

"SOCKS"

FADE IN:

EXT. TIMMY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM

SHOT OF EXTERIOR OF TIMMY'S HOUSE, A NON-DESCRIPT SUBURBAN HOME, AND WE FLY THROUGH THE WINDOW, UP THE STAIRS, PAST THE LAUNDRY ROOM, THROUGH TIMMYS ROOM, UP THROUGH THE VENT, UP TO SURGE'S ROOM.

INT. SURGE'S ROOM - DAY

PAN the bedroom. PAST a collection of old parts from toys, household electronics, and various tools. We see the feet of SURGE, a miniature HERO, as he wakes to the day. His feet hit the floor, **SFX: YAWN**, we see his hands stretch in the air,

SURGE'S SILHOUTTE FROM BEHIND

SURGE

Let's get this party started!

Surge steps into his CHARGING CHAMBER, which is a jury-rigged battery charger. He hits the power switch to the ON position. **SFX: ELECTRICTY!** He arches his back, shakes and releases. He is frazzled and dazed momentarily, but once this passes he is electrified and ready for the day.

CLOSE ON SURGE'S FACE

SURGE

Checklist time. To my secret hidden underground laboratory!

Surge walk across the room to his workbench that is close by. He pulls out his handy checklist.

SURGE

Checklist in hand. Check.  
Checklist right side up.

Surge spins the checklist around to right side up. **SFX:**  
**SPINNING CHECKLIST.**

SURGE

Where was I? Checklist right side  
up? Check. Awake. Check.  
Bathroom. Ch...

Surge zooms out of frame. The checklist floats in the air.  
He returns before it falls.

SURGE

Bathroom. Check! Lugnut. Check.  
Wait, Lugnut? Lugnut!!!

Surge scans the room slowly. A great crash as something is  
coming out of a pile of parts and LUGNUT, Surge's sidekick,  
appears from the dust and debris standing right next to  
Surge.

LUGNUT

(groggily)  
Morning Surge. Did I miss  
anything?

SURGE

Just about everything. I am going  
through my checklist.

LUGNUT

Did you remember to go to the  
bathroom?

Surge thinks about this for a second.

SURGE

Yes Lugnut. Thanks for asking.

LUGNUT

Equipment?

Surge turns on equipment on the workbench. He turns dials,  
flips switches, and pushes buttons. CLOSE on Surge as he  
glories in the power of the equipment. The lights from the  
equipment illuminate his face.

SURGE

Equipment? Check. What are you  
going to do today Lugnut?

LUGNUT

I'll prolly just save the day a few times. No big deal. And try to take about seven naps.

SURGE

I am sure that watching ME save the day is very tiring. Can I count on you today?

Lugnut is on his back and now begins to snore loudly. Surge throws a piece of metal hitting Lugnut on the head startling him.

He marches happily behind. They walk into the ventilation shaft. They stop at each vent opening and look through. After walking and stopping several times, they stop.

THROUGH THE VENT OPENING

Surge's eyes peer through the opening. He picks up his binoculars.

SURGE'S POV: LOOKING AT BED (THROUGH BINOCULARS)

A young boy, TIMMY, sleeps peacefully on his bed.

SURGE

Timmy is still sleeping Lug.

LUGNUT

So I can go back to sleep?

SURGE

No, stay on your toes. Onward soldier!

The two continue on and reach the end of the ventilation shaft.

SURGE

Ready?

LUGNUT

Um, not really.

Surge drops down out of sight through a hole grabbing Lugnut as he falls. They fall onto the CEILING FAN support in Timmy's room right above the blades which are turning.

LUGNUT

Man I hate when the blades are going.

SURGE

No big deal. Just have to time it perfectly.

Surge drops down through the blades. He grabs hold of the top of the pull-cord and slides slowly down to the end. He starts to swing using his weight and releases his grip, neatly falling into a pile of teddy bears. Surge looks up to Lugnut.

SURGE

C'mon! It's easy.

LUGNUT

I don't want to. I just stay up here and I'll be the eye from the sky.

SURGE

You can do it buddy! Think positive. Think: I CAN DO IT! I am powerful and strong. I am Lugnut the Great!

LUGNUT

I am Lugnut the Fraid. You just take care of the floor stuff, and I'll take care of the ceiling stuff.

SURGE

Get down here.

LUGNUT

Actually, it's pretty fun up here. Why don't you come up? We can fight the bad guys up here.

ON SURGE

Surge shoots a bolt of electricity on the FAN shaking it violently. The fan rocks back and forth.

