Post-Apocalyptic
Our Story Thus Far:

The Almond family has recently—narrowly—escaped the Apocalypse into an old, underground city built many years ago by a kooky ancestor. Dez Almond and Hook Almond are brothers, and their parents are Kat and Christopher. Dez is smart, but often his intelligence is ignored by his cousins. Hook is strong, but can be a raging wildman at times. As for the parents…they’re deathly afraid of bears. Cousin Tony was once a boy scout, but now that he is trapped underground, he feels the need for an adventure. So, what is a kid to do? Well, I think it’s time for a family camping trip! Bears, beans, and bizarre boy scout badges are littered into the eighth episode of the Post-Apocalyptic franchise.

P.S.-I put the word MOTHBALLS over the word “Hell”.
INT.-Tony's House-Morning
Tony is at the table drawing a picture in the kitchen. Aunt Martha, Bash, and Sophie are also in the kitchen. Aunt Martha is cooking, and Bash and Sophie are just talking.

Aunt Martha:
Tony, honey, what are you working on?

Tony:
I’m animating a show about a family in the apocalypse.

Aunt Martha:
Ohh. An autobiography. Very interesting. Well, if you wouldn’t mind, could you step away from that for a second and grab me some beans from the basement. I need them for this Bean Pie I’m making.

Tony:
Bean Pie?

Aunt Martha:
Yeah. Everyone loves Bean Pie. Right, Bash and Sophie?

Bash and Sophie:
(Simultaneously and creepily) We love Bean Pie…

Creepy music plays as we zoom in on the sibling. Then Tony says…

Tony:
Okay.

…and walks up from the table and downstairs into the basement. He closes the door behind him and then says to himself.
Tony:
Bean-loving weirdos.

Tony walks down the stairs and opens up one of the nearest boxes. He searches through it while muttering.

Tony:
Come on beans. Where are you?

He keeps digging until he pulls up an old boy scout sash. He admires it.

Tony:
Wow. I remember this. My old boy scout sash from five months ago. It’s been so long since I last saw this. Well I guess it was technically just five months.

Tony sighs with nostalgia.

Tony:
Ahh. The good ol’ days. Back when we didn’t have to worry about zombies or meteors. Just bears. And squirrels. And that one mangy raccoon. Hmm.
(shouting up to Aunt Martha) Hey mom! Where do we keep the tent?

Aunt Martha:
(From upstairs) It’s in the same box as the beans.

Tony:
Do you think we could have a campout in it?

Aunt Martha:
Oh, sure! And before that we’ll all eat some delicious (creepily) Bean Pie…

Tony:
(No longer yelling) What is Bean Pie?

All of a sudden, Hook pops out of a box and says:
Hook:  
It's an Estonian delicacy where you bake beans inside of a pie.

Tony:  
Ahh! Hook? Why are you in a box in my basement?

Hook:  
I was eating beans.

We now see that Hook is spooning up beans from the box and eating them.

Tony:  
What? Stop eating them. I need them for a Bean Pie.

Hook doesn't stop eating them. He keeps shoveling them in his mouth. More and more beans.

Hook:  
Mmmm. Soo goood.

Legendary Basketball Player Neil Brixly:  
Such good beans.

That's right. Out of nowhere, Neil Brixly appears in the same box as Hook, and he also starts eating beans.

Tony:  
Legendary basketball player Neil Brixly!? Stop eating all our beans.

Hook:  
Mmmm. Yummy beans…

Sophie and Bash:  
(Also in the box) (Simultaneously) Beans! Beans! Beans! Beans!

Tony starts backing against the wall. The camera starts swirling around.
Tony:
No!

Hook:
Soooo deliciousss.

Aunt Martha:
(Suddenly also appearing in the box) Bean Pie…

Suddenly, we’re zoomed in on Tony’s sweaty, screaming face as he quickly sits up in his bed.

Tony:
Noooo!!!(Pant, pant, pant.)

Tony looks around him in fright, then realizes it was just a dream.

Tony:
Oh thank God. It was just a dream.

Tony throws up the covers, and we jump to him dressed in the kitchen where Aunt Martha, Bash, and Sophie are. They are doing the things they were doing in Tony’s dream.

Aunt Martha:
Hey Tony. How’d you sleep?

