

ILLUMINATI & SON

"PILOT"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

EXT. MIDDLE OF NOWHERE - DAY

A dilapidated camper van rests at the center of a messy makeshift camp site, littered with barrels and strung up with improvised tin can noisemakers.

SQUAWKING over a radio, we hear the voice of a CRAZY MAN.

CRAZY MAN (V.O.)

If anyone can hear me, I don't know
how much longer I have but it's
important that the truth gets out.

INT. MIDDLE OF NOWHERE - CAMPER VAN - CONTINUOUS

Red yarn connects photos of aliens, cryptids, and political figures on a cork board on the wall. Hunched under it, muttering into a janky ham radio, is the Crazy Man.

CRAZY MAN

There is a secret organization of
lizard people ruling the planet!
They're taking over the galaxy and
have organized all world events in
their quest to enslave humanity!
They're called the ILLUMINATI, and
they are the most insidious,
cunning, downright EVIL beings to
ever exist!!

CUT TO:

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - BULLPEN - DAY

An extremely ordinary open office bullpen. Phones RING. Keyboards CLACK. A clock TICKS. The walls are made of volcanic rock.

A company sign hangs on the wall: ILLUMINATI. Beneath it, leaning on a receptionist desk, is a lizard man-- youthful-seeming, wearing a blazer over his t-shirt. This is KJ.

On the other side of the desk, a professionally-dressed, happy-go-lucky MOLE MAN talks on the phone.

MOLE MAN
 Illuminati office! Mole Man
 speaking. Yup! I'll put you right
 through.

KJ, bored, blows a vape cloud. Mole Man hangs up.

MOLE MAN (CONT'D)
 Can you take that outside, sir?

KJ
 Oh-- this isn't a cigarette. It's a
 vape. I'm KJ.

MOLE MAN
 Okay, "KJ." We still don't allow
 that in here. Can I help you?

KJ rolls his eyes, putting his vape away.

KJ
 Uh... I'm KJ? As in "Kleemtor
 Junior." I'm here to see my dad.

MOLE MAN
 Well aren't you just his spitting
 image! They're in a meeting right
 now, but he'll be out in a jiffy!

KJ looks across the office to the busy conference room--

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Perfectly ordinary, except for a human skull or two. ON A
 SCREEN, a livestream of none other than the Crazy Man.

Looming next to the screen is a dignified lizard man in a
 fancy suit, nodding as the Crazy Man talks. This is KLEEMTOR.

CRAZY MAN (ON SCREEN)
 The Illuminati is slowly replacing
 members of our political elite with
 reptilian shapeshifters and they
 ALL work in a VOLCANO LAIR! They're
 probably listening to me right now!

KLEEMTOR
 (sarcastic)
 Oh no guys, he's on to us.

CRAZY MAN (ON SCREEN)
 --Did you know the JFK
 assassination was a coverup?!

SMERLOX, a short, fat gray alien with "weird uncle" vibes, cracks an even more sarcastic joke.

SMERLOX

Wait whaaat? Did you guys know about this?

CRAZY MAN (ON SCREEN)

--The only reason I'm able to speak freely right now is my tin foil hat keeps them from controlling my mind and stealing my thoughts!--

KLEEMTOR

The guy DOES have a point there. We really need to figure out a way around this tin foil hat thing. Let's throw out some ideas.

SENATOR PIERSON (60s, pantsuit, female Dick Cheney) responds.

SENATOR PIERSON

We can reprogram this individual's brain using fluoride in his water. We've had great success with this in the U.S.

The office gossip, TABIRY (mystical Cleopatra-type, early 7000s, looks 30), chimes in.

TABIRY

You think THIS guy's drinking fluoride? I mean look at those teeth. Yuck. It's like we're putting Mountain Dew in his water.

SMERLOX

I can reach out to my guys in Abductions. They have some guys nearby, should be no biggie.

KLEEMTOR

Wouldn't that be overkill?

CRAZY MAN (ON SCREEN)

--And this whole organization is run by the Jews!

KLEEMTOR

Why do they always have to get weird with this? Sheesh. Okay, yeah, abduct him.

SMERLOX
(typing on phone)
Location attached below. Please
handle ASAP. Best, Smerlox. Send.

Mole Man knocks on the door.

MOLE MAN
Kleemtor? Is now a good time?

HARD CUT TO:

EXT. MIDDLE OF NOWHERE - SAME TIME

A MASSIVE, classically-50s UFO mothership is now above the camper van. A bright green light erupts from the bottom, and the van floats upwards. In a matter of seconds, the entire van flies apart from around the Crazy Man, as he alone enters a bright white door on the bottom of the ship.

INT. FLYING SAUCER - CONTINUOUS

Two gray aliens in scientist uniforms approach, with an unknown device that resembles a buzzsaw made of needles.

The Crazy Man screams!

HARD CUT TO:

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

KLEEMTOR
(seriously)
Is now a GOOD time?
(corny)
Sure, if you like Monday mornings!

Some polite laughter as everyone leaves the conference room.

SLAM TO:

TITLE SEQUENCE

DARK TRAP MUSIC as we watch Satanic, masonic, and Illuminati imagery remixed with staplers, office chairs and emails.

FADE OUT.

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - DAY

Waves crash on a remote island with an erupting volcano.

