

FLEAKY FLYERS!

Written by

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EXT. DESERT - METEOR CRATER - DAY

A SCORPION is eating a strawberry ice cream cone. A RIVAL SCORPION approaches, clicking its claws ravenously.

SPLAT! The tire of THE FLEAKY FLYER, a homemade flying taxi lands directly on the rival scorpion, splattering it into bits. The surviving scorpion snaps its ice cream cone in half and scuttles away, waving its arms wildly in fright.

A GOOFY-LOOKING INVENTOR, MADISON FLEAKY, THE MATRIARCH OF THE FAMILY, emerges from the Fleaky Flyer triumphantly.

MADISON

Gadzooks! We've done it!

The passenger doors open and reveal LEOPOLD FLEAKY, MADISON'S HUSBAND, A SUAVE WELL-DRESSED HISPANIC MAN IN HIS FORTIES.

LEOPOLD

Third time's the charm, dear.

MADISON

A towering triumph! Can you believe it? The first successful test flight of the Fleaky Flyer, the fastest flying taxi in the world!

ZORA, 16, AFRICAN-AMERICAN, POOFY-HAIRED PRINCESS IN OVERALLS rolls down her window and looks like she's going to hurl.

ZORA

(HEAVY BREATHING)

CONRAD, 18, ASIAN-AMERICAN, HATTED, LONG-HAIRED SLACKER ARTIST, shoves past Leopold and exits the vehicle.

CONRAD

Man, something's gonna blow. Either this flying freak machine or Zora.

MADISON

Zora! Not on the Fleaky Flyer!

Zora barfs out the window, getting some on the Flyer.

ZORA

(HORRIFIC VOMITING)

MADISON / LEO / CONRAD

(DISGUSTED NOISES)

From the backseat, NORDIC BLONDE BABY GERKIN giggles.

GERKIN
(DELIGHTED NOISES)

Zora opens the glovebox and grabs some paper towels. She wipes her mouth against the roll daintily.

MADISON
No! Don't wipe directly on the
roll! You'll get it all pukey!

Zora shoots her mother an annoyed look. Then she hears:

SFX: RATTLESNAKE TAIL

ZORA
Um, Mom, Dad? I think I just
snarfed on a rattlesnake.

The sounds of rattles emanate from all around them. A rattlesnake slithers toward Conrad, preparing to strike.

CONRAD
Oh god! I gotta dance like a sexy
snake to distract it!

LEOPOLD
Why would you assume that?

He starts wriggling like a sexy snake. Madison rips the snake off Conrad and tosses it into some nearby brush. The bushes begin shaking. ONE DOZEN RATTLESNAKES pour out.

MADISON
Ye gods! They're regrouping!

Leopold grabs Conrad and pulls him back inside the Flyer.

MADISON
Fleakys, to the Skies!

Zora rolls up her window as a snake jumps and smacks against it. Leopold slams the passenger door shut. Snakes rattle and snap at the door. Madison enters the Flyer, fires up the engine, and rockets them all toward the heavens.

INT. FLEAKY FLYER - DESERT SKIES - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone is panicking and breathing heavily, except for Gerkin who is smiling and clapping with delight. Madison pilots the Flyer steadily, but she is still clearly shaken. Zora, her co-pilot, puts her feet up on the dashboard.

MADISON

That's it, Zora. Calm, healing breaths. In, and out.

ZORA

(HEAVY BREATHING) I know how to breathe... Mom.

In the backseat, Conrad talks to Gerkin, who is holding what appears to be a live rattlesnake, shaking it.

CONRAD

Whoa, Gerkin. That toy snake looks so lifelike. W-wait a minute!

EXT. CITY LIMITS - MOMENTS LATER

SFX: RATTLESNAKE TAIL

The Fleaky Flyer shakes and swerves in the air wildly as the Fleaky family reacts to the rattlesnake in Gerkin's hands.

FLEAKYS

(SCREAMING, PANICKED SOUNDS)

EXT. PARK - MOMENTS LATER

HAPPY PEOPLE ARE FLYING KITES. A banner reads "30th Annual Phoenix, Arizona Kite Day". The ambient idyllic sounds of happy children laughing and birds chirping serenade us.

BOOM! The Fleaky Flyer zooms in and smashes into several kites at high speed, dragging the kite-holders into the air. People scream. A man holds onto a flaming kite as the fire burns down the string toward him. A kite shaped like the Hindenberg explodes. Its NERDY OWNER screams.

NERDY OWNER

My hydrogen!

EXT. CITY STREETS - MOMENTS LATER

High above Phoenix, the Fleaky Flyer is wrapped up in kite wires. It pulls a bunch of expensive-looking box-kites and a TERRIFIED MAN through the air behind it.

TERRIFIED MAN

(SCREAMING)

Leopold peeks out the window.

LEOPOLD
Do you think anybody noticed?

CUT TO:

TITLE: FLEAKY FLYERS!

EXT. FLEAKY'S GARAGE - DAY

KAIRON: ONE WEEK LATER

It's a large open-air garage with the Fleaky Flyer inside. Above the garage an old sign reads "FLEAKY'S GARAGE". The lights on the sign flicker and shoot sparks. We see Zora and Madison removing kites from the Flyer's rear.

INT. FLEAKY'S GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

A close-up on a newspaper photo of Kite Day in chaos. The headline reads "FREAKY FLEAKYS F' UP KITE DAY!"

LEOPOLD (O.C.)
I can't believe the potty-mouths at
the paper printed that!