Tony:
*In two words: bad.* I did have an idea though. Do you think me and the cousins could have a campout at the end of the week?

Aunt Martha:
I don’t know honey. Their parents have a bad phobia of bears.

Tony:
But there aren’t any bears down here.
Aunt Martha:
I'll think about it. Meanwhile, could you go grab me a cooking mit from downstairs?

Tony: 
Sure.

Tony walks over to the basement door, but when he opens it, he sees Neil Brixly standing there holding a plate with beans on it.

Legendary Basketball Player Neil Brixly: 
Beans.

Tony: 
Noo!!!

(Play the Intro)

(Scene 2)

INT.-Dining Hall-Morning
Tony, Aunt Martha, Uncle Sebastain, Dez, Hook, Kat, Christopher, Duncan, Tim, Jessica, their parents, Lana, and her parents are all gathered at one long table in the dining hall eating breakfast, and discussing a possible camping trip with the cousins.

Kat: 
(Acting cool about the situation) Camping. That's cool. Where would the kids go camping?

Aunt Martha: 
In Tony's tent.

Tony: 
It's huge. So huge, it could probably fit all of us, and a large animal.
Kat:
Like a bear?

Tony:
Oh it could totally hold a bear.

Kat:
Great…

Tony:
Everyone would be 100 percent safe. I’m certified. (shows off his boy scout sash)

Aunt Tracey:
Will there be an adult camping with them?

Dez:
We’re adult enough. I’m thirteen. That’s totally mature.

Tim:
That’s true.

Christopher:
Where is the tent going to be set up?

Tony:
On the outskirts of this city, a little past the basketball court, there’s a rockier and more outdoors—but still technically inside-place. I was hoping we could do it there.

Jessica:
Will there be bugs?

Tony:
No. We’ll still be inside.

Jessica:
What about mosquitos?
Tony:
Those are also bugs.

Dez:
Oh, there won’t be any gnats, will there?

Tony:
There are no bugs out there! I mean, in here. I mean-

Aunt Martha:
Everyone will be fine, okay?

Kat:
Yeah. Sure. Cool. I am...totally fine with this. This is...good.

Hook:
I can tell you’re fine because of your super normal facial expressions.

Kat:
Good.

(Scene 3)
EXT.-Main Street, Right Outside the Dining Hall-Morning
Tony has gathered the cousins--Dez, Hook, Tim, Jessica, and Lana--and Duncan to prepare them for the camping trip.

Dez:
Alright Tony. I’m not super sure why you need to prepare us for a camping trip, but go on ahead.

Tony:
Life out there-

Jessica:
In here.
Tony:
Life out there in here is difficult. You’re gonna see some things. You’re gonna do some things. You’re gonna eat some things.

Lana:
Like sushi?

Tony:
Sure. If sushi is made out of worms!

Lana:
Oh no I don’t want that. Hook can have it though.

Hook:
(Mad)Hey! (Thankful)Thanks!

Tony:
Hopefully I, as a skilled Boy Scout, can help prevent you guys from doing anything too stupid.

Tim:
And we’re sure we should be doing this in the middle of the street? Doesn’t that sound a little dangerous.

Tony:
No. Nobody brought their car down here.

All of a sudden, Uncle Luther speeds down the road on his motorcycle, just nearly missing the children.

Uncle Luther:
(As he’s driving by) I diddd!

Tony:
Well anyway. I am going to train you just like the boy scouts that trained me. No longer are we family. No, no we are something better. We are Troupe #059978562593!
There’s a moment of silence where the cousins actually consider this number.

Tim:
Why Troupe #059978562593?

Tony:
Because it’s my favorite number.

Hook:
Your favorite number is 059978562593?

Tony:
Of course. What’s so bad about 05997-

Lana:
Everyone stop saying that number or I will punch you all that many times.

Tony:
(Putting a hand on Lana’s soldier) You got moxie kid.

Jessica:
So… the training?

Tony:
Right! First off, I need you all to make a solemn oath.

Hook:
I do!

Tony:
We didn’t get to the oath part yet.

Hook:
Right.
Tony:
Repeat after me: I do solemnly swear…

Everyone:
I do solemnly swear…

Tony:
…to be the best scout I can be…

Everyone:
…to be the best scout I can be…

Tony:
…hug trees…

Everyone:
…hug trees…

Tony:
…punch mangy raccoons…

Everyone:
…punch mangy raccoons…

Tony:
…and no matter what, agree that I am the best scout in the world.

