

THE GUILD  
SEASON 6

Written by

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PINK DRAFT  
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EPISODE 1:

1 INT. CODEX'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 1

CODEX

So, I have randomly obtained what I think is my utter dream job, working for the game I love, for the creator of said game, in a helpful, assisting kind of way. You are looking at the Vice President of Community Creative Consultant-cy! I made that title up, but it sounds pretty awesome, right? And the Guild seems happy for me too! On the way back from the convention, we stopped at an outlet mall. Clara and Tink helped me pick out work clothes, Bladezz and Zaboo found this cool leather portfolio, and Vork haggled both prices down by 20%! Which he then turned around and charged me as a negotiating fee. New job tomorrow, yay!

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2 INT. VARIOUS BEDROOMS/OFFICES - MORNING 2

Tinkerballa is poolside in a bikini, laptop in lap. Vork's office is piled with CRAP (which he's stacking while online), Bladezz is in his pirate outfit. Codex is getting ready for work, combing hair, dressing, etc.

BLADEZZ

Your midterms are due and you're raiding POOLSIDE?

\*

TINKERBALLA

I have male minions taking care of everything. My tests, my mechanic is fixing my car battery for free. I'm juggling 15 sets of balls today. Literally.

\*  
\*  
\*

CODEX

Whose pool are you at?

TINKERBALLA

Hey.

\*  
\*

Tink waves sweetly at a HANDI-MAN, who waves back at her.

TINKERBALLA (CONT'D)

I don't know. Some dumb guy let me  
in.

\*  
\*

CLARA

Codex, are you ready for work?!  
How's the jacket look? Is it a  
power suit?

\*

Codex pulls on a really 80's looking suit jacket. Uncool.

CODEX

It's powerful...something.

\*

ZABOO

(sobbing)

Drive careful! Okay? You drive  
careful, damn it.

\*

\*

VORK

Codex, I hope you can get traction  
on my complaint backlog. As of  
today, I have 1534 UNANSWERED bug  
reports with the gaming  
authorities. Unconscionable!

\*

\*

WIGGLY, pops into the office. He's eating an Oven Strudel.  
Clara spins obediently, covering up the fact she's online.

WIGGLY

Clara.

\*

\*

CLARA

(being cute in chair)

Hi honey! I wasn't online. Nope!  
You look cute!

\*

WIGGLY

I'll be home after my meeting. I  
assume you're not going to  
disappear to another convention  
again without telling me?

\*

\*

\*

CLARA

New leaf! I'm gonna be the best  
mom ever now! Look at my hair, I  
dyed it because I'm so serious.

\*

WIGGLY

Yeah.

\*

\*

Wiggly leaves. Clara whispers into the kitchen.

CLARA

(into kitchen)

Hey, baby, after you finish my  
latte, you can start on Daddy's  
lunch sammys!

\*

\*

\*

In the kitchen, Gabby foams with a cappuccino machine.

Back in webcams.

BLADEZZ

Hey guys. Just uploaded another  
"Cheesy Pirate Reacts to Other  
People Reacting to Cheesy Pirate  
videos!" You want to spare a sec  
for a "Like"?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

TINKERBALLA

The only thumbs-up you've been  
getting lately are OURS. Hang it  
up, Has-Meme.

\*  
\*

BLADEZZ

I'll thumbs up your--

\*

Codex finishes dressing and interrupts.

CODEX

Okay guys, I got to go! Wish me  
luck! Because I'll certainly need  
it.

\*  
\*  
\*

ZABOO

I made you lunch! Your fave, PBJ  
and Banana! Brown paper bag, top  
shelf of the fridge...

\*

CODEX

How did you...?

\*

ZABOO

Laundry-room window.

\*

CODEX

Of course. Bye.

\*  
\*

Everyone says "BYE" in various ways. Codex nods and exits,  
her webcam window blips off.

ZABOO

Love you. Don't text and drive.  
She'll be back right? I mean, she's  
coming back. Why isn't she back  
yet?

\*  
\*  
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\*

Inside Zaboo and Vork's office, Zaboo turns to Vork.

VORK

With Madeline visiting later today,  
I can weather anything. I'm  
cleaning a 4x4 area in my guest  
room, have obtained a premium  
triple-ply toilet paper for free,  
after coupon. As my grandfather  
used to say, never scrimp on your  
lady's anal comfort.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Tink is on her phone, sweet.

\*

TINKERBALLA

Hey, Ben! I was just wondering when  
you're getting me that silly macro-  
Economics mid-term!

(BEAT, then deadly)

What do you mean "something came  
up"?

\*  
\*  
\*  
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\*  
\*

ZABOO

(typing)

I put together a killer day agenda  
for us. First we'll be feeding the  
ducks at the park, then walk on the  
beach, then we'll get a little  
famished--

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

VORK

Zaboo, this visit with my lady is  
per invite only. I'm detaching this  
third wheel pre-emptively.

\*  
\*  
\*

ZABOO

But what am I supposed to do when  
you guys are gone? And Codex is  
offline, too? Why is everybody  
abandoning me?!

\*  
\*  
\*

Zaboo starts sucking his thumb.

\*

In Bladezz' garage, a LOUD motorcycle noise. He looks up. \*

BLADEZZ

Oh HELL no!

Pulling a motorcycle into the garage is BRUISER, from the former Axis of Anarchy, wearing his cop uniform.

BRUISER

Oh hell yeah, tiny teen. \*

BLADEZZ

We agreed that the house is your domain, but this is the Bladezz pad! \*

BRUISER

See, it don't work like that, peanut. Me and your mommy gettin' kinda serious. And post me doin' a little ungh ungh inside, I got to get my gamin' on. So Scoot. You be banished, dawg. \*

BLADEZZ

(into mic)

Guys, BRUISER'S taking over my hangout! Help! \*

ZABOO

Aw, Bladezz you can't go offline too! Oh Vork, rock me gently? \*

VORK

Negative!

TINKERBALLA

First, my mid-term monkey drops out on me, and now my mechanic is texting me. He wants me to pay! I mean what ever happened to "Ooh, your smile is all I need, baby?" \*

Clara has cappuccino foam all over her lip.

CLARA

Gaby! You forgot the vanilla syrup!

At Tink's pool, the Handi-Man appears next to her.



HANDI-MAN

The owners will be home soon, so  
you gotta pack up those golden  
limbs up and j--UNGH. \*

Tink punches the Handi-Man in the stomach as hard as she can.  
He falls out of frame with a grunt. Tink is splashed.

TINKERBALLA

GOD! \*

3 EXT. GAME HQ PARKING LOT - LATER

3

Codex drives through a parking lot in front of Game HQ. She passes FLOYD, the creative director of The Game, who is leaning against his AMAZINGLY COOL CAR (DELORIAN?) checking his phone. In the background, DONOVAN, early 20's and fit, flips a wheel around in the background as a workout. Codex stops and leans out her window.

CODEX

Hey Floyd! I'm here! Promise! \*

FLOYD

(re: his phone)

Codex! Hey! Hey, did the Game  
banners for the convention look  
like they were made for a middle-  
school ren-faire? \*

CODEX

What? No! I'll be right in. I  
just have to find a parking space.  
I'm sorry I'm late! As soon as I  
find a place to park I'll be right  
in! \*

FLOYD

(gestures next to him)

Oh. Oh, just park in Sula  
Morrison's spot. She's the  
community manager. She won't need  
it. \*

CODEX

Oh. Thanks! \*

Codex pulls into the spot as Floyd goes back to his phone.

FLOYD

(sniffs self)

Oh, Agent\_Akin, hope you get  
cancer. Good morning to you too,  
sir! God! \*

4

EXT. GAME HQ - MOMENTS LATER

4

Codex and Floyd walk through the Game Company patio.

They pass a BIG dragon statue with a circular base. Codex is awed.

FLOYD

So, we have this whole complex.  
Like to keep the core group in this  
building here. The adjacent  
buildings, they're for the worker  
bees. I can't concentrate with all  
the constant chewing. You're a  
quiet chewer, right?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

CODEX

Yes, I only eat pudding, yogurt,  
other soft things.

\*  
\*

FLOYD

Great. To make it easy, put that  
around your neck. It'll buzz when  
I need you.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Floyd hands Codex a restaurant buzzer on a string.

\*

CODEX

Oh. Okay. Is this a restaurant  
buzzer?

\*  
\*  
\*

FLOYD

Are you ready for the cinematic?

\*  
\*

Floyd strides into the building, Codex scurries after.

\*

5 INT. GAME HQ - CONTINUOUS

5

There's gaming stuff everywhere, creatures, art. It's cool.  
Floyd walks her through quickly. Codex gapes.

FLOYD

(RE: Codex's outfit)

You look like my grandma's couch.  
We're pretty lax about work hours  
around here. As long as you're here  
whenever I need you at any second,  
and then come in whenever you want.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(stops)

This is Theodora, "The Game's" COO  
and Head Producer.

\*  
\*

Codex takes off her jacket as they arrive at the office of  
THEODORA MADIGAN, an icy and polished woman in her late 30's.  
She's on the phone in an austere office that contrasts with  
the rest of the Game HQ.

CODEX

Oh, is that Vampire Ice Queen boss  
monster named after her?

\*  
\*  
\*

FLOYD

Yeah, we thought it was a funny  
tribute.

\*  
\*  
\*

Theodora hangs up the phone and stares at Floyd and Codex.

\*

THEODORA

Anything that you hear is under  
NDA. Breathe a word of it and I'll  
sue you into oblivion...

She tries hard to be intimidating, but spills coffee on  
herself and ruins the moment. Floyd and Codex move on.

FLOYD

Good chat.

As they continue, Donovan walks into Codex doing squats.

FLOYD (CONT'D)

Watch where you jack there, Don-o!

DONOVAN

Sorry.

FLOYD

(to Codex)

This is Donovan. He's my savant  
nephew, the lead programmer here.  
Just got a crazy man-over. Thinks  
he's God's gift to women, right?

DONOVAN

Not...89...really...90...Bye.

FLOYD

He doesn't do great with humans.

Donovan jumps away, mortified. Codex follows Floyd.

They continue walking past some cubicles, a brightly  
decorated one catches Codex's eye. It's very colorful, with  
gaming pictures and sculptures everywhere. She stops, awed.

CODEX

Wow! Cool cubicle! Awesome.

FLOYD

You like it?

CODEX

Yeah.

FLOYD

It's yours. Yeah, make yourself at  
home.

CODEX

Really? Oh, my gosh! Thank you!  
Wow! Whose Asian family is this?

Codex picks up a family picture as ROY, an good-natured, overweight Asian wearing a Hawaiian shirt, and HUGE bottle glasses walks into the cubicle sipping a Big Gulp.

ROY

Wassup, Floyd? Who's the new chick?

\*

FLOYD

(hostile)

That's my new assistant, ROY. Now get your crap out of here or I'm putting you on forums for the next two weeks.

\*

\*

\*

\*

CODEX

Wait. This is YOUR cubicle?

\*

ROY  
(hostile)  
Guess not anymore.

FLOYD  
(raises voice)  
Everyone stand up!

People stand up in cubicles everywhere to look as Floyd speaks to the whole office, points to Codex, who's panicked.

FLOYD (CONT'D)  
This here is my new right-hand lady. Everybody give her everything she needs, or I'm stripping your characters of weapons and I'm going to make you fight with zero DPS spoons instead!

\*  
\*  
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\*  
\*

Everyone laughs nervously.

FLOYD (CONT'D)  
Then I'm firing every single one of you! No benefits!

\*

Sudden silence. MIKE MORHAIME (from Blizzard) walks up.

MIKE MORHAIME  
Floyd, always with the yelling, man!

\*

FLOYD  
Mikeayyy!!!

MIKE MORHAIME  
No nicknames, dude. You ready to talk about that Child's Play dinner?

\*  
\*  
\*

FLOYD  
Yeah. Hey, I got to go. Get to know the place. Meet everybody. Have fun.

\*  
\*  
\*

CODEX  
Okay.

\*  
\*

Mike Morhaime and Floyd walk towards a back office. Everyone else stares at Codex with utter loathing.

FLOYD  
I got to talk to you about barbarians.

\*  
\*  
\*

MIKE MORHAIME

Again?

CODEX

Hi. Hello. Nice to meet you.  
Codex. Hi.

SULA MORRISON, mid-20's, African-American and Grrl-vibed,  
marches up and stands REALLY close in Codex's space.

SULA

He gave you my PARKING SPOT?!

FADE OUT:

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*



## EPISODE 2:

6 INT. CODEX'S CUBICLE - DAY 6

Codex adjusts a webcam onto herself in "her" new cubicle.

CODEX

Dreams can turn into nightmares so,  
so quick. One second you're flying  
through the clouds with George  
Clooney, the next, you're falling  
onto spikes with Angelina Jolie's  
lips on the tips. (Mouthing  
Motions) Actually HAD that dream.  
Super scary. I was never the  
teacher's pet in school. I  
specifically under-performed so I  
would get no attention whatsoever.  
The fact that Floyd has confidence  
in me is terrifying enough, and  
then within five minutes here, I  
alienate 70% of the workforce?!

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\*  
\*

Roy, the guy whose cubicle she stole, leans in.

ROY

100%. Hand over my sketchpad.

\*

CODEX

Oh, did you draw this?

\*

ROY

Yeah. I'm the Lead Artist of "The  
Game."

\*  
\*

CODEX

Oh my God! I'm such a huge fan...

\*

ROY

Me too. Of this cubicle.

7 INT. VARIOUS BEDROOMS/OFFICES - DAY 7

The Guild (sans Codex) is online together. Tink speaks from her bedroom, textbooks stacked everywhere.

TINKERBALLA

...then someone posted on the local  
Spacebook page how I USE guys. It  
became a county-wide pile-on!

\*

CLARA

There's like 200 comments! This  
one guy is NEVER gonna give you  
another free pedicure. Oh, BURN!

\*  
\*  
\*

ZABOO

No one is reliable. Learn this  
lesson while you're young, Tink.

TINKERBALLA

Who said I learned anything?

ZABOO

Half our Guild is offline now! New  
resolution: find someone who'll be  
loyal to me no matter what.

Zaboo turns and speaks to someone beside him.

ZABOO (CONT'D)

Dude, I know you were hoping it  
would be you, but I'm just not  
feeling that forever vibe.

\*

Reveal Zaboo was talking to PRINT, a dog. PRINT crosses out  
as Vork finishes using a dolly to pile stacks of stuff really  
close, crowding Zaboo.

VORK

For the purposes of Feng Sui, I had  
to move your toddler bed into the  
alley. I'll give you a 50 gold  
discount on rent this week.

\*  
\*  
\*

ZABOO

OH, YEAH, RUB IT IN MORE!!! If you  
could stop thinking about  
MADELINE'S NEEDS for one second, we  
could start raiding.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

VORK

(into mic)

Do we have a priest?

TINKERBALLA

No. Had to kick the last PUG I  
brought in. Totally wiped the  
group.

\*  
\*  
\*

ZABOO

I had to kick out a PUG, too.  
During the interview, he was all...  
(Zaboo breathes heavily)  
Ugh! Annoying. Well, at least we'll  
have Codex after work.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

TINKERBALLA

Get real. Once she's used to the  
fancies, she's not going to play  
with us at ALL anymore.

\*  
\*

CLARA

She's hanging with the A-list now!  
Her life couldn't get any more  
awesome.

\*

8 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

8

Sula, Donovan, Theodora, and Roy stare daggers at Codex.  
Sula continually types LOUDLY on her laptop, Donovan is  
weighing mini-carrot on a food scale. Floyd checks his phone  
constantly.

THEODORA

We need to go over the cost reports  
from last week...  
(her files slip out of her  
folder onto the floor)  
Great...

FLOYD

Alright, but first let's hear from  
our newest inner-circle member,  
Codex! Speech, speech, speech,  
speech!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Codex stands. Floyd smiles as everyone else glares at her.

CODEX

Hi. Hello. I am a great aficionado  
of "The Game." I hope to bring a  
fresh perspective. I'm here to be  
helpful. Just think of me as the  
Vice President for Community  
Creative Consultancy.  
Unofficially.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

FLOYD

(RE: Phone)

Unbelievable, ibentmywookie24. I  
hope you get herpes, too!

\*  
\*

SULA

It never ends.

CODEX

(lifts up portfolio)

Floyd, I brought a whole portfolio  
of ideas. Do you want me to get  
those out now? Floyd?

\*  
\*  
\*

Codex looks at Floyd, who's intent on his phone. Roy holds up his tablet to Codex with an elaborately beautiful drawing, "WE HATE YOU". Donovan finishes his carrot weighing.

DONOVAN

Can we instead talk about the  
expansion we've been working on for  
6 months that should have been out  
already?

CODEX

Expansion? Underwater castle. Whoa.

\*

Roy pulls back a sheet to reveal a model of an underwater castle. Codex reacts. This just got cool!

WIGGLY (O.S.)

Meeting's done early, thank God...

9 INT. CLARA'S HOUSE - LATER

9

Wiggly, Clara's husband, stands in the doorway, briefcase in hand, staring at Clara and Bladezz, who keep gaming.

WIGGLY

...what is Bladezz doing here?

\*

BLADEZZ

(doesn't look over)

Sup.

\*

CLARA

Oh, his mom is boning that Axis  
cop. You know, the one I had that  
dream about. And he got kicked out  
of his hangout, so I'm letting him  
hang here for a while.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

WIGGLY

Okay, what dream? And shouldn't he  
be in school?

