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## DUDE MAN EPISODE #2

INT. DUDE MAN'S LIVING ROOM, MEDIUM SHOT

FADE IN:

We open the episode with a head-on shot of Dude Man sitting on his couch vigorously jerking about as he plays a video game with intensity. In addition to his random mumbling, Dude Man's gaming is accompanied by the clacking of buttons and cheesy midi as a soundtrack. Eventually, Dude Man's Roommate steps into frame from the right, causing them to pass directly in front of Dude Man's path.

DUDE MAN'S ROOMMATE

'Scuuuuuse me.

The moment his Roommate steps in his way, "Game Over" music can be heard coming from the screen, and Dude Man throws his arms down, slack, and straightens up his posture so he can glare at his Roommate as they pass.

CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S LIVING ROOM, OVER THE SHOULDER MEDIUM SHOT

We then cut to a view of Dude Man following his Roommate with his gaze, from an angle that we see Dude Man's head in the foreground on the right, and can clearly see his Roommate walking into the kitchen. As far as we can tell, Dude Man's Roommate didn't notice Dude Man's frustration. Dude Man then lets out a low grumble and slowly turns his head back to the TV screen.

CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S LIVING ROOM, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut back to the previous shot of Dude Man just as he is completing his head rotation back towards the screen.

CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S LIVING ROOM, OVER THE SHOULDER MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a shot from behind Dude Man, where we can see a faint hint of what Dude Man is looking at on the TV.

DUDE MAN  
Ah come on...

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S LIVING ROOM, CLOSE UP

Cut to a framed close up of the TV screen, showing the game "WWE Smackdown! Vs. Raw", more specifically the win animation of someone lame like Scotty Too Hotty over Dude Man's created wrestler (made in his image).

DUDE MAN  
Son of a bitch...

CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S LIVING ROOM, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a shot of Dude Man sitting on the couch with his head between his knees, grumbling over his defeat. Suddenly, the sound of crashing dishes and silverware can be heard off screen in the kitchen. Dude Man reflexively sits up at the sudden noise, and he turns his head to look towards the kitchen. After a second or two, Dude Man pitches his head forward and raises his shoulders as he lets out a great sigh of frustration. With that, Dude Man cracks his knuckles and neck as he laboriously stands up and walks off camera towards the kitchen.

DUDE MAN  
Alrighty then...

CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a shot from the kitchen of Dude Man walking around the corner.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a shot of Dude Man's Roommate whipping around to spot Dude Man as he enters the kitchen. The sink and oven behind him are trashed, and everything looks nasty.

DUDE MAN'S ROOMMATE  
'Sup dude? Yah' want some muffins?

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to Dude Man responding very quickly. He is intensely annoyed.

DUDE MAN  
No.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut back to Dude Man's Roommate, he is totally aloof as always.

DUDE MAN'S ROOMMATE  
Cause' like, I'm makin' muffins.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut back to Dude Man.

DUDE MAN  
What the fuck did you break?

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut back to Dude Man's Roommate, he's still clueless.

DUDE MAN'S ROOMMATE  
Yeah, muffins... I was like  
thinkin' an' stuff, and then like I  
got hungry or some shit, so like...

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to Dude Man as he intensely glares at Dude Man's Roommate while he babbles endlessly. After a very long time his gaze drifts to his left, towards a baseball bat leaning next to the entrance to the dorm. Dude Man's Roommate's voice becomes somewhat muffled as this shot goes on.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, CLOSE UP

Cut to a close-up of the bat as Dude Man looks at it.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut back to Dude Man looking at the bat, then looking at his roommate.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to Dude Man's Roommate still babbling, this time in gibberish as he makes nonsensical hand movements.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut back to Dude Man as he looks at Dude Man's Roommate, then proceeds to look back at the baseball bat, which he starts to make a grab for. Just as the bat is mere inches from his grasp, Dude Man's Roommate calls out to Dude Man, to which Dude Man responds by freezing in place.

DUDE MAN'S ROOMMATE  
Oh hey dude, you goin' out?

CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, CLOSE UP

Cut to A close-up of Dude Man leaning over with his arm reaching for the bat. Dude Man grumbles in response to Dude Man's Roommate's question, then slowly stand up out of frame.

CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to Dude Man standing up as Dude Man's Roommate follows up his question.

DUDE MAN'S ROOMMATE  
Yeah, I forgot to take out the  
trash, so like, could you do it for  
me?

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to Dude Man's Roommate in the middle of his dialogue.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut back to Dude Man as he flips out a cell phone from his pocket.

CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, CLOSE UP

Cut to a close up of Dude Man's phone, displaying that it is about 5 P.M.

CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, CLOSE UP

Cut back to a chest up shot of Dude Man closing his phone.

DUDE MAN  
'Bout time anyway...

CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a medium shot of Dude Man walking over to the garbage can.

CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut back to a shot of Dude Man's Roommate responding to Dude Man's actions happily.

DUDE MAN'S ROOMMATE  
Awesome dude! Thanks a lot.

With that Dude Man's Roommate turns around and goes back to making muffins or something.

CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut back to Dude Man as he is lifting the bag out of the garbage can and walking towards the door. As he nears the door, the horrible sound of scraping porcelain can be heard coming from inside the garbage bag. To this, Dude Man responds by freezing and staring at the bag.

DUDE MAN'S ROOMMATE  
Oh yeah...

CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut back to Dude Man's Roommate as he talks at Dude Man while casually looking over his shoulder.

DUDE MAN'S ROOMMATE  
Dude, I think I broke some of your dishes...

CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut back to Dude Man glaring at Dude Man's Roommate, again.

DUDE MAN'S ROOMMATE  
Sorry 'bout that dude.

With that, Dude Man cracks his neck in frustration and steps through the door.

CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, CLOSE UP

Cut to a close-up of Dude Man, with his hand still on the door handle with his body half through door. We see Dude Man looking down past his hand at something.

CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, CLOSE UP

Cut to a close-up of what Dude Man was looking at, the baseball bat.

CUT TO:

INT. DUDE MAN'S KITCHEN, CLOSE UP

Cut back to Dude Man looking at the bat, as he sighs gently at the thoughts of what could have been. With that, Dude Man steps out the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE MODS, MEDIUM TRACKING SHOT.

Cut to an exterior shot of Dude Man closing the door to his dorm. We then follow Dude Man as he steps on to the walkway, and past the camera, which follows him from behind. After a few steps, a random student passes by Dude Man, but not before Dude Man slaps the garbage can against their chest and drops it in their hands.

DUDE MAN  
Oi, take care of this will yah'.

With that, Dude Man continues walking, after a few seconds someone can be heard in the distance yelling "asshole!". The shot continues until Dude Man reaches the last mod before the path to the indoor field.

CUT TO:

EXT. PATH TO THE HCC, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a shot of Dude Man walking down the tree covered stretch of path, eventually passing the camera.

CUT TO:

EXT. PATH TO THE HCC, MEDIUM TRACKING SHOT

Cut to a tracking shot following Dude Man from the front as he walks towards the camera down the path to the intersection at the head of the soccer field.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAD OF THE SOCCER FIELD, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a shot from behind of Dude Man arriving at the intersection. Dude Man pauses and looks down at his feet as a soccer ball rolls in from the left and taps his ankle.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAD OF THE SOCCER FIELD, CLOSE-UP

Cut to a shot from beside the soccer ball at ground level looking up at Dude Man as he stares down at the ball.

BACK TO:

EXT. HEAD OF THE SOCCER FIELD, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a shot of a couple of Hippies lightly jogging across the field towards Dude Man.

HIPPIE  
Little help?

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAD OF THE SOCCER FIELD, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a shot from in front of Dude Man looking up from the ball and at the Hippie.

BACK TO:

EXT. HEAD OF THE SOCCER FIELD, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut back to the Hippies. After a second or so, the lead Hippie lifts both his arms incredulously, as if to say, "what the hell?"

