

PARADISE PD

"The Sex-Men"

Written by

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**COLD OPEN**

**EXT. PARADISE - DAY**

KEVIN and GINA cruise through the streets of Paradise. Gina's visibly annoyed while Kevin can barely contain himself.

KEVIN

I can't believe we're finally going somewhere. Just the two of us. Without our clothes.

(off Gina's look)

Uh, I mean police clothes! We're dressed right now, but... will that last forever? <CHUCKLES>

He zones out, stares at Gina.

GINA

Kevin, TREE!

She jerks the wheel. The car barely misses a large OAK TREE.

KEVIN

(lovestruck)

Heh. You're so cool.

GINA

And by some miracle, still alive...

**EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY**

They pull up to a rundown convenience store at the edge of town. Gina looks around, confused.

GINA

What are we doing he--?

<CREAK>! The car door swings on its hinges. Up ahead, Kevin ducks into the RESTROOM.

GINA (CONT'D)

Oh, that's fine. I'll just wait.

A SHADOWY FIGURE suddenly rounds the corner, looking extremely suspicious.

GINA (CONT'D)

Hello. This calls for some off-duty policing.

She slides on a pair of BRASS KNUCKLES. Kisses each hand.

GINA (CONT'D)  
My favorite.

She steps out of the car, trailing behind the Figure until she loses sight of him.

GINA (CONT'D)  
Huh. Where'd he go?

Gina's suddenly jumped from behind, taken by surprise!

GINA / FIGURE  
<FIGHTING/STRUGGLING EFFORTS>

While they tussle -

**INSIDE THE RESTROOM:** Kevin stands in front of the urinal. Dry as the desert.

KEVIN  
(to his penis)  
C'mon, not now. This could be the biggest night of your life, and this is how you wanna play it?

He shakes it once or twice, only managing a couple <DROPS>.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
<SIGHS> I'm sorry. I shouldn't pressure you. Take all the time you need.

**BACK OUTSIDE:** The Figure has Gina pinned down; overpowered.

FIGURE  
<EVIL LAUGH>

Then, like something right out of a Saturday morning cartoon, a GROUP OF COSTUMED MUTANTS leap into action:

- POLECAT (parody of Wolverine) swings in on his POLE, <KICKING> the Figure hard in the chest.

FIGURE (CONT'D)  
<HARD IMPACT>

- This causes him to stumble into ARGUS (parody of Cyclops), who aggressively rubs his nipples, shooting LASER BEAMS from his eyes.

FIGURE (CONT'D)  
<BURNING SCREAM>

- Just when the Figure lashes out, TEMPEST (parody of Storm) <ELECTROCUTES> him by stroking his chest.

FIGURE (CONT'D)  
<INTRIGUED GRUNT> <SHOCKED YELP>

- BOOTEE BLACK (parody of Jean Grey) caps off the encounter by mentally entering through his BUTT, forcing him to run away crying.

FIGURE (CONT'D)  
<SOBS>

GINA  
(in awe)  
Whoa. You guys saved me.

Noticing her, Polecat grips his pole. Tight.

POLECAT  
Anything for a damsel in distress.

Gina bites her lip. Goes to make a move. Then Kevin runs in.

KEVIN  
Sorry to make you wait, Gin--uhhhh,  
who are these guys?

POLECAT  
We're The Sex-Men. Vigilantes by  
day, sex gods by night. That's  
Tempest, Argus, Bootee Black.  
(looks at Gina)  
And I'm Polecat. Meow.

GINA  
Hiii.

KEVIN  
<GASPS> Oh my God! Superheroes in  
Paradise?! You have no clue how  
long I've dreamed of this moment...

Elated, Kevin SOILS HIMSELF. Like full frontal explosion.  
Gina covers her face, embarrassed.

POLECAT  
Wow. That's... a lot of urine.

**END OF COLD OPEN**

ACT ONE**INT. PARADISE POLICE STATION - NEXT DAY**

Kevin gives a play-by-play of his encounter with The Sex-Men.  
CHIEF couldn't look less interested.

KEVIN

And to top it off, I even got their  
autographs!

He pulls his collar down. It's a mess of SPLOTCHY INK.

CHIEF

Kevin.

KEVIN

In hindsight, probably shouldn't  
have showered...

CHIEF

(rising annoyance)

Kevin...

KEVIN

But it only cost me a couple  
hummers and red wings. Totally  
worth it.