\*

Clara looks at Bladezz, who hands over a sheet of paper.

BLADEZZ

Just sign this as my mom, and I'll  
just be sick all week.

\*

CLARA

Yup! Good moms encourage things!  
You can make your videos here, too!

\*

BLADEZZ

Oh, Tink's right. No one watches  
those anymore. Got to think of some  
other way to make some mad money.

\*

\*

\*

CLARA

Isn't all money mad? None of those  
guys on the bills look happy.

BLADEZZ

You are so stupid.

\*

CLARA

No YOU are!

BLADEZZ

YOU ARE!

\*

\*

CLARA

YOU ARE!

\*

\*

BLADEZZ

YOU ARE!

\*

\*

CLARA

Oh, my God, this is gonna be so  
much fun!

\*

\*

\*

They start pushing each other and giggling as Wiggly watches.

WIGGLY

Clara, I don't think I feel  
comfortable with this.

\*

CLARA

Oh, I have maternal-ality shooting  
out of my nips. There's plenty to  
go around! Are you hungry yet? Gaby  
roasted you a chicken. She's such  
the little chef now. Right, baby?

\*

\*

\*

Wiggly looks into the kitchen. Gaby stands on a chair cutting  
a chicken with an electric knife. She wears a chef hat.

WIGGLY

(rushes in)

Gaby! STOP SAWING! BUTTON OFF!

CLARA

She wanted a pink kitchenette. I  
gave her the entire yellow kitchen!

\*

\*

WIGGLY  
Where's Blake?

\*  
\*

CLARA  
The back door's closed, so look  
below knee level.

\*  
\*  
\*

Bladezz is eating a sandwich already and gaming, blase.

BLADEZZ  
Do you mind if I film Gaby carving  
for my channel? Babies plus danger  
equals mega-views.

\*

WIGGLY  
(re-enters with Gaby in  
arms)  
No! Listen. Live it up now 'cause  
fun leaves your life when baby  
comes out of wife...or your prom  
date before she's your wife, and  
then you get married.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Wiggly stomps out. \*

CLARA  
OMG this is how chauvinism got  
started!

Clara mopes off. Bladezz lifts up his phone, pushes a button.

BLADEZZ  
Let's see if THAT drama gets some  
Bladezz-views.

10

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER

10

Codex is in the meeting, enamored. Roy and Donovan indicate  
on their model/laptop to draw Floyd's attention.

ROY  
...I re-configured the castle area  
to be closer to the beginning spawn  
points, so that the dungeon entries  
are here and here and--Ohh, Sharky! \*

Codex is still super excited. \*

SULA  
And the community will squee over  
the new offline chat feature. \*

DONOVAN  
I smoothed out the flow dynamics  
for the fiftieth time. \*

THEODORA  
We would LOVE to submit this to  
Q/A, Floyd. Release date, two  
weeks...? \*

Theodora leans forward in her chair, it starts to tip over. \*  
Huge tension in the room as they all gaze at Floyd hoping... \*

FLOYD  
Yeah...yeah! Yeah...yes. No. \*  
Underwater?! What?! Yes, let's--No. \*  
Damn it! Who would have thought? \*  
Yeah, let's do it. No! There's no \*  
way! Well, we can maybe...I don't \*  
know, guys. \*

ROY  
You don't know? Look, we've pushed  
back the release four times now! \*

Theodora leans so far forward in the chair she has to stumble out to stand. She tries to compose herself as she talks. \*

SULA \*

In a poll I conducted last month, an underwater zone was the #1 most requested. \*

FLOYD \*

Yeah. \*

SULA \*

With "Cloud City" and "Space Hell" close seconds. \*

FLOYD \*

I can't RISK IT! The Draganor expansion got reamed! Butterball45 said, "Screw that noise!" That's a quote. \*

DONOVAN \*

We've done SO many revisions. There's nothing more we can do to the mermaids! \*

CODEX \*

Mermaids? \*

FLOYD \*

There's been seven patches. They look still look like they got hit with the ugly end of a fish stick! Plus, without working plumbing, how do they do the deed? I'm going to be on Joysticks on a thread. They're going to triple-ream me! \*

ROY \*

Oh, I can put a "boop" in the graphics! That's my sound for a fake vagina-hole. Boop, boop, boop, boop-- \*



THEODORA

Roy, stop! Floyd, we are begging  
you. If we want to stay on track  
with quarterly goals--

\*  
\*

FLOYD

It'll get released when I say it  
will get released!! I'm the  
CREATOR! Right, Codex?

\*  
\*

CODEX

Yessss...

FLOYD

HA! HA! That's right, I'm your idea  
daddy. I'm the idea daddy!

\*  
\*

Floyd throws the castle model on the ground, stomps it.

\*

CODEX

No.

\*  
\*

11 INT. VORK'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

11

Zaboo calls after another dog, ART, who leaves the office.

\*

ZABOO (O.S.)

I'm the douche bag. Really? You  
look stupid. Yeah, you can go. Go!  
God, I will not be calling you.  
Wow. No chemistry at ALL! Maybe  
I'm more of a Shiba Inu kind of a  
guy...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Vork is plucking his eyebrows into his webcam.

VORK

Zaboo, you need to find your HUMAN  
soul mate. I did.

ZABOO

Yeah, easier said than done, dude!  
I mean, how did you know that  
Madeline was the one?

\*  
\*  
\*

VORK

My ideal woman was Charity Mannix  
from "Time Rings," and I got  
Charity Mannix from "Time Rings."

\*  
\*

ZABOO

Huh. So I got to know what I'm  
looking for so I can know what I'm  
looking for! Alright.

\*  
\*

VORK  
Are these even?

\*  
\*

ZABOO  
Pretty much. Madeline does have  
some amazing qualities.

\*  
\*  
\*

VORK

You're investigating Madeline?!  
Digital hands off my woman!

\*  
\*

ZABOO

Chillax, Vork! It's kind of my  
thing. Did you know that her  
favorite flower is the Calla Lily?

\*  
\*

VORK

What a subversive fauna. I know  
everything about Charity Mannix  
from "Time Rings," but Madeline,  
apart from her character, Charity  
Mannix from "Time Rings" has been  
of no interest to me previously.

\*  
\*  
\*

ZABOO

Oh, you are in for some happy  
surprises, my friend. She's super  
into the protest thing, especially  
when she can get "the naked." Oh,  
wow.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

VORK

EXCUSE ME?!

Vork shoves Zaboo aside and looks at the monitor.

VORK (CONT'D)

Holy handbag of denial.

\*

He slaps a nearby feather duster over Zaboo's eyes.

VORK (CONT'D)

World Hunger? Homelessness?  
WHALES?! I'm in situ with a rabble-  
rouser?!

\*

ZABOO  
Hey, hey. Hey!!

\*  
\*

Vork grabs Zaboo by the scruff and stands him up.

VORK  
You've ravaged my innocence! I  
don't want to see your Gremlin face  
until her visit is over!

ZABOO  
Well, where am I supposed to go?

\*

VORK  
Go find your own true love in the  
gutter. OUT SPOT, OUT!

\*

Vork sends Zaboo flying out of frame towards the office door.

ZABOO (O.S.)  
Okay! God! Aah!

\*

Vork looks back onto the computer monitor, horrified.

VORK  
Madeline's great mounds...NO!

12 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

12

Picking up from the castle smash, the Game team is fighting amongst itself. Donovan heaves hand weights. Theodora just slumps listlessly in her chair, spinning. Codex watches from the corner, shrinking.

FLOYD  
Look what you made me do!

\*  
\*

CODEX  
No.

\*  
\*

ROY  
You never let anything from the  
test server in "The Game" anymore!

\*  
\*

SULA  
A single person on a SINGLE blog  
entry says something negative about  
a game feature and you're ready for  
the sanatorium!

DONOVAN  
I put my soul into NPC reputation  
mechanic!

FLOYD  
(covers ears)  
SO many words. So many words! \*

Codex stands up and takes a big breathe.

CODEX  
Floyd. As your grass-roots point of  
view contact, I think this area  
looks AMAZING. Especially the  
mermaids... \*

Floyd turns on a dime and flips out on Codex.

FLOYD  
How DARE you talk of mermaids with  
that ballistic whimsy on your  
face? \*

CODEX  
No! No whimsy here! None here. \*

FLOYD  
You're supposed to be my right-hand  
man. UNBELIEVABLE! \*

Floyd storms out, kicks the castle parts around as he exits.  
Theodora lifts up some papers to Codex.

THEODORA  
I guess we won't be needing your  
START paperwork... \*

Theodora rips up some papers. Or tries to. She struggles.

THEODORA (CONT'D)  
Goodness, this is high poundage  
paper... \*

DONOVAN  
(grabs papers)  
Lemee.

He rips them in half. Codex looks devastated.

FADE OUT:

EPISODE 3:

\*

13 INT. CODEX'S CUBICLE - DAY

13

CODEX

I should have known better than to speak up at that meeting. The dynamic in there was Aaron Sorkin TENSE! Why didn't I just escape the room without anyone noticing? Move the mirror to get the code to open the safe to grab the key to get the door open? It's a gaming reference. I'm pretty sure I'm fired, and I just want to cry 'cause I REALLY wanted this. I thought I was walking into a happy, fun dream place where perfect people made the thing that I worship, but no. Just real people with real problems.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Roy sticks his head in, Big Gulp aloft.

ROY

Has Floyd been by to fire you yet?

\*

CODEX

NO!

(BEAT)

Can you draw me as a water dryad before I get kicked out, please?

\*

Roy loudly slurps on his Big Gulp and leaves.

14 INT. CLARA'S HOUSE - DAY

14

Phone-video of Clara with her kids, cut together ROUGHLY.

CLARA

Hi, honey! Look. I'm wearing a dickey, which is like, house-wiving 101. I just wanted to show you what a great day the kids and I are having!

\*  
\*  
\*

(Clara walks away without Gabby)

\*  
\*

I forgot her. Come on!

\*

(with kids in the yard)

\*

Look. Horticulture! I'm sure it's fine to eat. It's on a plant. Five-second rule, five-second rule.

\*  
\*  
\*

(MORE)

CLARA (CONT'D)  
(Blakey on ladder in  
living room)  
Higher, Blakey, Higher!  
(with kids in the car)  
Show Daddy how you can drive the  
car. Oh, no, Gabby don't touch  
that.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

GABBY  
(driving away)  
Bye!

\*  
\*  
\*

CLARA  
(in the kitchen w/kids in  
lap) )  
Okay honey, we'll see you for  
dinner.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

15 INT. CLARA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 15 \*

Regular footage. Bladezz has been filming the whole thing. Clara dumps her kids on the ground, removes her dickey and rushes over to her computer desk, sits down and boots up.

CLARA

Okay, go play kids! Do whatever, huh? \*

(to Bladezz) \*

That should show Wiggly that I'm doing great mom-stuff. Can you email that to him now? \*

BLADEZZ

(on phone)

Yup. Ohh, oops! I just uploaded the video to my channel with metadata and tags and everything! And when something's on the internet, you know you can't get it off. \*

CLARA

Tell me about it! Just google "Clara Beane, Lou Ferrigno and guacamole" and prep to wash out your eyes. \*

(into mic) \*

Alright, we're back. Did Codex join the lunch raid? \*

16 INT. VARIOUS BEDROOMS/OFFICES - CONTINUOUS 16

Tink is doing homework and playing at the same time. Angrily. Zaboo is at a coffee shop cutting out magazines.

TINKERBALLA

NO! TOLD you guys she would ditch us! Guess we "knew her when!" \*

VORK

Feminine deception, the scourge of a nation. Madeline is a CONVICTED CRIMINAL! My pee-pee is covered in illegal substances now. \*

(clicks)

Holy pierogi, she's got A PEACE SIGN TATTOO?! \*



BLADEZZ

Didn't you see that while you were  
doin' it? \*

VORK

We were fully clothed in the dark!  
I'm not a vulgarian! I have to  
confront her now. Crash my  
interstellar dreams into planet  
reality. \*

CLARA

No! Vork, do NOT confront her! If  
you want any humpity bumpity, zippo  
the lippo!

VORK

Live a lie? For the sake of our  
euphoric sexy-times?

ZABOO

For your soul mate! Which is a  
VERY hard thing to find. But I am  
trying. \*

Zaboo holds up a folder with an unfinished Frankenstein  
collage of women's body parts.

ZABOO (CONT'D)

I started making a collage of my  
ideal Mrs. Zaboo, combining the  
hair of Reese Witherspoon, the eyes  
of Emma Stone, and the brain of  
Oprah. I've even sprinkled on some  
of Codex's skin flakes. Say what  
you will about her, she does have a  
flawless epidermis. \*

TINKERBALLA

You're Frankesteining your perfect  
woman?

ZABOO

Yeah. Is it weird to include N'avi  
parts? 'Cause I'm really into tails  
these days. \*

BLADEZZ

Buddy, you need to get laid.

ZABOO

There's no "Getting laid" when it  
comes to your perfect mate. \*

(MORE)

ZABOO (CONT'D)

We will meld our bodies into one  
like hot magma seeping into a deep,  
rocky crevice.

\*  
\*

ZABOO (CONT'D)

I will enter her organically,  
effortlessly and with her  
permission.

\*

CLARA

That's the worst description of sex  
I've ever heard.

TINKERBALLA

Hey Zaboo, you're looking for a  
lady, I'm looking for a man  
puppet...do you have any talent in  
Econ-211 papers?

\*

\*

ZABOO

(intent on his collage)

Well, I mean, I took it in college,  
yeah.

\*

Zaboo holds up his collage, compares a few nearby girls.

TINKERBALLA

(flirty)

Since you're homeless, come over,  
log in from MY room. \*

ZABOO

Really?! Oh man, that would be... \*

CLARA

BLADEZZ

STEP BACK!

HAVEN'T YOU LEARNED?! \*

VORK

TINKERBALLA

Please stop.

Shut UP you guys! \*

ZABOO (CONT'D)

Oh...no. No. No, no. \*

(re: Collage)

You don't look anything like her. \*

She doesn't have, like, greed in \*

her eyes. \*

17

INT. CODEX'S CUBICLE - MOMENTS LATER

17

Codex sits in her cubicle, purse/portfolio in her lap, just WAITING to be fired. Widen out to see it's covered in post-it notes with troll-faced redheads. She pulls a post-it from the back of her head as Floyd enters with a box in his arms.

FLOYD

You like to draw? \*

CODEX

No. Definitely not.

(stands)

Thank you for the opportunity,  
Floyd. I'll leave now.

FLOYD

Are you quitting?

CODEX

No, you're firing me!

FLOYD

I am? Oh! No. I wanted you  
escorted from the building, but I'm  
over that. \*

CODEX

Ok. I just don't know why I'm here.  
What do you want me to do? Besides  
being loathed by everyone, because  
I'm ACING that one.

\*  
\*

FLOYD

I just want one person around here  
who's not nagging me. Theodora's  
always like, you know, quarterly  
reports right in my face.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(looks at phone)

GamePlayer23 thinks I'm a "washed-  
up, old has-been". I can't  
concentrate!

\*  
\*

CODEX

Okay, totally get it! No nagging.  
Whatever you need, I am here for  
you.

\*  
\*  
\*

Floyd thrusts the box in his hands at Codex, she takes it.

FLOYD

Great! Our factory in Botswana,  
they put boobies on the barbarians,  
and they put man-packages on the  
witches. Crazy, right?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

CODEX

They clearly don't RPG in Botswana.

\*

FLOYD

I need you to take this nail file  
here and make it right.

\*  
\*

CODEX

Ok...

\*

FLOYD

I also want to get you up on the  
test server, check out all the lame  
in there.

\*  
\*  
\*

CODEX

(excited)

Wait. With the underwater world.  
Oh, my gosh! Really?

\*  
\*

(MORE)

CODEX (CONT'D)

That is so super awesome. I can out  
the mermaids and see how...STUPID  
they are. Dumb.

\*  
\*

FLOYD

Maybe not dumb.

\*

CODEX

They could be cool...OR not...

Codex is freaked out, she doesn't know the right answer.

FLOYD

I'll get you a code ASAP.

\*

CODEX

And then I'll let you know what I  
think?

\*

FLOYD

No!

\*

CODEX

No.

\*

\*

FLOYD

Glad this worked out, right hand!

\*

\*

JACE HALL walks into the doorway, ping pong paddle in his  
hand.

\*

FLOYD (CONT'D)

I'll check in with you after I  
smack some balls with Jace Hall.

\*

\*

JACE HALL

Time to get back to the gaming  
fundamentals.

\*

\*

\*

They exit. Codex looks at the figurines and the nail file.  
She logs online from her cubicle.

18

INT. VARIOUS BEDROOMS/OFFICES - DAY

18

BLADEZZ

Oh, look who deigns to join the  
unwashed masses!

CODEX

Sorry, this job has been up and  
down to the max.

\*

CLARA

You must be doing the COOLEST  
stuff! Tell us, tell us!

CODEX

(she looks at figurines)  
I can't. I'm under NDA.

\*

ZABOO

I bet the coders are crazy fast.  
I'd like to see those guys in  
action.

\*

The Vork-door siren goes off (see season 4) in Vork's office.  
He starts to get up.

\*

VORK

Madeline's here. What to do?!

\*

CLARA

Zip it!

TINKERBALLA

Who cares.

\*

\*

CODEX

What happened?

BLADEZZ

Jump on that THANG!

\*

\*

CODEX (O.S.)

