

STICK TO IT!

Pilot

"Stuck in Stickistan"

by
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Created by Arthur Barry & Frederick Stroppel

June 7, 2012

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Address

Phone Number

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FADE IN:

INT. SUCTION CENTRAL

C-U of ARTHUR STICKETT, JR. - in his mid-20's, eager and enthusiastic.

ARTHUR

Suction Cups!

PULL BACK to REVEAL - Arthur is surrounded by boxes and displays of suction cups. He holds an over-sized suction cup in his hand.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

The answer to all your adhesive needs! The versatile suction cup performs a dizzying number of functions!

ARTHUR - sticks a calendar on the wall.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

Hold up calendars!

Sticks a balloon to a table.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

Hold down balloons!

Sticks one on the window.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

Stick it on your windows!

Hangs a plant.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

Hang up your plants!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ON - a dazzling array of suction cups of all colors, with many designs.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
Suction cups of all shapes and sizes, colors and styles!

REVERSE ON CUSTOMER - not interested.

CUSTOMER
Do you have any Velcro?

Arthur's face falls.

INT. APARTMENT

ON TV SCREEN - Arthur is doing a commercial. He is wearing a superhero outfit, on his chest an "S" insignia on a round suction cup.

ARTHUR
"They call me Mr. Suction!"

Arthur runs towards a building, jumps up and sticks to the wall.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
"When duty calls, I stick to it!"

As Super-Arthur hangs from the building from the suction cup, a passing bird poops on his head.

ON ARTHUR - dimly watching the commercial on TV as he eats a TV dinner.

INT. SUCTION CENTRAL

The store is empty. Arthur looks out the store window. He looks up at the bell over the door, and brushes the spider web and dust off it.

INT. OFFICE

Arthur is despondent. He stares up at the framed photo of his late father, in a royal robe and crown, with the caption, "Arthur - King of the Suction Cups"

ARTHUR
Don't worry, Dad. We'll be back on top again.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A ROUND SHADOW falls over Arthur.

CUPSWORTH (O.S.)

I very much doubt it.

GODFREY CUPSWORTH - a squat, spherical fellow with a crabby face, extends his card.

CUPSWORTH (CONT'D)

My card. Godfrey Cupsworth -
a.k.a. Mr. Cup - owner of the
biggest, greatest Suction Cup
company in the country - nay,
perhaps the world!

ARTHUR

(reads company name)

"Cup This". Never heard of you.

CUPSWORTH

(snatches back card)

Now you have, Stickett. And I'm
serving notice: there's room for
only one Suction Cup magnate
around here, and that's me!

Cupsworth holds in his palm a basic suction cup.

CUPSWORTH (CONT'D)

I champion the simple suction cup -
pure and unsullied by dopey smiles
and cheesy gimmicks. In the battle
for public affection, I will
prevail. So if I were you, I'd
pack up your stick-ums and doo-
dads and get out!

Cupsworth spins on his axis and exits out the door.
Arthur follows him to the door and shouts into the
street:

ARTHUR

(shakes his fist)

Never! I'll fight you to the
death, you...bloodsucker!

INT. LABORATORY

ON TV - Cupsworth, dressed as MR. CUP, is doing a
commercial.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MR CUP

Simple and elegant - the way a
suction cup was meant to be.

Arthur turns off the TV with a remote. He turns to his
lab technician, PROFESSOR OTIS LOTUS.

PROFESSOR LOTUS

(German accent)

This new injection molding machine
vill revolutionize ze market. It
vill make cups so adhesive, ze
vill even stick to vater!

ARTHUR

Impossible.

PROFESSOR LOTUS

But true! Vonce again, you vill
be King of the Suction Cups!

LOUD WARNING BELLS RING O.S.

PROFESSOR LOTUS (CONT'D)

Ah! My eggs are ready.

Professor Lotus goes off to the kitchen.

Arthur picks up a suction cup and studies it carefully.

ARTHUR

King of the Suction Cups. I hope
so...

He drops the suction cup into the molding machine.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

Oops.

Arthur reaches into the molding machine, and his hand
gets stuck.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

Hey!

He tries to pull it out, but instead he is yanked into
the machine <WHOOSH!> and disappears.

INT. VORTEX

ARTHUR plummets through a twisting, spinning vortex.