BACK TO:

EXT. HEAD OF THE SOCCER FIELD, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut back to Dude Man. Dude Man responds by scratching his crotch, snorting, then very casually stooping down to pick up the ball. Dude Man then stands up, juggles the ball around a little while looking it over, then proceeds to look straight at the Hippie for an awkwardly long period of time.

BACK TO:

EXT. HEAD OF THE SOCCER FIELD, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut back to the Hippie as he lets his arms go slack with frustration, looks back at his fellow Hippies, and just plain looks confused.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAD OF THE SOCCER FIELD, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to Dude Man from a slightly closer shot as he continues to stare at the Hippie, then casually turns to his right and walks off with the ball.

CUT TO:

EXT. PATH TO THE HCC, MEDIUM TRACKING SHOT

Cut to a tracking shot following Dude Man from his right side as he nonchalantly walks towards the HCC with the soccer ball tucked under his arm.

In the immediate background, the Hippies can be seen running along the length of the field, following Dude Man and yelling at him.

HIPPIE  
Hey! Hey! That's my ball dude!

As the lead Hippie finishes yelling, one of his buddies runs over to his side and claps him on the shoulder.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOCCER FIELD, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a stomach-up shot of the two Hippies standing together.

HIPPIE #2  
Hey man, it's not worth it. \*Pfft\*  
Besides, what's he gonna' do with  
it anyways?

CUT TO:

EXT. PATH TO THE HCC, LONG SHOT

Cut to a shot from behind during Hippie #2's previous dialogue of the two Hippies standing shoulder to shoulder watching Dude Man walk away towards the HCC.

CUT TO:

EXT. IN FRONT OF THE HCC, MEDIUM TRACKING SHOT

Cut to a tracking shot following Dude Man as he is walking up to some Random Guy with a pop sitting on the HCC steps. Dude Man shoves the soccer ball in the guys' lap, then snatches the pop out of his hands. The Random Guy immediately sits up and runs after Dude Man.

RANDOM GUY  
Hey, I don't want this! Gimme' back  
my pop!

Dude Man continues walking.

RANDOM GUY (CONT'D)  
Hey, hey! I'm talkin' to you!

Dude Man continues walking until the Random Guy is reaching out to grab his shoulder, then whips around and gesticulates as if to say "what!". The Random Guy overreacts to this in a cartoonish manner and runs back to his seat on the steps, terrified.

CUT TO:

EXT. PATH TO THE GREENERY, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a shot from behind beginning with Dude Man's back close enough to black out the shot. Dude Man walks away from the camera as we watch him unscrew his new pop and take a hefty swig of it.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. PATH TO THE COM BUILDING, LONG SHOT

Fade in from black to a shot from near the base of the hill leading to the Com building. Dude Man enters the frame from the left, where he proceeds to walk up the hill with his pop in hand, nearly finished.

CUT TO:

EXT. IN FRONT OF THE COM BUILDING, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a chest up shot of Dude Man as he walks in front of the Com building. Upon reaching the center of the frame, Dude Man looks up at the Com building for a second, takes one last swig of his pop, sighs, and then proceeds on his way through the entrance. The camera immediately begins to tilt up to view the entirety of the Com building from the moment Dude Man starts to walk away from the camera.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING ENTRANCE, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a quick shot from inside the Com building as Dude Man opens the door and walks in. Dude Man proceeds on his way towards the camera, exiting the shot from the left.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING ENTRANCE, MEDIUM TRACKING SHOT

Cut to a tracking shot from behind of Dude Man walking towards the elevator, chucking his pop in the garbage as he passes the receptacle, but stopping in his tracks and looking to his left to take a gander at the nearby vending machine. Dude Man turns his entire body towards the machine and steps up to it, and as he does we zoom in on him until a chest-up shot is framed. As soon as Dude Man gets close to the machine, he crosses his arms and scratches his chin in contemplation with his right hand.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING ENTRANCE, CLOSE UP

Cut to a close-up from the front of Dude Man looking up and down the machine going "hmm".