Hey guys. ONE cool thing happened.  
Floyd's giving me access to the  
Private Test Server!

\*

\*

Every Guild member stops what they're doing and leans into  
their mic at once. (Vork too. His siren still going.)

ALL

PRIVATE TEST SERVER?

\*

CODEX

Yeah, it's where they're working on  
the new expansion. He's giving me  
a key to upgrade my account today.  
Not to brag but.....guys?  
(takes off headphones)  
That's weird.

\*

\*

\*

\*



19 INT. GAME HQ - LATER

19

The elevator opens and The Guild enters (with Madeline).

Codex, walking through while filing one of the pewter figurines, is horrified to see her Guild waving at her.

GUILD  
HEY CODEX!

CODEX  
Oh, HELL no.

FADE OUT:

## EPISODE 4:

20 INT. CODEX'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 20

CODEX

And JUST when it seems like I  
figured out how to deal with Floyd,  
KINDA find my place here at "The  
Game," the GUILD shows up! ALL of  
them! WHY did I tell them about  
the Private Test Server? That's  
like telling Justin Bieber  
fans...something about Justin  
Bieber stuff! My situation at the  
Game HQ is not 100%, so I can't  
have the Guild show up like they're  
raiding an elite dungeon. Plus, I  
don't think I can defeat them all.  
They have high resist ratings to  
empathy, fear and friendship guilt.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

21 INT. GAME HQ - DAY 21

Codex walks up to The Guild. They look around, awed.

CODEX

Guys, guys guys guys, what are  
you doing here?!

BLADEZZ

So this is where the magic is made.  
LITERALLY!

CLARA

Bladezz take a picture with me and  
this dragon, OMG this place is  
awesome!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

ZABOO

It's even bigger than in  
surveillance camera footage.  
(starts dancing the robot)  
"Game" guards, do not fear me.

\*  
\*

Clara walks over to "The Game" sign and poses as Bladezz  
takes a camera phone pic. Codex goes to stop them but is  
intercepted by Vork and Madeline.

VORK

Codex, you remember Madeline.

MADELINE  
What is this place?

Madeline grabs for Vork's hand but he avoids her.

CODEX  
This is my WORK.  
(to Clara and Bladezz)  
Where you should NOT be visiting! \*  
(to Madeline)  
Very nice to see you again, though. \*  
(to Bladezz)  
Bladezz. STOP IT! \*

Codex rushes to stop Bladezz, who is posing suggestively with the Dragon as Clara takes a picture.

MADELINE  
When you said you had the perfect \*  
place for our first official date I \*  
was expecting something...well, not \*  
this.

VORK  
Uh...well...

CODEX  
There is a lovely place outside for \*  
a picnic right out the back door, \*  
this way. \*

VORK  
How convenient.

CODEX  
Yeah. \*

VORK  
(off Madeline's look) \*  
Well, I just--Ohh. \*

Vork and Madeline exit, Vork is downcast supremely.

ZABOO  
Oh, man. Stophales! I am having a \*  
"Lore"-gasm. \*

TINKERBALLA  
When can we see the new expansion? \*

CODEX  
Never. You guys, please... \*

CLARA  
(wandering away)  
Oh! What's over there? People  
typing!

\*

CODEX  
Wrong direction! Let me herd you  
this way! Please, guys, come on.  
Down there.

\*

\*

\*

Codex ushers them all out of the lobby towards her cubicle.  
Bladezz starts "Mooing", Zaboo and Clara join in, giggling.

ZABOO  
I got it.

\*

\*

22 INT. CODEX'S CUBICLE - MOMENTS LATER

22

The Guild all cram into Codex's cubicle. She looks out of the cubicle into the office area, paranoid.

BLADEZZ

Sweet ass cubicle, Codex!

CODEX

I accidentally stole it from the lead artist of "The Game."

\*

ZABOO

Roy Akino?! He DEFINED the acidic blob!? Where is he?

\*

TINKERBALLA

Is he cute? Did he take Spanish 201?

They start to head out, Codex blocks them.

CODEX

No, no, you guys can't go wandering around! I'm gonna get in big trouble!

\*

\*

CLARA

Just tell them it's bring someone's son to your friends' work day!

CODEX

That is not even a THING!

\*

CLARA

It could be.

\*

\*

BLADEZZ

Look, we're just here to see the private beta server, then we're outsies.

\*

\*

CODEX

I don't even have the key yet, so...

\*

\*

TINKERBALLA

What's this?

Everyone looks over at a note from Floyd taped to the monitor reading, "Beta Code: EJ2-3GR-HY5-3ZQ. Are those boobs filed off yet? -Floyd" Everyone lunges for it, but Tink is quickest.

TINKERBALLA (CONT'D)

(reading)

"Are those boobies filed off yet?"

\*

CODEX

Give me that! Give me that! Come  
here, tiny Asian! Tink!

\*  
\*

Codex chases Tink around the cubicle as Bladezz holds his phone up to Clara.

BLADEZZ

Oh, weird! Clara, some of my  
subscribers found that video I made  
of you. Ten thousand hits!

\*  
\*  
\*

CLARA

Random people are watching it?!

BLADEZZ

Hilariously, yeah. One guy even  
commented that you're their  
favorite mom now.

\*  
\*

ZABOO

You even have seven "Firsts!"  
That's like a huge deal.

\*  
\*

CLARA

I gotta show this to Wiggly! He  
has to believe I'm good at momming  
now! Other people say it, must be  
true! LET'S GO!

\*

CODEX

Wait, where are you going? You're  
leaving?

\*  
\*  
\*

Clara yanks Bladezz out of the cubicle. Bladezz calls back to Codex as he leaves.

BLADEZZ

Oh, Codex! Get me anything from  
the free stuff bin! T-shirts!  
Keychains...SCHWAG IS MY NAME!

\*  
\*

CODEX

Okay, bye. Two down--

\*

ZABOO

(holds up collage)  
Have you seen this woman?

\*

CODEX

No. I definitely would have  
remembered that.

\*  
\*

ZABOO

Ohh...

\*  
\*

CODEX  
Where did Tink go?

\*  
\*



Codex runs into Theodora, who's standing outside the cubicle. \*

THEODORA  
Need I remind you of your NDA.  
Visitors must be screened, or...

CODEX  
I was just, I was just...Uh...We  
were just, we were just-- \*

Zaboo starts play-acting largely behind Codex's monitor. \*

ZABOO  
Oh, the ethernet cable is not  
ethernetting, so I'm going to flag  
it to be replaced. IT'd. \*

CODEX  
So that guy does THAT. I hired him.  
Floyd authorized it. He needs me. \*

THEODORA  
Floyd is his own worst enemy. I've  
been trying to manage him for  
years, but I am TIRED. \*

CODEX  
You look good... \*

THEODORA  
I know. \*

THEODORA (CONT'D)

Are you aware of what will happen  
if we scrap the 6 months of work we  
put into this expansion? It will  
literally put this company under  
water. Get him to release that  
area!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Theodora nods and leaves, tripping again on the bump.

\*

THEODORA (CONT'D)

There is a bump on the floor there.  
(makes note)  
Call maintenance...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

CODEX

(BEAT)

Oh, Tink!

\*

Codex runs out of the cubicle in a panic.

23

EXT. GAME HQ - DAY

23

Vork and Madeline sit in front of the Game HQ at the base of the Dragon Statue. Madeline scoots closer to Vork, who immediately scoots away the same distance. They travel a whole semi-circle during the scene.

VORK

My Guildies are right now learning  
secrets, and...

\*

(then)

Here we are. Me and...who you are.

MADELINE

It was such a whirlwind at the  
convention. We know so little  
about each other!

\*

VORK

I know...that you have the looks of  
a Venusian goddess.

MADELINE

Oh, that's nice. I just want to  
make a DIFFERENCE. Did you know in  
the eighties I was part of the anti-  
whaling movement...

\*

\*

VORK

UGH. Do you know nothing of Jonah,  
or Pinocchio? Those animals are  
the scoundrels of the sea!

\*

Madeline laughs, thinks he's joking. Vork stares and then  
joins in with a fakey laugh.

VORK (CONT'D)

Haaaaaa. Funny. Let's not talk  
about the past, let's focus on the  
present.

\*

\*

(takes her hand)

Your nailbeds...so deep.

MADELINE

What are you passionate about?

\*

VORK

Uhhhh...Gaming. "The Game."  
Gaming.

\*

MADELINE

Well, that's wonderful! I love  
games! Gin, Cribbage, Parcheesi,  
Pictionary. I'm a bit hardcore,  
though.

\*

\*

\*

VORK

'Hardcore'? Don't say that word.  
What about video games?

\*

MADELINE

Oh! The violence, the misogyny.  
It's reprehensible.

\*

VORK

Coming from a convicted criminal  
that is aMUsing!

MADELINE

Excuse me?

VORK

Nothing. Everything. Shut up. Me,  
not you. This is why we shouldn't  
talk about things like this!

MADELINE

But these THINGS are who we are!

\*

VORK

But your eyes...your skin...your  
hair...

(breaks)

OKAY! I am a warrior and I can hide  
behind the shield no longer.  
Madam, prepared to be interrogated!

\*  
\*  
\*

24 INT. OFFICE KITCHENETTE - DAY

24

Codex walks into the kitchenette, spots Tink munching on a sandwich, paper bag on the table by her.

CODEX

HA! That is my nana butter  
sandwich. You hoe.

\*  
\*

TINKERBALLA

Do you think I could pass as a  
lesbian?

CODEX

Yes. Why?

\*

TINKERBALLA

There's a Tumblr dedicated to guys  
talking crap about me! Codename:  
Barracuda. I gotta find a new  
playing field and Lesbians have  
good skill sets.

Donovan enters, blender under his arm. He sees the girls and LITERALLY does not stop, loops in and out of the kitchen like a boomerang while Codex talks, no eye contact.

CODEX

(to Tink)

The lead programmer of The Game.

\*  
\*

TINKERBALLA

And you didn't introduce me?!

CODEX

He's got a lady-terror thing.

\*

Donovan passes through the kitchen to the refrigerator.

CODEX (CONT'D) \*  
Hi, Donovan. Hi. \*

DONOVAN \*  
Hey. Hi...lunch. \*

CODEX \*  
This is my friend Tink. She is \*  
visiting and she is learning no NDA \*  
items whatsoever. \*

TINKERBALLA  
So I hear you do the fancy coding  
around here.

Donovan pulls out weird leafy greens from the fridge stuffs  
them into the blender. Drops vitamins by the handful in too.

DONOVAN \*  
(mutters) \*  
I went to Cal-Tech, top of my \*  
class. Ones, zeroes, like to build \*  
the architecture...kale smoothie...

TINKERBALLA \*  
(full flirt, getting \*  
closer and closer)  
I'm DYING to see what's next for \*  
"The Game.". What was your SAT \*  
score? Can you sew? Are you good \*  
at chemistry?

Codex gives her a look, Donovan gives the blender a brief  
panicked tap ON, then pulls the plug out and flees.

CODEX  
Tink! Barracuda for real.

TINKERBALLA \*  
Cute, skilled, rich, and talented. \*  
I want him.

CODEX  
No! He's Floyd's nephew!

TINKERBALLA  
Even better! But why didn't he  
fall for me? Is he gay? Married?

CODEX \*  
Okay, get out of here! Leave! \*

Tink exits in a huff, Codex breathes deep, then stops.

CODEX (CONT'D)  
Wait! MY SERVER KEY!

Codex runs after her.

25 EXT. GAME HQ - DAY

25

Vork and Madeline continue to argue.

MADELINE

You had no idea who I really am,  
and somehow that's a betrayal?

VORK

You are a criminal! You are  
tattooed! You aren't a virgin!

\*

MADELINE

I'm over 40! Who over 40 is a  
VIRGIN?

VORK

NO COMMENT!

MADELINE

I will not apologize for fighting  
for the things I care about. Where  
are YOUR principles? What do you  
stand for?

VORK

I have FULL Lawful Good alignment  
in-game! I stand for truth and  
justice as primary class virtues!

MADELINE

Well, that's easy in an imaginary  
world, there are no repercussions!

\*

VORK

Untrue! When you die you incur  
damage to your equipment, usually  
20% of the value, and you have to  
run really, really far.

\*

\*

MADELINE

I RISKED ACTUAL THINGS! IN THE  
REAL WORLD!

VORK

Yeah?

\*

\*

MADELINE

Yeah.

\*

\*

VORK

Like STDs and getting put on No-Fly  
lists!

\*

\*

MADELINE

(stands)

Fine. The more you learn about me,  
the less you like me? Well, it  
goes both ways. Stew on THAT,  
Paladin.



Madeline leaves in a huff.

VORK

I am a warrior! There's no Paladin  
class in the...AW, GOD, CRAP!

\*  
\*

26 INT. CUBICLE-VILLE - DAY

26

Codex looks around the office. She spots Donovan working out  
with a SILLY WORKOUT IMPLEMENT, but no Tink to be seen.

CODEX

Tink! Tink!

\*  
\*

She looks frustrated for a beat, then hears a familiar voice  
coming from a nearby cubicle.

\*  
\*

ZABOO (O.S.)

Whoa! You got the demon of Alzanoff  
as your desktop background? Okay,  
I'll get to work. Something's  
corrupted this database but there's  
a backup on the floor server, so I  
can fix that pronto!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Codex whips around the corner to see Zaboo ensconced in a  
cubicle. The cubicle looks like he's been there for years.  
Floyd stands to his right as Zaboo fiddles with a laptop.

CODEX

And then there was one.

FADE OUT:

## EPISODE 5:

27 INT. CODEX'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

27

CODEX

There's a saying, "Keep your friends close, but your enemies closer," right? So, can I change that to, "The closer your friends come, the more they look like enemies"? I mean come ON! First Tink steals my server key, then Zaboo moves IN to my work??! I was so dumb to think I could keep "The Game" and the Guild separate, even for a day. And then when they mix...it's like oil and water. Fire and gasoline. Nuclear dragon and fairy toadstool village...Those analogies got weird quick. At a certain point, all you can do is triage the infected area. Meaning with Zaboo: I will amputate him.  
 (Codex makes a mean face)  
 It's my mean face.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
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\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

28 INT. ZABOO'S CUBICLE - DAY

28

Floyd leans over Zaboo, who's working on his laptop.

ZABOO

Something's corrupted this database, but there's a backup on the floor server, so I can fix that pronto!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

CODEX

(glares at Zaboo)  
 Hey, Floyd! What's going on?

\*

FLOYD

Oh it's just great to have a dedicated IT guy up here!

\*

CODEX

Yeah, I hired him. Theodora authorized it. Don't talk to her about it.

\*  
\*  
\*

FLOYD

Awesome, rightie! Yeah, we're just trying to get this file fixed.

\*

(MORE)

FLOYD (CONT'D)

My Hate spreadsheet got corrupted.  
It's ironic.

\*

CODEX

Hate spreadsheet?

FLOYD

I have Sula collect every negative  
comment ever said about me.

(MORE)

FLOYD (CONT'D)

For weekends. Or if I ever feel  
happy.

(phone buzzes, he looks)

Oh look, Dickspawn29 says I "single-  
handedly ruined gaming." Put that  
in row 49,212.

\*  
\*  
\*

ZABOO

Done! I really admire your  
thoroughness, one collator to  
another.

\*  
\*

CODEX

Is there anything else I can help  
you with so you can work on that  
expansion? No nagging.

\*  
\*  
\*

FLOYD

(hands her a hamper)

Oh, if you have the time. I need  
you to burn all my socks. I only  
wear them once.

\*  
\*

CODEX

You can donate them.

\*

FLOYD

No, I can't stand the thought of  
other people's feet where my feet  
have been.

\*  
\*

(MORE)

FLOYD (CONT'D)

So behind HQ, there's a burn barrel. It's labeled "Floyd's Sock Burn." That's the barrel. Don't burn in any other barrel.

(his cell buzzes)

Alright, I gotta go. Chris Avellone has a thing with little sandwiches and tea.

ZABOO

(hands Floyd his laptop)

All set.

FLOYD

Grazie!

Floyd grabs his laptop and papers and ACCIDENTALLY TAKES ZABOO'S COLLAGE as he exits.

CODEX

Bye. Just buzz me if you need me.

Codex turns on Zaboo.

CODEX (CONT'D)

What are you doing? You're just pretending to WORK here?

ZABOO

Um, I'm working a LOT, okay? Sula, the community manager, she had me re-format her hard drive, and then Roy--

CODEX

Don't be on first name basis with people who hate me! You're just wandering around fixing things and nobody is questioning it?!

ZABOO

Well, Indian guy in a cubicle. I mean, where's the red flag?

CODEX

I can't believe this. First, the Guild crashes my work, then Tink steals my server key, it's like you want to ruin this job!

ZABOO

We're trying to help!

CODEX

(sarcastically)

Oh, well, why don't you help me get  
Floyd to release the new expansion?  
Because somehow that's on my  
shoulders now?

\*  
\*  
\*

ZABOO

(typing)

Alright, well, I'll just download  
these files from HR, and you can  
use these facts to get him  
motivated.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(hands her a jump drive)

Insta-help'd!

\*

CODEX  
 (resentfully)  
 I didn't expect you to have a  
 solution...Thanks.

\*

She grabs the jump drive and the sock hamper and exits.

\*

Zaboo looks around for his collage.

ZABOO  
 Where's my...lady?