Everyone:
…and no matter what, agree that I am the best scout in the world.

Tony:
No. Me.

Everyone:
No. Me.

(Scene 4)
EXT.-Tony’s Backyard-Mid-Day
Tony is preparing the other kids for the scouts.

Tony:
Alright people. The first thing to do while camping is to build a campfire. So does anyone here know how to make fire?

Lana:
I do.

Tony:
(Swallows) Okay. The rest of you: the best way to start a fire is to either rub two sticks together really fast over a thing of pine needles, or to refract sunlight through a mirror. Dez, you have glasses, give it a go.

Dez:
Okay. Let’s see.

Dez takes off his glasses, and suddenly his face transforms into a stereotypical, over-the-top, beautiful face.

Tony, Hook, Tim, Jessica, Lana, and Duncan:
Woah…

Dez:
(In a different voice) What? Is there something on my face?

Tony:
Uhh. No. No. You can put your glasses back on.

Dez does, and his face returns to normal.

Tony:
Jessica and Tim, you guys start with the stick method.
Tim and Jessica get down on their knees and both pick up sticks. The other cousins (and Duncan) gather around them. Jessica and Tim start rubbing two sticks together rather quickly.

Tony:
Good you two. Rub them together a little quicker. We want ignition.

Jessica starts rubbing her sticks together faster and faster, until we see a little flame. A little flame that jumps onto Jessica’s sweater. It immediately starts a small fire on her arm.

Jessica:
AHHH! Get it off! Get it off!

Duncan:
Stop, drop, and roll!

Tim:
Oh my God.

Tony:
This is an excellent example of what to do in an emergency. Tell me, where are your nearest tent exits?

Jessica is on the ground rolling on the pine needles, trying desperately to extinguish herself. But she ends up setting the other piles on fire.

Dez:
We need water! Does anyone have any water?

Hook:
We could spit on her.

Jessica:
Are you kidding? This is cashmere!
Tim:
Oh my double God.

Tony:
Did anybody bring a fire blanket with them?

Dez:
Why would we bring a fire a blanket? Isn’t it warm enough already?!

Jessica is jumping up and down, shaking her arms like crazy.

Tony:
Fine. I’ll do everything for you guys.

Tony faces Jessica, puts his arms toward her, and shoots out a ray of water that sends her to the ground. It completely extinguishes all the flames.

Lana:
What the MOTHBALLS was that?!

Tony:
It was water. I have my water bending badge.

Duncan:
Why didn’t you use it earlier?

There’s a moment of silence as Tony thinks of what to say.

Tony:
I forgot.

Jessica:
Forgot!? I could have died! Or worse, my sweater could have been ruined.

Hook:
What other kinds of badges do you have?
Tony:
Oh, so many. I have my fire making badge. I have a scavenging badge. I have my Totin chip.

Dez:
Language.

Tony:

Tim:
Those are all Boy Scout badges?

Lana:
I think I like the scouts a little bit more now.

Tony:
Oh yeah. There are tons of crazy ones. Grave robbery. Invisibility.

Dez:
There's no way you can make yourself invisible.

Tony:
I could totally turn invisible.

Hook:
Prove it. Do it right now.

Tony:
Fine.

Tony walks over to the camera and says into it:

Tony:
I'm so sorry. This is classified information for scouts’ eyes only. I'm just gonna turn you over there.
He tilts the camera, so all we can see is the side of Tony's house. However we can still hear the conversation.

    Tony:
    All right. Three two one.

    Hook:
    Woah!

    Tim:
    No way!

    Jessica:
    Where’d he go?

    Tony:
    Here I am!

    Dez:
    AH!

    Duncan:
    This is freaky.

    Lana:
    Well color me jealous.

Tony then walks back into view, and says:

    Tony:
    We now return to the show.

He turns it back to the regular view.

(Scene 5)

INT.-Main House-Mid Day
Kat, Christopher, Aunt Tracey, Uncle Trevor, Aunt Esmerelda, and Uncle Charlie are gathered around in the kitchen, discussing the campout.

Aunt Esmerelda:
Bears. There are bears out there. Bears that are going to eat my baby.