ON LUGNUT

Lugnut loses his grip and drops down. He grabs hold of one of the blades and starts spinning around. He releases his grip awkwardly flipping and falling into Timmy's PILLOW. Timmy rustles and wakes up.

SURGE

What a show-off.

Lugnut walks to the end of the bed where Surge is waiting. Timmy is rubbing his eyes in the background.

SURGE

You flew across the room and flipped like a zillion times. Awesome!

Lugnut loudly cuts the cheese. **SFX: CHEESE CUTTING**

Awkward beat.

ON TIMMY

Timmy sits up and stretches.

MOMMY (O.C.)

Timmy get ready. You will be late for your game. Uniform on and downstairs in 2 minutes.

TIMMY

(attitude)

Ok, Mom.

Timmy walks over to his dresser. He picks up a pile of clothes including shorts, uniform top, and socks. He sits back down and begins to put them on but notices there is a sock missing. He holds up the lone sock into the air.

TIMMY

Mom!

MOMMY (O.C.)

Yes?

TIMMY

I'm missing a sock!

MOMMY (O.C.)

Open your dresser. There are plenty of socks.

TIMMY

The red ones are my lucky ones. I scored a goal with them.

MOMMY (O.C.)

I don't know how you lose everything. I laid out two socks for you. Did you do something with them?

TIMMY

No.

MOMMY (O.C.)

Just wear something else, we need to leave soon.

TIMMY

I just won't wear any socks.

MOMMY (O.C.)

You will wear socks young man. Let's go!

TIMMY

(mumbling)

Ok. Stupid socks always getting lost.

Surge springs into action.

SURGE

Looks like we're needed. Socks don't just walk away.

LUGNUT

They do if there are feet in them.

SURGE

Very funny Lugnut. Let's help the boy with this sock situation.

LUGNUT

But I don't know how to make  
socks.

SURGE

We aren't going to make socks, we  
are going to find out what  
happened to the sock.

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM

SOCK THIEF, an ugly sock stealer, stands on top of the  
dryer. He is swaying to the dryer's rhythmic music.

SOCK THIEF

The only thing better than socks  
are warm fresh-out-of-the-dryer  
socks. Come to poppa my little  
sock-a-dees.

Sock Thief opens the dryer. He dismounts off of the top of  
the dryer and plops into the clothing. He grabs a warm sock  
and starts dancing.

SOCK THIEF (CONT.)

(singing)

Heaven. I'm in heaven. Blah blah  
blah blah blah, I love socks. When  
we're out together dancing sock to  
cheek.

Sock Thief looks around to make sure no one is looking at  
his performance.

SOCK THIEF (CONT.)

Ahem. Enough of that. I will put  
you with the rest. Come along my  
little darling.

Sock Thief ties the sock around his neck like a tennis  
sweater. He leaps down into the hamper, bounces out  
flipping and landing on his feet.

SOCK THIEF

I have struck again. I need to  
leave a calling card.

Sock Thief pats his body to find a card. He looks up and

SOCK THIEF (CONT.)

Oh wait. Single socks and mismatched pairs are my calling cards. They will know I have been here. They will never catch me. I am way too smart for them. I am so amazing. Plus on top of all that, *incredibly, incredibly* handsome.

Sock Thief pulls out a small mirror with: **LOOKING GOOD!** emblazoned on the bottom and checks his reflection. He puts the mirror away. Sock Thief raises his arms in the air triumphantly.

SOCK THIEF

(roaring)

I am king of all foot related clothing items that are not sandals, shoes, or slippers!

Sock Thief looks disappointed in his proclamation.

SOCK THIEF

SOCKS, king of all SOCKS! Ahem. Need to work on my motto. Sock Master? No,... Sock Monkey? No. Sock Daddy? Still needs a little work.

ON SURGE AND LUGNUT

Timmy leaves for his game. He mumbles on the way out and looks forlorn. Lugnut is asleep standing up again. Surge walks right into Lugnut's face and screams

SURGE

Move it, move it!

LUGNUT

(scared)

Cheeseytoast please. Uh, I wasn't sleeping. I was closing my eyes and trying to pretend like I was a sock. THAT way, I could tell you where I was, solve the case, and then we could go take a nap and refresh our bodies.

SURGE

Who do you think you are fooling? I've been talking to you for like 5 minutes and you haven't responded.

LUGNUT

Um, I was just REALLY, REALLY concentrating on being a sock.

SURGE

O.K., Lug. What have you come up with? Where is the sock?

LUGNUT

I don't know. But isn't that one of the keys to figuring out a problem?