EXT. STICKISTAN

Arthur lands with a <thump> in a huge rubbery convex crater. He is stuck to the surface, and has to struggle to peel himself off. He suddenly <pops> off and sails out of the crater. He lands beside it, and sees that he has been inside a huge upturned suction cup. As he backs away from it in wonder, his butt gets stuck in another suction cup. As he tries to wiggle out of it, he looks back and sees that the suction cup is actually the back end of a little person.

LITTLE PERSON

Hey! Get off my butt!

The Little Person pops free <thwack>, and looks back in disgust as he waddles away.

ARTHUR

Where am I?

CAMERA PULLS BACK to REVEAL - Arthur in a wondrous landscape where everything is made of suction cups. The trees, the buildings, the water fountains, the flowers - and the residents, all dotted with suction cups.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

(marvels)

It's a suction cup world.
Everything is suction cups!

People wander by, their outfits studded with suction cups.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

Even the people!

Arthur calls to Three Suction Cup Kids - MEL, FERN and GABE.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

Excuse me...Hello...?

The suction cup kids are suspicious of his non-cup aspect and keep their distance.

MEL

Look!

FERN

Wow!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GABE

Freaky!

Arthur steps towards them, and they back away.

ARTHUR

No, I'm friendly. I love suction cups!

Arthur follows after them as they run away. He is led on a chase through backyards, a garden maze, a playground, all of it designed in a suction-cup fantasia.

EXT. PARK

Finally Arthur, out of breath, stops in a park and sits on a suction cup bench. He closes his eyes, exhausted.

SAMMY, a little kid, comes by flying a suction kite. The kite flies into a tree, and naturally gets stuck. Sammy climbs on the bench, trying to reach the kite, and then he notices Arthur.

SAMMY

Hey!

He looks closely at Arthur, who opens his eyes and is startled to see Sammy.

SAMMY (CONT'D)

Welcome to Stickistan!

ARTHUR

(confused)
Where?

SAMMY

Stickistan! The stickiest place on earth! I'm Sammy!

ARTHUR

I'm Arthur.

They shake hands. Sammy pokes at Arthur.

SAMMY

But why aren't you sticky?

ARTHUR

I'm not from around here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SAMMY

(points)
My kite is stuck, of course. But
I can't reach it.

ARTHUR

Maybe I can.

Arthur stands on the bench, and reaches. But he isn't close. Still, he makes another effort, and lo and behold, his arm stre-e-etches all the way up to the kite and pulls it down.

SAMMY

Wow!!! You have super powers!

ARTHUR

That's weird.

Arthur stretches both arms again, and they shoot out like tentacles. Then he wraps them together and ties them in a knot.

SAMMY

Cool! I think you're gonna be my
best friend!

As Sammy helps untie his arms, MEL, FERN and GABE show up.

MEL

What are we - scotch tape?

SAMMY

Mel, Fern, Gabe - this is my new
friend, Arthur.

GABE

He's freaky.

FERN

He's not one of us.

SAMMY

But look what he can do!

Arthur stretches his legs and shoots up until he becomes a giant archway.

ALL

Cool!!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

FERN

By the way, Sammy - we found your crown. You left it in the soda shop.

Fern hands Sammy a suction-cup crown, which he puts on his head.

ARTHUR

Crown?

MEL

Sammy is the Young Prince of Stickistan!

SAMMY

You have to meet my grandfather, King Kling. But first you need the right outfit.

EXT. COSTUME SHOP

Arthur emerges in a super hero costume, replete with cape and suction cups.

SAMMY

Now you're stylin'!

Arthur tries to walk on his suction cup shoes. It's not easy, they keep sticking to the ground.

ARTHUR

This isn't easy.

FERN

You'll get used to it.

Mel, Fern and Gabe demonstrate, dancing fleetly on their suction cup feet.

SAMMY

Let's hit the palace!

Sammy and Arthur head off, as Mel, Fern and Gabe watch.

GABE

I still say he's freaky.

INT. STREETS

Arthur and Sammy wander through this new country, and Arthur sees many wondrous and whimsical sights - suction cup houses, suction cup animals.

We discover that THIS CAMERA VIEW is actually a TELESCOPE LENS, as we track back to REVEAL -

INT. OBSERVATORY

PROFESSOR REMORA, an evil scientist, is observing Arthur and Sammy walking through town.

PROFESSOR REMORA

Hello - what's this?

His consort, the octopus-limbed beauty OCTAVIA, glides up beside him. Professor Remora allows her a look through the telescope.