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - BULLPEN - LATER

Kleemtor and KJ stand by the front desk, addressing the room.

KLEEMTOR

So, everyone. Since our good friend Blorgon moved over to the branch on Tormulus 7, I'd like you to meet your NEW office manager: my son, KJ! Don't worry, he's not as much of a hardass as I am. I hope!

KJ

(mustering enthusiasm)
Hey guys. Stoked to be here, can't wait to manipulate the human race!

Kleemtor turns to KJ and speaks to him quietly.

KLEEMTOR

You're making me proud, Junior. And hell, you couldn't have picked a busier time to start!

KJ

...Great. My lucky day.

KLEEMTOR

It is! This project's been in the works for a WHILE now, but today's finally the day we clone Adolf Hitler! You'll be a big help too--

KJ perks up-- it actually sounds interesting.

MOLE MAN

Hey, Kleemtor, sorry to interrupt-- I got Obama on the phone. He wants to lock everyone up in FEMA camps?

KLEEMTOR

Oh my God, AGAIN with this! He's not even President anymore! I mean yeah, we'll do it, but *Christ*.

Kleemtor claps KJ on the back, then closes himself in the nearest office. On the door, a name plate: "KLEEMTOR - SUPREME COMMANDER," and a fun poster with the all-seeing eye on it. "I'm watching you!"

KJ stands alone, looking around awkwardly. Smerlox walks up.

SMERLOX

Looks like Kleemtor's lizard boy finally became a lizard man! So, you graduated college and now it's time for you to join the family business, huh big guy?

KJ

(bummed)

Yeah. Something like that.

SMERLOX

You probably don't remember, your dad used to bring you in here when you were just *this* high. What was that, 500 years ago?

KJ

600, actually. Smerlox, right?

SMERLOX

Wow, just because I'm a gray alien means my name's Smerlox? I bet you think I live in a spaceship too?

(awkward beat)

Of course I live in a spaceship you little shit! I'm just razzin ya. Let me give you the ol' tour.

KJ forces a laugh as Smerlox leads him into the bullpen.

HARD CUT TO:

EXT. ARGENTINA - WARTORN TOWN - ROOFTOP - DAY

Soldiers storm the destroyed town square three stories below, firing at rag-tag rebels retreating to their distant Humvees. A MILITARY COMMANDER watches, then shouts into his walkie--

MILITARY COMMANDER

Silver Eagle! We have the rebels on the run! Requesting airdrop grid square 1-9-4-3-0-2!

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

Senator Pierson calmly answers the phone.

SENATOR PIERSON
Copy, drop confirmed. Make it hurt.

She moves a pawn forward on a chess board. Her desk is covered with photos of her family and American flags.

Just then, Smerlox and KJ casually stroll up.

SMERLOX
THIS is our government liason--
JANE PIERSON, IN THE HOUSE!
Technically, the Senate.

SENATOR PIERSON
Not now. I'm inciting a foreign
civil war to cover up the virgin
sacrifices at the secret Nazi lair.

SMERLOX
Oh. Cool-o-roonie.
(quietly, to KJ)
Old humans look exactly like young
sexy gray aliens. So yeah, we got a
will-they won't-they kind of thing.

KJ raises an eyebrow. Senator Pierson could not be paying less attention to Smerlox-- she's now on a *second* phone.

SENATOR PIERSON
Longshot, this is Alpha Cougar.
Target grid square 1-9-4-3-0-2.
Take the shot.

She spins the chess board around, then moves another pawn, taking the first pawn.

EXT. ARGENTINA - WARTORN TOWN - ROOF TOP - MOMENTS LATER

JET ENGINES SCREECH and a crate with a US flag lands next to the Military Commander. His squad of soldiers grab grenade launchers out of it, aiming at the rebel humvees.

MILITARY COMMANDER
On my mark--

HIS HEAD EXPLODES. There's a sniper, in a nearby

BELL TOWER

The REBEL LEADER lowers his rifle.

REBEL LEADER
FREEDOM FOR ARGENTINA!!--

He waves his arm, and the humvees turn around, speeding towards the town, GUNS BLAZING. Behind them--

IN THE DISTANCE

Unnoticed in the chaos, an UNMARKED BLACK TRUCK tears down the street towards the imposing Andes mountains.

INT. UNDERGROUND TEMPLE - MOMENTS LATER

GUTTURAL CHANTING and UNSETTLING DIDGERIDOO MUSIC. Red Swastika banners drape a massive, dark cavern. Cloaked figures, both lizard and human, stand around a pentagram chanting. THE SATANIC LEADER makes a proclamation.

SATANIC LEADER
O LORD OF DARKNESS, HEED OUR UNHOLY
SACRAMENT! ACCEPT OUR OFFERING!

A female virgin, dressed in a loincloth, is escorted out of the black truck and lays down on one point of the pentagram. A Satan worshipper rips out her beating heart.

SATANIC LEADER (CONT'D)
When the flame of Satan's candle
dies, from the grave the clone
shall rise!

A candle at the center of the pentagram burns. Floating cross-legged above it, the rippling spirit of Tabiry.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

Tabiry sits in her office chair, her eyes rolled to the back of her head. Her desk is covered in hieroglyphs and ornate golden artifacts from ancient times. KJ and Smerlox walk up.