CHIEF

<GROWLS> For the love of fuck,  
Kevin, shut the fuck up! No one  
gives a flying fuck about fucking  
mutants saving your fucking ass.  
FUCK.

GINA

Jesus, Chief, you on your period?

CHIEF

I wish I was, Gina, then I'd "call  
out sick" and not have to give a  
shit about these goddamn mutants.

KAREN barges into the room, slightly out of breath.

KAREN

Randall, you have got to give a  
shit about these goddamn mutants!

CHIEF

Shit. Should've seen that coming.

KAREN  
Have you heard of The Sex-Men?

CHIEF  
No.

KEVIN  
Dad, I was just telling you about them!

CHIEF  
Are you seriously still talking??

KAREN  
Well, they're popping up everywhere crime is, and I have it on good authority they're doing a bang-up job at stopping it.

CHIEF  
And I care why?

KAREN  
If vigilantes can keep the city safe *for free*, why should I keep your sorry-ass department afloat?

CHIEF  
Wait. Karen, come on. Don't be ridiculous. You need us!

Karen leans in close so only Chief can hear.

KAREN  
Randall, if you don't shape up, I'm done putting out.

CHIEF  
WHAT?

KAREN  
You can kiss your Kevin do-over baby goodbye.

She marches out of the room. Chief turns toward his squad, eyes ablaze.

CHIEF  
You heard the lady! We're putting the hit out on these goddamn mutants!

KEVIN  
I don't think that's what Mom--

CHIEF

Holy fucking hell, Kevin, how many times do I have to tell you to shut your trap?

(beat)

Alright. Leads. What do we got?

No one dares volunteer.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

Ah, come on. No lead's a bad lead. Now hit me.

BULLET

Well, I, uh, heard about an orgy mansion run by mutants...

CHIEF

Bullet, that's what we in the biz call a bad lead.

BULLET

But you just said--

CHIEF

Bad lead.

HOPSON'S neck cartoonishly stretches into frame.

HOPSON

I can vouch for that orgy! Why, I haven't had that many balls jammed down my throat since the U.S. Open.

#### **INT. U.S. OPEN - TENNIS COURT - FLASHBACK**

Hopson stands directly in front of NOVAK DJOKOVIC, who blasts tennis ball after tennis ball into Hopson's throat.

HOPSON

<PLEASURABLE GROANS>

#### **INT. PARADISE POLICE STATION - RESUME**

FITZ slams his palms on the table, Phoenix Wright style.

FITZ

Oh hell no. In case you all forgot, those mutant motherfuckers *hate* me. I'm probably their supervillain or some shit, and I don't need that kinda heat right now.

(MORE)

FITZ (CONT'D)

(beat)

Me and the dolphin wife are kinda going through a rough patch.

CHIEF

That makes two of us. Alright, hang back with Bullet and Hopson.

(pointing to Hopson)

I don't want him anywhere near mutants, orgies, or Novak Djokovic, understood?

BULLET

So is that a yes on the orgy mansion or... ?

CHIEF

No. Stay.

Bullet sits like a trained dog, surprising himself.

BULLET

Dammit.

CHIEF

Me, Gina, Dusty, and... Kevin will head out and see what we can find. Let's move, people!

Chief heads toward the exit, but Kevin falters.

KEVIN

(to Gina)

You don't want to help them? After they saved your life?

GINA

Kevin... I...

DUSTY charges after Chief, wielding a pair of STEAK KNIVES.

DUSTY

Those freaks o' nature are badombinations in the eyes of our Lord and Savior, and he doth command us to smite 'em!

Right on cue, Gina whips out a BLENDER. No hesitation.

GINA

*Let's drink mutant blood!*

**EXT. PARADISE POLICE STATION - MOMENTS LATER**

Everyone waits on Chief to make the first move. He doesn't.

DUSTY

Soooo, what's the plan, Chief?

CHIEF

Oh, you're gonna love this. There is no plan.

KEVIN

Why would we love that?

CHIEF

Because, *Kevin*, it gives us the chance to do good old fashioned police work and prove to your Mom we're worth keeping around.

He shoots Kevin a glare.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

You *do* want to prove you're worth keeping around, right?

KEVIN

O-of course I do...

GINA

Kevin and I should head back to that convenience store, see what we can find out.

Dusty raises his hand.

DUSTY

Ooh, ooh! Chief, pick me!

