

The Thundermans

ACT TWO

SCENE B

Liaison

11pgs.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER (D-1)
(Phoebe, Max, Nora, Billy, Hank, Barb, Liaison)

THE THUNDERMANS ARE IN SHOCK.

BARB

Did you guys just make President Kickbutt
quit?

HANK

(WORRIED) And did she just make me the
new President?!

BILLY

Congrats, Dad! Or should I say,
"President Dad."

HANK

Kids, you need to fix this.

PHOEBE

I feel terrible. We had no idea she'd
quit.

MAX

Yeah, we just asked her for a few
things every day, over and over.

BARB

Maybe Kickbutt was just trying to
scare us and she wasn't serious about
making your dad President.

A HERO LEAGUE LIAISON VFX: BEAMS IN, HOLDING A BRIEFCASE.

Scene 1
Start →

LIAISON

Hank Thunderman, President Kickbutt
has nominated you to be the next
President of the Hero League.

NORA

Guess she was serious.

PHOEBE

This is crazy, we need to talk to
President Kickbutt.

LIAISON

Impossible. She left and didn't tell
us where she was going. (THEN) Hank,
the Hero League will be without a
President if you do not accept.

HANK

Wow. This is a big decision.

LIAISON

I'll just stand over here awkwardly
until you make up your mind.

End

THE LIAISON STANDS AT THE EDGE OF THE COUCH WHILE HANK AND
BARB DISCUSS IN HUSHED TONES. MAX TAKES PHOEBE ASIDE.

MAX

Phoebe, do you know what this means?

PHOEBE

That Kickbutt's fuse was a lot shorter
than we thought?

SCENE C

INT. PRESIDENTIAL OFFICE - THE NEXT MORNING (D-2)
(Phoebe, Max, Nora, Billy, Hank, Barb, Chloe, Liaison,
Reporter, Superheroes BG, Super Press BG, Aide BG, Kickbutt's
Guards BG)

THE FAMILY, ALL NICELY DRESSED, STAND NEXT TO HANK, WHO WEARS
A SUIT SIMILAR TO PRESIDENT KICKBUTT'S AND HAS A BLUE STREAK
IN HIS HAIR. TWO HERO LEAGUE FLAGS FLANK THE FAMILY AND A
BANNER READING "HANK THUNDERMAN 251ST SUPER PRESIDENT" HANGS
BEHIND THEM. SUPERHEROES AND THE SUPER PRESS ARE GATHERED.

BARB

I'm gonna be the First Lady, kids.
First choice of outfits, first to get
concert tickets, first to brag to the
moms in yoga class.

HANK

And I get to be President! Don't I
look amazing in my new supersuit?

BARB

Yes, honey, even with frosting on your
face.

BARB WIPES FROSTING OFF OF HANK'S FACE. ANGLE ON: MAX AND
PHOEBE.

PHOEBE

(SOTTO) I can't believe this is really
happening.

MAX

(SOTTO) I can already hear the roar of
my Rocket Shark.

THE LIAISON WALKS OVER.

FYI

Scene #2
Start →

LIAISON

Okay, Mr. Thunderman, after you've been sworn in, you'll take a bite from the inaugural cake.

HANK

Ooh, I get a treat?

CHLOE

I want a treat!

LIAISON

(SERIOUS) It's not a treat! It's a cake dredged in history. Super presidents have taken a ceremonial bite from this cake for over two hundred years.

BARB

Two hundred?! (SARCASTIC) Must taste delicious.

LIAISON

It doesn't have to. It's historic.
(THEN) There it is.

AN AIDE WHEELS IN A TABLECLOTH-COVERED CART CARRYING A DECORATIVE, HISTORICAL SILVER COVERED DISH. HANK RECOGNIZES IT IMMEDIATELY AND SUDDENLY LOOKS WORRIED.

HANK

So the cake is...?

LIAISON

In that dish. (THEN) I'll be right back.

THE LIAISON WALKS OFF TO PREPARE FOR THE CEREMONY. BARB
NOTICES THE WORRIED LOOK ON HANK'S FACE.

HANK

(SOTTO) Barb, I have something to--

BARB

(SOTTO) You ate the cake?

HANK

(SOTTO) I ate the cake.

BARB

(SOTTO) How? When? I have so many
questions!

HANK

(SOTTO) I was on the way back from the
bathroom and it was just sitting
there. I thought it was a
complimentary hallway cake.

BARB

(SOTTO) That's what you're going with?
Hallway cake?

HANK

(SOTTO) I don't know, I'm new at this!

BARB

(SOTTO) We can't have a scandal on
your first day. Nobody can find out
about this.

HANK

(SOTTO) It's between you, me and the
hallway cake.

BARB

(SOTTO) That's not a thing!

THE LIAISON WALKS BACK WITH THE HERO LEAGUE HANDBOOK.

cont. →

LIAISON

Let's begin the ceremony. Mr.
Thunderman, please place your hand on
the Hero League Handbook.

