

DAYS OF FUTURE FUZZ
Episode 1: The All New All Different Abnormal Y-Team

SCENE 1.1

ANNOUNCER

It has been 18 years since the fuzzitronic bomb was detonated and the world went puppety. Life has changed. Society has changed. Change has changed. Now there's a dollar coin people us! AND IT'S FUZZ!

SONG: FUZZ the FUTURE

MOMBOT/NARRATOR

It struck from the sky, like a fabric bolt,
Turning hard men soft, turning all to felt.
The mountains fluffed, the oceans yarn'd -
And all was plush that once was hard!

From the pillowy rubble, an empire rose
Of felt and thread, of button eye and squeaky nose
And on the Great Pyramid, there was Emperor Fuzzo

Fuzzo calmed the Fuzzes and he gave them faith.
Said 'you'll know but peace if you accept my reign.'
And yeah well, some they did, but some still curse his name.
Not all was converted when the world went furry

Parts of east Africa, Chile and New Jersey
The Fleshies kept the old ways and they keep up the fight
They won't submit to the velvet fist, no matter how it strikes!

Fuzzo hunts down the Fleshies as he laughs from his throne.
And with each passing day, his empire grows,
Drawing power directly from the Fuzz deep below

Oh, oh oh...

But in the shadows, the whispers grow:
If Fuzzo's so strong, why's his world not whole?
Perhaps some chance for the Fleshies remains
And so patient but eager they wait for that day!

Oh, oh oh...

People are living in a world of fuzz!
Fleshies are fighting in a world of fuzz!

One day it was normal but now it's fluff'd up!
It was fuzz it was fuzz it was fuzz it was fuzz!

Fuzz!

Fuzz!

Fuzz!

Yeah fuzz!

Yeah it's fuzz!

Sounds of a computer booting up. Someone typing. It's PROF Y the completely bald leader of the Y-Team.

Y-PUTER

Y-PUTER ready for input -

PROF Y

From the secret journal of Prof. Y the brilliant, hairless leader of the resistance. Us un-transformed humans are hunted down and marked as their servants, given menial jobs like ditch diggers or public school teacher. Only the few, the brave, the dare I say - beautiful? - stand up against the Fuzz. People like ... me - Professor Y!

(Beat.)

That's good for now. End log.

Y-PUTER

Digi-journal saved, would you like to hear my poetry?

PROF Y

No.

Y-PUTER

Maybe later?

PROF Y

End program!

Y-PUTER

Compu-sad.

COMPU-LOG shuts off.

PROF Y

I should have listened to my mentor - never teach technology poetry. Especially a teenage computer.

Her assistant DR. LU enters.

DR. LU
Prof. Y our ... guest has arrived.

PROF Y
Excellent work Dr. Lu! Let's go greet her.

They walk.

DR. LU
I must warn you. She is ... feisty.

PROF Y
I should hope so. We need all the feist we can muster to defeat the Fuzz.

DR. LU
Indeed. Here she is.

SCENE 1.2

They enter a room. Waiting for them is ELLEN CANTRELL

ELLEN
Who the hell are you?

PROF Y
I'm professor Heather Fingal Han O'Flahertie Genghis Yang. But you can call me Prof. Y.

ELLEN
How about I call you baldy?

DR. LU
SHOW THE PROFESSOR RESPECT!

PROF Y
Easy Dr. Lu.

DR. LU
Sorry I just have so much passion!

PROF Y

Why don't you take it out on your pottery wheel? Make a vase.

Dr. LU

For flowers?

PROF Y

For whatever you dream.

DR. LU

For sticks, glorious sticks! Exit Dr. Lu!

DR LU rushes off.

PROF Y

Anyway, yes I am bald. All over. I have alopecia. Smoothness is my blessing and my curse.

ELLEN

Smoothnesss. All over?

PROF Y

All over.

ELLEN

Huh. That why you brought me here? To show off your hairless gams and pits?

PROF Y

Not at all, Ellen.

ELLEN

How do you know my name!