29

EXT. GAME HQ - MOMENTS LATER

29

Tink is so gleeful she's almost skipping. She spots Vork  
 laying flat in the grass. Tink nudges him with her foot.

TINKERBALLA  
 Hey, if you were normal and I  
 flirted with you and you didn't  
 bite, that means you'd have  
 Aspergers or something, right?

VORK  
 Gruuuuuuunt.

TINKERBALLA  
 What's your damage?

VORK  
 Madeline denigrated "The Game"!  
 Called it a fantasy world that  
 means nothing. How can we have  
 such explosive, mind-melding  
 chemistry and be so far apart?

\*

TINKERBALLA  
 That's what you get for dating a  
 civilian. I take my policies from  
 the Ferengi: relationships are  
 transactional only.

VORK  
 If only I could get her to  
 understand how much I care  
 about...things. But the thing I  
 stand for is standing for  
 everything!

\*

\*

TINKERBALLA  
 Well, then get your face off the  
 ground and do something about it.

\*

(BEAT)

(MORE)

TINKERBALLA (CONT'D)

I could pretend to be supportive  
for a few more minutes, or I can  
go. I'm gonna go, cool?

\*  
\*



VORK

Cool.

Tinkerballa stands and heads out, so smug.

VORK (CONT'D)

Do something...What could I do?

He gazes up at the Game HQ building. An idea?

30 INT. FLOYD'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

30

Floyd and CHRIS AVELLONE (from Fallout) walk into Floyd's office. Chris stops in the doorway.

CHRIS

Remember Floyd, the crust protects  
the bread. Don't remove the crust.  
THAT'S a metaphor.

Chris salutes and leaves. Floyd turns to see Codex standing amongst a ton of red balloons. There are cupcakes piled high on the desk too.

FLOYD

Whoah.

CODEX

I decided to liven up your office a  
little bit. Maybe you could log on  
to the expansion with new eyes,  
find the fun in it...again. This is  
stupid, right?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

FLOYD

(looks around)

No, no, this is great. I love that  
song "99 Luftballons." There's  
only 39 here, but that's cool. And  
how'd you know I like cupcakes?

\*  
\*  
\*

CODEX

Unobtrusive, non-creepy research.  
So, you think it'll help?

\*  
\*

FLOYD

Yeah! I think it will! You know  
what? Here.

\*  
\*

Floyd takes his socks off, then hands them to Codex.

FLOYD (CONT'D)

I'm ready to get to work.

\*

CODEX  
Okay, I'll get burnin'.

\*  
\*

Codex smiles and leaves. Floyd sets his papers down on his desk, spots the Zaboo collage, lifts it.

FLOYD

Ew. Well...I don't know.

\*  
\*

31 INT. CLARA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

31

Bladezz plays next to Clara, who is poking Wiggly as they watch a video online together.

CLARA

Are you reading all the comments on my video, honey?! ARE YOU ARE YOU ARE YOU?!

\*  
\*

WIGGLY

Yes, it's very cute. Wait, is that a still of MY face on that sidebar?

BLADEZZ

Ignore that. 50 hits. You've got no appeal. Clara here is the jackpot.

\*

CLARA

They want advice from me! I'm gonna be the next Dear Abby except not black and white face and helmet-haired!

\*  
\*

WIGGLY

Uh, you made ONE video, that's not the same thing as actual parenting. And you haven't started dinner and the kids are covered in shaving foam and oatmeal for some reason. So...don't get more distracted. No more videos. Please?

\*  
\*

(calls out)

Kids! Oven Struedel!

\*

Wiggly exits into the kitchen. Clara looks devastated.

CLARA

Bladezz, he doesn't want me to make any more videos. And I was so inspiring I inspired MYSELF!

\*

BLADEZZ

You have got to keep filming! I'm  
getting so many er, you're helping  
so many people! Look, take my  
camera. I'll keep Wiggly  
distracted, you keep cranking up  
with that vlog-mommy gold.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

CLARA

(lovingly)

Wow. And we always thought you  
were such a douchebag.

\*

32 EXT. GAME HQ ALLEY - LATER

32

Codex walks up to a barrel that, indeed says "Floyd's Sock  
Burn". She lifts a lid and Zaboo pops out, burnt socks fly  
everywhere.

\*

CODEX

ZABOO! I HATE HORROR FILMS!

\*

ZABOO

She's gone! My collage is gone,  
okay? My blueprint to eternal  
happiness, gone!

\*  
\*  
\*

CODEX

I'm sorry.

ZABOO

(hands a slip of paper)  
At least I got this test server key  
for you. Theodora gave it to me  
after I filled out the start  
paperwork. You know, she never  
finishes her...

CODEX

I know. This is awesome! THANK  
YOU!

Zaboo tries to get out of the barrel to leave, VERY  
downtrodden.

ZABOO

Okay. Look, so I'm just gonna go...

CODEX

Wait, where are you going?

ZABOO

I don't know. I was gonna go and  
start my collage over again  
or...just live alone. Maybe I'll  
just stay in this burn barrel.  
Better than Vork's place.

Codex looks at Zaboo, then thrusts the server key at him.

CODEX

Okay, here. If you stick around  
*without getting me in trouble*, I'll  
just watch you play over your  
shoulder.

ZABOO

You're giving me the test server  
key? You know, I was already  
planning on dying for you some day,  
but this really seals the deal.

CODEX

It will be nice to have someone I  
don't have to tiptoe around. And  
if I can keep Floyd working on the  
expansion, you know, things might  
actually work out here.

ZABOO

Let's burn some socks!

CODEX

YEAH!

33 INT. FLOYD'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

33

Floyd sits at his desk playing the game online. His scanner blinks beside him, scanning the Zaboo collage.

FLOYD

There IS a sense of wonder in this  
underwater world. Maybe it's not  
that bad.

\*  
\*  
\*

Suddenly, Vork CRASHES through the ceiling (tiles fall).  
Vork brushes himself off, huge files under one of his arms.

VORK

Mr. Petrowski. It's time for a  
reckoning.

FADE OUT:

EPISODE 6:

\*

34 INT. CODEX'S CUBICLE - DAY

34

CODEX

So Zaboo moved into my work. At this point, there's no weirdness threshold to his behavior. But what is kind of weird is...I'm okay with it. Even Tink showing up and stealing my server key isn't that bad. Because that's just her. She's awful. And I seem to be doing better with Floyd. Oh, and I get to see the new expansion content early. I am so excited! So I guess fate's finally like, "high five, girl!" Or something less urban. Because Fate is probably more classy than that. Holla!

\*  
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\*  
\*

35 INT. VARIOUS BEDROOMS/OFFICES - DAY

35

Everyone plays from their respective homes. Codex is sitting behind Zaboo in his cubicle, still filing Floyd's figurines.

CLARA

Codex! I AM SOOOO ANGRY!! Why did Tink and Zaboo get access to play on the fancy test server?!

CODEX

Because Zaboo helped me out and Tink is a horrible person.

TINKERBALLA

Horrible person with a server key!

CLARA

Vork! Do something!

ZABOO

He's not in chat, Clara. He's probably mushing privates with Madeline.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

TINKERBALLA

I dunno about that. I saw him outside the Game HQ and they had a fight or something.

CODEX

Wait, is he okay? Should we...

\*

TINKERBALLA

Log into the test server? OKAY!  
Server key authenticated, character  
transfer done! Ready!

\*

\*

CLARA

And you're gonna stay in voice  
chat? Fine! Then you'll have to  
listen to my vocal exercises for my  
Mom-vice videos. I want to  
"RESONATE". Watermelon,  
watermelon, watermelon...

\*

\*

CODEX

Log in, Zaboo! DO IT!

Clara's voice continues off-screen. Codex leans in as Tink  
and Zaboo click on their respective computers. Awe.

CODEX (CONT'D)

Amazing!

36

INT. GAME - DAY

36

Tink and Zaboo materialize IN THE GAME TOGETHER! They're in  
a UNDERWATER FOREST setting, standing in a clearing. An  
UNDERWATER city can be seen in the background.

ZABOO

The trauma of my forever aloneness  
is gone! This is why people do  
drugs! AMAZEBALLZ!

\*

TINKERBALLA

Look at the graphics, the HDR is  
crazy!

\*

\*

ZABOO

I wonder if bubbles show up if you  
slash-fart. OMG they do!!

CLARA (O.S.)

"Moonshine at noontime, moonshine  
at noontime..."

TINKERBALLA

Clara! Quiet!

ZABOO

Shush'd!



37 INT. FLOYD'S OFFICE - DAY

37

Vork thumps stacks of papers onto Floyd's desk.

VORK

Mr. Petrowski, I am Vork, and as a long-standing subscriber, I demand a hearing!

\*  
\*  
\*

FLOYD

What right do you have using my building's gravity?!

VORK

The right of a man who has filed over 1534 complaint logs and only one responded to! And "did you restart your computer?" does not qualify as a SOLUTION!

\*  
\*  
\*

FLOYD

Lackeys in other buildings take care of that. Why don't you go fall on them?!

\*  
\*  
\*

VORK

"Attack the head rather than the tail." So sayeth the Lore.

\*

FLOYD

Don't quote my game to me. Gladius the Emperor is BASED ON MY MOM!

VORK

Remain seated. This will not be quick.

\*

(reads through papers)

June 12th, 2007, a stack of iron disappeared from my bank. July 1st 2007, killed 12 wererats, yielded ZERO quest whiskers. July 31st, 2007, hair started clipping into my Grimshield armor as I used the sprint feature.

\*  
\*  
\*

FLOYD

The Drechnile Set is better for tanking anyway.

VORK

Incorrect. Grimshield has an added .05 aggro advantage over Drechnile. I've done my research.

\*

FLOYD  
I *created the game!* CODEX! PANIC  
ATTACK! CODEX!

38 INT. ZABOO'S CUBICLE - CONTINUOUS 38

Codex's restaurant buzzer necklace buzzes. She's startled. \*

CODEX  
Oh, I gotta go! \*

ZABOO  
Is your table ready at the Pancake  
House or...? \*

CODEX  
No, Floyd needs me. What can I  
tell him about the test server? \*

ZABOO  
Tell him that you're excited about  
the base stat changes in the  
warlock class. \*

CODEX  
Great.

She rushes out.

ZABOO  
And bring me some pancakes! \*

TINKERBALLA (O.S.)  
Let's go to the new continent!

39 INT. GAME - CONTINUOUS 39

Back in the game Zaboo and Tink gaze around in awe.

ZABOO  
I need to report back to Codex on  
the new NPC interface changes. \*

TINKERBALLA  
I don't care! Let's kill things!

ZABOO  
LETS DO IT ALL!

VOICE (O.S.)  
Hey! You two!

A HUGE warrior in cool armor walks up to Tink and Zaboo.  
It's Donovan. Still shy. Tink and Zaboo are caught.

ZABOO

Ruh-roh'd. Lemee handle this.

(to Donovan)

Donovan, bubbie! Remember me? I'm  
the guy that replaced your graphics  
card on your rig.

\*

\*

DONOVAN

Oh, you're that little IT guy,  
right?

\*

ZABOO

That's my title, don't wear it out!  
Retro'd. We're just in here poking  
around between server resets, so  
it's totally above-board and legit.

\*  
\*  
\*

TINKERBALLA

(flirty to Donovan)

Wow. The human body design got  
buffer...

\*

DONOVAN

Uh, custom skin. Admin  
priviledges. How did you get into  
the test server?

\*  
\*

ZABOO

(whispers to Tink)

Okay, just log out, and I'll wipe  
your IP.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Tink plays up the innocent wide-eyed thing to the MAX.

\*

TINKERBALLA

I stole my friend's server key.  
Because I'm a terrible person.

ZABOO

Tink.

\*  
\*

DONOVAN

(smiles shyly)

Well, at least you're honest.

TINKERBALLA

Just don't fire Codex, okay? Pretty  
please?

\*

DONOVAN

(blushing)

Uhhh, it's cool, gotta go, in here  
adding a new feature Floyd sent  
over...your avatar is staring...

\*

ZABOO

Oh, cool. What's the new feature  
you're adding? Does it involve  
coral reefs or...? Nobody's talking  
to me. Okay.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

They ignore him.

TINKERBALLA

Just really cools to see all the awesome things you probably had a big, strong hand in making.

(takes his hand)

Can show me all those things personally?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

DONOVAN

(mumbles, blushing)

I guess...Open trade, here's gold to get started. Cya.

\*

Donovan exits, flustered. Tink's smile turns into a smirk.

TINKERBALLA

Guess I can cancel that date with Tammy the lesbian dentist tonight. Mama's got a new mark.

Tink exits as Zaboo scurries after.

ZABOO

You're gonna share that gold, right, aren't you, Tink? Tink?

\*

40 INT. FLOYD'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

40

Floyd is cowering behind his computer as Vork continues to read criticism.

VORK

August 2nd, 2007. A Dire Bear was stuck on Evade for seven hours, I could not complete the quest...

\*

Codex enters.

CODEX

I was checking out the base stats to the warlock...

(spots Vork)

Holy crap.

\*  
\*  
\*

FLOYD

Codex! Kill this man. HIS COMMENTS ARE HOSTILE!

CODEX

(to Vork, covering up)  
SIR, you need to leave! You are  
upsetting the creator of my GAME!

FLOYD

But he's right. This thing is  
terrible! The underwater world is  
terrible!

\*  
\*  
\*

CODEX

No, he is not right! There's  
nothing right with this man, who I  
do not know at all!

\*  
\*

VORK

Oh. Is that it, then? Treachery  
at all levels of this organization!

Vork looks at Floyd's monitor, spots the underwater world.

VORK (CONT'D)

What is this infantile sea world?  
Kelp is the crabgrass of the sea!

\*

Floyd grabs one of Vork's sheets off the stack, glances at  
it, then stomps over to the computer and types vigorously.

FLOYD

Character named Vork, huh? Guess  
what? YOU'RE PERMA-BANNED!

\*

VORK

This will not stand. THIS WILL NOT  
STAND, SIR!!!!

Vork throws his complaints in the air. They flutter  
everywhere. Codex looks dazed as Vork sputters at her.

VORK (CONT'D)

And YOU!!!!!! Judas.

CODEX

There's no one here by that name,  
STRANGER!

\*

Vork leaves in a huff. Floyd turns to Codex, crazy anxious.

FLOYD

He's right! This whole thing is  
absurd! You take one look at it,  
it's absurd!

\*  
\*  
\*

CODEX

No, he is just one person, a weird  
one at that.

(MORE)

\*  
\*

CODEX (CONT'D)

(BEAT)

You're not really gonna perma-ban  
him, right? \*

FLOYD

What do you care? \*

CODEX

I don't. I was just checking  
'cause, uh, it was DEFINITELY the  
right move! \*

Codex looks uncertain.

41 INT. CLARA'S OFFICE - LATER 41

Clara's at her monitor. Bladezz glides in on a rolling chair.

BLADEZZ

Upload that video yet? \*

CLARA

No, I'm listening to Tink and Zaboo  
on the leet test server! \*

BLADEZZ

Get on those videos, Clara! I'm  
not using my youthful charisma on  
Wiggly for nothing! \*

Behind Bladezz, Wiggly wheels by with the ball, spinning.

WIGGLY

Three pointer! Chairsketball MVP!

42 INT. CLARA'S DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 42

Clara peers into her dining room to see the couches stacked  
in the corner, and two makeshift basketball hoops made of  
children's toys set up. Wiggly whizzes around, bouncing a  
basketball. On the sidelines, Clara's kids wave pom poms.

CLARA

Oh, chairsketball! Honey, you  
haven't played that in years! \*

WIGGLY

I know! This is the most fun  
since...I can't even remember!

BLADEZZ

Yeah, fun has evolved since you  
were a teen!

(MORE)



BLADEZZ (CONT'D)

(to Clara)

I want to kill myself.

(MORE)

BLADEZZ (CONT'D)

Video about predicting the future  
via baby poop colors. Upload ETA:  
NOW!

\*

Bladezz wheels away.

43

INT. GAME TAVERN - CONTINUOUS

43

Tink and Zaboo walk into an UNDERWATER game Tavern. There is a big bar in the center where SABINA, an NPC Mermaid, works with her back turned.

ZABOO

This area is awesome-sausage! Did  
you know you can buy your own  
seashell homes? They're hella  
pricey, though.

\*

\*

\*

\*

TINKERBALLA

Just give me a day, and Donovan  
will hook us up with whatever. They  
always do.

\*

The NPCs (one MERMAN) call over to them.

NPCS

You there. Come over. Have a drink!

\*

ZABOO

I don't know how you drink  
underwater, but let's go find out.  
NPCs now have reputation meters  
which increase with gifts, awesome!

\*

\*

\*

TINKERBALLA

Who cares about being liked? It's  
overrated.

\*

\*

ZABOO

Oh, my lord and underwater savior.

TINKERBALLA

What?

ZABOO

Mini-map north by northwest.

Sabina swims over. She looks VERY SIMILAR TO ZABOO'S DREAM SHEET WOMAN. She's a pretty blonde in her early 20's. She swims stiffly, and poses before speaking. She never blinks.

SABINA

Name's Sabina. What can I get for  
you travellers?

ZABOO

Dialogue option: "Compliment." I  
must have died and gone to  
underwater heaven because you're an  
angel fish.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

SABINA

You flatter me, gnome! A kelp beer  
on the house!

\*

Above Sabina's head a "+10" floats in response to Zaboo.

TINKERBALLA

Zaboo! Let's go kill things? Hello?