SMERLOX
This is Tabiry, our Head of
Witchcraft. You know the all-seeing
eye? That's HER eye! Do the thing!

He puts his hands in a triangle over his eye, prompting her. Tabiry's pupils reappear, angry.

TABIRY

Not in the mood, Smerlox. I'm
literally astral projecting.

SMERLOX

Haha, CLASSIC Tabiry. And this is
Professor Rudolph von Nudelmeister.

Tinkering with a nearby copy machine: an eccentric German
scientist named PROFESSOR RUDOLPH VON NUDELMEISTER.

KJ

Oh, let me guess. You must be the
brains behind the Hitler project?

NUDELMEISTER

It's funny you say zat. No, you
would think, but I'm actually ze IT
guy here. Zere's an issue with ze
ink in ze copier, so I've just been
trying to sort zat out.

He bangs on the copier. Smerlox leads KJ past a few doors.

SMERLOX

Anyway, here's your basics. You got
MY office. Just kidding, that's the
kitchen. Then the supply closet.
Paper, toner, whatever. HERE's the
cryogenic stasis pods, obviously--

They pass a hulking, HISSING metal door with a frozen window,
catching KJ's attention--

But Smerlox is already standing next to one last desk,
entirely empty except for a placard reading "Office Manager."

SMERLOX (CONT'D)

And this bad boy right here is YOUR
battle station. Primo real estate.

KJ

Hm. Never saw myself working a desk
job. Stuck inside all the time.

He sits down. Out of place, totally unenthused.

SMERLOX

Cheer up. You know what else was an
inside job? 9/11! Projects like
that keep guys like us going. I
mean, thank God for Hitler, right?

KJ

I hear you. And it seems like I'm taking point on that right?

SMERLOX

Um. I'm sure your Dad will cover it all in the meeting. Listen-- if you need anything else, or if you just, like, want to talk, or whatever, don't hesitate to ask!

Smerlox snaps a finger gun and leaves. KJ runs his hands over the desk. Something's missing. He puts his vape on display.

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER

Everyone sits around the table, waiting for Kleemtor to stop fiddling with a laptop hooked up to a projector.

KLEEMTOR

Alright! Very important business today. I understand we have a--
(suddenly fun)
Birthday in the house! Tabiry?

TABIRY

Aww, I thought everyone forgot!

Senator Pierson rolls her eyes.

KLEEMTOR

We'll be having a celebration this afternoon, so that's exciting. Tabiry, what's it, your seven-thousand, what?

TABIRY

The big 7-1-3-0.

SMERLOX

I hope there's not that many candles on the cake!
(laughs at his own joke)
You'll burn this volcano down!

No one laughs. Tabiry takes offense to the joke. Smerlox shoots KJ a look, hoping for a laugh. KJ looks away.

KLEEMTOR

Well you don't look a day over 5000. Anyway, let's dig in here.
(MORE)

KLEEMTOR (CONT'D)

As you all know, today is April 14th, which is of course our hard deadline for cloning Adolf Hitler.

He clicks to the first slide of a Powerpoint. It's a photo of Hitler. He clicks again and a second identical photo appears.

KLEEMTOR (CONT'D)

If everything goes according to plan, we should be all set by Tabiry's party, but I still wanted to touch base with everyone. Wanna kick things off, Senator?

SENATOR PIERSON

Sure. I have the US funding both sides of an endless war-- the usual. That will distract everyone from the virgin drop offs.

TABIRY

Yeah. So I checked in with the Satan worshippers. They already sacrificed the first virgin, the rest will be done by end of day...
(digging at Smerlox)
...as long as the rest of the virgins get delivered on time.

SMERLOX

They've never NOT been delivered on time. I'm told the other four virgins are en route.

KLEEMTOR

Double checking that they are--

SMERLOX

WILLING virgins? Yeah, Tabiry said the ritual won't work without them wanting to die for Satan. Took forever, but hey, anything for our birthday girl.

KNOCK KNOCK! Everyone cheers as a plucky twenty-something go-getter named SARAH enters with a tray of coffees.

SARAH

Hey guys, coffee's here!

SMERLOX

I like my coffee like I like my zoodle. Dripping with parnax!

KLEEMTOR

Come on, Smerlox. You can't say stuff like that.

(noticing coffee)

Um, I asked for half and half?

Sarah freezes.

SARAH

Isn't-- isn't that what I gave you?

KLEEMTOR

No, half coffee, half human blood.

SARAH

Oh my God, I am SO sorry. Do you want me to run back?

KLEEMTOR

No, I want you to get it right the first time.

Sarah slinks out of the room. KJ notices this.

KJ

Hey, sorry if this is a dumb question, but why are we cloning Hitler? What do WE get out of it?

SMERLOX

Not dumb at all, my guy. We've been working for a while to get humans to dominate themselves. Make them think it was THEIR idea.

SENATOR PIERSON

Precisely. Our long term goal is obviously to reveal ourselves and enslave humanity, so to make that easier, we're bringing Hitler back to middle management.

SMERLOX

(mic drop)

Then boom, New World Order.

KLEEMTOR

You'll learn this stuff soon enough. But WE got this covered for now, so just focus on planning Tabiry's birthday!

Tabiry and KJ look at each other, then back to Kleemtor--

KJ
Focus on-- what now?