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING ENTRANCE, CLOSE UP

Cut to a shot from Dude Man's perspective. The camera tilts up and down for a view seconds, simulating Dude Man's examination of the machine contents. Eventually the camera should stop abruptly and focus in on a cookie of some sort.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING ENTRANCE, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a shot from slightly to the right of Dude Man from the front. Dude Man stands before the machine and nods his approval of his own decision, then jams his right hand into his pocket and starts to rummage through it, eventually pulling out the contents and raising them to chest level to inspect them.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING ENTRANCE, CLOSE UP

Cut to another shot from Dude Man's perspective, this time looking down at his hand as it opens to reveal a few pennies and some lint.

BACK TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING ENTRANCE, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut back to Dude Man from the front, jamming his hand back in his hands and cursing his lack of currency, then walking out of the frame from the right.

DUDE MAN  
Damn! Still poor.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING ENTRANCE, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a shot from the chest up of Dude Man stepping up to the elevator and pressing the call button. On the elevator doors, a sign hangs in plain sight that reads "Out of service".

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING ENTRANCE, CLOSE UP

Cut to a quick shot of the sign.

BACK TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING ENTRANCE, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut back to Dude Man waiting for a few seconds after pressing the call button, then looking directly at the sign for a moment, then stepping up and pressing the button again, this time holding his thumb against it for an extended period, and wiggling his hand a little bit for good measure. After waiting a few more seconds, Dude Man steps up again and repeatedly taps the call button. Following this, Dude Man inhales deeply and attacks the elevator doors for a second.

DUDE MAN  
Damnit!

Following this, Dude Man nervously looks about the room, seemingly afraid of being spotted while losing his cool.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING ENTRANCE, LONG SHOT

Cut to a shot of the main hall of the first floor of the Com building. There are no people around.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING ENTRANCE, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a shot of the doors to the Com Building from inside. There is no one in sight.

BACK TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING ENTRANCE, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut back to Dude Man nervously looking around, only to stand up straight, roll back his shoulders, adjust his collar, give out a hearty "Ahem!", and proceed out of frame to the right.

DUDE MAN  
Ain't no big thing...

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING STAIRCASE LEVEL 1, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to shot in front of the first floor staircase as Dude Man enters the shot from the left and proceeds to ascend the stairs quickly.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING STAIRCASE LEVEL 2, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a shot from the top of the second flight of stairs looking down. Dude Man proceeds on his way up the stairs and past the camera from the left side.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING STAIRCASE LEVEL 3, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a stock footage shot of Dude Man running up the 2nd flight of stairs.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING STAIRCASE LEVEL 3, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a shot facing the door to the 3rd floor of the Com building. Dude Man steps into frame from the right and proceeds to reach for the door.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING RECEPTION LEVEL 3, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a shot facing towards the reception area of the 3rd floor of the Com building. After a few seconds, the door to the stairwell opens and Dude Man cautiously steps in, raising a hand to acknowledge the female receptionist.

DUDE MAN

Oi.

Following this, Dude Man proceeds on his way towards the hallway past the reception booth.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING RECEPTION OFFICE LEVEL 3, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a quick shot from inside the reception booth of Dude Man passing the open doorway, then catching his right hand on the doorway and pulling himself back to look into the office.

DUDE MAN

Hey, gimme' a smile.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, MEDIUM SHOT

Fade in to a shot of a group therapy meeting between a number of freaks, including: Man Dude, Aussie Cap, PlastiClaw, Voice Box Guy, Vacuum Cleaner Guy, and Bazooka Joe. A Therapist is present and things appear to be wrapping up.

DICK THE THERAPIST

Alright then guys, I think we accomplished a lot today. I want you to all to know that I'm very proud of all of you, however it's a shame that...

With that, the door flings open and Dude Man is standing in the entrance with a slip of paper in his right hand.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDNG BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP.

Cut to a chest-up shot of Dick The Therapist stepping forward angrily.

DICK THE THERAPIST  
Dude Man! It's nearly 5:30, why are  
you so late?