PROFESSOR REMORA (CONT'D)

A stranger in town. And he seems to have attached himself to the young Prince.

OCTAVIA

(a sinister drawl)

He's cu-u-u-te.

PROFESSOR REMORA

Yes, but what is he doing here? I hope he doesn't interfere with our plans. Because then we'll have to kill him.

EXT. PALACE

Arthur and Sammy walk into the palace.

INT. PALACE - THRONE ROOM

ON KING KLING - Sammy's grandfather, and the ancient King of the Suction Cups. He is eating jell-o as he sits on the throne.

KING KLING

Have my new teeth come in yet, Cromwell?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Cromwell, his advisor, shakes his head.

CROMWELL

No, sire.

KING KLING

What good is it to be king if all
you can eat is jell-o?

(sighs)

Getting old sucks.

Sammy comes running in and jumps on King Kling's lap.

SAMMY

Hi, Grampa!

KING KLING

Oof! Sammy, how many times do I
have to tell you, no bouncing on
Grampa's hernia?

(sees Arthur)

Who is this character?

SAMMY

This is my new friend, Arthur -
He's super!

KING KLING

Yes, he looks very nice.

SAMMY

No, I mean he's *really* super.

(to Arthur)

Shake his hand, Arthur.

Arthur reaches out his hand, it extends all the way
across the room to shake the King's hand.

KING KLING

Great turkish taffy! He's like a
rubber band!

SAMMY

He can stretch and stick in any
direction.

King Kling ponders.

KING KLING

Let us a walk a spell.

COURTIERS rush to the king's side to help him from his
throne.

EXT. PALACE GARDENS

CLOSE on Arthur and King Kling as they wander through the suction-cup garden.

ARTHUR

These flowers are extraordinary.

KING KLING

And the fruits are suck-ulent.

AS WE PULL BACK, we see that King Kling is on a segway with a chair. Sammy follows behind.

KING KLING (CONT'D)

So tell me, where do you come from, Stretch?

ARTHUR

A place called Brooklyn. In my world, no one cares about suction cups. They are overlooked, marginalized, completely taken for granted.

KING KLING

Terrifying. You must stay here, where suction cups have meaning.

(gasps)

You must be the next king!

SAMMY

King of the Suction Cups!

ARTHUR

(confused)

King of the Suction Cups...?

KING KLING

It's time for me to pack it in. And Sammy here is too young to take my place. We need an interim King. You would be perfect!

ARTHUR

(tempted)

King of the Suction Cups...

(resists)

No, I can't. I have to get back to my business.

PRINCESS ADHERA (O.S.)

Then let him go!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Arthur turns, and sees at the end of the rose bower PRINCESS ADHERA - a beautiful young woman, severe in her sense of duty but stunning and enchanting. She seems to be surrounded by a glow, and unseen TRUMPETS play a fanfare at her appearance.

ARTHUR
(spellbound)
Who's that?

SAMMY
That's my cousin Addie - Princess Adhera. She's supposed to marry the next king. Whoever it is.

Princess Adhera approaches King Kling.

PRINCESS ADHERA
We don't want a King who can't stick with the job.
(poses nobly)
Maybe what we really need here is a *Queen* of Stickistan.

KING KLING
Please, Addie. You just got out of high school. No, I guess I'll just have to stay in power until I collapse.
(wheezing)
Which should be in about ten minutes...

Arthur steps forward.

ARTHUR
Wait a minute! Maybe I *can* be King.
(glances at Addie)
For a little while, anyway.

He and Addie share a significant look - she seems intrigued and charmed by him, but she doesn't want to give her feelings away.

ANGLE ON - PROFESSOR REMORA and OCTAVIA, watching from behind a rose bush.

PROFESSOR REMORA
Drat! The Elastic Man has won the favor of the fair princess.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

OCTAVIA
 (calculating, her eye
 on Arthur)
 She may be fair, but *I'm* not.

She rubs her tentacles together, plotting to steal him.

PROFESSOR REMORA
 If he becomes King, it will
 destroy all our plans!

OCTAVIA
 What are our plans, exactly?

PROFESSOR REMORA
 Oh - taking over the world,
 controlling the universe, things
 like that. We have to stop the
 coronation!

EXT. CORONATION SQUARE

In a grand processional, Arthur walks towards the outside altar where King Kling, Sammy, and Princess Addie wait, as a GREAT CROWD watches solemnly.