We pull back to reveal the newspaper is framed, and that Conrad is hanging it on the wall of The Corner Cafe, the cafe they built into the literal corner of the garage. From the sales counter on the other side of the garage, Leo fumes.

LEOPOLD
And you had to go and get it
framed, Conrad!

CONRAD
You should be proud, Dad! Now the
whole town knows how *freaky* we are.
That could be good for business.

LEOPOLD
People don't want to ride with a
bunch of freaks! That's the premise
of the Texas Chainsaw Massacre.
They want safe, speedy travel from
reliable professionals-

Madison emerges from the back of the Fleaky Flyer, covered in grease with some metal shavings and screws in her hair. She raises a chainsaw above her head and slices through a bunch of box kites attached to the back of the Fleaky Flyer.

MADISON
Die, you boxy bastards! Die!

LEOPOLD
Madison, can you please stop being
freaky for five seconds!

Madison turns off the chainsaw and approaches Leo.

MADISON
Leo, you know I hate that word.
What's the family motto?

CONRAD / ZORA / LEOPOLD
We're not freaky. We're unique-y.

MADISON
Put a little stank on it!

CONRAD / ZORA / LEOPOLD
We're not freaky! We're unique-y!

MADISON
Now sing it like castrati!

CONRAD / ZORA / LEOPOLD
(SINGING IN HARMONY:) *We're not
freaky. / We're unique-y.*

MADISON
(GASP) Did you just sing in perfect
harmony?! That is so *freaky*. Ohp.

She covers her own mouth, ashamed of using the word.

MADISON
Everyone, back to work!

She goes back to work on the Flyer's rear, which is still clogged with kites and wires. Zora puts on a welding mask and starts repairing the Flyer's damaged wing. Conrad can't decide what to do with an old framed newspaper in the cafe.

CONRAD
Hey Dad, I also have this newspaper
from when you lost for Mayor. Do
you remember when you lost, Dad?

LEOPOLD

(GRUMBLES) When I become the mayor of this podunk city, I'll make it illegal to say anything negative about me in the newspapers.

Zora raises her welding mask and addresses her father.

ZORA

Dad, ew, no! That's, like, unconstitutional or something!

LEOPOLD

Oh, it's alright when *the president* does it, but it's too good for Leo? (SIGH) I'm so tired of this city robbing us of our *dignity!*

The Fleaky Flyer belches a cloud of exhaust, blasting Madison backward in a smoky somersault. Madison's pupils spin wildly.

MADISON

(COUGHING) She's clogged up with something, I'll tell ya!

LEOPOLD

(EXASPERATED GROAN)

Madison reaches into the back of the Flyer, rustling around for something that's gumming up the works. She pulls out a greasy-looking baby Gerkin, who seems delighted to be found.

MADISON

There we go! I knew something was lodged in her rump rockets.

GERKIN

(GIGGLING) Rump! Rump!

Madison puts Gerkin on the floor of the garage and scoots him off toward some gadget-covered shelves in the back.

MADISON

Off you go, you little scamp!

Gerkin toddles off toward a deadly looking buzzsaw. Madison brushes herself off, stands and inspects Zora's work. Zora lowers her welding mask again and is about to weld when:

MADISON

That's how you've been welding?

ZORA

Yeah. Why, is it wrong?

MADISON

Honey, I don't want to sound overly critical, but it's horrible!

ZORA

What, really?

MADISON

Yes, just embarrassing. Try holding it three degrees higher, like this.

Madison takes Zora's elbow and adjusts it slightly.

ZORA

This feels literally the same.

MADISON

No, it doesn't. But don't worry. When I'm around I'll always tell you how to feel.

ZORA

(HEAVY BREATHING)

MADISON

By the way, you look really sweaty. You're a leaky little Fleaky!

At the crappy cafe in the corner of the garage, Conrad unsteadily operates the Goop Machine, their drink dispenser.

CONRAD

Speaking of *leaking* can we get a new one of these Goop machines?

The Goop Machine rumbles and sprays goop everywhere, coating Conrad from head-to-toe in lime green sludge.

CONRAD

Aw, my threads!

Zora smirks and pulls out her phone to record this moment.

ZORA

(BREATHING NORMALIZES, LAUGHING)

CONRAD

Zora! Do not post that! My social media needs to reflect how serious I am as an artist. Wuh-whoa!

Conrad slips on some goop and gets his head stuck in a mop bucket. While he struggles to free himself, a JERKY GIRL & GUY approach the garage, babbling loudly.

JERKY GIRL
 Hey, isn't this the flying taxi
 that killed all those people?

LEOPOLD
 I can assure you no one was killed.

ZORA (O.S.)
 (GRUNTS) There we go.

Zora dislodges a Chinese dragon kite from the back of the Fleaky Flyer. She holds it in front of her face.

ZORA
 (DRAGON ROAR) I am Dra'Gonad, Queen
 of the Skies! (EVIL LAUGHTER)

JERKY GIRL / GUY
 (SCREAMS)

The Jerky Couple runs away in terror.

LEOPOLD
 Zora! They may have been jerks, but
 we need every customer we can get!

Zora drops the dragon kite from her face.

ZORA
 How is it my fault that some
 awkward randos think that dragons
 are real? I wasn't even selling it.

MADISON
 I'll say!

Madison snatches the dragon kite from Zora and begins expertly puppeteering it around the garage.

MADISON
 You have to lift your arm three
 degrees higher like this, Zora.
 Zora? Zora? Do you see?