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP

Cut to a chest-up shot of Dude Man standing in the doorway, slowly turning his head to the left to look at Dick The Therapist.

DUDE MAN  
Uh... the elevators broken.

BACK TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDNG BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP.

Cut back to Dick The Therapist looking back at Dude Man, absolutely incredulous.

DICK THE THERAPIST  
So it is, but that doesn't explain  
why your an hour and a half late!

BACK TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP

Cut back to Dude Man as he defends his reasoning.

DUDE MAN  
Uh... Yeah it does.

BACK TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP

Cut back to Dick The Therapist as he puts his hand to his head and shakes it back and forth.

DICK THE THERAPIST  
Ah, Dude Man, sometimes... I'm, I'm  
sorry, that's just preposterous.  
Hurry up and take your seat.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut back to first shot of the scene, displaying Dude Man in the doorway as he steps his way past Dick The Therapist and into the break room. As Dude Man passes Dick The Therapist, he gives a childish retort and glares at Man Dude to his right.

DUDE MAN  
Your face is preposterous.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP.

Briefly cut to a shot of Man Dude sitting back in his chair with his arms crossed as he stares back at Dude Man.

BACK TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, MEDIUM SHOT

In response to Dude Man, Dick The Therapist gives him the stink eye and follows him with his glare as he walks across the room, however he soon snaps back into character.

DICK THE THERAPIST  
Alright then everyone, settle down,  
this session isn't officially over  
yet.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a shot of PlastiClaw and Vacuum Cleaner Guy sitting on a couch. After a second, Dude Man walks into frame from the left. Dude Man stands over them as they nervously look back and forth between one another. After a moment, Dude Man coughs "Ahem!", which proves to be enough to get them to scramble off the couch to find somewhere else to sit. With that, Dude Man dusts off one of the seat cushions and then sprawls out across the couch, taking up as much room as possible. Throughout this sequence, Dick The Therapist continues to speak in the background.

DICK THE THERAPIST

Now then, I'm sure we're all very glad to see our special friend Dude Man. I know I am. And as one of our special friends, I think Dude Man is entitled to the same treatment as the rest of us, after all, we're all special, right?

With that, there is a communal moan of, "Yes", except from PlastiClaw and Vacuum Cleaner Guy.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP.

Cut to a front shot of Dick The Therapist sitting down, leaning forward expectantly with a big, phony grin on his face.

DICK THE THERAPIST

Come on guys, come on...

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, LONG SHOT

Cut to a shot from above, surveying the entire group as they greet Dude Man in synchronized monotone.

EVERYONE

Hello friend Dude Man.

Voice Box Guy's greeting comes out just a little differently however.

VOICE BOX GUY  
"Don't stop, believing!"

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, MEDIUM SHOT

Briefly cut to a shot of Dude Man sprawled out on the couch. Dude Man kicks up one of his legs to point at Voice Box Guy.

DUDE MAN  
'Preciate it Voice Box, had a rough  
day.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP

Cut back to the shot of Dick The Therapist sitting down.

DICK THE THERAPIST  
Well, is there anything you would  
like to share with us today Dude  
Man?

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING ENTRANCE, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut back to the shot of Dude Man sitting on the couch. Dude Man stares blankly back at Dick The Therapist without moving an inch.

BACK TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP.

Cut back to Dick The Therapist, his face beaming with that phony grin of his. Dick The Therapist cocks his head slightly, impatiently waiting for a response.

BACK TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut back to Dude Man, still unmoving.

BACK TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP

Back to Dick The Therapist, same pose.

BACK TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, MEDIUM SHOT

Back to Dude Man again, this time the shot goes on for a few awkward seconds, then Dude Man mechanically reaches down with his right hand and starts to scratch his groin.

BACK TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP.

Back to Dick The Therapist as he reacts by rolling his eyes and adjusting his posture.

DICK THE THERAPIST

Alright then... maybe... would  
anyone else like to share something  
with the group?

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a shot from over Dick The Therapist's head, showing the entire group as Dick The Therapist anxiously scans the crowd for a speaker. Eventually, Aussie Cap, who can be seen glaring at Dude Man through the corners of his eyes, raises his hand.