PROF Y

You're wearing a shirt that says "Hi my name is Ellen Cantrell, that's my name don't wear it out. That name again is Ellen Cantrell."

ELLEN

My granny made it for me. From puffy paint. Before she died. It's a treasure cause puffy paint is as rare as hen's teeth in this post fuzz world.

PROF Y

I remember a world when puffy paint was a dime a dozen. Well no. Not that cheap but it was plentiful and often had free two-day

shipping at The Puffy Paintery. The world's largest online puffy paint distribution center. But enough talk of paint and puff. I brought you here because of your reputation.

ELLEN

Reputation? That's a fancy word. Reputation? What do I look like some snooty Fuzzopolis Felter?

PROF Y

Not at all. You were born in the roughest Flesh Farm - the Bone Zone - where you were taught to fight for the puppets' delight. Death and carnage were your teachers, pain and suffering your nanny, broken bones and shattered dreams your landlord, and it made you strong, and tough. You worked your way up the battle ranks serving the whims of Gorgeous Googly the corpulent furry ruler of the Feltisseum.

ELLEN

If I wanted my biography I'd edit my entry on fuzzopedia. With a fuzzputer on Microfuzz's fuzzbrower Interfuzz Exfuzzplorfuzz. But I don't know how to type! So cut to the chase Prof. Why'd you bring me here!

PROF Y

I want you to join my team - the Y team! To destroy the fuzz.

ELLEN

The Y team?

PROF Y

Yes! The Y Team! Because you all have that special Y Factor.

ELLEN

Or because you're Prof Y. You named it after yourself.

PROF Y

What? No. No. that's just - a coincidence. Yeah. It's definitely the Y Factor thing. Enough! Ha ha. Yeah. Um. Anyway - meet the rest of the team!

SONG: Y TEAM!™

PROF Y

Y stands for You, but who stands for Y?
Who will fight for the rights of those caught in the cross fire
Of our fuzzy lords, who desire our quiet demise?

We are stronger when we stand together
We're all still just standing, but the standing is better
Come stand with us Ellen and be a protector
Of those without hope - give them life!
We can stand up to the im-fuzzable!
Rise up and touch those that think they're untouchable!
By touch I mean we'll puncture their lungs, it'll be
Fun for us and for them quite uncomfortable.
But who will save us?
Only the baddest and bravest!
The Y Team!

DR LU

Trademark!

PROFESSOR Y

The Y Team!

DR LU

Copyright!

PROFESSOR Y

The Y Team! Oooo!

DR LU

Patented!

PROFESSOR Y

The Y Team!

DR LU

Certified!

PROFESSOR Y

The Y Team!

DR LU

Mailed it to herself!

PROFESSOR Y

The Y Team! Oooo! The Y Team.

DR LU

Intellectual property!

ELLEN

Did you just trademark every time -

PROF Y

You can never be too safe, Ellen. Sign these personality rights waivers for your, image, likeness, and traits. Look. When you come up with a cool and totally original idea.

DR LU

COMPLETELY ORIGINAL.

PROF Y

In any media.

DR LU

Living or dead.

PROF Y

Plus t-shirts, posters, cross platform multi-media, possible spin-off's ...

DR LU

Y-Factor, Y-Force, Y-Statix, Y-Vengers, Yustice League -
Y-team Role call! Pantagrue!

PANTAGRUEL

Haha! Half man, all Sasquatch!
I'm a cutthroat with a fur coat the color of butterscotch!
Born in Iraq to my CIA mom - who
Left me in an orphanage to go fight Saddam!
I've got super strength and feelings of neglect.

ELLEN

This guy's pretty cool.

DR LU

Just wait and see who's next!
Jean Claude Diskette!

JEAN CLAUDE DISKETTE

Bon jour! Oh no, you see, I am afraid
There's been un petite, well, um, how do you say... Miss...
Communication? Based on my name-

PROFESSOR Y

JCD your too humble! Ellen, let me explain
She may be modest, but she ain't no slacker!
With a name like Diskette, she's a master hacker!