CHIEF

Dusty?

DUSTY

I *thought* I saw some fishy mutant-nings over at the Cuck-O-Rama.

CHIEF

(correcting him)  
Chuck-O-Rama.

DUSTY

Pretty sure it's Cuck.

Across the street, the words "STOREWIDE SALE" in a shop window catches Chief's eye.

CHIEF  
(distracted)  
Oh, sure, sure. Sounds good.  
(sotto)  
I've got a date with discounts.

**INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY**

Kevin and Gina approach an extremely creepy EMPLOYEE.

GINA  
(flashing badge)  
Gina, Paradise PD. Earlier today,  
there was a Sex-Men sighting at  
this location.

CREEPY JIM  
Sure was.

He stares directly at Kevin's crotch. Noticing, Kevin shields it with his hands.

GINA  
Do you have any footage of the  
incident?

CREEPY JIM  
Thought you'd never ask.

He leads them to a small, cramped --

**INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

One single MONITOR sits on the desk. Creepy Jim hits play, assaulting us with an upshot of Kevin's SHRIVELED DICK.

KEVIN  
There's a camera *inside* the urinal?  
Isn't that illegal?!

GINA  
Definitely illegal, but we're  
willing to overlook that *tiny*  
little detail if you cooperate.

KEVIN  
Gina, we can't overlook something  
like that!

Gina looks at the monitor again. Squints.

GINA  
No, it's pretty easy to overlook...  
(to Jim)  
Is this the only footage you have?

CREEPY JIM  
No, ma'am. I made copies. Want one?

He opens a DRAWER filled with DVDs.

GINA  
... God no.

Embarrassed and frustrated, Kevin soils himself. Again. Jim oogles the growing stain while Gina <GROANS>.

GINA (CONT'D)  
Dammit, Kevin, not again!

KEVIN  
(while crying)  
I can't make it stop!

CREEPY JIM  
(excited)  
Wow. That's a lot of urine.

**INT. PARADISE POLICE STATION - DAY**

<DING>! Hopson pulls a BURRITO out of the microwave. Takes a bite.

HOPSON  
Brrr, it's too damn cold!

Hopson's eyes suddenly GLOW RED. Fitz can't help but stare.

FITZ  
Okay, something is definitely up  
with Hopson.

BULLET  
Nah, he's always like that.

LASER BEAMS shoot out from Hopson's eyes, <TORCHING> the burrito. He bites down on the now-turned brick, chipping a few TEETH.

HOPSON  
Mmm, that's better.

BULLET  
(realizing)  
Ah shit.

FITZ  
If Chief finds out Hopson's a  
mutant... <SLICES HIS THROAT>

BULLET  
He must've turned when he went to  
that mutant orgy mansion.  
(to self)  
Lucky bastard.

FITZ  
How did Hopson even get in?

HOPSON  
(butting in)  
Through the gift of sew!

SEWING WIPE TO:

**EXT. SEX MANSION - GATE - DAY**

REVEAL Fitz, Bullet, and Hopson sharing one poorly sewn-together MUTANT DISGUISE.

FITZ  
Oh, this is not gonna work. Why'd I  
let you talk me into this?!

MUTANT MAN (O.S.)  
Hey!

A MUTANT MAN grows threateningly close. Fitz flinches, ready to get clocked.

MUTANT MAN (CONT'D)  
Want some company, Miss... uhhh...

HOPSON  
(feminine voice)  
Boomquifa.

Fitz and Bullet look at each other. *The hell?*

Hopson gleefully wraps on arm around one of the Mutant's.

HOPSON (CONT'D)  
(feminine voice)  
Of course I do! My knight in  
shining pussy juice.

The Mutant Man nods at the BOUNCER.

MUTANT MAN  
It's all good, Joe. She's with me.

The Bouncer opens the gate, letting them through.

**INT. CHUCK-O-RAMA - DAY**

The buffet's packed with HUNGRY PATRONS as Dusty enters.

DUSTY  
Imma find those pesky mutants if  
it's the last thing I do.

His stomach <GRUMBLES> as PLATES OF TASTY FOOD pass him by.

DUSTY (CONT'D)  
Which it's gonna be since I gotsta  
eat first.

He heads toward the nearest food bar.

DUSTY (CONT'D)  
(to stomach)  
Do we start with the deep fried  
chicken? Deep fried pork chops?  
Deep fried deep fries?