ZORA
 Yes! (HEAVY BREATHING)

Madison swoops the dragon kite around the room.

LEOPOLD
 Madison, for god's sakes-

MADISON

What? I'm just excited. The Fleaky
Flyer is back in business, baby!

She tosses the kite and slaps Leopold on the ass playfully.

LEOPOLD

Ooh-hoo-hoo! (CLEARS THROAT)
Does this mean no more explosions?

The Fleaky Flyer makes a sound like a hacking cough.

MADISON

That was a cough. Doesn't count.

The Fleaky Flyer emits a small fart sound.

MADISON

Huh. It shouldn't be able to do
that. But in any case, soon enough
the people of Phoenix will forget
all about our little kite incident.

KATRA KHATRI, A HARD-HITTING INDIAN-AMERICAN REPORTER, enters
the garage with a DOUGHY, HATTED CAMERAMAN in tow.

KATRA

Leopold Fleaky, we're here to
discuss the Kite Day tragedy.

The Fleakys suddenly realize they are on live TV, except
Conrad, who is watching Katra's show on the cafe's small TV.

CONRAD

I love when the hot reporter chick
makes a fool out of some dork!

LEOPOLD

Conrad! Turn around!

Conrad turns around and sees the news crew.

CONRAD

I'm on TV?! Better show the goods.

He takes his shirt off and starts flexing sexily.

KATRA

Uh... that's not really...

CONRAD

Wait. Before you pass judgment, let
me get my body glitter!

Conrad runs out the back door of the garage excitedly. Katra, a bit mystified by this response, turns to Leo.

KATRA

Leopold Fleaky. You once ran for Mayor on a platform of vehicle safety, yet your family's air taxi endangered hundreds of lives.

Leopold starts sweating, his eyes darting nervously.

LEOPOLD

Kite Day was a freak accident caused by a rattlesnake that stowed away on our air taxi. It was an isolated incident, and no indication of the real dangers of traveling in The Fleaky Flyer.

KATRA

So there are real dangers?

LEOPOLD

What? No! I didn't say that! The Fleaky Flyer is extremely safe!

ZORA

Dad's right! The Fleaky Flyer's so safe that I can fly it, and I'm only sixteen!

The cameraman turns to focus on Zora, zooming in. She gets bashful, then poses dramatically for the camera.

ZORA

Call me Zora, queen of the skies.

Madison slides in front of Zora, stealing focus.

MADISON

Junior! Queen of the Skies Junior. I'm the real queen. I invented the Fleaky Flyer. Zora just helped.

ZORA

(GROWL, HEAVY BREATHING)

KATRA

So it really is safe?

Madison grabs the keys from her pocket and jangles them.

MADISON

Sure! Come along for a ride!

KATRA

Hang on, we'd like to see if your daughter really can fly it. To prove to Phoenix that it's safe.

MADISON

She *can* fly it, but only under my intense supervision. So I'll come along too! To watch Zora's every move. Remember your lullaby, Zora? (SINGING) No mistake is ever too small / Mommy will always notice them all! (GIGGLES)

The cameraman zooms in on Zora's face as she panics.

ZORA

(HEAVY BREATHING, DRY HEAVES)

END OF ACT ONE

EXT. ABOVE THE CITY - LATER

The Fleaky Flyer is sailing through the skies fairly smoothly, but every few seconds it swerves slightly.

INT. FLEAKY FLYER

Zora is piloting the Flyer while Madison hovers behind her, correcting her. Zora looks like she could kill her mother.

MADISON

Three degrees higher.

ZORA

I know. (HEAVY BREATHING)

MADISON

That's more like two-point-five degrees, but okay, kill us all.

ZORA

(HEAVY BREATHING, SICK MOANS)

In the back of the Fleaky Flyer, Leopold is sitting next to Katra Khatri and her cameraman. Katra is still reporting live on the events as they unfold. Leo is extremely nervous.

KATRA

So far it feels safe- whoa!

They swerve suddenly and Katra falls over. She quickly readjusts herself and tries to regain composure.

KATRA

What's going on up there?

Zora and Madison are both trying to operate the flight controls at the same time, causing crazy sudden swerves.

MADISON

Three degrees higher!

ZORA

Sit in your own seat!

LEOPOLD

(LAUGHING NERVOUSLY) Precious family, we don't want to kill the news crew while we're trying to prove to them how safe we are!

Zora and Madison settle down. Zora still has to pry Madison's hands off the controls. Zora gestures for Madison to sit in the co-pilot seat. Madison, with great frustration, does so. Katra stumbles her way up to the cabin to interview Zora.

KATRA

Zora, how does it feel to be the world's first sixteen-year-old African-American air taxi pilot?

ZORA

Well, I find that being-

MADISON

I'll field this one. I think what Zora is trying to say is that without me, Madison Fleaky, the inventor of the Fleaky Flyer, she wouldn't even be here. And I mean that seriously, because she's adopted. All my children are. Because Leo's sperm were irradiated-

Leopold comes charging up from the backseat.

LEOPOLD

We don't have to go into all that!

ZORA

(HEAVY BREATHING)

KATRA

Look out!

Katra points out the windshield toward:

EXT. PARK

HAPPY, INJURED PEOPLE ARE FLYING KITES in front of a small stage where a band is playing a kite-themed rock concert. A banner reads "KITE AID: FOR VICTIMS OF KITE DAY". The Fleaky Flyer is headed right toward the concert stage.

INT. FLEAKY FLYER

Everyone screams wildly as Zora tries to avoid crashing.