JEAN CLAUDE DISKETTE

No! Ce n'est pas ...

PROFESSOR Y

Next!

DR LU

Nerd Flexly!

NERD FLEXLY

Nerd Flexly flex cuz he is mad!
Nerd Flexly like do math and smash!

PROFESSOR Y

If I may step in again:
He was the world's greatest
Gym rat til one fateful day
He was bit by radioactive
Nerd and gained
The proportional strength
And stamina of a Nerd
Now he crunches numbers
While crushing skulls and protein shakes!

NERD FLEXLY

What she said

DR LU

Ben Simmons!

BEN SIMMONS

That's right! I know! Here's my headshot.

ELLEN CANTRELL

Uh...

BEN SIMMONS

You recognized me from my Baretta guest spot.

ELLEN CANTRELL

No...

BEN SIMMONS

My claim to fame is playing Mike Brutality
For seven and a half seasons on NBC!
I played a tough guy who made some arrests...

ELLEN CANTRELL

That's, cool. I guess.

PROFESSOR Y

Last, not least is my *special guy!*
Who will hold the team together in our most trying times:
He's Meowmix! Meowmix! Cat with a bow tie!

ALL

Meowmix! Meowmix! Cat with a bow tie!
Meowmix! Meowmix! Cat with a bow tie!

PROFESSOR Y

Y Stands for Yes, so what do you say?
Our team needs a leader who's clever and brave.
Also we've got some stuff planned for later today
So if you could just let us know

ELLEN

You want me to lead this menagerie
Of has-beens and no ones? I'll have to say "pass," you see -
I'm no team player. I owe you no favors.
And I've always worked alone.
Alone...

PROFESSOR Y

Ellen please! It's time for you to discover
What it means to be a hero for others.

Alone we fall, but together, with numbers,
We're a force for good, for hope in this struggle.
I know you feel it,
So come join a team that you can believe in!

ALL

The Y Team! The Y Team! The Y Team! Ooo!
The Y Team!

DR LU

Trademark!

ALL

The Y Team!

DR LU

Copyright!

ALL

The Y Team! Ooo!

DR LU

Legally protected by the Lanham Act!

ALL

The Y Team! The Y Team! Yeah!
We are we are we are we are we are a TEAM!

ELLEN

Wow that is ... yeah.

PROF Y

You are the missing piece. With a wildcard fighter like you on
our roster we can defeat Emperor Fuzzo and return the world to
its glorious former self.

ELLEN

I've never had a friend. Or a team. Or a pet. Or a team of pets.

PANTAGRUEL

Listen, being a half-squatch I know what it's like to not fit in. In society, in doorways. But here as part of the Y Team, I know what I'm fighting for is right.

ELLEN

But you're sort of fuzzy yourself ...

PANTAGRUEL

Hair don't mean fuzz. I'll rip the stuffing out of those puppets. I'm all meat inside. Puppets don't got guts. How do they work? It's creepy.

NERD

Let me put down these kettlebells and get out my pocket TI 83 graphing calculator.

(Types.)

According to my calculations ... we can do it. Together.

BEN

Exactly, toots. It reminds me of when I was on set with Lorna Dooley, we were doing a guest spot on a Columbo reboot with a young Bill Mallon, I know, and it's true. The director, a real old timer, he pointed to me and said: "Kid, what it takes is ambition and clambition and we're all shell deep." True story.

MEOWMIX

Meow?

ELLEN

Um ...

PROF. Y

Anyway. Ellen what do say you?

ELLEN

I ... uh. Well -

SONG: "Y Team? My Team?"

ELLEN

Can it be? A team for me?
I've always been alone...
Never got around to making pals
Inside of the Bone Zone
But now, a team to call my own?
A chance, a hope, a family?
And, maybe, finally, a home!