His stomach <GRUMBLES> again.

DUSTY (CONT'D)  
You're right. Start with one o'  
everything!

He lifts the TRAYS out of the bar. Some are on literal FIRE.

DUSTY (CONT'D)  
Oooh, oooh, ouchie! Little toasty.

He carries the burning-hot trays to an open table, walking past the buffet's WALL OF FAME. Dead center are PHOTOS of The Sex-Men with their real names and other identifying info.

DUSTY (CONT'D)  
(obliviously eats)  
Mutant hunting's gonna be a lot  
tougher than I thought.

**INT. CLOTHING STORE - DAY**

Chief approaches an EMPLOYEE at the register.

RUDE EMPLOYEE

What.

He leans on the counter, wearing his best "Tough Cop" face.

CHIEF

You know why I'm here.

RUDE EMPLOYEE

<RELUCTANT SIGH> Aisle 4.

CHIEF

There's mutant activity on aisle 4?

RUDE EMPLOYEE

No. Bras.

Chief looks down at his chest. Frowns.

CHIEF

It's that obvious, huh? And Karen said no one would notice...

(growing self-conscious)

I guess a quick peek wouldn't hurt. Need to look my best when I finally meet those mutants.

RUDE EMPLOYEE

Aisle 7.

Chief glances over.

CHIEF

The maternity section?!

(beat)

Point taken.

#### **INT. SEX MANSION - FOYER - DAY**

MUTANTS do the deed every which way under the sun. NOTHING here is off limits.

MUTANT WALLA

<SEXUAL MOANS AND GROANS>

BULLET

Now this is what I'm talking about.

MUTANT MAN

In here.

The Mutant leads them into a --

**INT. DOWNSTAIRS BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

He scoops Fitz, Bullet, and Hopson up with his SIX ARMS, tossing them onto the bed.

MUTANT MAN

Oh, Boomquifa. I could build you a log cabin with all this wood.

His clothes <MELT> off his skin, exposing a LONG SCHLONG.

BULLET

Jesus Christ.

HOPSON

Hot diggity!

FITZ

Whoa! Uh, don't you think we're moving a little fast? I mean, I don't even know your name.

MUTANT MAN

Ahh yeah, that's the way I like it.

REVEAL Hopson already going down on the Mutant.

HOPSON

(mouth full)

You guys gotta try this!

BULLET

How's he fitting that thing in his mouth?!

**INT. PARADISE POLICE STATION - DAY**

Chief's task force regroupes to report their findings.

CHIEF

So what you're telling me is... our investigation was a complete and utter waste of time? Dammit, we're no closer to finding these mutants than before!

DUSTY

(eating)

If Cuck-O-Rama served less deep fried food, I woulda found somethin' on those muties.

(beat)

(MORE)

DUSTY (CONT'D)  
But let's be real, then I'd never  
eat there.

KEVIN  
And if Creepy Jim wasn't so...  
creepy, we might've gotten more  
info out of him.

GINA  
Oh, no chance in hell. Dude was  
honed in on your bone zone.

Nervous, Kevin starts wetting himself again. Gina glares at  
the growing stain, which immediately REVERSES, drying up  
completely.

CHIEF  
Was I the only one who took this  
thing seriously?

Dusty points at the SHOPPING BAG Chief's holding.

DUSTY  
What's that?

Chief stuffs the bag down his shirt.

CHIEF  
I didn't want it to come to this...  
but it's time to go nuclear.

GINA  
(getting excited)  
We gonna blow shit up?

A scheming grin spreads across his face.

CHIEF  
Even better.

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO****INT. SEX MANSION - FOYER - DAY**

Fitz, Hopson, and Bullet close the bedroom door.

BULLET

Well, that was a bust.

Hopson <SLURPS> up the last bits of CUM on his lips.

HOPSON

My favorite kind.

FITZ

Come on. Let's look around. We're bound to run into someone who knows *something*... right?

They head up the stairs, entering an --

**INT. UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

A beautiful, naked MUTANT WOMAN lies on the bed, legs spread WIDE OPEN.

MUTANT WOMAN

I've been expecting you.

FITZ

(averting his gaze)  
I haven't!

BULLET

Look, lady, as much as we want to, we don't have all day...

Her vagina opens, revealing THREE SMALLER VAGINAS.

MUTANT WOMAN

Neither do I.

