

SCREAMING. Mike crumbles.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I said pinch!

INT. ED'S HOUSE/FOYER - DAY

Ed reaches the door, fumbles with the locks. He just manages to open the door when Mike tackles him to the floor.

The two buddies roll around, limbs intertwined.

MIKE

Calm down! We need to talk! We
can work this out!

FEMALE VOICE (o.s.)

Aye dios mio!

They stop wrestling, look up. The LATINO MAID stands in the doorway genuflecting.

ED

Maria, we're just friends. Really.

The Maid hurries off muttering prayers in Spanish.

CUT TO:

EXT. ED'S HOUSE/BACKYARD - LATER

ED

My theory is that you were transformed by a freak congruence of some of the planets most volatile elements. I've recreated the exact contents of the LA River. The toxic pollutants, the contaminants.

REVEAL Mike in the gurgling green water of the hot tub.

MIKE

Well, it obviously isn't working.

19.

ED

That's because the cocktail's not complete.

Ed picks up a TOASTER attached to an extension cord.

ED (CONT'D)

Last night we had the worst electrical storm of the last hundred years.

MIKE

Is that true?

ED

It was pretty bad.

Ed raises the toaster-

MIKE

Wait!! Wait!! Wait!! Do you really think this'll work?

ED

It could.

Ed tosses it in. Mike screams. Nothing happens.

ED (CONT'D)

Oops. Came unplugged. Won't be a moment.

Ed reaches down to plug it in.

ED (CONT'D)

What were you doing by the river
anyway?

CLOSE ON MIKE, Light bulb goes off. He leaps out, runs for
the house.

MIKE

The janitor!

CUT TO:

EXT. FITCH SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL/PARKING LOT - DAY

The Audi screeches to a stop in front of the school. Mike
bounds out, wearing a robe, races inside.

20.

INT. FITCH SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL/HALL - DAY

Mike rushes past baffled STUDENTS, asking no one in
PARTICULAR-

MIKE

Has anyone seen the janitor? Is
the janitor here? Where's the
janitor?

Mike reaches the familiar wall of pictures. Kids point,
laugh, stare.

A FEMALE JANITOR, steps from a room.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Excuse me! Excuse me!? Can you
tell me where I can find the night