TABIRY
It wasn't planned already??

KLEEMTOR
You got big shoes to fill, KJ. When Blorgon was office manager, he'd spend DAYS planning office parties.

KJ
But I thought--

KLEEMTOR
Okay guys, let's just makes sure we leave ourselves enough time to...?

EVERYONE
(like they always say)
Hide clues in plain sight.

KLEEMTOR
(motivational)
Great. Now let's get out there and really clone this Hitler!

Everyone jumps up to leave, except KJ, who's still trying to figure out what just happened.

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - KLEEMTOR'S OFFICE - LATER

Essentially Michael Scott's office, but lizard version. A chalice of blood on the desk. KJ knocks on the doorframe.

KJ
Hey Dad, um. Can I talk to you about this office manager thing?

Kleemtor looks up from his computer.

KLEEMTOR
First day on the job, you're bound to have some questions.

KJ
Yeah, well. I guess the biggest one I have is "what IS an office manager." Because I thought I would be like MANAGING the office, you know, being in charge, like you. Like "hey you, kill that diplomat," not busywork that ANYONE can do.

KLEEMTOR
Beggars can't be choosers, KJ.

KJ

I wasn't "begging" to work here.

KJ seems genuinely upset. Kleemtor doubles down-- time for some tough love.

KLEEMTOR

Oh, sorry. College dropouts can't be choosers. Maybe you should have thought about this before you got your drunk ass thrown out of Shapeshifting School.

KJ

That wasn't enough? YOU have to punish me too?

KLEEMTOR

There's no shortcuts in life, son. You have to take responsibility. Back in my day you had to slither your way up the ladder.

KJ

Take responsibility over an... office birthday party? That's not even important.

KLEEMTOR

You want to know what an office manager is? You make it so the rest of us can do our jobs. YOU plan a party, so WE can resurrect Hitler. *Sounds pretty damn important to me!*

KJ storms out, slamming the door--

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

--and walks right into Tabiry, who's standing right there.

TABIRY

Hey KJ. So this year is my Dirty-Seven-Thousand-One-Hundred-And-Thirty. Maybe we can lean into that? Or a theme thing? I don't know. Just some ideas.

KJ gulps.

FADE OUT.

ACT TWO

INT. UNDERGROUND TEMPLE - AFTERNOON

The pentagram now has two dead virgins on its corners. Two more black trucks pull up. Out of each steps a virgin-- one guy, one girl. They lie down-- four corners covered.

The Satan worshippers rip out the virgin's hearts.

Another worshipper raises a hideous DEFORMED HITLER clone out of a nearby basin of bubbling black liquid.

DEFORMED HITLER

I shall live again, and ze Fourth Reich shall take over ze galaxy!

HARD CUT TO:

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - KITCHEN - SAME TIME

KJ walks up behind some HIPSTER GUY at the microwave.

KJ

Hey, so today's Tabiry's birthday--

The guy spins around. Holds up his finger and reveals that he's on the phone, talking into AirPods.

HIPSTER GUY

(on phone)

What do you want me to do? Numbers are way up! We turned Rami Malek into a lizard person, got one of the Stranger Things kids. Tell you what-- I got drinks with Bruno Mars the other day. SUPER nice guy. I'll go ahead and replace him. Cool?

He hangs up. Notices KJ is still staring at him.

KJ

Wait-- don't I know you?

HIPSTER GUY

Um. Yeah, I work here? I'm a Hollywood Elite?

(KJ still doesn't get it)

I'm beloved child star Macaulay Culkin?

To be clear: this is literally THE Macaulay Culkin.

KJ

Right! Would you mind signing this?

KJ sets a boring Hallmark birthday card on the counter.

MACAULAY CULKIN (HIPSTER GUY)

Nah man, I don't do autographs.

KJ

Look, it's for Tabiry's birthday.
My dad has me doing this.

MACAULAY CULKIN

Oh shit, you're the boss's kid! KJ,
right? My bad bro, I thought you
were at shapeshifting school?

KJ

I was. And now, I'm here, trying to
get you to sign this card.

MACAULAY CULKIN

Of course, dude! And if you ever
wanna get back into it, I'm happy
to connect you with some people!

Macaulay signs it and leaves. KJ smiles.

SARAH (O.S.)

Heads up. He runs the media here.
So chances are he's lying to you.

KJ jumps, realizing Sarah has been in the room cleaning.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Sorry if I startled you. I'm Sarah,
I'm the intern.

KJ

Yeah, you brought coffee earlier.
Sorry if my Dad was a dick. He's
been riding my ass too today.

SARAH

It's totally okay. He's right, if I
can be a rockstar intern then maybe
I'll get a job here after college,
kind of like you did.

She comes over and signs the card. KJ opens up.

KJ

It's not like that. My dad's MAKING
me work here.

(MORE)

KJ (CONT'D)

I always thought, like, considering who he is, he'd help me get a job doing something I ACTUALLY want to do.

SARAH

You'll get there! Like my mom says, you gotta put your time in first.

KJ

But I'm a good shapeshifter NOW! I should be replacing Kanye, or Colin Jost, not dealing with everyone's dietary restrictions! Senator Pierson doesn't do meat, my Dad ONLY does human meat, I think Mole Man eats bugs but I don't know if it's rude to ask--

SARAH

Why not get a little of everything! I'm happy to handle that for you.