BULLET

Damn, she really was expecting us.

FITZ

<GROWLS> Why did God curse me with a wife?!

**EXT. PARADISE - RESIDENTIAL - DAY**

Chief <KICKS>, <SMASHES>, and <THROWS> every porch-side AMAZON PACKAGE he sees.

CHIEF  
(reading)  
"Two-person lift?"  
(beat)  
More like one-person shit!

Chief cops a squat just as a NEIGHBOR walks past. He waves.

CHIEF (CONT'D)  
Just doing my job, ma'am.

Kevin walks up holding a package.

KEVIN  
Dad, why are we targeting Amazon again?

CHIEF  
Because the worst thing someone can do is fuck with people's packages.

In the background, Gina's going apeshit on packages. Chief nods, proud.

CHIEF (CONT'D)  
This is our best chance at baiting out those Sex Freaks.

He points to the box in Kevin's hands.

CHIEF (CONT'D)  
Shit on that sucker and make your old man proud.

KEVIN  
Uhhh, okay. If you say so...

As Kevin pulls down his pants, Chief spots Dusty lying motionless on the sidewalk.

CHIEF  
Dusty! How many times do I have to tell you? Keep smashing boxes!

DUSTY  
Chief... I tried to smoosh 'em, I really did, but I'm starvin'! How d'you expect me to have energy for misdoing when I haven't eaten yet?

CHIEF

What the hell are you talking about? You ate before we got here.

DUSTY

That was my fifth meal...

CHIEF

Christ, Dusty, it's barely noon!

DUSTY

You don't think I know that? I'm 3 meals behind!

(beat)

<GROANS> Gotta get some sustenance 'fore I die!

Mustering all his energy, he <ANGRILY ROLLS> off screen.

CHIEF

Shit, he's probably going back to Cuck-O-Rama.

(beat)

Chuck-O-Rama. Dammit, Dusty! Kevin, go get him.

KEVIN

Oh thank God.

He pulls his pants back up before scurrying off. Gina jogs over, fired the hell up.

GINA

(points to Kevin's box)

Need me to shit on that, Chief?

**INT. SEX MANSION - BEDROOM - DAY**

As Hopson and Bullet go to town on the Mutant Woman, Fitz does his best to maintain any sort of distance.

BULLET

(while thrusting)

You sure you don't want to get in on this?

FITZ

No! We didn't come to an orgy to have an orgy, remember?! Just wrap it up...

MUTANT WOMAN

We can't wrap what hasn't been  
undone.

FITZ

What?

Suddenly, the men are HANDCUFFED to the bedpost.

FITZ (CONT'D)

The hell?!

MUTANT WOMAN

The fun only stops when you find a  
way out.

She feels Fitz up and down.

MUTANT WOMAN (CONT'D)

But you don't a way out, do you?

Fitz can't fight it any longer.

FITZ

Ah, fuck it. You right.

**EXT. PARADISE - ALLEY - DAY**

Rolling past an alley, Dusty's nose TINGLES.

DUSTY

<SNIFFS> Ooooooooooh, somethin' sure  
smells good down this dark and  
scary alley!

He enters to find a MOUNTAIN OF FRENCH FRIES.

DUSTY (CONT'D)

<GASPS> Gimme, gimme, gimme!

As soon as he reaches the fries... <FWHIP>! A giant CAGE  
(from the game Mouse Trap) <SLAMS> down on top of him!

DUSTY (CONT'D)

I'm trapped? Well how was I s'posed  
to know this was a trap?

In near-microscopic lettering, the cage's sign reads:

"TRAP CAGE PATENTED BY BOOTEE BLACK. IN NO WAY, SHAPE, OR  
FORM IS THIS CAGE INSPIRED BY THE GAME MOUSE TRAP. IT IS  
CLEARLY A UNIQUE AND ORIGINAL DESIGN."

DUSTY (CONT'D)  
(looking at the sign)  
Oh hell no, I ain't reading all  
that.

Out of the shadows, The Sex-Men emerge.

DUSTY (CONT'D)  
Oh, God bless your ugly, mutated  
asses!  
(off their expressions)  
Y'all are here to save me, right?

They ignore him, talking amongst themselves.

ARGUS  
I can't believe it worked. We  
actually captured him!

BOOTEE BLACK  
I told you to trust me. If it works  
in the game, it works in real life.

ARGUS  
This is from a game?

