at it. Mr. Duodenum won't die so Billy leaves. Out of completely nowhere, Santa enters!



SANTA  
Ho, ho, ho!

MR. DUODENUM  
Oh what the hell is this?!

SANTA  
Hello, little boy!

MR. DUODENUM  
Shut up!

SANTA  
What would you kike for Christmas...

MR. DUODENUM  
Oh shut the hell up Santa Claus!

He pushes Santa out of the way.

SANTA  
Oh my God!

MR. DUODENUM  
God damn Santa!

Santa sits down in a seat.

SANTA  
What do you want for Christmas?

MR. DUODENUM  
I want...

Santa  
Come on.

MR. DUODENUM  
I want...

Santa  
Come on.

MR. DUODENUM  
I already know what I want, you son of a bitch!

SANTA  
What is that?

MR. DUODENUM  
I want the God damn, Jejunum!

He jumps on top of Santa, and starts to attack him.

MR. DUODENUM  
God damn, Jejunum!

He's beating the hell out of Santa. He eventually sits on Santa for a while. He soon gets up.

MR. DUODENUM  
I killed Santa!

Mr. Duodenum runs out. Moments later, Billy, wearing his super hero costume, runs in.

BILLY  
What happened?

MIKE  
You dumb ass, you're too late!

BILLY  
Nooooooooo! There will be no Christmas this year!

FADE OUT:

FADE IN: OUTSIDE

All the Mounties are sitting outside. Mike all of a sudden stands up.

MIKE  
Dudes, I have an idea! I now how to defeat The Digestive Tract!

COMMISSIONER  
How, they're impossible to beat.

BILLY  
Stop your bitching!

EUGENE  
Yeah, bitch!

THURMAN  
KISS!!!!

MIKE  
What the hell are you doing, reading my mind!

CUT TO: INT. GARAGE

Thurman is Paul Stanley, Billy is Gene Simmons, Eugene is Peter Criss, and Mike is Ace Freely. The digestive Tract bust into the garage; and the Mounties begin to play "Detroit Rock City!" The Digestive Tract seems to be in a lot of pain. We hear a loud explosion outside, but the Mounties keep on playing. The song ends and The Digestive Tract blow up into pieces. Mike walks over to the wall and opens the garage door. All the Mounties walk out of the garage.

The entire city has been destroyed!

MIKE  
Once again the...

EUGENE  
Day is saved by...

MIKE  
Mike...

EUGENE  
And Eugene...

BILLY  
And Billy...

THURMAN  
And Thurman...

COMMISSIONER  
And the Commissioner...

All FIVE  
The Mounties!

A random citizen walks up to them.

CITIZEN

Saved the day?! What the fuck are you talking about?! You  
destroyed the God damn city!!!!

ALL FIVE

Meh!

MIKE

Well, there's only one more thing to do.

EUGENE

O Canada!!!!

MIKE

Exactly!

The Digestive Tract returns and a bunch of other people  
show up and sing.

EVERYONE

(Sing)

O Canada! Our home and native land!  
True patriot love in all thy sons command.  
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,  
The True North strong and free!  
From far and wide,  
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.  
God keep our land glorious and free!  
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.  
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN - THE END - FADE OUT