Why Team?
Because Team!
Because Team! Yeah!
Y Team!
Because Team!
Because Team! Yeah!
Alone no longer, together we're stronger!
A brand new team that will fight for the honor
Of those 'neath the yoke of these puppetry monsters,
Strike fear when they hear our name...
Better together, I know we'll achieve our goals!
Supporting each other - we'll be undefeatable!
Give hope to all, of freedom conceivable!
We'll beat those puppets and rip 'em new fuzz holes!
Come fight beside me!
One plus you all equals we!

ALL

Y Team!
Because Team!
Because Team! Ooo!
Y Team!
Because Team!
Because Team! Ooo!
Y Team!
Because Team!
Because we are we are we are we are we are a TEAM!

PROF Y

Excellent. Now all you need is codename -

ELLEN

How about Murderella?

BEN

Oh that's good.

JEAN CLAUDE

Ooh-la-la!

PROF Y

No! It's Punchline. I mean. How about Punchline?

PANTAGRUEL

Punchline? Is she funny? Are you funny?

ELLEN

No. I mean maybe. Um. Let me ... Why did the ghost go to the uh graveyard?

NERD

Why?

ELLEN

It was dead?

BEN

She's like a mid-career Biff Daniels - Definitely not funny.

JEAN CLAUDE

I guess it's Murderel-

PROF Y

PUNCHLINE! IT'S PUNCHLINE! Agreed? Agreed. Motion passes. Shut up. OK, now let's us regroup at the Learnatorium.

PANTAGRUEL

You mean the kitchen table?

PROF Y

Action Table.

DR. LU

Hey guys juice and cookies on the kitchen table!

PROF Y

Action table! Don't undercut me Dr. Lu it's very - ooh! Do I smell snickerdoodle? Y Team assemble!

SCENE 1.3

Sound of the team assembling. Chairs scraping, sitting, eating.

ELLEN

I never had one of these cook-ies before. Were all things so delicious in the pre-fuzz times?

DR. LU

Well I like to think I give it a little something extra.

PANTAGRUEL

Tell me you didn't put in any of those weird mushrooms you found? I don't need to taste my father's technicolor dream tears again.

DR. LU

No just nutmeg. It's what I call nutmeg because -

PROF Y

We are all aware of your adversity to shortening names. Obviously.

DR. LU

I'm no hill-william.

PROF Y

Enough now! But now we must Y-centrate - Emperor Fuzzo rarely leaves the protection his capital city Fuzzopolis but tomorrow he's going to Fabric Park where he'll present the blood-thirsty general Feltina Guernica with the Patch of Distinction for her fighting in the Afghan Quilt Lands. If we strike fast we can assassinate Fuzzo. And this is how we do it ...

SCENE 1.4

Fabric Park. FUZZO is with ADVISO his advisor.

ADVISO

Emperor Fuzzo you look amazing! So groomed, so fluffy!

FUZZO

Thank you Advivso. Though this pomp is silly. I'd rather be aiding with the re-blanketing efforts and -

ADVISO

It's good for your subjects to see you. They do adore you so.

FUZZO

Do they, Advivo?

ADVISO

As your trusted and loyal advisor - and most humble servant - I can say with certainty they do. Fuzzidom speaks of the Felt Savior and you are he incarnate. Though ... the felters are mad that they no longer have jobs.

FUZZO

I took away their jobs because they said they were working too hard!

ADVISO

But now they feel purposeless and unfulfilled.

FUZZO

So give them their jobs back -

ADVISO

Then we'll have to take jobs from the knitwits.

FUZZO

Oh. Well we only gave them those jobs because - what if the knitwits work one shift and the felters -

ADVISO

Oh the knitwits and the felters don't get along. The knitwits are fuzzticularians whereas the felters believe fuzztacularism is - plus mixing them would upset the fleecetopians and that would spiral into -

FUZZO

Then how do I make them all happy, Adviso?

ADVISO

Oh sire, in your perfect fuzz world all are happy!

FUZZO

But you just said - nevermind!