BOOTEE BLACK  
N-no. Read the sign!

She points at it. Argus shakes his head.

ARGUS  
Oh hell no, I ain't reading all  
that.

POLECAT  
Enough chit-chat. Let's grab him  
and go.

The mutants surround the cage.

DUSTY  
Hold up, I ain't a takeout order!  
(beat, thinking)  
Speaking of, you wouldn't happen to  
have any ta-kwee-toes on hand,  
would ya?

POLECAT  
Can it.

DUSTY  
They come in cans now??

POLECAT

<GROANS>

As they lug him away, Kevin arrives too little, too late.

KEVIN

<GASPS> The Sex-Men kidnapped  
Dusty?!

**EXT. PARADISE - PARK - DAY**

Chief and Gina sit hopelessly on a park bench.

CHIEF

I guess we could -- no, Amber Heard  
already did that. Ugh, I'm fresh  
out of ideas...

GINA

We could just sit here. In silence.

They do, for a moment.

CHIEF

Gina, you're a girl.

GINA

Careful, Chief.

CHIEF

No, no. Lemme cook.

Gina <SIGHS>, instantly skeptical.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

Let's say you cut someone off from  
your... lemonade. Yeah. Lemonade.  
What would get you to share that  
sweet, succulent, yellow juice  
again?

GINA

... Is this about you and Karen?

CHIEF

What? No, of course not! It's, uh,  
for a book I'm writing.

GINA

About lemonade?

CHIEF

Just answer the question.

GINA  
(reluctant)  
Well, the horny part of me would want him to gain weight, talk in a high-pitched southern drawl, and own at least 50 cats. But...

CHIEF  
But?

GINA  
But the prude part of me would put out... uh, *lemonade* for someone who really loves me, flaws and all.

CHIEF  
(thinking hard)  
Oh, so what you're saying is, if I pretend to give a shit about what my lemonade has to say, I can make love to it endlessly?

GINA  
What? No. Wrong. That's all wrong.

He stands, new life breathed into him.

CHIEF  
Good chat. I see why Kevin wants your lemonade so bad.

GINA  
Eww.

Chief walks away, leaving Gina alone.

GINA (CONT'D)  
Uh, Chief? The mutants?

**INT. CRAWFORD HOME - BEDROOM - DAY**

The lights are low. The music is sexy. Karen's fully dressed and NOT in the mood.

KAREN  
What the hell is going on? This better not be what I think it is...

Chief's on the bed, draped in MATERNITY LINGERIE.

CHIEF

Tell me everything, baby. Your thoughts, feelings, innermost secrets.

KAREN

Randall, you're scaring me.

CHIEF

I want you. All of you. Please don't make me beg.

He gets down on his hands and knees.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

But I will if that's what you want.

KAREN

(giggling)

Am I that desirable?

CHIEF

Ant rayieat aljamal.

*SUBTITLES:*

*You are magnificent beauty.*

KAREN

I love when you speak Arabic to me.

In seconds, they're wrapped around each other like squids.

CHIEF / KAREN

<GROSS MAKING OUT>

Suddenly, Chief's phone <RINGS>.

CHIEF

Goddammit.

KEVIN (OVER THE PHONE)

Dad, I found The Sex-Men!

CHIEF (INTO THE PHONE)

What? Where are they?

KEVIN (OVER THE PHONE)

I followed them to some sort of sex mansion in the hills.

CHIEF (INTO THE PHONE)

A mansion? You mean that place Bullet wanted to check out?

(MORE)

CHIEF (INTO THE PHONE) (CONT'D)  
<GROWLS> Of course they'd be  
there...

KEVIN  
That's not all. They've got Dusty!

CHIEF (INTO PHONE)  
Okay, don't do anything stupid. I'm  
on my way.

He hangs up.

KAREN  
Randall... I'm in the *mood*.

CHIEF  
Me too, baby, but The Sex-Men--

KAREN  
(clearly not fine)  
No, no. It's fine. Why should you  
sleep with your wife when you have  
The Sex-Men?

CHIEF  
What? Karen, it's not like that.  
Besides, you're the one who told me  
you wouldn't put out until--

KAREN  
(very quickly)  
It's fine, just go. Go!

Chief heads out, taking one last look at his wife in heat.

CHIEF  
(sotto)  
Fuck you, Sex-Men.