ZABOO

You cannot budge this avatar, Tink.  
I just got soul mate'd.

\*

CODEX (V.O.)

First day done.

\*  
\*

44 EXT. GAME HQ - EVENING

44

End of day, Codex and Theodora exit towards the parking lot.

CODEX

Floyd logged on the beta server  
today and did some work.

\*

THEODORA

You are attempting to make  
conversation, why...?

\*

Theodora trips awkwardly.

THEODORA (CONT'D)

DAMNIT!

CODEX

I'll just slow down and pretend to  
look at something on my phone.

\*

THEODORA

Good. I don't have the patience  
for another annoyance.

\*  
\*

Theodora and Codex look up at the dragon statue outside the  
HQ. Vork, camps in it, out for a long-haul protest. A large  
banner hangs: "Restore Justice: Occupy Swordlandia".

CODEX

Uh...we don't know this is an  
annoyance...yet.

FADE OUT:

## EPISODE 7:

45 INT. CODEX'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 45

Codex is in the far back of the bed, gazing out the window.

CODEX

I'm waiting for a star to fall so I  
can make a wish. My wish will be  
that when I go to work tomorrow,  
all my colleagues will be nice to  
me. I will deal with whatever weird  
task Floyd gives me with ease. And  
he'll release the expansion and  
everybody will be happy. Most of  
all, I wish that when I get there,  
my Guild Leader will not be  
protesting outside on a dragon. In  
fact, of all the clauses of that  
wish, I wish that one the most.

(JUMP CUTS OF WAITING)

The stars are being sticky little  
bitches tonight, huh.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

46 INT. VARIOUS BEDROOMS/OFFICES - MORNING 46

Zaboo is in his cubicle wearing PJs, wrapped in a pink  
"Knights of Good" Snuggie.

CLARA

OMG. Crashing through ceilings,  
riding dragons? Vork's like the  
old, bald Harry Potter.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

ZABOO

And you lied about knowing him?

CODEX

Floyd is very sensitive. This  
protest thing could send him over  
the edge!

\*  
\*  
\*

TINKERBALLA

Now you're rolling with the VIP  
spirit.

CODEX

Are you guys running a dungeon or  
something?

\*  
\*  
\*

CLARA

(pouty)

Tink and Zaboo are on the FANCY beta server, so I'm focusing on my NEW mom-video friends. We're going lady-brunching. NYAH!

CODEX

Guys, go back to our regular server! You can't abandon Clara!

ZABOO

But I'm doing "Game" Recon for you.

47 INT. GAME TAVERN - CONTINUOUS

47

Zaboo's at the bar in-game staring at Sabina as she cleans.

SABINA

Player Zaboo! Nice to see you again. Interest you in a hot kelp-beer? On the house?

ZABOO

Yes! And I baked you some bread. I used my maxxed-out cooking skills. How'd I do it underwater? Who cares.

Zaboo hands over a plastic-looking loaf of bread. Sabina takes it and smiles. A "+10" floats up above her head.

SABINA

You are so thoughtful! Mm, delicious.

48 INT. VARIOUS BEDROOMS/OFFICES - CONTINUOUS

48

TINKERBALLA

Zaboo will give you NOTHING Codex! He's fixated on a tarty NPC and won't leave her spawn point.

ZABOO

It's not a spawn point, it's a BAR,  
the Flaccid Eel! Her father left  
it to her in her backstory!

CODEX

You have a crush on an NPC?

\*

ZABOO

Her name is Sabina and she is the  
embodiment of everything I could  
ever want in a woman.

\*

TINKERBALLA

He was into you, Codex, and now  
he's into an inanimate object. Not  
much of a stretch.

\*

CODEX

Huh, maybe objects CAN solve  
strange men's problems. I gotta go  
to work!

\*

\*

Codex logs off in a rush.

CLARA

I don't think the NPC thing is  
weird, Zaboo! Yesterday Gabby  
asked me if she could marry her  
stuffed Pikachu and I was like  
sure, as long as he gets his shots  
and learns English. That way if  
they have babies they'll be able to  
get health care. OMG that's such  
good parenting!

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

(yells into next room)

(MORE)

CLARA (CONT'D)

Bladezz! I have my next video and  
I didn't even have to think about  
it!

\*  
\*  
\*

49

INT. CLARA'S DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

49

Bladezz and Wiggly are drawing on sheets of paper. In front of them is an assemblage of spray paint cans. Wiggly is dressed REALLY similarly to Bladezz now.

BLADEZZ

Great! Film it, upload it, then do  
another one. We need four by today  
to satisfy...your loyal fans.

\*

CLARA

Honey! Shouldn't you be at work?

WIGGLY

Sign this piece of paper and I'll  
be sick all week.

Clara picks up her purse and starts to exit.

\*

WIGGLY (CONT'D)

Bladezz and I made up a gang for  
fun. It's called "FU2OLDZ". We're  
drawing weiners.

\*  
\*  
\*

BLADEZZ

(gritted teeth)

NOT my idea.

WIGGLY

It's so fun being irresponsible  
again!

\*

Clara picks up her purse and starts to exit.

\*

CLARA

Oh, that's cute! I'll be back  
later. Gonna meet one of my fave  
video fans in person, so excited!

\*  
\*  
\*

She leaves, Bladezz is so frustrated.

BLADEZZ

HURRY CLARA! Your face is my bacon!

WIGGLY

Love you bacon face!

(to Bladezz)

Who would you rather: Cheryl Tiegs  
or Raquel Welch?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*



BLADEZZ

I don't know who any of those  
people are.

\*  
\*  
\*

WIGGLY

Awesome.

\*  
\*

50 INT. FLOYD'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

50

Floyd looks at his office windows, covered in hand-written  
letters, printed out emails, etc. Codex shows it off proudly.

FLOYD

Oh, are we cooking crystal meth in  
here now?

\*  
\*

CODEX

No, these are all fan messages. I  
thought it would be a nice gesture,  
block out all the negativity.

\*  
\*  
\*

FLOYD

(looks close)

Yeah! That's a nice thought. Oh,  
look, this one didn't like the  
Spires of Draganor very much.

\*  
\*  
\*

CODEX

Well, he also said "The Game" got  
him through cancer.

\*  
\*

FLOYD

Uh...yeah...wow. Oh, no, it's his  
MOM'S cancer, not his. Just to be  
technical...

\*

Codex tries to cut Floyd off from looking out the window.

CODEX

Okay. Well, are you inspired to  
work or what?

\*  
\*

Floyd reaches around Codex, peels back one of the letters to  
look out at Vork over her shoulder.

FLOYD

That evil bald man!

\*

CODEX

You know, if you just ignore him,  
he'll go away.

\*  
\*  
\*

FLOYD

It's just that FEELING  
of...baldness. You know, I'm bald,  
but I got stubble. He's just got  
that smooth, dead, manatee skin.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

CODEX

Okay, if he leaves, will you be  
able to focus on the expansion?

\*  
\*  
\*

FLOYD \*  
If he leaves...Yes! \*

CODEX \*  
I will take care of this! \*

FLOYD \*  
Really? \*

CODEX \*  
Yeah. \*

Codex squares her shoulders and exits. Floyd bounces up. \*

FLOYD \*  
Thanks right hand! \*  
(reads a letter)  
Looks like it was written by an 8- \*  
year old. Oh, it was. \*

51 EXT. GAME HQ - MOMENTS LATER 51

Vork is still on the dragon. Below him is CONTROLLER GRRL, a mid-20's girl vlogger, talking into the camera.

CONTROLLER GRRL \*  
Hey guys! We're here at "Game" HQ \*  
where there's a DUDE riding a \*  
DRAGON! Crazy, right? \*  
(turns camera on Vork)  
Hey guy! Why are you riding that \*  
thing?  
(into camera)  
That's what she said.

VORK \*  
My character, Vork, was perma- \*  
banned, but I am here until ALL \*  
injustices done to players of "The \*  
Game" are rectified. \*

CONTROLLER GRRL \*  
(into camera)  
Awesome! Controller Grrl out!

Controller Grrl types on her phone as Codex walks up.

CONTROLLER GRRL (CONT'D) \*  
That is gonna make a killer \*  
thumbnail image!

CODEX \*  
Hi. Could I speak to the man on the \*  
dragon privately, please? \*

CONTROLLER GRRL

Whoa, don't try to scoop me. I was  
the first vlogger--

\*  
\*

VORK

ControllerGrrl, a moment. Then I'll  
give you an exclusive on my  
character's early years. He was a  
handful.

Controller Grrl moves away as Codex talks up to Vork, who is snippy.

VORK (CONT'D)  
Acknowledging me? That's a SHIFT.

CODEX  
Vork, it's not like I snubbed you  
at a cocktail party. You CRASHED  
THROUGH FLOYD'S CEILING!

\*  
\*

VORK  
My character, YOUR GUILD LEADER, is  
GONE! ERASED!

CODEX  
I'll get your character restored  
somehow, I'm getting way better at  
deceiving people for some reason!

\*

VORK  
This is not only about me. This is  
bigger than my character. I am  
standing for every avatar!  
Every...crusader.

\*

An overlay thought bubble of Madeline looking lovely appears on Vork's bald head for a second. He lifts his fist.

CODEX  
But, what about Madeline? Aren't  
you supposed to be spending time  
with her? She's pretty.

\*

VORK  
As a matter of fact, I do need her  
to see this.

Codex's phone buzzes and she exits, frustrated, as Vork pulls out the biggest cell phone known to man.

VORK (CONT'D)  
Madeline? Picnic?

52 INT. GAME - MOMENTS LATER

52

Underwater area. Simple, but really cool. Tink doesn't swim but she is wiggling herself between some coral.

TINKERBALLA

Okay...let's get this character  
SUPER stuck.

\*

Tink shimmys a bit, then caught in the rocks. She runs in  
place but gets nowhere.

TINKERBALLA (CONT'D)

Time to message the manservant  
hotline.

\*

Donovan materializes in front of Tink's rock, out of breath.

DONOVAN

Hey! Sorry, I was at Cardio Barre.  
It's a type of aerobics that mostly  
ladies do, but I gotta work to keep  
the glutes. Uh, you messaged....

\*

\*

\*

TINKERBALLA

Sure did! Soloing can be dangerous  
when everything's not debugged.  
Pull me out, cutie?

\*

\*

DONOVAN

Er...yeah. Let's get your  
character outta there.

\*

TINKERBALLA

Thanks.

\*

\*

Donovan nods and suddenly Tink ports VERY close to him.

TINKERBALLA (CONT'D)

Put your cursor a little close  
there, huh?

\*

\*

DONOVAN

Oops. Sorry I...

TINKERBALLA

Can I return the favor somehow?

DONOVAN

Uh...Why are you so into me?

TINKERBALLA

What? I mean, I dunno. You're hot?

\*

DONOVAN

But I'm not. Not really. Last year I went on a Nerd Reality show and they trained me to lift weights, gave me lasics, put caps on my teeth. I didn't win the date with Miley Cyrus but I did get to have breakfast burritos with her cousin Sheila. Now girls hit on me when before they wouldn't look at me twice. It doesn't make me feel like anyone's being HONEST with me anymore.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

TINKERBALLA

Well, if you want honesty, I'm not into you for your looks. I'm into you because you can buy me things and do things for me. Haha, just kidding.

\*  
\*

DONOVAN

Really? Because if that's true...I'm cool with it.

TINKERBALLA

Huh?

DONOVAN

It's like a relief! Let's just call this what it is. I give you game stuff or whatever, and you spend time with me?

TINKERBALLA

I get what I want, you get what you want. I...can't find the flaw.

DONOVAN

Cool. Here. Open Trade.

TINKERBALLA  
 Woah, awesome! THANKS! \*

Suddenly she has an AWESOME epic bow instead of her regular.

DONOVAN.  
 I'm getting buzzed for a meeting,  
 but come over to HQ later, play  
 from my cubicle area? Wear a dress  
 maybe... If you want. \*

TINKERBALLA  
 Rockin'.

DONOVAN  
 Okay, bye! \*

Tink nods, Donovan blips out. Tink smiles softly.

TINKERBALLA  
 Wow. Someone who finally GETS me. \*

53 INT. CLARA'S HOUSE - LATER

53

Clara returns home, throws her purse on the couch. Wiggly is learning to break dance in the middle of the floor, there's REALLY loud music, Bladezz jumps up in relief.

CLARA  
 What's up boys? How was your  
 playdate? \*

WIGGLY  
 (pulls up sleeve)  
 Got tattoos. 8-bit anchors, WHAT!?

CLARA  
 Pretty! Wait, what's 8-bit again? \*

BLADEZZ  
 (pulls Clara aside)  
 Clara! I'm done. I'd rather watch  
 my mom bounce on Bruiser's lap than  
 see Wiggly try to be cool again, if  
 he was EVER.

CLARA  
 But you have to keep distracting  
 him! The videos are going so well!  
 I made one with the lady I met for  
 brunch. \*



BLADEZZ

THAT is what I want to hear.  
Something to monetize, which is a  
word for emotional healing.

\*

She shows her phone to Bladezz as she plays a video.

CLARA

She was gonna break up with her  
boyfriend because of her kids and I  
totally stopped it! Watch her  
smile! I did that for her!

\*

BLADEZZ

CLARA! That's my MOM!

CLARA

Oh. Fluffy hair is inherited!

54

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

54

Codex walks into the conference room. Donovan is using a  
ridiculous exercise ball.

\*

DONOVAN

You said that yesterday!

ROY

I'm not redoing those  
seahorses. SUCK IT!

THEODORA

Yelling...stop...

SULA

If we stop working I stop  
typing.

\*

\*

\*

FLOYD

Oh, good, Codex is here. She's  
gotten rid of that bald menace. Now  
we can talk about a release date.

\*

\*

\*

CODEX

No, he actually wouldn't leave.

\*

FLOYD

(frantic)

Sula! Call 911!

CODEX

No! There's a dirty VLOGGER out  
there! One upload, and your hate  
spreadsheet is gonna soar!

\*

\*

\*

THEODORA  
(tucking hair)  
All the better reason to release  
the expansion to distract...

SULA  
It would boost activity in our Lore  
forum by 740% overnight. \*

DONOVAN  
People'll love the graphics, the  
interactive NPCs. You gotta  
release sometime, Floyd! \*

FLOYD  
I don't HAVE to do anything,  
Donovan!

Floyd uses his foot and makes Donovan fall. Roy draws  
ferociously on his table. \*

ROY  
Nothing I ever do will ever be seen  
by anyone again! You know why?  
Because Floyd's got this face on  
ALL THE TIME! \*

Roy shows a drawing of Floyd in a crib, crying.

FLOYD  
That is adorable and VERY  
inflammatory, Roy! FINE! You think  
I'm a baby? You want me to just  
make decisions? Great, we're done!  
It's over! Codex, come with! We're  
starting from scratch! \*

Floyd exits. Codex scurries after, off hateful glances from  
the team. Donovan rocks in his situp machine, frustrated.

FADE OUT: \*

EPISODE 8:

\*

55 INT. CODEX'S CUBICLE - DAY

55

CODEX

Deploy Guilt-absolving webcam. It's not my fault Floyd decided to scrap the whole underwater area! He was unhappy with it WAAAAAY before I got here...or my Guild leader decided to camp on his dragon. Personally, I think the expansion, what little I've seen of it, is awesomely cool, but it doesn't matter 'cause it's not my name on the thing. Floyd's the boss. I'm here to help him with whatever he needs because, at the end of the day, even if the team's unhappy...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(smiles innocently)

I still have a job.

The Roy comes in and draws really quickly on the lens, then exits, leaving a goatee and moustache on her face (fake with a bit of animation.)

CODEX (CONT'D)

YOU ARE A JERK!

\*

56 INT. FLOYD'S OFFICE - DAY

56

Floyd paces as Codex holds a pen and paper.

FLOYD

When I was fifteen I created my first diorama of a game-world. I did it for me! I didn't care who saw it! And now I'm deciding not to make something? Yeah!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

CODEX

What are you thinking for an alt idea? I can write down brainstorming!

\*

FLOYD  
 What's going on with that weirdo  
 out there? I thought I felt, like,  
 a whiff of judgement coming through  
 here.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Codex moves to block Floyd from looking out the window.

CODEX  
 Floyd, concentrate on YOU! What  
 kind of area do you want to make?

\*  
\*

FLOYD  
 Well, lava.  
 (picks up phone)  
 Ah, but Funguts-xx, he thinks it's  
 played out. Played-out mechanic.  
 Ice is done. All the forums are  
 anti-ice.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

CODEX  
 No, Floyd, you can't create  
 something when you're reading all  
 these other opinions.

\*  
\*  
\*

Codex tries to block Floyd from reading his phone. He dodges.

FLOYD  
 Who likes lunch martinis?

\*

CODEX  
 You know, if I were more  
 insightful, I'd say this is classic  
 avoidance behavior.

\*  
\*

FLOYD  
 David Gator! He can drink his  
 weight in mead. I gotta take a long  
 lunch. Huzzah!

\*  
\*  
\*

Floyd exits.

57

EXT. GAME HQ - DAY

57

Several people are milling about Vork's dragon, taking cell-  
 phone pictures. Madeline, sits at the base of the statue  
 having a picnic. She looks annoyed. From high above her,  
 Vork uses a pair of opera glasses to gaze down at her.

MADELINE  
 So you're conducting a...ride-in  
 over a video game character?

\*  
\*

VORK

That injustice was the germ of this protest, but the cause is greater than me now. Very similar to your own advocacy.