DICK THE THERAPIST

Yes, Aussie Cap, what is it you'd  
like to share with us?

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP

Cut to a close-up of Aussie Cap as he is just lowering his hand, glaring at Dude Man all the while. As he begins to speak, he turns his attention to Dick The Therapist.

AUSSIE CAP  
Thank you. Dick, yesterday I was  
talking to Dude Man...

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, MEDIUM SHOT

Briefly cut to Dude Man as he first glares at Aussie Cap, then cracks his neck and begins to look around the room in an attempt to distract himself.

BACK TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP.

Cut back to Aussie cap as he finishes his report.

AUSSIE CAP  
All civilized like, then, for no  
reason, and I mean, no reason, he  
took my hat off again!

Pan to the left, across the whole gang of freaks, all the way back to Dick The Therapist. As we arrive at Dick The Therapist, he is covering his face with his right hand and shaking his head in disappointment. He then, draws his palm down the length of his face, stretching it in the process, then slowly begins to speak.

DICK THE THERAPIST  
Dude Man... I thought we agreed  
that no one is to take off Aussie  
Cap's Aussie cap. His nerve endings  
are attached to it, you could have  
killed him!

Continue panning to the left, across the other remaining freaks, only to arrive at Dude Man and find him laying on the couch on his stomach, with his face planted in a cushion. A muffled "Arrgh!" can be heard coming from Dude Man as he very slowly starts to sit up. Eventually, Dude Man sits up with his head between his knees.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDNG BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP.

Cut to a shot of Aussie Cap sitting with his arms crossed and looking pissy.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDNG BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP.

Cut to a shot of Dick The Therapist sitting forward with his hands tented.

BACK TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut back to Dude Man as he begins to answer Dick The Therapist.

DUDE MAN  
But he's so... boring!

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, LONG SHOT

Cut to the shot surveying the whole group as it erupts in rage at Dude Man's exclamation, Voice Box Guy's words are the only intelligible ones in the room.

VOICE BOX GUY  
"Never Surrender!"

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP

Cut back to Dick The Therapist as he desperately tries to calm the group.

DICK THE THERAPIST  
Woah! Now come on guys... Guys!  
Simmer down, come on!

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP

Cut to Bazooka Joe as he sits forward aggressively and vigorously waves about his "bazooka". Commotion can still be heard in the background.

BAZOOKA JOE  
No, no, no! That's bullshit! Dude  
Man is always getting away with  
junk like this!

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP

Quickly cut to Aussie Cap as he encourages the tirade, pointing at his hat for emphasis. The commotion continues in the background.

AUSSIE CAP  
Yeah, he's always doin' stuff like  
this!

BACK TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP

Cut back to Bazooka Joe as he is looking at Aussie Cap, only to look back at Dick The Therapist and angrily start shaking his "bazooka" again. The noise keeps on going.

BAZOOKA JOE  
That's right! Why, just last week  
he had the balls to call this here  
bazooka ah' mine a poster tube!

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP

Quickly cut to PlastiClaw as he cries out in angsty rage. The noise is still there.

PLASTICLAW  
He told me my dad hates me!

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP

Cut back Aussie Cap pointing at his hat like a douche. The noise continues.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP

Cut to Vacuum Cleaner sitting up and vaccuuming his seat, adding even more noise pollution to the room.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP

Cut back to PlastiClaw cradling his claw with his head raised towards the ceiling with his mouth wide open, letting out an annoying screech, further adding to the mayhem.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP

Cut to Man Dude looking straight forward, tapping his wrist doohickey.

MAN DUDE  
He came on my face.

BACK TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP

Cut back to PlastiClaw as he continues the same screech we heard in the previous shot.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to Dude Man as he sits with his arm propped on his knee, his chin on his knuckles. Dude Man sighs and listens to all the noise for a second then looks at Dick The Therapist.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP

Cut to Dick The Therapist for a second as he pleads for the freaks to return to their senses.

DICK THE THERAPIST  
Guys! Guys! Your all special,  
there's no need to be upset!