**INT. SEX MANSION - BEDROOM - DAY**

The Mutant Woman curls up next to Fitz, Bullet, and Hopson.  
Fitz is delirious with pleasure.

FITZ  
That. Was. Incredible! I don't know  
why I tried to fight it.

Fitz's phone <RINGS>. It's the WIFE!

BULLET  
That's why.

FITZ

Shit!

He fumbles answering his phone, tries to play it cool.

FITZ (INTO PHONE) (CONT'D)

Baby! Uh, why... why are you calling? I told you I was working a case and--

(beat, listening)

Uh-huh. Okay.

(more listening)

Look, what happened at the morgue was different. I'd never make the same mistake twice.

(face darkening)

I have to go. I'll call you later.

MUTANT WOMAN

You sound stressed. I can help with that.

The Mutant Woman strokes his chest.

FITZ

Yes. You can.

He forces Bullet and Hopson to their feet, and in one swift motion, <TEARS> their costume off!

BULLET / HOPSON

What the hell, Fitz?! / I'm naked!

MUTANT WOMAN

<GASPS> You're not a mutant?!

FITZ

No. But after spending the last 6 minutes with you, you've opened my eyes... and my asshole. Will you make me a mutant?

She hesitates, then slowly approaches a BOOK SHELF. In classic Scooby-Doo style, she pulls out a BRIGHTLY-COLORED BOOK, revealing a SECRET TUNNEL.

MUTANT WOMAN

This tunnel leads to the Fuck Dungeon.

Fitz looks inside. Pitch back. She reaches for his hand.

MUTANT WOMAN (CONT'D)  
Just know, if you go through here,  
you won't come out the same.

FITZ  
I understand.

She leans in close, <KISSING> him hard on the lips before  
<SLAPPING> his ass.

MUTANT WOMAN  
See you on the other side.

**INT. SEX MANSION - BASEMENT - DAY**

The Sex-Men release Dusty from his cage.

DUSTY  
Where in the Kentucky Fried Fuck  
have you taken me??

Bootee Black hands him a BUCKET OF KFC. He cautiously takes  
it and starts to <EAT>.

DUSTY (CONT'D)  
So like, this isn't mighty  
suspicious or nothin'...

POLECAT  
Welcome... to the Fuck Dungeon.

Dusty looks around. At first, all he sees is a dark, dank  
room. But then... SEXUAL TORTURE DEVICES! RIDICULOUS OUTFITS!  
And... <GASP>! TABLES OF FOOD!

DUSTY  
Sweet baby Jesus biscuits!

POLECAT  
Thanks to Fitz, we turned into...  
(gestures to self)  
*This.*

Several of Argus' EYES <POP> out of their sockets. He stuffs  
them back in.

POLECAT (CONT'D)  
But what we lost, we made up for  
with... enhanced abilities.  
(looks at his crotch)  
That's when we realized, why not  
take the law into our own deformed  
hands?

DUSTY

Oh, I can answer that one. It's  
'cause the poh-leece already exist.

POLECAT

Not for long.

The mutants menacingly advance toward Dusty.

DUSTY

Uh, what's happening? Are... are  
you gonna hurt me?

POLECAT

No. Unless you like orgies to hurt.

DUSTY

(mishearing)  
Oranges? Not really, but guess  
they're okay in a pinch.

TEMPEST

(licking lips)  
Pinching's my specialty!

KEVIN (O.S.)

Wait!

Kevin leaps out from his hiding place. The mutants stop dead  
in their tracks. Tension is at its highest point.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

(timid)  
Room for one more?

**END OF ACT TWO**

ACT THREE**INT. SEX MANSION - BASEMENT - RESUME**

It's dead silent. Then --

POLECAT

Look, guy. No clue how you got in,  
but you're not invited.

KEVIN

Y-you don't remember me? It's  
Kevin! From the store?

(more silence)

I got your autographs on my neck?

(more silence)

I... wet myself?

THE SEX-MEN

<RECOGNIZING HIM WALLA>

Their expressions immediately sour.

POLECAT

We're into a LOT of things, but  
urine is where we draw the line.

KEVIN

So, is that a no?

ARGUS

Get out of here, pisser!

Kevin's head falls, ashamed.

DUSTY

Hey y'all, while I love rejecting  
Kevin as much as the next fella,  
can we get back to those oranges  
you mentioned? I'll eat anything at  
this point.

The mutants lick their lips, rubbing themselves up and down  
as they descend onto Dusty.