EVERYONE
(WILD SCREAMING)

INT. FLEAKY'S GARAGE - MEANWHILE

Conrad enters, shirtless and coated in body glitter. Aside from the gadgets and tools, the place looks empty.

CONRAD
Hey! Where is everybody?

GERKIN (O.C.)
(GIGGLING) Goop! Goop!

Conrad finds little Gerkin banging a wrench against a steel drum labeled HAZARDOUS MATERIAL with a skull and bones.

CONRAD
Gotcha!

Conrad scoops up Gerkin just as some of the ooze from the barrel leaks out and burns the floor like acid.

GERKIN
(DISAPPOINTED NOISES)

CONRAD
Mom and Dad left us alone? That is so negligent. What if I like put you in the microwave or something?

GERKIN
(EXCITED NOISES)

CONRAD
Nah, I'm not that freaky. But since we're by ourselves, maybe there's some other mischief we can make...

He looks around the garage, spying a big white cloth kept under the flyer to catch leaks. He glances from the cloth to the Goop machine at the cafe and hatches a plan.

GERKIN

Goop! Goop!

CONRAD

(CHUCKLES) Gerkin, you're a genius. I'll create an avant-garde painting to impress Dad! He'll be all, "You're a real modern artist, just like that guy who shot himself!"

Conrad lifts Gerkin up in the air triumphantly.

GERKIN

(CHEERING) Bang! Bang!

CONRAD

That's the spirit!

EXT. CITY STREET - LATER

The Fleaky Flyer is busted down and smoking on the curb as regular cars honk and swerve around it. Madison and Zora try to fix it, but they're still bickering. Leopold sits dejectedly on the curb. Katra wraps up her report.

KATRA

Leopold Fleaky, do you think it's fate that your daughter crashed the Fleaky Flyer into this billboard?

The cameraman pans up to capture a damaged billboard with a much more professional and sleek-looking air taxi on it next to the slogan "UBERHEISS AIR! THE ONE AIR TAXI THAT WON'T KILL YOU!" The FLEAKYS' BIG-CHINNED ARROGANT COMPETITOR, LUDWIG UBERHEISS is pictured grinning smugly.

LEOPOLD

No! Don't give him publicity!
Katra, I'm so sorry Zora crashed.

ZORA

Don't blame me! (HEAVY BREATHING)
It was Mom's fault! Maybe if she'd stop nitpicking my every move I could concentrate!

MADISON

I can fly you right back to that orphanage, missy!
(MORE)

MADISON (CONT'D)

I adopted you into this world, and
I can adopt you right back out!

ZORA

That's not how adoption works!

LEOPOLD

Hey, let's not fight. Let's just
work together and fix the Flyer.

ZORA

(HEAVY BREATHING, PUKEY NOISES)

Katra tries to sign off again. Zora tries not to spew.

KATRA

Nothing may have exploded, but-

ZORA

(PUKING HORRIBLY)

Zora pukes directly onto to Katra.

KATRA

Ahh- ahh- (CRYING)

The Fleakys look absolutely mortified.

INT. FLEAKY'S GARAGE - LATER

Conrad has closed the doors and lit the garage with candles.
He is wearing a bathrobe. Gerkin sits on the counter strapped
into a car seat, desperately trying to grab a lit candle.

CONRAD

Shield your eyes, Gerkin. Things
are about to get naked.

Conrad disrobes. We see his bare butt. Gerkin recoils in
horror, shielding his eyes with his little baby hands.

GERKIN

(WEIRDED OUT NOISES)

Conrad grabs the juice container on the top of the Goop
machine and begins gently dousing himself in the sludge.

CONRAD

The key is to goop-ify only the
parts of the arm I need. Wuh- whoa!

He slips, loses his balance and knocks the machine over,
coating himself in Goop. He approaches the canvas.

CONRAD

Now to apply myself like Dad always
told me to. (GRUNT)

He leaps onto the tarp and begins writhing around on it,
making weird patterns and Goop angels.

GERKIN

(LAUGHING)

The garage door opens. The Flyer lands and drives inside,
stopping suddenly. Madison, now piloting, is shocked to find
Conrad writhing around on the tarp like a weirdo.

MADISON

Ye gods! My favorite tarp!

CONRAD

Don't look! My weiner's goopy!

A barf-sodden Katra opens the Flyer's passenger door, takes
one look at Conrad, and looks like she's going to barf too.

KATRA

(SICK NOISES, MOANS)

She runs off, the cameraman chasing after her.

LEOPOLD

Wait, Katra! Give us another
chance! This was just a-

ZORA

Freaky accident?

MADISON

Don't say "freaky." You know I
don't like that word.

ZORA

Freaky, freaky, *freaky*, Mom.

MADISON

Oh that does it, young lady. I've
had it up to here with your
rebellious attitude.

Madison raises her hand in the air. Zora climbs on the hood
of the Fleaky Flyer so she can raise her hand higher.

ZORA

Oh, yeah? Well I've had it up to
here with you micro-managing my
life! You never give me any space!

MADISON

I don't mean to play into the point you're making, but you really would have sold it if you'd just raised your elbow three degrees higher-

ZORA

(SCREAMS, BREATHES HARD) That does it! I'm never going near that cocked-up rocket again!

Zora storms out the back door of the garage and slams it.

MADISON

Cocked-up? If anything it's cocktastic! All I want is for Zora to be just like me, but she keeps having these thoughts and feelings of her own, like a.. like a...

LEOPOLD

Teenager?