SONG: "The Great Felt Pyramid"

FUZZO

When I was of the flesh -
A soft and simple kid -
My father poisoned me said,
'It's better to be dead than different.'
So I strangled him.
Now, I'm no different since the bomb.
I brought a soft and fuzzy dawn.
But I forgot that night comes next,
Then dawn and night a million times spin on.
One big disappointing sprawl.
Maybe if I'd died
I'd have been memorialized
No blame, my name forever lives my life..
But now: ever thing that frays -
"It's your fault!" my people say.

I gave peace and I waged war,
It's not enough, there's always something more.
Something ripped or something torn.
And maybe if I'd died
I'd have been immortalized
As martyr of this paradise,
Divine and not despised half of the time.
I thought crushing all my enemies would bring delight... It did.
But now I'm bored,
Cuz there's no one left to crush anymore!
I see a world, soft as a hug..
My arms can't reach, they're not enough..
Maybe the credits should have rolled
Over me a long, long time ago..
Maybe if I'd died,
I'd have been immortalized.
Instead I think they wish me dead.
But maybe they're all right.
Cuz all my fuzzin' dreams
Are splitting at the seams.
I think I need to wake up,
Or else I'm gonna break apart, I think.
I'm gonna rip apart, I think..
This pyramid's so high..
This pyramid's so high..
Maybe I could wake up if I tried..
I was of the flesh
A soft and simple kid
Now I am my father's age,
I thought I understand what to do next.

ADVISO

How mellifluous your fuzziness, but now we must go the ceremony.

FUZZO

Fine. Fine. Fuzzo away.

SCENE 1.5

The presentation outside. The fuzzy crowd murmurs.

FUZZ TROOPER

Presenting His Great Majesty Lord of the Fuzzy Lands, Conqueror
of the Soft Surroundings, Emperor Fuzzo, First of His Name.

Crowd cheers. FUZZO enters.

FUZZO

Hail Fuzz!

CROWD

HAIL FUZZ!

FUZZO

Puppets and Gentlefuzz behold a great general! Feltina Guernica has done you all proud.

FELTINA

You humble me, my lord.

FUZZO

As it was felted so shall it be fuzz. Let it be known that -

Sound of a plane approaching.

FUZZO (cont.)

What? What is that! An unfuzzed airplane with a large Y painted on it! And the door - opening! And people! Jumping from the plane! And now this odd assemblage of jerks are forming fighting poses!

TEAM Y jumps out from the plane Land on the ground.

ELLEN

Team Y let's make Fuzzo's felt face feel a well felt face welt. Of punching.

BEN

What?

ELLEN

You know kill him. Sorry ... still working on the whole -

PANTAGRUEL

Right! Sic Semper Fuzzranus!

MEOWMIX

Meow!

NERD

Kill Fuzzo!

FUZZO

Kill Fuzzo? But I'm Fuzzo!

FELTINA

Don't worry, I'll protect you. Fuzz Troopers open fire! No mercy!

JEAN CLAUDE

Do your worst!

Sounds of the Fuzz Troopers attacking.

JEAN CLAUDE (cont.)

Help! They're doing their worst!

BEN

Let's give up.

ELLEN

No! Ever since I joined this team yesterday. I learned something! About teamwork. About friendship. And most importantly about cheese. Cheese takes time. And cheese never gives up and neither should we!

PANTAGRUEL

You're right! About cheese. About us! Let's do this! I've just checked my watch and it's punch-o'clock!

JEAN CLAUDE

Oui, oui!

Y TEAM

(A rallying chant.)

Y Team? Because Team! Yay Team! GO TEAM!

FUZZ TROOPER

Madame General why did you wait to attack until after that woman bolstered their resolve?

FELTINA

That's easy. Their bolstering wasted just enough time for me to charge the Smother Ray! Fire!

Sound of the smother ray firing.

ANNOUNCER

Will Team Y survive the power of the Smother Ray? Will Fuzzo learn to love public appearances? Can the Fuzz World Be Undone? Find out next time on: Days of Future Fuzz: Episode 2 - The Furry Wives of Windsor.