KJ grins, getting an idea. He checks his To-Do list.

KJ

You know what? That'd be great. Now, if only there was someone who could help me out with the... let's see here, the music.

SARAH

I know I just said not to trust him, but Macaulay IS a good DJ. He'd do it-- he loves attention.

KJ

Sick! I'll check with him. Thanks Sarah. You ARE a rockstar intern.

Sarah smiles.

SMASH TO:

EXT. ARGENTINA - WARTORN TOWN - AFTERNOON

The Rebel Leader leads the convoy of Humvees through the town, all firing on the fleeing soldiers. He radios in:

REBEL LEADER

Longshot to Alpha Cougar, please advise. We got them on the run, but I'm seeing radar pings up ahead--

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

Before Senator Pierson can respond on the phone, Tabiry sits down on the corner of her desk and starts dishing.

TABIRY

Can you believe that no one even started planning my birthday yet? And now they have this kid doing it? He doesn't even seem like he cares! I wish Blorgon was here.

Annoyed, Senator Pierson covers the mic on her phone.

SENATOR PIERSON

I stay out of office politics. I'm more into "politics" politics.

(on second thought)

BUT... the Russians do a thing they call *Kompramat*. When KJ inevitably screws up, use it to destroy him.

Just then, KJ whistles as he walks by, feeling good. Tabiry and Pierson watch as he passes. They look at each other.

Over at *his* desk, Smerlox smiles as he watches a video of two flim floms florming everywhere.

SMERLOX

HA! I GOTTA send this to Teemis.

KJ walks up. He checks his to-do list, now half done.

KJ

Smerlox?

SMERLOX

Oh! Watch out ladies, we have a *lady killer* on the loose!

No one reacts. KJ leans in, talking quietly.

KJ

Hey man, I'm trying to figure out desert for the party. You have any idea what Tabiry likes?

SMERLOX

Holy shit, have you ever had a Zorbian Cream Cake? From Klaxon 5?

KJ

No, why? Does she like that?

SMERLOX

EVERYONE loves Zorbian Cream Cakes.
And these guys are the real deal.
They make it with actual stornum!

KJ

Yeah, I LOVE... stornum. Damn, I
wish I had a flying saucer and
could go. That would be so sick.
(snaps his fingers)
Hey-- you know how earlier you said
to ask if I needed anything?

SMERLOX

I was saying moreso IN the office.

KJ nods sadly. Turns to walk away--

SMERLOX (CONT'D)

BUT-- if you cover my desk, I could
pop out and grab a box for ya?

KJ

DUDE YES, that'd be SO cool of you.

Smerlox grabs his flying saucer keys out of his desk.

SMERLOX

Say no more man. I got you. Just
leave some of the LADIES for the
REST OF US why don't ya!

KJ

Yeah. Uh, I'll try.

CUT TO:

EXT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

The molten lava in the cone of the volcano parts like giant
mechanical doors as a flying saucer ZOOMS away into space.

EXT. ARGENTINA - WARTORN TOWN - AFTERNOON

The Rebel Leader tries his radio again.

REBEL LEADER

Alpha Cougar, do you copy? There's
something coming up on us--

A squad of fearsome military helicopters appear on the
horizon. Before he can react, a missile blows up his Humvee.

The convoy opens fire on the helicopters, sending one spinning out of control, firing a missile way off course--

EXT. ARGENTINA - RAINFOREST - CONTINUOUS

Another unmarked black truck zooms towards the towering temple entrance-- BOOM! It's blown apart by the missile.

INT. UNDERGROUND TEMPLE - MOMENTS LATER

The Satanic Leader prays above the ritual sacrifice. Another HOODED FIGURE approaches.

HOODED FIGURE

My lord. The fifth virgin was destroyed.

SATANIC LEADER

Destroyed?! Inform Smerlox. We must sacrifice them all before the candle burns out or the ritual will fail!

HOODED FIGURE

As you wish, my lord.

He whips out his iPhone as the candle melts away.

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - BULLPEN - MOMENTS LATER

Nudelmeister hits the copier, muttering to himself.

NUDELMEISTER

Load error? Ze hell does zat mean?

Nearby, Smerlox's phone RINGS OFF THE HOOK.

CUT TO:

INT. KLAXON 5 - BAKERY - SAME TIME

A line of various strange aliens, lizard people and one futuristic human astronaut wait in line at what looks like a normal bakery. Outside we can see a purple alien landscape.

Behind the counter, a HIDEOUS ALIEN that looks like roadkill in a chef hat rings a bell.

HIDEOUS ALIEN

Next!

Smerlox steps up and looks at the desserts behind the glass. They are all completely alien and unrecognizable.

SMERLOX

Can I get some Zorbian cream cakes?
 (pointing at desserts)
 Six of the top ones, three of THOSE
 guys-- oo, wait, those look good,
 make that SIX of those.

He turns to a lizard man behind him.

SMERLOX (CONT'D)

(hack delivery)
 Don't tell my wife.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDERGROUND TEMPLE - MOMENTS LATER

The hooded figure walks back, holding his PHONE up.

SATANIC LEADER

Give it here. The candle's dying.

SMERLOX (ON PHONE)

Hey, this is Smerlox! What's up?
 Kidding, it's my voicemail! BEEP!