Conrad sidles up to his parents, still naked and goopy. He puts his goopy arms around his parents lovingly.

CONRAD

Yep, unlike your other children that Zora is a real disappointment.

LEOPOLD

Why the hell are you naked?! Ah, you're staining my clothes!

MADISON

Did you bathe in the Goop machine?

CONRAD

It was for my art! I was just trying to express myself!

LEOPOLD

Did you have to express your whole body? (DISGUSTED NOISE)

CONRAD

(GRUNT) You should be proud of me. I took care of the baby for you.

Gerkin leaps out from behind the sales counter wearing the Chinese dragon kite that Zora found earlier.

GERKIN

(ROAR)

CONRAD

Wuh-whoa!

Conrad slips and falls. The parents exchange a look of shame.

EXT. FLEAKY HOUSE - EVENING - ESTABLISHING

We see the two-floor modern Arizonian Fleaky house. Out behind it is a backyard that connects to the Family Garage.

INT. FLEAKY HOUSE - ZORA'S ROOM

Zora is at her gaming PC playing an Overwatch-style shooter.

ZORA

Get wrecked, scrub!

She shoots an enemy player, making their head explode.

INT. FLEAKY HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Conrad is walking down the hall in his pajamas. He still has a little goop behind his ears. He brushes his teeth while eating some Cheetos, somehow unbothered by the taste combo.

ZORA (O.C.)

I'll dance on your skeletons!

CONRAD

Huh?!

Conrad spits a little toothpaste/cheeto mixture in surprise. Zora's door is open a crack. He barges his way inside.

INT. FLEAKY HOUSE - ZORA'S ROOM

Conrad sees Zora playing her game. On-screen, her character, A WOMAN WITH A JETPACK, dances a jig on a pile of corpses.

CONRAD

Yo, whoa! Was this murderous rampage triggered by Mom?

Zora takes off her headset, realizing Conrad's there.

ZORA

No! I mean, maybe. Way to barge in.

Conrad plops down on her bed and picks his nose with the butt end of his toothbrush casually.

CONRAD

No problem. Don't worry about what Mom thinks. So you suck at flying-

Zora stands up suddenly, furious at him.

ZORA

I don't suck at flying! I could be great at flying! The problem is, I'll never get the chance to try it without Mom criticizing my every move! (GETTING AN IDEA:) Unless...

CONRAD

We kill our parents? Zora!

ZORA

No! I wasn't suggesting that!

CONRAD

Oh, thank God.

ZORA

I meant we should sneak into the garage, steal the Flyer, and practice while Mom and Dad are asleep! Then I can prove I really am the Queen of the Skies!

CONRAD

If we did kill them, I could be an artist full-time. I'm just saying.

ZORA

We're not killing anybody!

INT. FLEAKY HOUSE - PARENTS' BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Leopold has a miserable expression on his face while he lays down in bed. Madison happily climbs in next to him.

MADISON

Ah, the end of another cocktastic Fleaky day! G'night, sugar lump.

LEOPOLD

(SIGH) You're in denial, dear.

MADISON

Pish-posh. My therapist says denial is just the brain's way of creating a more manageable reality.

(MORE)

MADISON (CONT'D)

And in my new reality, I don't even need a therapist! So good night.

LEOPOLD

Not so fast, Madison. Both of our children are in crisis.

Madison sits up and turns on her bedside lamp.

MADISON

I knew Zora was upset, but what's wrong with Conrad?

LEOPOLD

He barely helps around the garage. His artwork is... bizarre to say the least. Why can't he just act normally, especially when there are news cameras around?

MADISON

I think being bizarre *is* normal for Conrad. He's a Fleaky after all.

LEOPOLD

Oh, no. I'm not receiving parenting advice from the lady who spent all day alienating her daughter.

MADISON

Alienating? Gadzooks! That's it! We'll break into Area 51 and steal the safest spaceship we can find!

LEOPOLD

Madison, no! This is what I'm talking about. You're always obsessing over some freaky scheme. You never stop to think how your behavior makes anyone else feel.

MADISON

Freaky?! We're not freaky. We're-

LEOPOLD

I'm not going to say it!

MADISON

But you have to! It's the family motto! It's melting my brain that you won't complete the motto!

Madison starts poking Leopold to get him to say it.

MADISON
Say it, say it, say it.

LEOPOLD
No, no, no. Listen to me!

LEOPOLD
This is your problem, Madison. You want everyone to do as you say. Well people don't like being bossed around. They want to fly free like kites in the summer air. Oh god, those poor kite-loving fools.

MADISON
(SIGH) I know that I'm too controlling. I just hate to think Zora could be doing something dangerous. I want to show her the right way to do everything so in case someday I'm not there someday, she'll always be prepared.

Leopold is touched by his wife's sentiment.

LEOPOLD
That's very sweet, Madison. Maybe you should tell Zora that rather than driving her crazy with your relentless parenting?

Madison springs out of bed with excitement.

MADISON
Gadzooks! I'll tell her right now!

Leopold stares at her silently.

MADISON
Or, ya know, in the morning. Like a normal person. (CHUCKLES)

She climbs back into bed.

LEOPOLD
Our kids may be problematic at times, but we've raised them as well as we can. Trust me, they won't get into too much trouble.

Madison smooches Leo goodnight. They turn off the lights.

EXT. FLEAKY HOUSE - BACKYARD - MEANWHILE

Zora and Conrad sneak out the back door of the house.

ZORA
Just stay quiet until we break
inside and steal the Fleaky Flyer.