SURGE

What, not knowing?

LUGNUT

Yeah, cuz then you have something to figure out.

SURGE

I think you're confusing yourself. I won't fall into your trap. Let's investigate!

LUGNUT

If you were a sock, where would you be Surge?

SURGE

I'd be right here!

Surge lifts up a small toy and nothing is beneath it.

SURGE (CONT.)  
Or, right here!

Surge lifts up another small toy and nothing is beneath it.

SURGE (CONT.)  
Looks like this will be a little  
harder than I thought.

Lugnut lifts up the same small toy and nothing is beneath.

LUGNUT  
It's not under there, Surge.

SURGE  
Excellent work. We need to have a  
plan. A-ha! The hamper! Maybe  
someone put it in the hamper.

LUGNUT  
Maybe we could look in there and  
see?

SURGE  
Good. To the hamper my friend.

Surge and Lugnut climb into the HAMPER. As soon as they get in the hamper, Timmy's mommy comes in and takes the hamper away. Surge and Lugnut are bounced around.

LUGNUT  
Why is the hamper mad at us?

SURGE  
The hamper isn't mad.

LUGNUT  
Is the hamper trying to eat us?

Lugnut is swallowed into the clothes as the hamper exits.

INT. SOCK THIEF'S LAIR

Sock Thief enters his room. Socks line the floor, are hanging on the walls and are folded for make-shift furniture. Sock Thief falls back LIPTON TEA style into the

sock bed he has made. He grabs the newest sock around his neck and brings it in close to his face.

SOCK THIEF

Hello my darling. Welcome to your new home. Let me give you the grand tour. Over here, you have socks. And over there, more socks. Socks, socks, everywhere. Now give me a kiss my beautiful sock.

Sock Thief kisses the sock a little too much and stops.

SOCK THIEF (CONT.)

Ahem. Oh dear, I am so lonely. At least my precious socks will never leave me.

He begins blowing kisses to his accumulation of socks.

CUT TO:

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM

Surge and Lugnut are on the edge of the hamper and leap onto the washing machine. Lugnut falls into the washing machine which is flooding with water. Surge lies flat on his stomach to see Lugnut. The edge is wet and Surge slides into the washing machine. Lugnut is there to greet him.

LUGNUT

Pool party!

SURGE

We need to get out of here.

LUGNUT

Aw, it's not so bad.

Lugnut rolls onto his back and floats placing his hands behind his head. He kicks his feet swimming away from Surge.

LUGNUT

Weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!

SURGE

This is serious. Once this thing starts going we are in some trouble. Get over here.

Lugnut reluctantly swims over. The washing machine cycle begins with a WHOOSH. Lugnut is sucked under the water. Surge reaches into the water but does not find Lugnut. Surge places Lugnut on his back piggy-back style. Surge starts to climb up the pegs on the side of the washing machine chamber. Halfway up Lugnut turns his face in front of Surge's face.

LUGNUT

Thanks Surge.

SURGE

We are not out yet.

LUGNUT

Will this be something we will laugh about later?

SURGE

Maybe.

LUGNUT

But not now, huh?

SURGE

No, Lugnut. Not now.

Surge reaches the top of the machine. He climbs out. He looks up and the machine cover is falling. It creates a huge shadow. He leaps out as it SLAMS down. The thunderous crash knocks him down. He gets back up to get Lugnut. He opens the lid and we see Lugnut's face immediately.

LUGNUT

(frightened)

Why did you do that?

SURGE

I didn't do that, it just happened.

LUGNUT

(screaming)

HUH? That was not fun. I can't hear anything. Why did you do that?

SURGE

(loudly)

I didn't do that, it just happened.

LUGNUT

Huh?

SURGE

Nevermind. Just sit here and rest up.

LUGNUT

Ok.

SURGE

Selective hearing?

LUGNUT

Huh?

Surge looks at the piles of clothes. He stops at the socks, picking up a lone sock.

SURGE

Aha!

LUGNUT

What is it?

SURGE

Not sure. I think I have a clue or something.

LUGNUT

Looks like a sock.

SURGE

Do you see what is wrong with this picture?

LUGNUT

Uh, there is only one?

SURGE

Yes. Excellent work.

LUGNUT

What does that mean?

SURGE

No idea. I think someone is stealing the socks.

LUGNUT

Who?

SURGE

Not sure yet.

LUGNUT

Maybe there is a force that is taking socks. An evil sock taking force. An evil..

SURGE

A force? Ok, I get it.

LUGNUT

What do we do next?

SURGE

We wait.