SATANIC LEADER

This fucking guy. Try calling the
 front desk.

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - BULLPEN - AFTERNOON

Mole Man's PHONE RINGS. And RINGS.

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Mole Man hangs a "Happy Birthday Tabiry" banner above the kitchen. KJ stands across the room and eyeballs it.

MOLE MAN

Is that even?

KJ

A little higher on the right.

He crosses off an item on his to-do list.

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - BULLPEN - MOMENTS LATER

Senator Pierson clutches her phone. Tabiry sits nearby.

SENATOR PIERSON
Longshot, do you copy? Longshot!

Nothing. Weird. Kleemtor walks up behind her.

KLEEMTOR
Hey guys, we good? I swear I'll be
anxious until Hitler's home safe.

SENATOR PIERSON
(covering her ass)
Uh, yes. To my knowledge,
everything is on course.

KJ chimes in from a few desks down. Macaulay stands next to him holding a DJ turntable.

KJ
Hey Dad. Party's all planned--

KLEEMTOR
Not right now. Macaulay, do you
have the mainstream media covering
this with fake news?

MACAULAY CULKIN
For sure. We got everyone except
Alex Jones. He's been on to us
since we turned all the frogs gay.

KJ
I could shapeshift into *him*! I got
time now. An endorsement from
InfoWars would be huge for Hitler.

Kleemtor grabs KJ and pulls him to the side.

KLEEMTOR
How about you focus on the job you
have first! Are the office supplies
stocked? How about the kitchen? I
can't be thinking about this shit!
Too much on the line today.

KJ marches out of the office. Pierson shoots Tabiry a look.

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - PATIO - MOMENTS LATER

KJ steps into an outdoor sitting area to vape. There's a few chairs and tables. Bubbling magma hundreds of feet below.

Behind him, Tabiry steps out as well.

TABIRY

So the party's all planned, huh?
That's *weird*. Because I haven't
seen YOU lift a claw.

KJ

Why do you care so much about this
party? It's done! Okay? Now my dad
gave me all this other shit I need
to do. It just never ends.

TABIRY

Yeah, get used to it! Believe it or
not, the world doesn't revolve
around you. It doesn't revolve
around ANYTHING. It's flat.

KJ

How could I get used to this?

TABIRY

It just happens! You get hired one
day and you're young and full of
energy. Then you keep going in and
working and working and--
(bursts into tears)
Before you know it, you're 7130.

This pulls KJ out of his wallowing.

KJ

Woah, what just happened? Your
party's gonna be great, I promise!

TABIRY

It's not about the party. It's the
birthday. I think I'm just going
through a quarter life crisis. One
day, you're in 7120's, then you
look in the mirror and you turned
into someone you can't recognize.

KJ thinks. Tries to cheer her up.

KJ

I'll turn into someone you can't
recognize!

He suddenly ripples and transforms into TOM FRANCO.

KJ (AS TOM FRANCO) (CONT'D)
 Hi, I'm the third Franco brother,
 Tom Franco. I'm a perfectly
 handsome guy, I'm just not famous.

Tabiry laughs, totally caught off guard.

TABIRY
 Yeah, no. I don't recognize him.

KJ then transforms into Tabiry, speaking in her exact voice.

KJ (AS TABIRY)
 Do you recognize me? I'm Tabiry. I
 work really hard, and I'm really
 going through it right now, but
 today's my birthday and I won't let
 anything ruin it for me.

She smiles.

TABIRY
 Damn, I look pretty good, don't I?

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - BULLPEN - SAME TIME

At that moment, Tabiry's PHONE is RINGING OFF THE HOOK.

INT. UNDERGROUND TEMPLE - CONTINUOUS

The hooded figure paces around, phone up to his cloak.

HOODED FIGURE
 Come onnnnn, pick upppp!

SATANIC LEADER
 What in Satan's name is going on
 today?

Hitler splashes around in the bubbling black liquid.

DEFORMED HITLER
 Is everyzing okay over zere?

SATANIC LEADER
 Yes, Hitler. Everything's fine!
 (to Hooded Figure)
 That's it. Call Kleemtor.

FADE OUT.

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - BULLPEN

Kleemtor marches out to the middle of the bullpen.

KLEEMTOR

Excuse me everyone. Something has
just come to my attention.

(beat)

It's time for the birthday party!

KJ looks around anxiously. Checks his watch.

Everyone files towards the kitchen. Just then-- Smerlox
bursts in with the bright pink box of cakes.

SMERLOX

Sorry. Space traffic was awful.
Did I get any calls?

KJ

What? Oh. I don't know. Go check.

KJ grabs the cakes and hurries away.

Smerlox notices his phone blinking on his desk-- voicemail.
Takes a listen. As he does, the color drains from his face.

SMERLOX

Cool-a-roonie.

He dials his phone again.

CUT TO:

EXT. FARMLAND - NIGHT

A cow floats upwards in a beam of green towards the massive
flying saucer from the cold open.

INT. FLYING SAUCER - CONTINUOUS

An entire office of gray aliens. One gray alien, TEEMIS, sits
at his computer, cackling at the video of the flim floms.

His PHONE RINGS.

TEEMIS
 Abductions! Teemis speaking.
 (listens)
 Smerlox! Just watched that video--

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - BULLPEN - DAY

Smerlox talks quietly into his phone.