BACK TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut back to Dude Man as he sits up, and clears his throat, immediately bringing silence to the room. After looking about to see if he will be listened to, Dude Man starts to speak.

DUDE MAN  
Hey Voice Box, how 'bout you tell  
us that story again about when you  
found that cat last week.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP

Cut to Voice Box Guy as excitedly sits up and clears his throat, then opens his mouth to speak...

VOICE BOX GUY  
"Holy diver! You been down too long  
in the midnight sea!"

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, LONG SHOT

Cut back to the elevated angle as all of the freaks, along with Dick The Therapist lunge towards Voice Box Guy in an attempt to get him to shut up. In all the chaos, Dude Man casually stands up, dusts himself off, then starts walking towards the exit.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to a shot from below of Aussie Cap reaching into the dog pile, while Dude Man passes him from behind, only to stop in his track and turn around, then very casually remove Aussie Cap's Aussie cap. With that, Aussie Cap collapse in spasm while Dude Man puts his hands in his pockets and walks towards the door.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP

Cut to a brief close-up from the side, of Dick The Therapist reaching into the dog pile, only to turn his head around at the sound of a door closing.

DICK THE THERAPIST  
Where's Dude Man?

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING OUTSIDE THE BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, MEDIUM SHOT

Cut to outside the break room just as Dude Man closes the door behind him. With that, Dude Man starts walking down the hall, past the camera which will pan right to follow him. After a few steps, a door can be heard and Dick The Therapist comes running after Dude Man. As soon he catches up, the camera zooms in until the two are framed in a shoulder-up shot.

DICK THE THERAPIST  
Dude Man! Dude Man! How dare you  
walk out on a session!

Dude Man turns his head to the left, showing he could care less.

DICK THE THERAPIST (CONT'D)  
Arrgh! Why must you be so difficult  
all the time! I'm sorry Dude Man,  
but this nonsense cannot go  
unpunished, here take this, and  
don't even think about skipping  
anything, it's a court order, and I  
can't imagine even you would want  
to end up in jail.

With that, Dick The Therapist hands Dude Man a pink slip.

DUDE MAN  
What is this, community service?

Dick The Therapist nods his head and looks at Dude Man intensely.

DICK THE THERAPIST  
That's right bucko'.

Dude Man cocks his head from side to side a few times as he looks over the the pink slip.

DICK THE THERAPIST (CONT'D)  
Well?

Dude Man slowly looks and gestures at the pink slip with his free hand.

DUDE MAN  
Uh, nothing. Jus' that... When exactly did you plan all this?

With that Dick The Therapist ends the conversation with conviction.

DICK THE THERAPIST  
The day I met you.

With that, Dick The Therapist walks back to the break room, passing the camera as he does so, leaving Dude Man to glare at him as he walks off.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING OUTSIDE THE BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, LONG SHOT

Cut to a full body shot from behind of Dude Man as he stands in the hallway, watching Dick The Therapist leave. After a few seconds, Dude Man turns his torso towards the camera, without moving his legs, and stuff the pink slip into his left pocket. Upon inserting the pink slip, Dude Man looks down in surprise and digs further into his pocket, eventually withdrawing the note he entered the break room with.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING OUTSIDE THE BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP

Cut to a low angle close up from chest level of Dude Man holding the crumpled note up to his chest and unraveling it.

CUT TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING OUTSIDE THE BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP

Cut to a an above shot of Dude Man's hands holding the crumpled note which reads "Sandy, 940-0969" with a heart sign in the bottom right corner.

BACK TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING OUTSIDE THE BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, CLOSE UP

Cut back to the previous shot where we see Dude Man crumple up the note and replace it in his pocket.

DUDE MAN  
Heh, heh. Sweet.

BACK TO:

INT. THE COM BUILDING BREAK ROOM LEVEL 3, LONG SHOT

Cut back to the long shot from down the hall as Dude Man adjusts his groin then walks towards the camera and exits the frame from the right as we fade to black, concluding the episode.

FADE TO BLACK.