CONRAD
You got it.

Conrad walks face first into a cactus.

CONRAD
Oh! I just french kissed a cactus!

Zora grabs him by the arm and drags him along.

END OF ACT TWO

INT. FLEAKY'S GARAGE - LATER

Zora opens up the back door and leads Conrad to the Flyer.

CONRAD
Because you work with Mom all the
time, you probably know how to
bypass her security system.

Zora throws a wrench through the window and unlocks the door
by reaching inside. She seats herself then pops open the
glove box. She takes an extra set of keys from inside.

ZORA
Yup, I'm very sneaky.

INT. FLEAKY FLYER - MOMENTS LATER

Zora sits up front doing pre-flight checks. Conrad duct tapes
up the window that they broke to get inside.

ZORA
Now that Mom's not hovering over
me, I should be able to fly without
crashing or snarfing.

CONRAD
This is so hype! Let's freak out
the entire stratosphere!

She opens the garage door and drives into the street.

EXT. FLEAKY'S GARAGE

She puts the Flyer into a hover above the buildings.

CONRAD
Standby for adventure!

ZORA
Roger Wilco, Big Connie! Radar's
clearer than a face slathered in
zit cream. I'll just ease her
forward nice and-

She accelerates rapidly. Conrad starts freaking out. Color
and sound start to wobble and transform like Zora is
destroying the fabric of reality somehow.

CONRAD
(WILD SCREAMING)

EXT. SPACE

We see the Flyer circumnavigate the planet.

CONRAD
(DISTANT WILD SCREAMING)

EXT. FLEAKY'S GARAGE

They suddenly stop right where they left.

CONRAD
(SCREAMS, GASPS)

ZORA
Sweet bouncing boobies!

CONRAD
Earth isn't flat? YouTube lied?!

ZORA
Connie... I didn't puke or snarf or
kill us, even a little! Do you know
what this means? So long as Mom's
not watching, I can take us
anywhere in the world.

Conrad's eyes marvel at the possibilities.

CONRAD
Then it's time for the show-
stopping booty-dropping Aviation
Vacation, worldwi-i-i-de!

BEGIN MONTAGE: ZORA AND CONRAD'S AVIATION VACATION

MUSIC: FAST, HARD-HITTING HIP-HOP

...Zora is piloting the Fleaky Flyer with Conrad beside her. She rockets forward, leaving a cloud of exhaust. She accelerates so rapidly that light begins to bend around her.

...The Fleaky Flyer blasts over the Great Wall of China, knocking several tourists off the top and over the side.

...They park on top of the globe at Epcot and have a nice little picnic watching fireworks over Cinderella's castle. Suddenly Disney drones with mouse ears fire Tie Fighter lasers at them. They hop back in the Flyer and zoom off.

...Two climbers make it to Everest's summit. They are shocked to see Zora and Conrad already there, eating poutine. They wave at the climbers like, sup, no big deal.

...The Fleaky Flyer is parked, watching the sunrise on the Antarctic shelf. Penguins mill about and bump into each other. The sunlight reflects on the melting ice caps.

END MONTAGE

EXT. ANARCTIC SHELF - MOMENTS LATER

Inside the Fleaky Flyer, Zora and Conrad watch the sunrise.

ZORA

I know it's like, the end of the world or whatever? But when you see the ice caps melt in real-time, it's actually very pretty.

Conrad takes a photo with his cell phone.

CONRAD

I'll never be able to paint anything as beautiful as this view. Just like I'll never be able to impress Mom and Dad with my art. My whole life is pointless.

ZORA

That's not true, Conrad. You just need practice, like me with flying.

CONRAD

Hey... do you think, maybe I could fly the taxi? Just for practice? Think how impressed Mom and Dad'd be if they saw I could do it too.

ZORA

Uh, I guess. I mean that would definitely prove that it's so safe anybody could fly it.

CONRAD

Hey!

Conrad opens the glovebox, grabs the paper towel roll and throws it at Zora. She swats it away.

ZORA

Ew! Don't throw my puke roll at me!

CONRAD

Please, Zora? I'll make you proud.

ZORA

Oh, fine. Just promise me that you'll be careful.

EXT. ANARCTIC SHELF - MOMENTS LATER

Conrad and Zora are screaming as Conrad drives the Flyer into hundreds of penguins. The penguins hit the front bumper and fly up over the windshield, honking and quacking angrily.

CONRAD / ZORA

(HORRIFIED SCREAMING)

The sea of penguins finally parts revealing the actual sea. The Fleaky Flyer slides off and lands in the water, bobbing on the surface of the water like a lost baby duck.

SFX: KILLER WHALE CLICKS, WHISTLES

CONRAD

What's that? A friendly whale?

An orca leaps out of the water and grabs onto the tire of the Fleaky Flyer. Thrashing, trying to bring it underwater.

CONRAD / ZORA

(HORRIFIED SCREAMING)

EXT. FLEAKY'S GARAGE - LATER

Zora slows the Flyer down to a hover and lands it in front of the garage. It's missing a tire and shoots sparks as it drags the axle along the road, the metal screeching.

ZORA

Now remember, we're just going to sneak in nice and quiet.

The garage doors open, revealing Madison and Leopold waiting for their kids with furious expressions on their faces.

INT. FLEAKY'S GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Zora and Conrad sit on stools in the cafe while Leopold and Madison pace around lecturing them. Leopold carries Gerkin.