SMERLOX
 Yeah, listen man. You don't happen
 to have any more willing virgins,
 do you?

INTERCUT -- PHONE CONVERSATION

TEEMIS
 The sacrifice kind? No, what's up?

SMERLOX
 Just, kinda, putting some feelers
 out there. Any way you can get
 another one and, I don't know,
 bring it to Argentina? Like, today?

As Smerlox listens to the answer, we

END INTERCUT.

SMERLOX (CONT'D)
 (on phone)
 Yeah, thanks anyway.

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Hieroglyphs are now taped to all the walls. Sarah arranges various food platters while Senator Pierson, Nudelmeister, and Mole Man enjoy the snacks. Macaulay in a DJ booth.

MACAULAY CULKIN
 You might know this oldie. Let's
 throw it back to the 70s. B.C.!

Macaulay hits the drop-- ANCIENT EGYPTIAN FLUTE MUSIC.

Right then, Tabiry and Kleemtor enter.

EVERYONE
 Happy Birthday!

TABIRY

Oh my god, what a surprise! Ooo,
are those Zorbian Cream Cakes!

KJ

With REAL stornum!

TABIRY

I LOVE stornum! Wow, KJ. Thanks for
turning my day around.

She dances to the music. Mole Man piles a plate of food.

MOLE MAN

Oh my Gosh! There's bugs! How fun!

SARAH

Yeah. That was KJ's idea.

She winks at KJ. He smiles. Kleemtor claps him on the back.

KLEEMTOR

This is great, KJ. See what happens
when you put in some elbow grease?

Smerlox slinks in, visibly distressed. He pulls KJ aside.

SMERLOX

Hey man, not to be a buzzkill,
believe me, I'm a HUGE party guy,
but the last virgin was blown up by
a tomahawk missile.

KJ

What? What do we do?

SMERLOX

I- I don't know! Even if we had a
replacement, the only way to get
them to the Nazi Lair in time would
be magical teleportation.

They both look over at Tabiry celebrating her birthday.

KJ

NO. What if we somehow kept my Dad
from finding out? Like... like a
cover up! Isn't that what you
people do here?

SMERLOX

You want to do a cover up against
the head of the Illuminati?? NO. We
just need to find another virgin.

MOLE MAN
 (overhearing them)
 What? We lost the last virgin?

SENATOR PIERSON
 (overhearing Mole Man)
 You would KNOW that if any of you
 picked up the phone! I lost contact
 with my guy on the ground earlier,
 so I called around, and guess what
 the Satanists told me. They've been
 calling for a new one for hours.

She glares at KJ. Kleemtor clocks them talking in the corner.

KLEEMTOR
 What are you guys conspiring about
 over here?

They freeze. KJ thinks quickly--

KJ
 Um. We were just saying, like, what
 if we got a tech company to make it
 so their phones stop working after
 a couple years, to make people have
 to buy the new more expensive one?

KLEEMTOR
 Come on, we're not THAT evil.

Kleemtor laughs hard and exits the kitchen. KJ sighs.

SENATOR PIERSON
 Look, you got us into this. Now
 take responsibility and find us a
 way out.

KJ slowly, begrudgingly, looks over towards Tabiry.

INT. KLEEMTOR'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

Kleemtor sits down. Checks his voicemail.

SATAN LEADER (ANSWERING MACHINE)
 Hey Kleemtor. It's Cronis, head
 Satan worshipper. Kinda been
 playing telephone tag all day--

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Tabiry crosses her arms. KJ hangs his head in shame.

TABIRY

Really? In the middle of my party?
We still need to find a virgin. How
about I teleport you, KJ?

KJ

Not willing. Or a virgin.

SMERLOX

Nice.

SARAH

I'll do it! I'm a virgin!

SENATOR PIERSON

Sold. Tabiry?

TABIRY

Um'thqath vt'omen unduluth--

She grabs Sarah's arm and ZAP! They disappear.

KJ

Woah, woah, what! This isn't
Sarah's fault! It's mine.

SENATOR PIERSON

Someone had to pay the price. She's
the intern, shit rolls downhill.

(to Smerlox)

We'll need a new Sarah.

KJ's shattered. Smerlox taps him like "follow me."

CUT TO:

INT. UNDERGROUND TEMPLE - MOMENTS LATER

Tabiry and Sarah appear and rush over to the pentagram. Sarah
lies down on the final point of the star.

TABIRY

Sorry about this.

SARAH

It's totally okay! Happy to help
however I can. I'm just trying to
get a job here after college.

Sarah screams as Tabiry's arm phases into her chest, ripping
out her heart. Tabiry places the body on the pentagram.

CUT TO:

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - BULLPEN - SAME TIME

KJ watches Smerlox open the door to the room previously introduced as containing

CRYO STASIS PODS

Rows of high-tech goo-filled vats line the walls, each with a floating Sarah in the fetal position, hooked up to wires. One vat opens and a slimy Sarah falls to the floor, gasping.

KJ

Wait. Sarah's a clone too?

SMERLOX

Yeah man. When the first one finally graduated, we didn't want to actually put her on payroll so we just cloned the shit out of her instead. Planted the idea in all their heads that they'll get a job here after college so they'll pretty much do whatever for free.