INT. SOCK THIEF'S LAIR

Sock Thief is making "snow angels" in a pile of socks.

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM

A loud BUZZING ALARM sounds from the dryer.

LUGNUT

I think the dryer is mad at us.  
Let's go.

Lugnut tiptoes out and looks back at Surge who has not moved.

SURGE

I think everything's ok. Don't worry.

Another loud BUZZING ALARM sounds from the dryer.

CUT TO:

INT. SOCK THIEF'S LAIR

C.U. ON SOCK THIEF

Sock Thief is holding a sock like it is a wooden horse stick between his legs.

SOCK THIEF

(as french cowboy)

C'mere my little buckaroo. Watch up ahead, it might get a little bumpy.

Sock Thief gallops around like the sock is a horse.

A loud BUZZING ALARM sounds from the dryer.

Sock Thief alerts to the alarm sound.

SOCK THIEF

Music to my ears. To the sock warmer I go!

The fake horse/sock drops to the ground. **SFX:HORSE** Sock Thief zooms out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM

Sock Thief whistles as he nears the dryer. Surge and Lugnut cannot see him yet but can hear him.

SURGE

Hide. Someone is coming.

Surge looks over to Lugnut, but no one is there.

SURGE

Lug, where are you?

LUGNUT

Over here.

Surge looks around but still can't see him.

SURGE

Where?

Lugnut pokes his head from underneath a bra cup nearby.

LUGNUT

Over here.

SURGE

Get out of there.

LUGNUT

You said to hide.

SURGE

Ok, but don't hide in that thing.

LUGNUT

You mean these tents? They are perfect for hidin', campin', or occasionally nappin'.

The whistler is coming closer.

SURGE

Hide!

Lugnut snaps back under the bra. Surge dives under the other cup. Sock Thief walks up to the dryer.

SOCK THIEF

I need more socks for my collection. Come to me my sockies.

Sock Thief raises his arms and makes a come hither motion with his fingers.

SURGE

(whispering)

I think we have found our evil force.

LUGNUT

Can we go before he steals our socks?

SURGE

You are not even wearing any socks.

Lugnut looks down at his feet. No socks.

LUGNUT

Let's go anyway. He's creeping me out.

CUT TO:

Sock Thief is on his stomach with elbows and hands underneath his chin dreamily looking into the dryer.

SOCK THIEF

Warm fresh socks. Oh these are the things that make me feel SO ALIVE!

Sock Thief leaps up and goes for another sock. Surge jumps up and

SURGE

Stop evil force which takes socks, you sock stealer guy, sock...person... man.

Surge looks at Lugnut and shrugs his shoulders. Lugnut looks at Surge and shrugs his shoulders at Surge. Sock Thief looks at Lugnut and shrugs his shoulders. Lugnut shrugs back. All three shrug together.

SURGE (CONT.)

I am sorry about that. Let's start over. What's your name again?

SOCK THIEF

I don't have to stand here and be a party to this madness! I am KING OF ALL SOCK STEALING. SOCK STEALER KING!

LUGNUT

You know, Sock Thief has a nice ring to it.

SURGE

Yes that is nice.

SOCK THIEF

Oh, I don't know. Are you sure?

LUGNUT

Definitely.

SOCK THIEF

I am SOCK THIEF, KING OF ALL SOCKS AND THOSE WHICH MIGHT STEAL SOCKS.

LUGNUT

I would lose all of that King stuff. Just keep it simple. That's my rule.

SOCK THIEF

Sock Thief it is. SOCK THIEF!!!!

Sock Thief blurs out of the room.

SOCK THIEF(O.C.)

So long...

Sock Thief returns, grabs the sock and blurs out of the room again.

SOCK THIEF(O.C.)

Suckers!

Surge and Lugnut look at each other.

SURGE

Let's get him.

LUGNUT

I say we come up with a plan. First, we need...

Surge grabs Lugnut and they blur out of the room.

## ANGLE ON SOCK THIEF

Sock Thief is running top speed with sock in hand. Sock Thief runs like a GIRL. Behind him we see Surge. Behind Surge, Lugnut is dragging behind over bumps.

LUGNUT

(bumpy voice)

Please stop Surge, you are shaking me all up. I'm Getting sick!

## CLOSE ON SURGE

Surge is slowing down. Lugnut rolls to a stop.

SURGE

I am feeling weak. I need some more juice. We need to find an outlet.

LUGNUT

There's one!

## CLOSE TO A NEARBY ELECTRICAL OUTLET

Surge walks up to the outlet and removes a cable from his utility belt. He plugs into the outlet. **SFX: POWERING UP.** Surge is charged up. He puts the cable back up.