\*

MADELINE

Herman, you cannot compare my actions for human rights to GAMING rights! I mean, five years ago I was in Nicaragua after a flood to help rebuild an orphanage.

\*

\*

VORK

Well one month ago, I was farming  
over 2000 iron ore to make  
cannonballs for NPC refugees  
fighting off a Drakkar goblin  
horde. I got a mining achievement.  
Did you get a mining achievement in  
Nicaragua?

\*

\*

MADELINE

No, I got a Medal from the  
president.

\*

VORK

Well...la dee-diddle dee! Millions  
of dollars are spent on a corrupt  
game system. In addition, my alter-  
self is NO MORE! Do you want to  
embrace a partial-man?!

\*

\*

MADELINE

I can't embrace ANY of you from  
down here!

The BLACK KNIGHT, an overweight gamer in an oversized black  
tee-shirt, walks up drinking an energy drink, sword on back.

BLACK KNIGHT

Dude. Read the blog post on that  
website. You got boned. Not cool,  
man. Not cool.

\*

\*

VORK

Thank you, sir. And your name  
is...

\*

\*

BLACK KNIGHT

(smiles evilly)

Handle: Black Knight. I won't let  
them stomp your ass. Here for you,  
man.

He burps as Controller Grrl runs up with a bag of buttons.

CONTROLLER GRRL

Vork! I started using a hashtag,  
and your cause is TRENDING! This  
is FOR REAL!

\*

Controller Grrl shoves a button from a big bag at Madeline.  
It's a simple black and white 2-inch button: "#FreeVork.

MADELINE  
 Seriously?

58 INT. DONOVAN'S CUBICLE - MOMENTS LATER

58

Codex rushes through, then a double-take. Donovan is on a TREADMILL DESK in a cubicle with Tink next to him in a short skirt, legs propped up. Donovan hands over a paper to Tink.

DONOVAN  
 Chemistry, DONE. Next?

CODEX  
 What the...

DONOVAN  
 (snide to Codex)  
 Can I help you destroy more of my hard work? Scrap additional hours of my life?

Tink hits his arm. Donovan is immediately chastened.

DONOVAN (CONT'D)  
 Because I can. If you need...

CODEX  
 Actually, I could use another test server key. \*

(indicates Tink)  
 I guess you know why I "lost" my other one. \*

DONOVAN  
 (to Tink)  
 What do I get? \*

TINKERBALLA  
 I'll let you tell two of your friends that we got to second base? \*

DONOVAN  
 Dealio.

They shake. Donovan reaches into his desk and pulls out a key, hands it to Codex, who grabs it.

CODEX  
 Thanks! I guess...I'll see you both around.

TINKERBALLA  
 Count on it!



She rushes off. \*

DONOVAN  
Kale smoothie? \*

TINKERBALLA  
Definitely not. Get to the Spanish. \*

59 INT. CLARA'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

59

Clara's videos play in the background as Bladezz yells at Clara. (Behind them the kitchen is a MESS.)

BLADEZZ  
"Age difference, smage difference"?  
"Men in uniforms are the hottest"?  
"Don't break up with the hot guy,  
the kids will get over it"?! \*

CLARA  
Those are all REALLY good advice  
quotes! Besides, what's REALLY  
wrong with Bruiser anyway? He's  
got biceps ON his biceps! \*

BLADEZZ  
Do you remember ANYTHING EVER?! \*

CLARA  
I'm pregnant, so NO! I DO NOT!

BLADEZZ  
Give her some new advice, make them  
break up!

CLARA  
I can't record dishonesty on my  
webcam! I'm a reality video artist!

BLADEZZ  
I won't let you upload videos to my  
channel anymore!

CLARA  
Then I'll just make my own channel!  
I'm kind of a big deal now! And  
it's all because of you crashing  
here! Soo great! \*

Wiggly stumbles into the kitchen, hair totally disheveled. Beer in his hand, he looks like a total loser. He pokes around the pizza boxes. \*

WIGGLY  
Pizza, yeah!

\*  
\*

CLARA

Ooh, honey be careful! Are you drunk already? It's 11am.

WIGGLY

Nope, I'm wasted! Kids! Apple strudels!

Wiggly grabs a slice and exits with the box, munching.

CLARA

I haven't seen him like this in years! He's so happy! Can you go watch the kids though? It's probably a sober person job and stuff.

BLADEZZ

If you create your own channel, I'm going to make him so happy you won't know what to do with yourself.

CLARA

That's a weird argument.  
(clicks)  
Create channel: Mominatrix Vlog.

Bladezz exits, yelling for Wiggly.

BLADEZZ

Wiggly! Let's start pursuing some DREAMS!

60 INT. GAME TAVERN - DAY

60

Codex walks into the Flaccid Eel tavern. She looks around when a song hits her. It's Zaboo sitting on the bar, playing the lute and singing.

ZABOO

You're a girl whose affections I pleaded, All the quests for your love I completed, I can't help how I feel, even though you're not real, I bequeath you my heart, Sabina'd.

He strums the lute while in the tavern, all the NPCs cheer and clap rotely. Sabina calls out from behind the bar.

SABINA

What a bonny voice you have, my warlock!

ZABOO

Yeah, it's pretty bonny.

Zaboo walks over to Codex.

\*  
\*  
\*

ZABOO (CONT'D)

Hey, Codex! How did you get in  
this server?!

\*  
\*  
\*

CODEX

Donovan hooked me up via Tink.  
Qualities I did not admire in her  
before, I'm cool with now.  
So...you were singing. To your  
NPC.

\*

ZABOO

Well, she not my NPC. She's  
definitely ninety four percent mine  
though.

\*  
\*

CODEX

Uh, that's very precise.

\*

ZABOO

It's science. I've been culling  
her favor since I met her. And she  
really likes jewelry and fresh  
Arctic Char. Two-Percent'd.

\*  
\*  
\*

Sabina floats (on dolly) past them and puts her arm around  
Zaboo.

\*

SABINA

So nice to see you again, lovie. I  
missed you.

She strokes his hair. Zaboo stares into her cleavage.

ZABOO

I can't wait for 100%.

Zaboo doesn't look at Codex. He's enamored with Sabina.

CODEX

Hello! If you ever want to see  
Sabina off the test server and into  
the game you need to help me!  
Where is my expansion features  
list? I need highlights.

\*  
\*  
\*

ZABOO

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Expansion  
feature...

\*  
\*

CODEX

Are you kidding?! Turn your  
character toward me!

\*

ZABOO  
 (immobile)  
 I can't. Sometimes Sabina bugs out  
 like this and if I don't move  
 during her hug action we can stand  
 like this for HOURS.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

CODEX  
 (off Buzz SFX)  
 Ugh. I'm being buzzed.

\*  
\*

Codex logs out. Zaboo yells after, still immobile.

ZABOO  
 Look, I can give you an expansion  
 list--

\*  
\*

He moves slightly and automatically Sabina floats away.

\*

ZABOO (CONT'D)  
 UGH! Damn you "D" key!!!

\*

61 INT. FLOYD'S OFFICE - DAY

61

Codex walks in, chipper.

CODEX  
 Hey! I was on the test server.  
 Flaccid Eel Tavern area. No  
 opinion.

\*  
\*  
\*

Codex stops as she spots Sula, Theodora and Floyd crowded around his computer. Floyd looks up, traumatized.

FLOYD  
 Someone leaked the expansion notes.  
 Every last detail is online. WHY  
 IS THIS DRAGON HERE?!

\*  
\*

Off Codex's shocked look.

FADE OUT:

## EPISODE 9:

62 INT. CODEX'S CUBICLE - DAY 62

CODEX

Crap. Crap. Crappity crappity  
crapcrapcrapcrapcrapcrapcrap.

(BEAT)

This job is stressful. \*

63 INT. FLOYD'S OFFICE - LATER 63

Continuous from previous episode. Codex is grouped with Theodora and Sula behind Floyd, who's reading the computer and looks like a maniac, scribbling as he scrolls. One of the red balloons keeps getting stuck to Theodora's hair.

THEODORA

Someone leaked everything you'd  
ever want to know about the  
expansion...where are these  
balloons...crowding me... \*

SULA

And 96.4% of the feedback on the  
forums is POSITIVE! \*

THEODORA

We might as well release it now...

FLOYD

But look, this one says: "The Lore  
changes are so egregious that Steve  
Jobs would hock a lugie on it from  
the grave." \*

CODEX

Yeah, but that's one comment out of  
211! \*

FLOYD

BUT IT'S SEMI-VALID FROM HIS  
PERSPECTIVE! I gotta write a  
personal apology. \*

CODEX

That is crazy... \*

Floyd gives her an insane look. She backtracks.

CODEX (CONT'D)

...awesome! I'll order some  
personalized stationery. \*

FLOYD  
EVERYBODY OUT! TAKE THESE BALLOONS!  
GO, GO, GO, GO, GO!

\*  
\*  
\*



Sula and Theodora look at each other, shake their head and leave (Theodora thwacks another balloon trying to follow her on the way out). Floyd stalks to the window and peers out.

FLOYD (CONT'D) \*

(manic)

There's more people out there. \*  
More people out there with that \*  
BALD GUY...

(then)

We gotta look into that bozo. He \*  
might be behind this entire leak! \*

CODEX

No! Floyd, think it through. It had \*  
to be somebody with access to the \*  
test server. It's not that guy. \*

Floyd has collapsed in a panic, Codex tries to help him up.

FLOYD

OMG, it's one of our \*  
innermost...breathe, breathe... \*

CODEX

Breathe! Breathe Floyd!

FLOYD

I'M ALREADY SAYING THAT! Who could \*  
it be?! Sula? Roy?! They're all \*  
fired! EVERYBODY'S FIRED! \*

Floyd collapses to the ground, Codex comforts him. \*

CODEX

Okay, Floyd, Floyd! You don't need \*  
to fire everyone, you just need to \*  
fire the one person who leaked. \*

FLOYD

Yeah, yeah! Your mission, if you \*  
choose to accept it, and if you \*  
don't you're fired, is to find out \*  
who leaked this information. \*

(BEAT)

And then get me some Twizzle- \*  
wizzlers. I need some mouth \*  
cuddling. QUICK! \*

64 INT. GAME TAVERN - CONTINUOUS

64

Tink is in-game with Zaboo, she has a disgusted look on her \*  
face. \*

ZABOO  
Isn't she great? So full of life.

\*  
\*

TINKERBALLA  
You are so f-ing freaky.

Reveal Sabina is dancing rotely in front of them.

\*

ZABOO  
I am now at 100% reputation with  
her. If I issue a request she just  
DOES it. Dance, baby, DANCE!

\*  
\*

65 INT. VARIOUS BEDROOMS/OFFICES - CONTINUOUS

65

\*

Codex logs on. In webcams now (Because Clara isn't in-game.)

\*

CODEX  
Guys! Super crisis!

\*  
\*

CLARA  
Codex! Did you see that The Game is  
adding an underwater awesome area?  
It's all over the web.

\*

CODEX  
Yes, Clara! It was a SECRET! That  
got LEAKED! You guys didn't do  
that, did you?!

\*  
\*

ZABOO  
I wouldn't threaten the homeland of  
my soul mate!  
(types)  
Slash hug.

TINKERBALLA  
Me neither. Donovan and I are  
doing great. We know each other so  
well now. Like, he wants 2 sugars  
in his coffee. Bam, did it without  
asking.

CLARA  
Without asking?

\*  
\*

ZABOO  
Just...for no reason? \*

TINKERBALLA  
(suddenly suspicious)  
Uh...yeah. Why did that happen?!

CODEX  
Guys, I have to find out who leaked  
the expansion info. Floyd wants me  
to investigate. \*

CLARA  
You're investigating? AWESOME!  
Maybe you'll get a concussion like  
Nancy Drew! That always seemed  
like fun! BONK! Ooh, I can make a  
video out of that. \*

Wiggly pops into Clara's webcam dressed like an Olympic  
Disqus thrower.

WIGGLY  
Honey! Bladezz finally talked me  
into it! I quit my job!

Clara looks over for a beat, then calmly speaks into the mic.

CLARA  
Guys, I'll be back.

Clara walks out of her office.

CODEX  
How am I supposed to question  
people? Everyone hates me! \*

ZABOO  
You have that zip drive, just use  
the dossier files, try to get them  
to open up like you did Floyd. \*

66 INT. DONOVAN'S CUBICLE - CONTINUOUS

66

Donovan pokes his head into the cubicle, using a Rubber Band  
workout implement.

DONOVAN  
Hey!

TINKERBALLA  
Hey! \*

DONOVAN

Lemme take you to lunch today!

\*  
\*

TINKERBALLA \*  
Okay! For...

DONOVAN  
No reason.

TINKERBALLA \*  
Cool. \*

Donovan leaves. Tink smiles, then, after a BEAT, freaks out.

66A INT. VARIOUS BEDROOMS/OFFICES - CONTINUOUS 66A \*

TINKERBALLA \*  
Oh, God. Donovan just asked me to \*  
go to lunch later. No reason. \*

CODEX \*  
So? \*

TINKERBALLA \*  
There's something freaky going on \*  
in my chest area, maybe I'm having \*  
a heart attack? \*

ZABOO \*  
Tink, those are feelings. \*

CODEX \*  
Ugh, I can't hear this. It might \*  
compromise my investigation. Bye. \*

Codex logs off. \*

67 INT. GAME TAVERN - CONTINUOUS 67 \*

Tink turns to Zaboo in a panic. \*

TINKERBALLA \*  
I'm not letting this get REAL \*  
between me and Donovan. I'M NOT! \*

Tinkerballa gets out her bow and shoots off-screen.

ZABOO  
NOOOO! HOW COULD YOU?!?!

Zaboo gets up and rushes over to Sabina, who's crumpled on \*  
the floor. She's has an arrow sticking out of her. \*

ZABOO (CONT'D) \*  
It will be two hours until she \*  
respawns. You MONSTER! \*

TINKERBALLA

Evil meter up. I feel better now.

\*

68 INT. CLARA'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

68 \*

Clara looks stunned as Wiggly talks about his dreams, making a Discus throwing motion the whole time.

WIGGLY

...a world record-holder was 40, so there's still time for me to win a medal!

\*

\*

CLARA

You want to enter a pizza throwing competition?

WIGGLY

Discus! Oh man, I'll be training 12 to 15 hours a day for the 2016 Olympics! Surviving on nothing but Creatine and Protein bars. Bladezz helped me understand that if I don't grasp it now, I may never reach it.

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

Clara looks over at Bladezz who's sprawling smugly on one of Clara's couches reading a comic book. He waves over the top.

BLADEZZ

Helllooooo there.

CLARA

Hmm, yes but I don't understand why you had to quit your job though. I mean, my video career is just starting, and I'm pregnant, right? So yeah, this needs to be fixed.

\*

\*

BLADEZZ

Clara! You're gonna tell this GUY here, MAN are we best friends, you tell him, "No, your life's dream is no more because you have a million children to feed?" That is a selfish selfish thing.

\*

\*

\*

WIGGLY

Clara, listen to my bro. You can't be saying that to me. I was born to spin, baby.

Wiggly mimes tossing the Discus with a twirl and a "Whoosh" sound as Clara gets up calmly.

CLARA

I think I'm saying that, honey.  
Why don't you translate that into  
bro-speak, Bladezz, while I go  
record some breakup advice for a  
soon-to-be single mom.

\*  
\*  
\*

Bladezz grins wickedly as she leaves. He calls after her.

BLADEZZ

Take your time, chica! We'll be  
training!

WIGGLY

Don't I look good when I do...?

\*  
\*

BLADEZZ

You can go pro. Gold medal.

\*  
\*

WIGGLY

It's gonna be great!

\*  
\*

69 INT. GAME COMPANY OFFICE - MONTAGE

69 \*

Codex investigates the top floor. Plucky music under. She  
takes pictures of employees eating, talking, etc, every still  
is AWFUL (Bad Instagram filters). Codex starts asking  
questions. First with Sula. She is NOT good at this.

SULA

Yes I went to Bryn Mar. I had a  
3.69 GPA. Let me guess. Community  
college?

With Theodora, walking side by side with Codex.

THEODORA

The leak is irrelevant, Floyd isn't  
releasing the area...

Theodora walks into a cubicle wall.

THEODORA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Who moved that there?

With Donovan who's doing situps on a yoga ball.

DONOVAN

The leak? Whatever. I'm like your  
friend. Does she like me back?  
What's her favorite color? Does  
she like board games?

\*  
\*  
\*

With Zaboo, who tumbles out of a kitchen cabinet.



CODEX

ZABOO!

With Roy, who's LIVID.

ROY

Where was my in-game character at  
3:45pm?! I've been with Floyd for  
ten years, and he sends his  
thieving LACKEY to interrogate me?  
Next time he wants concept art, I'm  
gonna do it in MS Paint!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Codex flees to her own cubicle. That did NOT go well.

CODEX

Nancy Drew was way more hard-ass  
than she read.

\*

70

EXT. GAME HQ - CONTINUOUS

70

At the base of the statue, "Occupy Game HQ" has started. Several gamers sit in. Not many, but it's the start of something. There are two DOUCHE GAMERS in black tees with Black Knight. Vork gazes around, pride in his eye, munching on a protein bar. Madeline stands by, irritated.

VORK

Madeline, you were right, standing  
for something is glorious.  
Observe the masses gather.

Madeline watches Black Knight, take a picture of himself and his Douche Gamers in front of the Game HQ, flipping it off.