TEMPEST

Mmmm, so will we.

**EXT. SEX MANSION - DAY**

<SKRRRRRRRT>! Chief and Gina pull up in Chief's cruiser,  
<RUNNING OVER> the Bouncer in the process.

BOUNCER  
<MUFFLED CRIES>

Gina flings open the door, ready to rush inside.

GINA  
I say we go in guns blazing. Just  
light up the place. They have  
Dusty! My Dusty!

CHIEF  
Way ahead of you.

Chief pops open the trunk. Inside are several AMAZON BOXES  
labeled "GUNS."

CHIEF (CONT'D)  
Can you believe they deliver this  
shit same day? Incredible.

He opens up the nearest box, face falling.

CHIEF (CONT'D)  
What?!

He tears open another box. And another. And another. All  
filled with SEX TOYS.

CHIEF (CONT'D)  
(reading a note)  
"We know what you did last  
delivery."  
(beat)  
What kind of cryptic shit is this?!

Gina reaches in, pulling out a MASSIVE DILDO.

GINA  
Doesn't matter. I'm better with  
these puppies anyway. Let's fuckin'  
do this.

**QUICK SHOTS OF THEIR RAMPAGE**, obliterating everyone they come  
across (including the Mutant Man and Woman). It's a semen-  
crusted bloodbath of unmatched proportions!

**INT. SEX MANSION - BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER**

Chief and Gina burst in to find The Sex-Men force-feeding Dusty, who couldn't look happier.

DUSTY

Chief, Gina! These guys are--

CHIEF / GINA

<WAR CRIES>

Before Dusty can explain, Chief and Gina go whole hog on the mutants, ending the fight before it can even begin.

DUSTY

(stomach rumbling)

Oh fart! Now why would you go and do somethin' like that 'fore the main course?!

GINA

Here. Suck on this.

She offers a CHOCOLATE-LACED DILDO. Hungry, Dusty jams it down his mouth, <STRUGGLING> to swallow.

GINA (CONT'D)

(eyes widening)

Oh damn.

Chief grabs Kevin by the shoulders. He braces for a lecture.

CHIEF

Kevin! Ratting out these nasty mutants is the first good bit of police work you've done, son.

(tearing up)

I... I'm proud of you.

KEVIN

Wow. Thanks, Dad. And I was definitely NOT thinking about joining them or anything...

At that moment, Fitz, Bullet, and Hopson enter the basement from a HIDDEN BACK DOOR.

FITZ

(looking around)

What the fuck?

**INT. PARADISE POLICE STATION - DAY**

Karen stands front and center, addressing the department.

KAREN

With The Sex-Men permanently out of the picture -- and no longer ruining my sex life -- I've decided NOT to defund the police.

Everyone <CHEERS>. Chief even <SHOOTs> a few celebratory bullets into the sky.

KAREN (CONT'D)

(to Chief, seductively)  
Looks like you owe me one.

CHIEF

Let's settle the score. Right now.

Within seconds, they're on top of each other, gropin' and a rippin' and a tearin'!

KAREN

Oh yeah! Give it to me, Randall!

CHIEF

Karen! <SEXUAL MOANS>

KEVIN

Can't you do that somewhere else?!

KAREN

He's right. In here!

Karen drags Chief into a nearby CLOSET.

KAREN / CHIEF (O.S.)

<WAILS/SCREAMS>

KEVIN

No, not... there. But okay.

Awkward beat. Then, out of nowhere --

BULLET

(to Fitz)

Oh fuck! We got so caught up in orgies, we never figured out how to fix Hopson!

Fitz sits back. Calm as a cucumber.

FITZ  
Don't worry, I took care of it.

**INT. TWATEMALA - SEX CIRCUS - SAME TIME**

Like a pair of seasoned carnies, ROBBIE and DELBERT draw a CROWD to their newest attraction: "Mutant Fucking Freak."

ROBBIE  
Come one, come all, and see the  
only man in the world who can give  
himself head!

DELBERT  
(to himself)  
And us anal.

**ON STAGE:** Hopson, indeed, gives himself head.

AUDIENCE  
<"OOHS"/"AHHS">

In the background, Robbie and Delbert count their CASH.

ROBBIE  
That boy was born to perform,  
Delbert!

DELBERT  
And make us obscenely rich.  
(beat, looks down)  
And hard.

**END OF EPISODE**