KJ

That's so fucked.

SMERLOX

Not too different from what humans do with THEIR interns. Shoot me.

SARAH

Anything I can help you with?

Sarah smiles blankly. They exit back into the

BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

ZAP! Tabiry is back.

SMERLOX

Well?

TABIRY

Too late. Candle burned out.

BOOM! The door to Kleemtor's office flies open.

KLEEMTOR

I NEED EVERYONE'S ATTENTION. NOW.

MACAULAY CULKIN

If it's about Tabiry's birthday again-- I'm on a call with the Georges. Soros AND Clooney, so--

KLEEMTOR

BAD NEWS. Hitler's not coming back. Anyone mind telling me why?!

SENATOR PIERSON

(quietly, to Tabiry)
Kompramat. Now's your chance.

Tabiry catches KJ's eye. He's trembling.

TABIRY

I don't know. He's not so bad.

SENATOR PIERSON

Fine. I didn't want to have to say it, but it was KJ! He had everyone else doing work for the party.

KLEEMTOR

...Is that *right*, KJ?

Everyone looks around for him-- but now, where KJ was just standing, is a human janitor.

KJ (AS JANITOR)

I don't know where KJ is. My name is Terry the janitor.

MOLE MAN

(totally buying it)
Huh. He must have stepped out.

KLEEMTOR

Great. You can't do a Satanic sacrifice with only four virgins. I mean, it's a PENTAGRAM, not a God damn parallelogram.

(sighs)

Let's just take the rest of the day. We'll start fresh tomorrow. Rig an election or something.

He enters his office and slams the door. People begrudgingly pack their things. Nudelmeister stands up, wiping his brow.

NUDELMEISTER

Fixed ze copier.

FADE OUT.

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - BULLPEN - NIGHT

KJ waits nervously outside the conference room door. Behind him, Smerlox heads out for the night.

KJ

Hey. Just wanted to say thanks for today. That was really cool of you.

SMERLOX

No problem, brochacho.

Smerlox grins. Does the rock-and-roll hand-horns and leaves.

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME TIME

Kleemtor video calls with another, somehow more dignified lizard person named ZAGLAR.

KLEEMTOR

Come on, Zaglar. How long have we known each other? I got this.

ZAGLAR

I'm running the Milky Way now, I can't keep covering for you. Earth is supposed to have a New World Order by now. This feels like another major setback.

KLEEMTOR

Yeah, I know how it looks, but I brought some new people in. We are THIS close. THIS close, to enslaving the planet.

ZAGLAR

I heard that same thing before we shut down the Mars branch. I don't mean to be the bad guy, but the guys above ME, they're on MY ass about this. Just make it happen.

CLICK. Zaglar hangs up. Kleemtor looks sadly over at the photos of Hitler from earlier. KJ walks in sheepishly.

KLEEMTOR

Terry the janitor. Very clever.

KJ
How'd you know?

KLEEMTOR
No one named "Terry the janitor"
works here. I didn't say anything
because I wanted to talk privately.
(launching into it)
You know why our symbol is the all
seeing eye? We're supposed to see
everything. I thought YOU would see
that today was important to me.

He clicks to the next slide. We see a news headline: "LINCOLN
SHOT DEAD IN THEATER." KJ does not see the connection.

KLEEMTOR (CONT'D)
It's the anniversary of one of our
most successful missions. NOW, we
have to wait till next year to
clone Hitler.

KJ
Why don't we just do it tomorrow?
I'm sure Hitler won't mind.

He clicks the remote again. The letters in "LINCOLN SHOT DEAD
IN THEATER" rearrange to "SATAN TO CLONE HIDDEN HITLER."

KLEEMTOR
Wouldn't work, it's an anagram. You
know how hard it is to do these?
It's like half my job here.

KJ
What, you decided to clone Hitler
because it's an anagram?

KLEEMTOR
No, we killed Lincoln in a theater
so that years later we could
rearrange the letters and THEN have
Satan clone Hitler. It's Illuminati
101. Leaving clues is a power move.

KJ
So I suck at college, and I suck
here. Is that what you wanna hear?

KLEEMTOR
Having you work here wasn't because
I don't believe in you, Junior.
It's because I do. Let me show you
something.

INT. ILLUMINATI OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Kleemtor pulls a cloth off the end of the Illuminati sign, revealing an added sign that says "& Son."

KLEEMTOR

Was hoping to have this done before you came in today. I always thought you'd take over when I retire. Help me form a New World Office.

KJ

(touched)

I'm sorry. It's been my dream ever since I hatched to become a Shapeshifter. But I guess I was so focused on being the best at being someone else, that I never learned to be the best version of myself.

KLEEMTOR

There you go, son. Keep up that attitude and maybe we can make your dream work with mine. How about this. Tomorrow we'll start a war-- and YOU can pick the countries.

Kleemtor puts a hand on his shoulder. KJ smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDERGROUND TEMPLE - LATER

The Satan worshippers pull the almost-complete Hitler out of the black goo.

DEFORMED HITLER

What is ze holdup? Why am I ztill in zis veird goo?

SATANIC LEADER

Some bullshit at corporate. We're bumped to next year.

DEFORMED HITLER

Ah, vell. You vinn some you lose some.

POOF! He disintegrates.

FADE TO BLACK.