HANK NERVOUSLY PLACES HIS HAND DOWN.

LIAISON (CONT'D)

Do you swear you will serve the Hero
League with the utmost honesty and
integrity?

HANK

(NERVOUS) Starting now.

THE LIAISON SHAKES HANK'S HAND.

LIAISON

Congratulations, Mr. Super President.

EVERYONE APPLAUDS AND CAMERAS FLASH, TAKING PHOTOS OF HANK
AND THE FAMILY. CHLOE LOVES IT.

CHLOE

My dad's president, baby!

THE LIAISON WHEELS THE CAKE CART OUT.

BARB

(SOTTO) We have to do something, Hank!

THE LIAISON IS ABOUT TO REMOVE THE COVER OF THE SILVER DISH
WHEN HANK HOLDS HIS HAND OVER IT.

HANK

You know, this isn't something I would
normally say, but I'm not that hungry
for cake right now.

LIAISON

(HOLDING HANDLE) Nonsense. It's
tradition to take a tiny sliver of the
three layered butter cream-- (OPENS
COVER, GASPS) Oh my gosh, someone ate
the whole cake!

THE CROWD GASPS. SFX: CAMERAS SNAP PHOTOS OF THE EMPTY DISH.
THE LIGHTS BLIND HANK AND BARB.

LIAISON (CONT'D)

Whatever monster did this is an enemy
of the Hero League!

HANK

(COVERING) I feel the same way!

ANGLE ON: THE KIDS.

PHOEBE

(SOTTO) Dad ate the cake, right?

MAX/BILLY/NORA/CHLOE

Totally. / Yup. / Definitely. / Uh
huh.

ANGLE ON: HANK AND BARB, TRYING TO COVER, AS CAMERAS KEEP
FLASHING.

End

REPORTER

Mr. President, will you launch an
investigation to catch the cake eater?

HANK

(CAUGHT OFF GUARD) Of course I'm gonna
do that. That filthy criminal will
pay for eating that butter cream cake
(GETTING LOST) with chocolate spirals
and vanilla--

BARB

What he's trying to say is that
President Thunderman won't rest until
we find this callous cake eater!

EVERYONE IN THE ROOM CHEERS AND SFX: CAMERAS FLASH. AS BARB
STANDS PROUD NEXT TO HANK, WE:

CUT TO:

SCENE H

INT. PRESIDENTIAL OFFICE - LATER (D-2)
(Hank, Barb, Liaison)

HANK SITS AT HIS DESK, ON THE PHONE. BARB STANDS NEAR HIM,
GOING THROUGH PAPERWORK.

HANK

(INTO PHONE) You're not getting a
sound system... You're the Screeching
Owl, you have a built-in sound system!
(SCREECHING NOISE) Stop yelling at me!

HANK HANGS UP, HOLDING HIS EAR.

BARB

Another request?

HANK

Don't these people know that I'm
dealing with a cake-eating
investigation that I've called for and
also am the subject of?

THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR AND THE LIAISON ENTERS.

LIAISON

Sir, I have an update on the
investigation.

BARB PUTS HER HAND ON HANK'S SHOULDER.

HANK

(DEEP BREATH, THEN) I'm ready.

LIAISON

In formal terms: We got nothing.

Scene #3
Start →

HANK/BARB

What?!

LIAISON

Unfortunately, it turns out all the evidence was eaten. There wasn't even a fork. We're guessing a wild animal got to it, clawing and chomping--

HANK

Okay, okay. Let's not go that far.

Thanks for the update.

THE LIAISON EXITS. BARB HUGS HANK.

BARB

We're free! I never thought I'd be glad you ate an entire cake.

HANK

I want to celebrate, but I still wish we hadn't lied.

BARB

Me too, but at least nobody will ever find out.

SFX: DING. BARB CHECKS HER PHONE.

BARB (CONT'D)

Unless they have a video of you eating the cake.

HANK

What?! This day is a roller coaster!

End

Scene #4 →
Start

LIAISON (O.C.)

President Thunderman! Where are you?

HANK

(PUTS FINGER TO MOUTH) Shhh.

HANK SPFX: CLOSES THE HATCH. THE LIAISON ENTERS AND STOPS.

LIAISON

Have you seen the Commander in Beef?

(THEN) He asked me to call him that.

PHOEBE

Haven't seen him.

MAX

And please don't call him that.

THE LIAISON RUSHES OFF IN SEARCH OF HANK. PHOEBE AND MAX
MOVE AWAY FROM THE HATCH.

MAX (CONT'D)

(POINTING TO HATCH) Okay, that was the
saddest thing I've ever seen. Dad
hates being President.

PHOEBE

We did this to him. And poor
Kickbutt. Maybe if we talk to her,
she'll come back as President and
everything will go back to normal.

MAX

Let's go find out. (THEN) To the
Rocket Shark!

PHOEBE AND MAX RUN TOWARDS THE DRIVEWAY, BUT THE SECRET
SERVICE AGENT (FROM BEFORE) STANDS IN THEIR WAY.