MADISON

Flying around the world like reckless idiots? Recalibrating the Flyer's thrust system?! Eating poutine?! And you didn't even think to invite me? (CRYING)

ZORA

I'm sorry! I just wanted to prove to myself that I could fly it.

MADISON

(SARCASTICALLY) Oh, very believable! But tell me this, Amelia Airhead. If you can fly so wonderfully, why do you barf every time I try to teach you?

ZORA

Because...

Zora doesn't want to say it, but everyone's waiting.

ZORA

Because you're always breathing down my neck! You criticize everything I do, like nothing I do is right! I feel trapped. I just want to be free and fly like the magic carpet in Aladdin! Oh, god, did I really just admit that?

Madison looks enraged. Leo gives her a pleading look. Madison takes a deep breath and tries to consider what Zora's saying.

MADISON

Honey, I'm going to do something every impulse in my body is screaming at me not to do. I'm going to listen to you.

ZORA

You are?!

MADISON

I know I have the tendency to micro-manage. And I know it's annoying. But I love you so much that I'm just worried that if I'm not always there, something bad might happen.

ZORA

Mom, you have to trust me. You taught me so much. I'd never let anything bad happen to any of us.

Conrad can't contain himself any longer.

CONRAD

Alright! I admit it! I drove the Flyer for thirty seconds and immediately killed a billion penguins. I didn't even get it off the ground! And now, because of me, those birds are black and white and dead all over. (CRYING)

LEOPOLD

My son killed a billion penguins? I'm worse than Mike Huckabee!

Madison turns to Zora, outraged by this breach of conduct.

MADISON

You let Conrad fly the Flyer?! He's not a pilot! He's an artist! And he's barely any good at that! Oops.

CONRAD

(GASPS) I knew you'd never respect me! Even if I told you the truth! (CRYING, GROANING) You hate me!

Conrad runs out the garage door and down the street.

GERKIN

(CRYING) Connie!

LEOPOLD

Conrad! Come back!

MADISON

Relax! The Flyer will catch up to him in no time.

Leopold tries to open the passenger door and it comes clean off the Flyer. He drops it in shock. Madison's jaw drops.

ZORA

Okay, there may be some additional whale damage I failed to mention.

Madison and Leopold shoot Zora a murderous parental glare.

INT. FLEAKY'S GARAGE - LATER

Zora and Madison are hard at work fitting a new tire on the Flyer. Leopold is duct taping the passenger door back on.

LEOPOLD

Come on, come on! He could be anywhere by now.

EXT. CITY LIMITS - NIGHT

Conrad is on the verge of the desert. He sees something colorful and neon shimmering in the distance.

CONRAD

Is that... heaven?

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Conrad approaches a cluster of HIPSTERS IN NEON STEAMPUNK ATTIRE. They are dancing and making artwork.

CONRAD

Whoa, is this a music festival?

A BUFF DUDE IN A STEAMPUNK HELMET/MASK WITH HORNS greets him.

BUFF DUDE

Sort of. We were road tripping to a festival in the desert but our RV broke down. So we thought, party where you can, you know?

CONRAD

Um, do you guys have room for a dude who likes getting naked and rolling around on tarps?

BUFF DUDE

Hmm. We have a couple guys like that already, but we can probably find you a sleeping bag.

The Buff Dude takes Conrad by the shoulder to guide him.

INT. FLEAKY'S GARAGE - LATER

Madison and Zora are exhausted, but the Flyer is back in working order. Leo, waking from a nap, still clutching a wide-awake Gerkin to his chest, rushes over to rouse them.

LEOPOLD
(YAWNING) It's finished? Then what are you laying around for? We have to find Conrad! C'mon, c'mon!

MADISON / ZORA
(TIRED, WOOZY SOUNDS)

Leo reaches through the window and honks the Flyer's horn.

MADISON / ZORA
(SCREAMS)

Madison and Zora are wide awake now.

INT. FLEAKY FLYER - LATER

Madison pilots the Flyer with Leo, Gerkin and Zora peering out the front window for any sign of Conrad.

MADISON
(GASP) That flashing neon! If I know my son, he headed straight for the shiniest lights he could find!

Madison points toward the desert highway, where the bright lights of the hipster party are clearly visible.

EXT. HIGHWAY - STEAMPUNK PARTY - MOMENTS LATER

Madison lands the Flyer and the family exits the vehicle, rushing over to Conrad, who is putting the finishing touches on a neon sign. The Buff Dude is helping. Leo and Madison embrace Conrad, getting paint on themselves.

CONRAD
Mom, Dad? You found me?

LEOPOLD
Of course we did. We couldn't let you run away! What would the people of Phoenix think?

Conrad looks a little dejected.

MADISON

Uh, what your father is *trying* to say is that we would miss you and your incredibly creative artwork if you left us. Please come home.

The Buff Dude sticks out his hand in greeting.

BUFF DUDE

(CHUCKLES) Parents and kids, right? It never changes. Except for the, uh, flying car part. That's new.

LEOPOLD

Who's this, uh, barbarian?

CONRAD

Dad, be cool! These neon hipsters showed me that art and family don't have to be opposites. *They* live together and all they do is create.

The Buff Dude glances from the Flyer then back to the family.

BUFF DUDE

Hey wait a minute! You're that freaky family that ruined Kite Day!

Some other hipsters hear this and circle around the Fleakys.

OTHER HIPSTERS

(BOOING, JEERS, "KITES RULE", etc.)

LEOPOLD

Kite Day was an isolated incident! That's not normally how we operate. We're usually extremely safe.

BUFF DUDE

Prove it!