SURGE

Where did the sock freak go?

LUGNUT

No clue.

**SFX: CRASH.** A loud crash coming from Timmy's room.

Surge speed in the direction of the noise leaving Lugnut lagging behind.

## ON SOCK THIEF STANDING ON TIMMY'S DRESSER

He backs a bag of marbles slowly toward the edge of the dresser near the entrance. When it teeters on the edge he pauses

SOCK THIEF  
Right into my trap.

ON SURGE NEARS THE ENTRANCE

CLOSE ON SOCK THIEF AS HE HEARS SURGE COMING AND FINISHES  
PUSHING THE MARBLE BAG OVER THE EDGE

SURGES POV AS MARBLES RAIN DOWN WHEN HE TURNS THE CORNER  
INTO TIMMY'S ROOM

CLOSE ON SOCK THIEF AS HE REVELS IN HIS DEED

SURGE DEFLTY MANUEVERS AROUND THE MARBLES BUT ONE KNOCKS  
HIM ON THE NOGGIN

Surge is stunned by the marble. So much that he cannot warn  
Lugnut about the marbles.

LUGNUT  
Surge?

Lugnut starts to slip on a marble. He lumberjacks it for a  
moment and slips falling hard onto the floor. BLAM!

SURGE  
(stunned)  
Lug watch out for the marbles.

ON LUGNUT

Lugnut shakes off the fall.

LUGNUT  
Surge! He is getting away!

ON SURGE

SURGE  
(still stunned)  
Who?

LUGNUT  
Him!

Lugnut points to Sock Thief who is running on the dresser and leaping onto the bed. He is looking back at Surge and Lugnut while running near the edge of the bed.

SOCK THIEF

You bumbling fools can't catch me!

Sock Thief falls off of the edge and lands on the floor.

Surge and Lugnut look at each other.

SURGE

Let's get this sock-freak.

LUGNUT

OK.

Lugnut stays as Surge rushes to Sock Thief. Surge looks back for Lugnut.

SURGE

Lug!

LUGNUT

I am just making sure no one comes up behind you way back here. I got your back. Once you get the sock back and have the situation under control I will be right there to secure the perimeter.

SURGE

C'mon!

LUGNUT

Ok.

Lugnut slowly makes his way. Surge reaches Sock Thief as he recovering from his fall. Sock Thief and Surge face off.

SURGE

Give me that sock. I will return it to its rightful owner. Stealing is against the rules.

SOCK THIEF

Rules were meant to be broken.

SURGE

Not around here. Not as long as  
me...

Surge looks over to Lugnut. Lugnut is Missing In Action.  
Surge looks behind for Lugnut. No Lugnut.

SURGE (CONT.)

Um, ... and Lugnut are around.

SOCK THIEF

Looks like your little helper is  
gone. Can you handle me yourself?

SURGE

We shall see you pathetic sock  
boy.

SOCK THIEF

See this!

Sock Thief twists and snaps the sock (like a wet towel)  
into Surges face and races toward the door. From the foot  
of the bed, Lugnut turns the corner and steps out, and  
ACCIDENTALLY trips Sock Thief. Sock Thief goes flying, the  
sock releases floating down into Lugnut's waiting arms.  
Sock Thief is passed out on the floor. Surge is bent over  
and has missed the events, looks up and sees Lug holding  
the sock and Sock Thief on the ground.

SURGE

Did I miss anything?

LUGNUT

Just about everything. I believe  
I earned myself about 3 million  
naps.

SURGE

I believe you did. But our job  
never ends my little sleepy man.  
See?

Surge points Lugnut in the direction of where Sock Thief  
was. He is gone.

SOCK THIEF (O.C.)

You have won this battle you, uh,  
you... stinky... uh... stinkers! But I  
will win the war!!

SURGE

Let's get him!

As Surge rushes away, we hear

MOMMY (O.C.)

The drain is clogged again honey!  
Fix it so we are not late again!

SURGE STOPS AND TURNS TOWARD TURN LUGNUT.

SURGE

Another mission! We will have to  
get Sock Thief another time.

LUGNUT

What would clog up a sink Surge?

SURGE

I have a feeling that we are going  
to find out very soon.

CLOSE ON THE SINK

The sink is clogged with hair and water. A head is popping  
through the top of the drain. Just as we are going to see  
what is clogging the sink...

BACK ON SURGE

SURGE

Very soon indeed.

WIPE ON SURGE

THE END