In the crowd, Professor Remora and Octavia are in disguise, wearing hooded cloaks. Professor Remora removes a high-tech laser gun from his cloak.

PROFESSOR REMORA
 We'll wait till the King
 relinquishes the crown, and then
 we'll strike.

OCTAVIA
 I know, you already told me that.

PROFESSOR REMORA
 (points towards
 CAMERA)
 It's exposition.

ON ALTAR - Arthur reaches the altar, and King Kling raises his hand for silence. He takes the crown from his head, and holds it over Arthur's head.

PROFESSOR REMORA - aims the gun at Arthur.

KING KLING - makes his pronouncement.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KING KLING

Arthur Stickett, I hereby proclaim
you King of the Suction C--...!

Suddenly a PUFF OF SMOKE rises from the midst of the crowd, and amidst the screams, a whirling round figure materializes. When it slows down, the sphere is revealed to be -

GODFREY CUPSWORTH, aka "MR. CUP"!

CUPSWORTH

Stop the music! I'm the King of
the Suction Cups!

A great MURMUR goes through the crowd.

ON PROFESSOR REMORA - he lowers the barrel of his laser gun. This is getting interesting.

KING KLING holds up a hand for silence.

KING KLING

Silence! Who is this interloper?

ARTHUR

It's Mr. Cup!

Another CROWD MURMUR.

Arthur marches down to meet Cupsworth.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

How did you get here, Cupsworth?

CUPSWORTH

I went to visit your shoddy little
office, and you weren't there...

DISSOLVE INTO:

INT. LABORATORY - FLASHBACK

Cupsworth sneaks into Arthur's lab. Professor Lotus can be seen in the kitchen, eating his eggs.

CUPSWORTH (O.S) (CONT'D)

"So I went into your laboratory,
and there I found the most curious
machine..."

Cupsworth finds the injection molding machine. He gets too close, and gets sucked into the vortex! <shoop!>

EXT. CORONATION SQUARE

Cupsworth finishes his tale.

CUPSWORTH

...And here I am!

ARTHUR

Well, you can head right back where you came from, because I'm the King of the Suction Cups around here.

CUPSWORTH

Not yet, you aren't.

Cupsworth approaches the altar.

CUPSWORTH (CONT'D)

Your Majesty, I don't what this bozo told you, but if anyone knows anything about suction cups, its me!

Cupsworth pulls handfuls of suction cups from his pocket. The Crowd "OOOos".

Cupsworth hands King Kling his business card.

CUPSWORTH (CONT'D)

My card. Clearly I am the rightful heir to the throne!

King Kling confers with his council, as Sammy and Addie listen. King Kling turns to the CROWD to make his pronouncement.

KING KLING

Because there are two claimants to the crown, we must have a contest. The winner gets the throne, and the hand of the Princess!

The Crowd CHEERS.

ADDIE looks at Cupsworth, is revolted.

ADDIE

Yecch!

(whispers to Arthur)
You'd better win!

She punches him in the arm to punctuate the thought.

EXT. PALACE

Arthur wanders away from the palace, dejected. Sammy and his friends Mel, Fern, and Gabe follow.

ARTHUR

I stink at contests, I never win.
I might as well go home.

SAMMY

You can't go. I don't want Mr.
Cup to be king. He's too round.

MEL

He's a beach ball!

GABE

A blob!

Arthur weighs the situation. He's still unsure.

SAMMY

And my cousin Addie will have to
marry him.

ARTHUR

Hmm.

SAMMY

And who's going to help us fight
the evil Professor Remora and his
consort Octavia?

ARTHUR

Who are they?

MEL

We'll tell you in the next
episode!

SAMMY

You have to stay! You can do it!

MEL

And we'll help!

FERN

Sure!

GABE

Maybe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Arthur looks up at the palace tower, and sees the beautiful Princess Adhera looking down at him.

Arthur stamps his foot down with determination.

ARTHUR
(determined)
Okay, I'll stay!

But he discovers that his suction cup foot is now stuck to the ground. He can't uproot it.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
Help me, guys.

Sammy, Mel, Fern, and Gabe struggle to unpry Arthur's foot. It suddenly comes loose with a <thwock!>, and they all roll OUT OF FRAME. There's an OFFSCREEN <CRASH!>, AS WE:

FADE OUT.