Uncle Trevor:
No. We have to remain calm. I doubt that Jed put any bears in his basement/city.

Kat:
Are we really entrusting the safety of our kids…in Tony?

Aunt Tracey:
Maybe it’ll be fine. Maybe the bears are hibernating.

Kat:
How do we know what time of year it is?

Aunt Tracey:
I’m just guessing.

Uncle Charlie:
I could check the surface just to see. Just take a little peek.

Aunt Esmerelda:
I guess we can do that. It wouldn’t hurt.

We cut to the six of them peaking through a crack in the secret hatch. What they see is a blazing hot sun with zombies wearing Hawaiian shirts and sunglasses. One is chewing on a beach ball, and a smaller zombie is wearing a duck swimming tube.

Christopher:
Maybe the bears don’t realize either.

All of a sudden, a zombie bear walks by on the surface eating a hotdog.
Kat:
The bears know! The bears know!

Aunt Esmerelda:
Close the hatch!

We cut to
**EXT.-Main Street-Afternoon**
Tony is presenting the cousins with their ceremonial sashes.

Tony:
I am so proud of you all. You deserve this so much.

He goes down the line giving each person their sash.

Tony:
I told myself I wasn’t going to cry-*sniff*

Duncan:
I got the Medicine Badge!

Tim:
I got the Craftsman Badge.

Jessica:
I got the Fire Hazard Badge.

Dez:
I got the…four eyes badge. …Thanks.

Hook:
I got the Cannibalism Badge!

Lana:
Me too!
Tony:
Now you can go home to sleep. And sleep well, for tomorrow we depart for our epic journey into the somewhat-known!

(Scene 6)

EXT.-Outskirts of Jed’s City-Morning
The “scouts” are on the outskirts of Jed’s city. The part where city turns to cavernous terrain. Their parents are also there, smothering them. The kids have lots of supplies on their backs and in their hands.

Kat:
Okay boys. If you see a bear, just scream super loudly like this:(SCREAMS)AHHH! WE’RE BEING ATTACKED AND EATEN BY BEARS!!!!!

Hook:
We’ll try our best not to be attacked.

Aunt Martha:
Alright kids, make sure you stick together and don’t get separated.

Aunt Tracey:
Yes. Don’t even think about splitting up.

Uncle Trevor:
Because if you do, we’ll burn all of your stuff.

Uncle Sebastain:
Have fun out there.

Jessica:
Okay. Goodbye.

Duncan:
See ya.

Aunt Esmerelda:
Wouldn’t wanna be ya.
Duncan:
Before the apocalypse, did you guys ever just look up at the stars and watch the night sky?

Hook:
No!

Lana:
Gross.

Jessica:
Are we there yet?

Tony:
No. I estimate that we will hike for two hours before setting up camp.

Dez:
Two Hours!?

Tony:
Yes. And you, mister, just earned yourself the Good Echo Badge.

Jessica:
Why don’t we just set up camp here? There’s a nice, open area. And a bunch of tiny sticks for other people than me to make fire with.
Tony:
(Sigh) Who wants to go on an epic hiking journey with me, the expert scout.
(Raises hand)

Tim, Dez, and Duncan raise their hands.

Tony:
And who wants to set up camp here like a boring person.

Everyone except Tony raises their hand.

Tony:
You can’t vote twice! So it’s four to three. Let’s go.

Jessica:
Fine, but if I get one—ONE—bug bite, I’m going murder you.

We cut to:
**EXT.-Further Into the “Woods”—Afternoon**
The cousins are treading through mud, and they all have large swarms of bugs flying around them. Many of them already have red bug bites noticeable on their skin.

Jessica:
TONY!

Jessica starts trudging for Tony.

Tim:
Go invisible! Go invisible!

(Scene 7)
**EXT.-Deep Into the “Woods”—Evening**
The cousins have set up camp in a clearing they found. They are all gathered in the tent, wrapped in their sleeping bags, shivering.
Lana:
T-t-t-Tony, I am f-reezing cold-d.

Dez:
Did anyone bring any f-f-fire woo-ood.

Hook:
No. But I did b-bring a baby squirrel I f-found on the-the-the way h-ere.

Jessica:
A s-s-squirrel!? Are you in-s-sane?

Tim:
It probably has rabie-eez.

Hook:
But it's s-s-s-so c-cute.