OTHER HIPSTERS

(CHEERS OF AGREEMENT)

LEOPOLD

But how can we prove that?

Zora steps forward and poses dramatically.

ZORA

By showing them the Flyer is so safe even a humble yet beautiful teenager can fly it all by herself!

The Hipsters exchange skeptical looks.

OTHER HIPSTERS

(SCOFFING, MURMURING)

Madison pulls Zora aside in an immediate panic.

MADISON

Ye Gods, Zora! You can't fly under this kind of pressure!

ZORA

I can do it, Mom. I just need you to promise me that you won't look at me while I'm flying. If I know you're not watching me, I'll be able to do it, no problem.

MADISON

(GULP) Alright. I'll try.

INT. FLEAKY FLYER - LATER

The hipsters have gathered around the Fleakys to watch Zora fly. Zora sits in the pilot's seat. She's alone, breathing slowly. She glances out the window at her family. Madison is staring unblinkingly, eyes bulging directly at her.

ZORA

(HEAVY BREATHING)

MADISON

Ohp! Sorry!

Madison tries to cover her eyes with her hands, but her bulging eyes are clearly still peeking through her fingers.

ZORA

(DRY HEAVES)

DESERT - SIDE OF HIGHWAY

Zora lifts the Flyer off the ground into a hover.

OTHER HIPSTERS

(GASPS, SHOCKED NOISES)

INT. FLEAKY FLYER

Zora's hands are trembling as she grips the controls.

ZORA
(HEAVY BREATHING) Come on, Mom.

She looks out the window at her mother.

EXT. HIGHWAY - STEAMPUNK PARTY

Madison, in agony, physically grabs her own face.

MADISON
(MOANING) Must- become- better-
parent! (WAR HOWL)

With great force, Madison jams her head into a sand dune. Leo and Conrad rush over to help her, but she waves them off.

MADISON
(MUFFLED EXPLANATION)

CONRAD
She's doing it to help Zora!

LEOPOLD
But it's so freaky! And everyone's
staring at us. (GROAN)

CONRAD
We're the freaky Fleakys! Everyone
already thinks we're weird. What do
we have to lose? C'mon, Dad! Let's
all get sandy with solidarity!

Leo glances at the crowd, then at his nervous daughter. He takes a deep breath and jams his head into the sand dune.

CONRAD
(HOOTING) Yeah! Freaky-deaky!

Conrad jams his head into the sand with his parents.

INT. FLEAKY FLYER

Zora sees her family with their heads in the sand.

ZORA
It's working! (CALM BREATH) I- I
believe I can fly! I just have to
gently accele- whoa!

Zora accidentally accelerates the Flyer forward.

EXT. HIGHWAY - STEAMPUNK PARTY

Everyone watches Zora rocket past them and out of sight.

OTHER HIPSTERS
(SHOCKED SOUNDS)

There is a moment of silence. No one can find Zora. Leo, gasping for air, pulls his head out of the sand.

LEOPOLD
(GASPING) Did she make it?!

BUFF DUDE
I don't see her.

OTHER HIPSTERS
(WORRIED MURMURS)

Leopold pulls Conrad and Madison out of the sand.

MADISON
(GASPS) Where is she?

BOOM! The Fleaky Flyer zooms into view, sliding to a halt in mid-air right where it left. It hovers to a safe and gentle landing. Zora emerges with a hot dog covered in toppings.

ZORA
Sorry it took me so long. My stomach felt great, so I thought I'd stop in Chicago for a hot dog.

OTHER HIPSTERS / FLEAKYS
(CHEERS, CELEBRATORY HOOTING)

The crowd circles around Zora to praise and admire her. Some hipsters pile into the backseats of the Flyer excitedly. As Zora is about to take a bite of her hot dog, Madison embraces her, causing her to drop the hot dog on the sand.

ZORA
Aww, that had a pickle on it.

MADISON
Gadzooks, you did it, Zora! You flew like Superman on speed! You really are the Queen of the Skies!

Conrad hugs his sister.

CONRAD

Way to fly, Zora! Oh, snap. I almost forgot my present.

ZORA

A present? For *moi*?

Conrad walks over to the generator by the hipsters' RV.

CONRAD

Well, it's really for everybody.

ZORA

Of course.

He plugs a sign into the generator. In a cool neon red it reads "FLEAKY FLYERS". Leopold grabs the sign to inspect it.

LEOPOLD

Conrad, you made this? It's breathtaking. And we desperately need a new sign! It's perfect!

CONRAD

You really think so?!

LEOPOLD

Are you kidding? I feel like an idiot. If I knew you were capable of making stuff to help the family, I wouldn't have been so hard on you. I thought you'd just been goofing around. I'm sorry.

CONRAD

I know art's not your thing, but I care about it. I bet I can make something even more incredible, so long as *you* believe in me, Dad.

ZORA

Oh, geez. I've been trying not to snarf lately, remember?

Conrad hugs his father. Madison puts her arm around Zora. Nearby Gerkin puts his arm around a rattlesnake lovingly. The Buff Dude climbs into the back of the Fleaky Flyer.

BUFF DUDE

Can we get a ride back to the city?

MADISON

What do you say, captain?

ZORA
Fleakys, to the skies!

Leo grabs Gerkin away from the rattlesnake. Zora climbs back into the pilot seat. Madison joins her as co-pilot, covering her eyes so Zora can concentrate. Conrad, Leo and Gerkin join the hipsters in the back and holds on tight as Zora rockets the Fleaky Flyer back toward the city.

THE END.