MADELINE

Herman, be careful...

\*

Controller Grrl comes in suddenly to snap a picture of the two of them fighting, then types on her phone as she wanders off.

CONTROLLER GRRL

Gonzo! The cause is tearing  
relationships apart!  
Instagramming!

MADELINE

(calls after)

Please don't post whatever you just  
took.

VORK

Are you using the black and white  
filter? It's very editorial.

\*

MADELINE

Vork, I understand now, you  
represent an impassioned cause, but  
you're playing with fire. Half  
these people aren't fighting the  
same battle!

BLACK KNIGHT

(calls over)

Vork!

(MORE)

BLACK KNIGHT (CONT'D)

We vandalized Petrowski's  
wikipedia. Ascii Dicks. This is  
FOR REAL!

VORK

The justice of my cause tumbleweeds  
with the weight of righteousness!

MADELINE

You're creating a situation that  
could get very complicated very  
quickly! I know from experience.

VORK

Oh, from your times in Nicaragua?

MADELINE

Lebanon.

VORK

The Game authorities created this,  
they will deal with the  
complications!

(loudly)

Restore my character, or ELSE!

Controller Grrl is suddenly there filming, Vork is in mid-bite.

CONTROLLER GRRL

Or else what, Vork?

VORK

I...will not eat until they do!

CONTROLLER GRRL

(turns camera on self)

Guys, he's doing a HUNGER STRIKE!  
What's the longest you've ever gone  
without eating? Let me know in the  
comments!

\*

Madeline, picks up her things and glances up one last time.

MADELINE

I'm sorry I inspired this in you.  
Call me when you get down from the  
dragon and I might consider going  
out with you again. MIGHT.

\*

\*

\*

\*

Madeline leaves, upset. Vork watches her go as Black Knight  
takes her place.

VORK

But I'm standing...sitting...  
PERCHING for justice! Madeline!

\*

BLACK KNIGHT

Way to get your balls outta that  
sac! It's time to show her and  
those game assholes who's boss.

VORK

How? How do I get them to  
understand?

BLACK KNIGHT

No worries my man, you got your  
sword and your board. Time to take  
this fight to the next level.

\*  
\*

FADE OUT:

## EPISODE 10:

71 INT. CODEX'S CUBICLE - DAY

71

CODEX

My detective abilities equal  
 "Magnum P-U." The investigation  
 did not go well. I didn't think the  
 team could hate me MORE but...I  
 always underestimate myself. Floyd  
 needs a LOT more than I am capable  
 of here. I mean, who am I really?  
 I'm just this neurotic girl who got  
 plopped into a world WAY out of her  
 comfort zone. Between "The Game"  
 and the Guild, it's just a matter  
 of time before...

\*  
 \*  
 \*  
 \*  
 \*  
 \*  
 \*  
 \*  
 \*  
 \*

Codex notices a few people rushing behind her cubicle. She  
 calls out to Sula, stopping her.

CODEX (CONT'D)

What's going on?

SULA

ControllerGrrl just called for a  
 rally outside in an hour! This is a  
 metrics DISASTER!

\*

CODEX

Tik tok!

\*  
 \*

Codex jumps up and exits, leaving the webcam on. Roy pokes  
 his head into the cubicle. He posts a new hideous poster of  
 Codex on the body of a Dragon on her wall and starts to dance  
 as we cut to credits quickly.

\*

72 OMITTED

72

\*

\*

73

INT. GAME HQ - MOMENTS LATER

73

Codex peers out the window to see the protest growing outside, the chanting "No More Lag!", then walks over to Theodora and Sula.

\*  
\*  
\*

THEODORA

Are you near sighted or far sighted?

\*  
\*

SULA

Neither they're fake.

\*

THEODORA

You're kidding, in five years, I never...

\*

SULA

One is perceived 55% smarter with glasses.

\*  
\*  
\*

THEODORA

Wow. That is awesome.

\*  
\*

Theodora, fascinated, wears Sula's glasses as Codex walks up.

\*

CODEX

Hey, so they're getting a little rowdy out there. Should we hand out some codes or something?

\*  
\*  
\*

THEODORA

We're going to call the police.

(to Sula)

You're right. I never would've thought of that without these on.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

CODEX

You can't call the cops! It's just a bunch of disgruntled gamers.

\*  
\*  
\*

SULA

Who can bring us down with one provocative 9gag pic!

THEODORA

Please do the only thing you seem semi-capable of doing and go check on Floyd. Something like this could...

\*  
\*

CODEX

Send him over the edge! YES! I GET  
YOUR ELLIPSE! I got it.

\*

Codex rushes out.

74 EXT. GAME HQ - DAY

74

\*

Tink and Donovan get out of the car at Game HQ. She's acting  
really uncomfortable.

\*

\*

DONOVAN

Did you have fun at lunch?

\*

\*

TINKERBALLA

Uh, sure. Give me a copy of the  
receipt, so I can make it exactly  
even later.

\*

\*

\*

\*

DONOVAN

Uh...let's just call it even. I  
needed the distraction from this  
disaster I helped make, you know?

\*

\*

\*

\*

He indicates towards Vork's crowd. More people are gathered  
than before. There are signs.

\*

\*

TINKERBALLA

How did YOU help make it?

\*

\*

DONOVAN

Uh...I...mighta had something to do  
with the leak.

\*

\*

\*

INT. FLOYD'S OFFICE - DAY

\*

Codex runs into Floyd's office. It's deserted.

\*

CODEX

Floyd?!

\*

\*

The office is empty. All the letters that once covered  
Floyd's windows have been removed and shredded on the floor.

\*

\*

CODEX (CONT'D)

Uh, oh.

\*

\*

75 EXT. GAME HQ - DAY

75

\*

TINKERBALLA

How could you?!

\*

\*



DONOVAN

It wasn't meant to blow up like  
this...

TINKERBALLA

NO! Tell me a secret like that!  
Now I have to tell you one back!

DONOVAN

Can't we just DROP this deal?

TINKERBALLA

No! That guy on the dragon is my  
Guildleader! Me and Codex are in  
his guild, Knights of Good with  
Zaboo, the IT guy.

(BEAT)

I can't be...uneven with you, or  
this is...something I don't feel ok  
about.

DONOVAN

Alright. We're even. And now  
we're done. Wouldn't want you to  
not feel ok about us.

Donovan walks away. Tink looks conflicted, calls after him.

TINKERBALLA

You didn't know Spanish anyway, and  
that paper is due tomorrow!

76 INT. ZABOO'S CUBICLE - LATER

76

He's sewing a BIG pillow below frame, but we don't see it.  
Codex pops into the cubicle, a bit frantic.

CODEX

Hey, I need...what are you doing?

ZABOO

Finishing the best craft project  
EVER!

CODEX

I need to find Floyd! Have you seen  
him anywhere?

ZABOO

Yes, I saw him headed into the  
Grylc Caves.

(looks into monitor)

Hey, HEY! YOU! Hands off Sabina!

(MORE)

ZABOO (CONT'D)  
Some player is chatting up my  
woman! SHE'S MINE!

\*  
\*

Codex leaves. Zaboo is left alone, fighting vigorously, key  
mashing. A few beats grunting. He wins, then pulls up the  
pillow he was sewing (with a picture of Sabina on it).

\*  
\*  
\*

ZABOO (CONT'D)  
Right baby? Right?

\*  
\*

77 INT. CLARA'S OFFICE - DAY

77

\*

Clara and Bladezz watch Clara's breakup video.

CLARA (O.S.)  
And if kids hate someone...they're  
probably right. Just don't bone  
that cop anymore, ok? It's not  
good stuff. OKAY!

BLADEZZ  
Now, was that so bad?

CLARA  
(to Bladezz)  
It's so dishonest! I feel like a  
long-nosed fire-pants now! Does my  
husband have a job again?

\*  
\*

BLADEZZ  
Er...you know, work in progress.

\*

Clara grabs Bladezz and for the first time ever looks SCARY.

CLARA  
Progress better work it's way fast,  
buddy boy.

\*  
\*

She lets him go, Bladezz looks a bit freaked out.

BLADEZZ  
O-kay, I'll get him on it. Damn  
that was scary.

CLARA  
(180 peppy again)  
(MORE)

CLARA (CONT'D)

My dad was in the southern mafia.  
Chainsaw Jack! That's what his name  
was.

\*  
\*  
\*

From the computer, a Live Stream broadcasts from Vork's  
Gamer's Rights demonstration. Gamers chant into the camera.

CLARA (CONT'D)

Is that Vork?

\*

BLADEZZ

Yeah, it's a live stream from  
outside the Game HQ.

CLARA

Ooh, there's someone selling  
Churros! Let's go!

Clara and Bladezz rush out.

\*

78 INT. GAME CAVE - DAY

78 \*

Codex crawls into a vast cave.

CODEX

Floyd! FLOYD! What the...

On the wall of the cave are PEOPLE'S HEADS staring down. Fawkes, Kevinator from Season 4, VORK etc. The biggest, central, head is an old guy who looks like Floyd.

FLOYD (O.S.)

That's my Dad. He always said video games were stupid.

Floyd is curled up in the corner wearing rags. He points up.

FLOYD (CONT'D)

That's my first grade teacher Mrs. Bennett, she had cheese breath and said I'd never amount to anything. And then, there's the bald guy. God I hate that guy.

\*  
\*  
\*

CODEX

What is this place?

FLOYD

It's my hater cave. I include it on all the beta builds, and then I redress it as a treasure room for release. The irony of that makes me laugh.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(BEAT)

It's awful here.

CODEX

There's a lot going on outside, you should come out.

\*  
\*

FLOYD

No, I shouldn't. There's an ARMY of hate out there, both online and offline.

\*  
\*

CODEX

You have to ignore it! The internet lets you see what every random person thinks of you. It's like the worst superpower ever!

\*  
\*  
\*

FLOYD

The worst superpower is stretchy limbs! It's weird.

\*  
\*

CODEX

Yes, you're right, but if you stop making things because of haters, you're not only letting them bully YOU, but every single person who LOVES what you do...so just come out and take it one step at a time.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(BEAT)

Floyd?

They are frozen. A few fish swim by.

79A INT. CODEX'S CUBICLE - CONTINUOUS

79A

In her cubicle Codex speaks into her headset, pitching a fit.

CODEX

Floyd?! Are you kidding me with a Lag Spike RIGHT THERE?!

\*

78B INT. GAME CAVE - CONTINUOUS

78B

In-Game again, Floyd speaks again, the beginning sped up to compensate for the lag. It slows to normal a few words in.

FLOYD

Oh, yeah, you're right. I always thought the underwater world was actually kind of cool. I'll just get rid of the things that aren't working, and prep for release.  
<NORMAL> WHOAH, gotta fix that lag too. Reboot the server. Thanks Codex, it's nice to have someone I can trust.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(looks up at wall)

I'll leave that bald guy up there. Then I'm gonna light him on fire. A nice Easter Egg.

\*  
\*

Codex smiles and logs out.

79B INT. CODEX'S CUBICLE - CONTINUOUS 79B

Codex leans back into her chair and sighs deeply. Behind her Floyd runs by. \*

FLOYD  
Hey! Nice! \*

He gives her a high five and exits. \*

80 INT. GAME TAVERN - CONTINUOUS 80

Zaboo is talking to Sabina over the bar. \*

ZABOO  
Sabina dear, you can't just cozy up  
to any player that walks through  
the bar. I know it's in your  
programming, but you resist the  
urge. Fight the code. Here, I got  
you a gift. \*

Zaboo pulls a fake-looking Crab from behind his back. Sabina takes the gift. A "+2%" graphic floats above her head.

SABINA  
A gift? Fresh Crabs?

ZABOO  
Yeah, I mean, it's five. I know it  
looks like there's only one crab,  
but there's a stack. Yes!  
Reputation restored! Two percent... \*

81 INT. ZABOO'S CUBICLE - DAY 81

Zaboo has a surprised look on his face as he's dropped off the beta server. Sabina's body pillow is in his arms, he holds her like he's riding a horse behind her. Super creepy.

ZABOO  
...recovered! What the...I got  
dropped off the server.  
(to pillow)  
And we were having such a good  
moment, makeup slash kisses.

Zaboo taps a few keys then looks puzzled.

ZABOO (CONT'D)  
Whoah, there's a patch going in? \*

(Reads screen intently)  
(MORE)

ZABOO (CONT'D)  
NPC reputation re-recalibration?  
Reputation wipe?  
(MORE)



ZABOO (CONT'D)

They reset our love?!

\*

Zaboo grabs the pillow. Pillow Sabina just smiles.

\*

82

INT. FLOYD'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

82

Codex walks in, smile on her face, buzzer alight. Floyd stands at his computer with Donovan, who avoids Codex's gaze.

\*

FLOYD

Member of the Knights of Good?

\*

CODEX

Uh...I don't know what you're...how did you find out about...?

\*

\*

DONOVAN

I got Kettle Ball training.

He exits, guilty. Floyd points out the window.

\*

FLOYD

That BALD VILLAIN is an associate of yours...that Lex Luthor, Professor X, Daddy Warbucks weirdo!

\*

\*

\*

\*

CODEX

(to Floyd)

Listen, I didn't tell you I knew Vork, because I didn't want you to think exactly what you're thinking now.

\*

\*

FLOYD

That you caused all of this? The protest, the leak? What is your real agenda here, SALOME!?

\*

\*

CODEX

No! I didn't...who?!

\*

Floyd points to the buzzer around Codex's neck.

\*

FLOYD

Give me that buzzer. You don't deserve to be buzzed EVER AGAIN!

\*

\*

\*

Codex hands over the buzzer.

\*

FLOYD (CONT'D)

Leave. You're. Fired. Period.

\*

\*

FADE OUT:

\*

## EPISODE 11:

83 INT. CODEX'S CUBICLE - DAY

83

CODEX

It was the betrayal in his eyes,  
 really. That was the worst. I  
 mean, Floyd's eccentric and myopic  
 and hot/cold hot/cold, but I wanted  
 to make him happy and help him be  
 awesome because I love what he  
 does. So when your hero who  
 defended you to the point of  
 irrationality, looks at you with  
 disappointment? One shot. No  
 resurrection.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

ROY (O.S.)

Time to say bye-bye!

A tablet with a beautiful drawing: "Goodbye Right-Hand" and a  
 hand giving the bird drops in front of Codex's face.

CODEX (O.S.)

Way to ruin a moment, ROY!

84 EXT. GAME HQ - DAY

84

At the statue, a few dozen GAMERS are holding hand-made  
 signs. Some are chanting up to Vork: "Speech! Speech!" Black  
 Knight calls up to Vork who writes with a quill on a scroll.

BLACK KNIGHT

Are you ready to rock? The raid  
 starts here, Verk! Whatever the  
 fuck your name is.

VORK

One second.

(writing)

Madeline, now I understand.

Purpose, other than self, requires  
 great sacrifice. Plus I will miss  
 your lady cave.

(to Black Knight)

(MORE)

\*  
\*

VORK (CONT'D)

Black Knight, let us ride to  
victory.

\*  
\*

85 INT. GAME TAVERN - AFTERNOON

85

Zaboo logs into the Flaccid Dragon and frantically runs  
towards Sabina, who's behind the bar as always.

\*

ZABOO

My love, my love!

SABINA

Can I help you, warlock?

ZABOO

Reputation bar set to zero? NOOOO!

(breathes deeply)

Calm it down Zaboo, I can fix this.  
Here, I got a pearl necklace.

\*  
\*

He thrusts a pearl necklace at her. She looks at it blankly.

SABINA

We have mead at a good price,  
adventurer.

ZABOO

Did they seriously remove NPC gifts  
from the game?

\*

SABINA

I can offer you food or drink!  
What will it be?

ZABOO

Neither! I don't want either of  
those things. I want our love.  
Where's that option? Come on  
Sabina, just flip that tail for me.  
Come on FLIP IT!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

SABINA

If you've nothing to purchase, move  
along, gnome.

Sabina floats off. Zaboo looks heartbroken.

\*

ZABOO

At least...at least we have our  
memories...er, screenshots.

Screenshots of Zaboo and Sabina together overlay in a  
dramatic montage.

\*

86 INT. ZABOO'S CUBICLE - MOMENTS LATER 86

Codex walks past Zaboo's cubicle with her possessions in hand. Zaboo is finishing cleaning up his cubicle as well.

CODEX  
Floyd fired me.

\*  
\*

Zaboo goes to hug Codex. Sabina pillow is between them.

ZABOO  
Who knew the world that we escape  
into, could hurt just as much as  
reality?

\*

CODEX  
(looks down)  
What is this thing?

\*

ZABOO  
A Dakimakura, a Japanese love  
pillow. It's ergonomic to sleep  
with a full-length body pillow  
between your legs at night.

\*  
\*  
\*

CODEX  
Why is the NPC on it?

\*

ZABOO  
No time for questions. Let's get  
going.

\*

Codex and Zaboo exit.

\*

87 OMITTED

87 \*

\*

88 OMITTED

88

\*

89 EXT. GAME HQ - CONTINUOUS

89

Codex and Zaboo leave the Game HQ and walk up to the rally around Vork's statue. Tink walks up, sees their boxes.

TINKERBALLA

Codex! Did you get fired?!

\*

CODEX

Floyd found out about Vork somehow.

\*

(MORE)

CODEX (CONT'D)

Now he thinks I did the leak and everything. Theodora's gonna kermit-flip when she sues me over that NDA.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

TINKERBALLA

No, that's not fair. Codex, I know who leaked the expansion.