Hook slowly reaches into his sleeping bag, and brings out an adorable baby squirrel that flashes its adorable eyes.

Jessica:
Aww.

Duncan:
N-never mind. It c-can stay.

Tony:
I’ll go get us some firewood. You guys stay here.

Tony leaves the tent, and we see his shadow leave the campsite.

Lana:
He’s d-dead.

We cut to:
INT.-Main House-Evening
The parents are gathered around the living room, some pacing, some on the couch with a pillow over their head.

Kat:
That’s it. I’m going out there, and I’m bringing them back to this house.

Christopher:
No, no Kat. We better let them do their thing.

Aunt Esmerelda:
They’re gonna be eaten. Or burnt to a crisp. Or swallowed by quick-sand. Why did God invent the woods?!

Uncle Charlie:
Come on. They’re all responsible. Well, maybe not Hook or Lana. And probably not Jessica or Tony. Or Tim. And I don’t really know that Duncan kid too well. But Dez. He’s responsible. He’ll probably be enough to make sure they don’t kill each other.

Aunt Esmerelda:
That doesn’t really make me feel better.

Uncle Trevor:
Tony was a boy scout. He’s used to the woods. Just give them a chance, and then if we hear screams we can jump in.

Kat:
I’ll pick out the tombstones.

Aunt Martha:
You guys are being ridiculous. You just need to ease your nerves. And you know what always helps ease my nerves. Some delicious…Bean Pie.

We cut to:
EXT.-Deep in the “Woods”-Evening
Tony is out in the “woods” looking for firewood. There is a lot of mud on the ground.
Tony:
(Talking to himself) Alright Tony. Just do what you do best. Be a scout. Use your eyes. Can I see any firewood. … No. No I can not. Maybe under this mud-

Tony slips in the mud. He tries to get back up, but slips and falls in it again. He has a hard time getting up, and we see him worm around in it, getting mud all over himself. All the while he’s groaning and saying:

Tony:

We cut to:
**INT.-Tent-Night**
Dez, Hook, Tim, Jessica, Lana, and Duncan are in the tent. We see that Jessica brought a portable heater, and they are all playing cards around it.

    Dez:
    I got nothing. I fold.

    Hook:
    What about you squirrel?

We turn to face the tiny squirrel who lays out his hand. Six aces.

    Tim:
    Dang. Shame we’re playing Black Jack though.

    Duncan:
    You guys think Tony is alright out there?

    Lana:
    Maybe.

    Jessica:
    Best not to dwell on it.
Hook:
Hope he comes back soon. Because I brought smores!

Tim:
Perfect!

Lana:
Yum.

(Scene 8)

EXT.-Deep Into the “Woods”-Night
Tony is out on his own, covered in mud, looking for firewood.

Tony:
(Still talking to himself) Okay. This is fine. A little mud never hurt anyone. Just look for a tree. Oh! Perfect!

Tony runs over to a tree, and starts pulling on a branch, attempting to break it off.

Tony:
This would be so much easier if I had my Boy Scout Hatchet.

He pulls harder and harder until it breaks off.

Tony:
Yes!

Tony picks up the stick, but his victorious face turns to horror when he sees a beehive attached to the branch. He shouts, and a ton of hornets fly out of the hive. They fly after him with him swatting and running. They sting him a lot, and he throws the stick in the opposite direction, but then he runs into a tree.

We cut to:

INT.-Main House-Night
The parents are in the kitchen, stuffing their faces with Bean Pie.
Kat:
Oh my God, this is so good!

Christopher:
Even Farts is getting into it.

Farts (the dog) is rolled over on her back with some beans on her stomach.

Aunt Tracey:
I have to get your recipe for this.

Aunt Martha:
Yeah. It was the top rated dessert by legendary basketball player Neil Brixly

Kat:
I am like, so relaxed now.

Aunt Esmerelda:
I don’t even remember where my kid is!

Uncle Charlie:
That’s maybe a little too much pie for you.

Aunt Esmerelda:
My pie!

(Scene 9)

INT.-Tent-Night
The kids are in the tent laughing and eating smores.

Dez:
I liked the idea of heating the smores with the portable heater. But I do think they would have been better with the marshmallows.

We see everyone eating hershey bars sandwiched in between two graham crackers. No marshmallows.
Hook:
I swear I packed them. But now I can’t find them.

We turn to the Baby Squirrel who has a bunch of what looks like marshmallow cream dripping out of its mouth. The squirrel burps.

We zoom outside of the tent, and we see Tony trudging back to the campsite. He is almost unrecognizable with all that mud, bee stings, and pine needles on him. He can’t talk; he can only groan. He nears the tent, and the inhabitants see his shadow.

Jessica:
Guys. B-b-b-Bear!

Tim:
Oh my God!

Lana:
I can take him.

Hook:
I’m too young to die!

We look to the Baby Squirrel, who looks terrified. We see the following subtitles. “I’m too cute to die!”
We zoom back out of the tent to see Tony trying to get into the tent. But he can’t because his hands are all swollen.

Tony:
Ehrrr. Leht mi in.

Duncan:
The bear can talk!

Dez:
Everybody play dead!
Hook:
Hold on you guys. Tony told us to be prepared, so I brought one of his bows and arrows.

He walks over to one side of the tent, and reveals a gray pistol.

Lana:
We'll shoot the bear!

Tony:
Err?

Dez:
I'll open up the entry, and you fire, Hook.

Hook:
Okay. On three.

Tony starts backing up. Dez reaches for the zipper, and Tim, Jessica, Lana, and Duncan back away.

Hook:
One. Two.

Dez unzips the tent zipper.

Hook:
Three!

Hook shoots Tony.

(Scene 10)

EXT.-Deep Into the “Woods”-Night
The cousins gather around the “dead bear”.

Jessica:
Did you kill it?
Hook:
I think so.

Dez:
The bear looks weird.

Lana:
Kinda ugly. I mean, compared to that adorable baby squirrel.

Duncan:
I think it’s wearing something.

Tim:
What?

Duncan:
Something like a sash.

Jessica:

Dez:
Wait a minute. You guys. This is Tony!

All:
Gasp!

Hook:
We killed Tony!

Jessica:
We!? You shot the arrow!

Tim:
Oh no. We’re murderers. Some even more so now!
Hook:
Wait wait wait. He’s moving.

Jessica:
What?

Duncan:
He has his necromancy badge. He’s coming back from the dead!

All of a sudden, Tony sits up and gasps for air.

Dez:
Ahhh!

Tony:
I’m alive!

Dez:
What?

Lana:
How?

Tony:
Look. The arrow hit my Totin chip.

Tony removes the metal badge with the bullet stuck in it.

Hook:
Phew! I’m not a criminal!

Duncan:
You could say, we really dodged a bullet there.

No one laughs.
Tony:
You know what? I'm not really ready to hand out any scout citations for carrying a weapon, so why don't we all just get some rest?

Jessica:
Yes. I am exhausted.

Tony:
Alright. Help me up and show me my spot.

Tim:
Actually, we've been keeping the tent quite tidy. And you're all covered in mud. So…

Dez:
Could you maybe sleep out here?

Tony:
What!? You shoot me, and then you try to kick me out of my own tent?!

Hook:
Good lord. You shoot the guy one time.

Lana:
He can't get up. Let's just leave him here.

Tim:
Sure.

Jessica:
Works for me.

Tony:
No! No! I command you to pick me up.

Hook:
Good night guys.
Everyone but Tony heads into the tent.

Tony:
Hey! I am your scout leader! I will take away your Archery badges! I will!

We fade to black with Tony still trying to get up.

(Scene 11)

EXT.-Main Street-Morning
The cousins are walking home on Main Street, all their supplies in hand and on their backs. Their parents run up to them and greet them.

Kat:
Good morning! How did you sleep?

Aunt Esmerelda:
There weren’t any bears, were there?

Aunt Martha:
Oh, Tony you’re a mess.

She holds his mud-caked arm up.

Aunt Martha:
And you’re so cold.

Tony:
All part of the job.

Dez:
I gotta hand it to you Tony. That was a lot funner than I thought it was going to be.

Tony:
Thank you. Funner isn’t a word, but still, thank you.
Kat:
Let’s get you guys warmed up.

The family walks down Main Street, and out of view. We then zoom in on a house in the background. We see the side of the house, and suddenly, a bear peaks his head out from the side. Dramatic music plays, and then we fade to black, and play the intro. Then roll credits!