\*  
\*

ZABOO

You guys want to talk about me and Sabina first?

\*  
\*

TINKERBALLA

No.

Bladezz and Clara rush up to the rest of them with a bunch of churros. She starts handing them out.

\*  
\*

CLARA

WE'RE HERE! Did we miss anything? Where are the glowsticks?!!

\*  
\*  
\*

In the statue, Vork quiets the crowd and starts speaking.

VORK

Fellow players, we gather here to protest great injustices that are afoot in our virtual world.

DOUCHE GAMER #1

The game is crap now!

DOUCHE GAMER #2

Whoever is doing warlock power balancing is a MORON!

BLACK KNIGHT

That new expansion underwater zone is ballsac! Someone needs to be burned to death.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

VORK

Thank you, from the counter-productive gallery.

\*

89A INT. GAME HQ - CONTINUOUS

89A

\*

From inside Game HQ, Floyd gazes out at the statue, pensive.

\*

FLOYD

Gamers. They love you, they tear you apart.

\*  
\*  
\*

BRUISER (O.S.)  
Don't you worry about it, sir.

Reveal Bruiser standing beside Floyd in his police outfit.

BRUISER (CONT'D)  
Those guys step outta line, I got  
somethin' to UP their RAM.

Bruiser pats his police stick as Floyd spots Zaboo and Codex  
outside.

FLOYD  
Thank you for your service. Just  
can't believe that even that little  
IT guy is one of the Knights of  
Good. I liked that guy!

BRUISER  
The Knights of Good? Those turd-  
duckens broke up my Guild!

FLOYD  
For innocuous looking people, they  
sure cause a hell of a lot of  
chaos!

The Game Team joins Floyd and Bruiser. They prepare for the  
onslaught.

THEODORA  
Floyd, I don't supposed you want to  
go flip the switch to release the  
expansion, or run screaming out the  
back door...

ROY  
Crowd people louder whoah!

89B EXT. GAME HQ - CONTINUOUS

89B \*

VORK

We are greater than just our individual needs, we are a movement that speaks as one!

\*

CONTROLLER GRRL

(into camera)

Thumbs up, talk it out, thumbs down crush them, guys!

BLACK KNIGHT

CRUSH THEM!

\*

\*

VORK

No crushing! Who's on the dragon here? Can a Game be truly free if it oppresses its gamers? No it cannot!

\*

\*

90 INT. COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

90

Madeline glances over a GAMER'S shoulder in the coffee shop to watch Vork on the Livestream.

\*

MADELINE

Oh, my! He's quoting Lenin. Ish.

91 EXT. GAME HQ - CONTINUOUS

91

Codex and Zaboo react to Tink's information.

ZABOO

So Donovan was the leak? I knew I we couldn't trust that hack-ules.

\*

\*

TINKERBALLA

And then I told him about Vork and then he told Floyd. I guess it's like telephone for assholes.

\*

\*

CODEX

But why would you tell him anything? I thought we were friends.

\*

\*

\*

TINKERBALLA

I'm sorry! It was just getting really weird. I was starting to...LIKE him.

\*

\*



BLADEZZ

(reading phone)

Clara! My mom just commented on  
the video you made, she's not  
taking your advice! She's staying  
with Bruiser!

CLARA

(reading phone)

Well, Wiggly just texted me and he  
can't get his job back!

(pouts)

Sad gamer churro protest!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Vork talks loudly over the crowd but they're getting rowdier. \*

VORK \*  
We are citizens of your realm, and \*  
we are done being complacent! \*

BLACK KNIGHT \*  
Complacency is for fucking CASUALS! \*

VORK \*  
No longer will you hold unerring \*  
sway over us from your lofty \*  
castle...

BLACK KNIGHT \*  
That's right! Storm the castle!

VORK \*  
Uh, NO. I was going to SAY we \*  
should circulate a petition... \*

BLACK KNIGHT \*  
Raid HQ! RAID HQ!

The Crowd picks up Black Knight's chanting and surges forward \*  
towards the Game HQ. Vork tries to calm them, calls after. \*

VORK \*  
STOP! We must protest peacefully! \*  
All resistance begins as a \*  
flickering candle! \*

DOUCHE GAMER #1 (O.S.) \*  
That's right! FIRE! \*

DOUCHE GAMER #2 (O.S.) \*  
Someone Google Molotov! \*

\*

93 EXT. GAME HQ - CONTINUOUS

93

The crowd surges past the Guild towards HQ. Codex, Zaboo and Tink avoid being hit, Bladezz and Clara are on their phones.

\*

CODEX

Okay guys, we gotta go. Bye, Floyd.

\*

As people rush past, the DOUCHE GAMERS stop, grabs Zaboo's love pillow and starts tearing it apart.

ZABOO

No! My Dakimakura, NO!

Tragic music in slow-mo as the stuffing in the pillow flies.

Vork yells into the chaos, trying to calm them, to no avail. \*

VORK  
Gamers, sheath your rage! Our  
characters are on permanent servers  
in there....aaaah! \*

Vork, overreaching towards the crowd, falls off the dragon,  
wipes frame. From across the grass, The Guild reacts. \*

CODEX  
Vork!!!

The Guild rushes forward (Zaboo with an empty-pillow Sabina).

94 INT. COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

94

Madeline reacts to Vork's fall on the live stream.

MADELINE  
My sweet activist!

She rushes out.

FADE OUT:

## EPISODE 12:

95 INT. CODEX'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

95

CODEX

So, a mob attacked Game HQ. That happened. And Vork fell off his dragon and hurt his arm, and there were gamers running everywhere, and they're not the MOST coordinated bunch, so there was danger-ish-ness. At that moment during what I now call, the "Vork Riot of 0-12", I decided to take the high road, put Vork in my car and drive away from HQ forever. But then I thought about Donovan on his stupid treadmill desk laughing at my expense, I mean, WTF with him being the mole and blaming everything on me? So then I changed my mind and took the low, "Drag wounded friend in lobby and throw hot guy under bus," road. The Guild and I were in the carpool lane to confrontation! Honk-honk!

\*  
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\*  
\*  
\*

96 INT. GAME HQ - DAY

96

The Guild drags Vork through the Game HQ side doors in front of Bruiser and the rest of the Game team.

VORK

Uaaaa, Codex heals!

\*

CODEX

I got nothing but hand sanitizer!

\*

Bruiser points them out for the Game Team.

\*

BRUISER

We got tangoes!

\*

\*

ZABOO

(holding up stuffing)

They tore her apart. Sabina!

\*

Floyd and Sula and Donovan, Theodora and Roy rush over.

\*

FLOYD  
YOU! Get out of my HQ!

Floyd barrels over to Vork and the other Guildies. Codex and Tink cross to intercept the rest of the Team.

THEODORA  
(calls over)  
Floyd, this man looks injured.  
Treat him gently, lawsuits...

\*

CODEX  
(points at Donovan)  
You sold me out AND you released  
all the expansion notes! How can  
you live with yourself?

\*

\*

\*

ROY  
We ALL leaked it together. Dummy.

\*

CODEX  
What?!

DONOVAN  
We thought the great feedback would  
get Floyd to release.

\*

CODEX  
But you betrayed him!

\*

THEODORA  
YOUR Guild Leader started a RIOT!  
And your other friend did excellent  
IT work for free! No complaint  
there...

\*

\*

CODEX  
I was just trying to help him!

SULA  
So were we!

\*

CODEX

So we were all trying to help him  
but we weren't helping him at all.

(turns)

Floyd!

\*

The Team and Codex turn to see Floyd and The Guild pulling Vork in opposite directions (Clara is on the side with Floyd). Tink runs over to help her Guild's side.

VORK

OWWWW!

FLOYD

I'll tear you in half! I take  
supplements!

\*

\*

BLADEZZ

CLARA! You're on the wrong side!

CLARA

(stops pulling)

Oops.

CODEX

FLOYD! Your game team leaked the  
expansion notes. Not me.

\*

\*

SULA

Well Codex deceptively covered for  
her Guild-mates.

\*

\*

\*

FLOYD

You mean you all betrayed me? Oh  
that's it, I'm retiring to Hawaii  
with Morgan Webb. I've met her  
twice, it'll work and none of you  
are coming to the luau!

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

ROY

We just wanted the fans to see the  
genius world WE all created. How  
hot are those mermaids now, huh?

\*

\*

\*

ZABOO

(sobbing)

They're not all boobs and fin, you know. They have complex dialogue options.

CODEX

WE all had your best interests at heart. But your worst flammers are right out there in one convenient place! Go take it out on THEM! And forget about the Guild and the expansion notes because...that's just SO last year at this point.

(BEAT)

Because if you don't, I'm gonna go do it for you.

Codex opens the front door to exit. Madeline darts past her.

MADELINE

Vork!!

97

EXT. GAME HQ - CONTINUOUS

97

Codex fights the door closed and turns to yell at the crowd.

CODEX

EVERYBODY GET BACK! Shut up and listen for a second!

Black Knight and Controller Grrl push their way forward. Black Knight looks Codex up and down, Controller Grrl films.

DOUCHE GAMER #1

6.5.

BLACK KNIGHT

5.

DOUCHE GAMER #3

That's a stretch.

CONTROLLER GRRL

An official statement from "The Game"! Leave your video response below!!

CODEX

No, this is an official statement from someone who got fired from "The Game" today, and as my last act, I am here to tell you so-called "fans" what jerks you are!

(MORE)



CODEX (CONT'D)

Think about the Game as your  
girlfriend. If you treated her like  
this, would you EVER get the good  
stuff? Meaning the sex? Unless  
she had very low self-confidence  
like I did in High School with Rick  
Johnson, no you would NOT.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

CONTROLLER GRRL

(into camera)

Rick Johnson! Who wants to Google  
him? Leave it in the comments!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

CODEX

Please don't.

\*  
\*

98 INT. GAME HQ - CONTINUOUS

98

Madeline throws herself down next to Vork.

VORK

Madeline. Is that you? Are you a mirage? How what why when whooooooooo?

\*

MADELINE

Is the pain too much to bear?

VORK

The balm of you in my eyeballs takes it all away. Not really, I'm definitely hurting, but hiiiiiii.

MADELINE

Your speech was magnificent. I was witness to a similar speech in '89 outside the German embassy before the wall came down. Semi-similar.

\*  
\*

VORK

The power of me to lead is too great to unleash upon the world. Can you live with that?

\*  
\*

MADELINE

In all my years of dating Hollywood stars and Washington advocates, you are the most unusual man I've ever met. I was led to your arms, and that's enough.

\*  
\*

They embrace. Vork screams a little bit.

VORK

AH OUCH! 50 Shades of victory.

99 OMITTED

99 \*

\*

100 INT. GAME HQ - CONTINUOUS

100

On the other side of HQ, Clara is in mid-talk with Bruiser.

\*

BRUISER

\*

...she's a really nice lady, but  
there's a sparkle missing, you  
know?

\*

\*

\*

\*

CLARA

\*

You gotta sparkle.

\*

BRUISER

\*

And her kids? Weirdos too...well I  
mean you know that.

\*

\*

\*

CLARA

\*

(nods sagely)

\*

Oh I know. She'll get through it.  
Believe me, I'll help her.

\*

\*

BRUISER

\*

Thanks, little lady.

\*

CLARA

\*

Anytime. Mind if I post a video of  
this?

\*

\*

\*

As she hugs Bruiser, Clara gives the thumbs up to Bladezz who  
does a victory fist pump as he's filming.

\*

\*

101 EXT. GAME HQ - CONTINUOUS

101 \*

CODEX

Do you guys know who's inside there? All the people who make the game that you supposedly love. But when you're asshats online and like, right here, guess what? They don't wanna make things for you anymore!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

CONTROLLER GRRL

The game is folding?!  
(into camera)  
O-M-G guyzzz!

BLACK KNIGHT

Knew they were pussies.

CODEX

That was taken out of context.

\*

Floyd slips out, with Theodora, Sula, Roy and Donovan behind.

FLOYD

Hey, ya'll...oh there's a lot of people...

Floyd tries to duck back inside, but his Team prevents it.

CODEX

Thank you! I was running out of smart words.

THEODORA

Everyone. The game team would like to officially...

\*  
\*

Everyone leans forward to hear her finish. She doesn't.

CODEX

Introduce themselves. This is Roy,  
the lead artist of "The Game," this  
is Donovan, lead programmer.  
Theodora, producer, runs the game.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

SULA

I'm the community manager. I have  
my ear in the community 24/7.

\*  
\*

BLACK KNIGHT

You can put your ear on my dick.

CODEX

And this is Floyd, the creator of  
"The Game" who can barely make  
anything anymore because of all you  
haters.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

FLOYD

And some of my own emotional  
baggage, but yeah...do you know how  
hard it is to...no, you don't ,  
because you're here, making my life  
hell. But let's have it out right  
now. This is a chance for you to  
get out from behind your computer  
and, you know, just say what you're  
going to type to my face. I'm  
ready. Have at it!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

A TENSE moment, then the Gamer Mob, starts shaking the hands  
of the Team, taking pictures, totally fanning out, cutting  
off Black Knight, who is pissed off. Controller Grrl is  
elated, films the whole thing.

DOUCHE GAMER #3

I have a tramp stamp of the  
character from your first game.

\*  
\*  
\*

CONTROLLER GRRL

Gamers embracing their Creators!  
Be sure to put in royalty free  
French Horn music here!

\*  
\*  
\*

FLOYD

Thanks! But why do you guys say  
such mean things?

DOUCHE GAMER #2

Low self-esteem.

DOUCHE GAMER #3

I'm an orphan...

They laugh. Black Knight draws his sword and approaches.

BLACK KNIGHT  
Floyd!...

Out of nowhere a DISCUS flies through the air and strikes his sword away. It hits the ground as we see Wiggly yell over.

WIGGLY  
I smelled danger! \*

BLACK KNIGHT  
(whiney)  
I was just gonna get him to sign my limited edition broadsword!

WIGGLY  
Oh. Sorry.

Clara runs up to Wiggly and hugs him.

CLARA  
Honey! Your pizza throwing did something GOOD! Who'da thunk!?

102 EXT. GAME HQ - CONTINUOUS

102

Zaboo peeks out the door, gazes at the crowd dispersing. Suddenly he catches a glimpse of a protester who looks JUST LIKE SABINA. He looks back and forth between the pillow remains in his hand and the crowd, but the girl is gone.

ZABOO  
Wait...what?

He dodges after her. \*

Over to the side, Controller Grrl approaches Clara, who's watching Wiggly practice spinning near the dragon statue. \*

CLARA  
No wonder Blakey is hyperactive! Go honey, faster faster! \*

CONTROLLER GRRL  
HI! You're Clara right? The Vlogger? \*

CLARA  
Well! Fancy meeting a fan here! \*

CONTROLLER GRRL  
I'm not a fan. But ControllerGrrl is looking to expand. \*

(MORE) \*

CONTROLLER GRRL (CONT'D)

How would you feel about having  
your own personal Mommy Vlog? We  
can pay a little...

\*  
\*  
\*

Suddenly Bladezz appears out of nowhere and puts his arms  
around Clara and Controller Grrl.

\*  
\*

BLADEZZ

Did I hear, "pay"? I think we can  
work something out. Cutie.

\*  
\*  
\*

Donovan approaches Tink.

\*

DONOVAN

I don't have anyone else to give  
this to so...

Donovan pulls out a gift from his pocket. Tink takes it and  
tosses it away without looking.

TINKERBALLA  
What about dinner?

DONOVAN  
My treat?

TINKERBALLA  
(reflexively)  
No! It's my turn! Uh...actually,  
sure. We can try that.

Tink holds up her finger, then exits frame. Donovan watches,  
confused. Tink re-enters with the gift she threw.

TINKERBALLA (CONT'D)  
No need to waste it.

Floyd is shaking hands with a ton of people, he turns to his \*  
team, who are greeting fans too.

FLOYD \*  
Hey everybody! I have a great \*  
concept for a new expansion: \*  
Underground Troll world! \*



Floyd takes Codex aside.

\*

FLOYD (CONT'D)  
Well done, Codex.

\*

CODEX  
A lot of people want to friend my  
character now. Which is kinda  
creepy.

\*

\*

FLOYD  
Well you always have a place here,  
if you want it?

\*

\*

Codex looks around a second and then shakes her head.

CODEX  
I think my alternate reality might  
be better when it's not so real...

TINKERBALLA  
Oh NO! You BETTER stay!

The Guild has gathered (with Madeline), behind Codex.

BLADEZZ  
I still haven't got my schwag  
order, yo.

\*

\*

ZABOO  
(to Floyd)  
Do you have facial recognition  
software? There's a girl I need to  
find...

\*

\*

VORK  
Unban me. NOW.

FLOYD  
Done. But I still hate you.

CLARA  
Let's all go get TACOS!

CODEX  
My Guild kinda comes with. Like it  
or not.

\*

We leave everyone with a swell of everyone talking over each  
other and music.

CODEX (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
So...it's Friday night.

\*

103 INT. CODEX'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

103

Later that night, Codex sits in front of her bedroom webcam.

CODEX  
...no longer jobless, yay. Wow, I  
was such a mess when I started  
doing these. But now, not so much.  
It's because I have the Guild. I  
guess healing them kind of helped  
heal me, too. We're a team. We're  
friends. And....yeah, I guess  
that's all I needed.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

She reaches out and switches the webcam off.

FADE OUT: