

"GIR'S BIG DAY"

3.0

By Lady Xeno, Flamgo's Crashpad, Bryce Barnette, & Rain
Forrest

Story by Eric Trueheart

TITLE - GIR'S BIG DAY

INT. ZIM'S LIVING ROOM - DAY.

GIR (in dog suit) eats a box of "Super Donut!" donuts violently (from a donut load stuffed into his suit) and watches Baby Gladiators on TV: babies with overpowered weapons fight each other. Right as they're about to kill each other, it cuts:

TV ANNOUNCER
BABY GLADIATORS WILL BE BACK AFTER
THESE MESSAGES!!!

A commercial plays. A small child is doing laundry with their mother on a peaceful day. As the mother pulls the clothes out, Dirt Commandos break through the window, vaporize the mother, and destroy EVERYTHING while dirtying up the house.

COMMERCIAL ANNOUNCER
WITHOUT FIST O' CLEAN, YOUR HOME!
IS! DEFENSELESS!!!!

ZIM explodes from out of the floor.

ZIM
EH?? AUUAUAUAUHHHHHHHH!!!! GIR!
THOSE FILTH BEHEMOTHS COULD
DESTROY OUR BEAUTIFUL BASE AS SOON
AS THESE COMMERCIALS ARE OVER! WE
NEED THAT FIST-O-CLEAN OR THEY
WILL BLOW OUR COVER!!!!!! GO GIR!!
GO!!!!

GIR
Okeedookie! Let's go, feet!

GIR begins to hyperventilate and "revv up", running in place and creating tire marks in the couch before zooming to the already open door, closing it, and then deliberately zooming through it, leaving a GIR-shaped hole.

EXT. STREETS - DAY.

We cut to the city from a low angle, and we see the back of GIR as he runs into the city, absolutely hyper and singing "FIST O'CLEAN" to himself.

GIR (singing)
Fist-O Fist-O Fist-O clean!
I've got a mission! Trampoline!

Suddenly, a cute little cupcake man mascot (please give him a 5 o'clock shadow) slams and smears against the glass of a display window, trying to dance as slimy children try to trample him in their cupcakey excitement. This catches GIR's attention, and he suddenly forgets all about the Fist-O-Clean.

GIR
CUPCAKE!!!!

His attention span is soon unsatisfied by the cupcake man, and he merrily begins to cross a crosswalk with the DON'T WALK sign illuminated into oncoming traffic.

Cue a close up shot of GIR setting foot onto the pavement, immediately catching the attention of a passerby.

MAN (mouthful of potatoes)
HEY! LOOK I THAT DOGGY! HE'S
DISOBEYIN' THE CROSSWALK SIGN!

We cut to a low angle of GIR walking cluelessly along the crosswalk, a group of people gathering behind him to watch in awe of the wizardry unfolding in front of them, clamoring.

LADY
HOW'S HE DOIN' THAT!!!????!!!!

OLD MAN MARLEY
I NEVA SAW MY POP AGAIN AFTER HE
DID THAYT!!!!!!

After a few more seconds of awed murmurs, a big ol' black van abruptly zooms into screen, smashing into GIR. GIR, however, does not budge, in fact smashing the front of the van in. Everyone shouts in shock!

VAN DRIVER (poking head out window)
FLABBLIN' FLOBFISH! THIS POOPER'S
INVINCIBLE! GETTİM!

A whole group of armored dudes pile out from the back of the van that happen to have dog catcher pole leashes. One steps forward, spinning the leash like a lasso, and we cut to a dramatic zoom in shot of the leash latching onto GIR'S neck and yoinking him. They spin him and throw him into the van, jumping in and immediately zooming off, running a red light and knocking a power line over.

Beat.

The crosswalk sign turns to the WALK setting.

The crowd go on with their lives like nothing happened.

INT. LABORATORY - DAY.

The lights go up as GIR is dumped into a cage. He is surrounded by cages full of odd mutant laboratory animals. The camera pans around the room, showing all the critters from GIR's POV.

BOOB00

'Ello there, fresh liver.

GIR

Didja catch that opossum in the garage?

Invisible Line: Did you catch that guard in the other room?

BOOB00

Cheers, chap! You've been engorged with the talking genes as well! (shaking his head) No, no, I never thought to capture the guard. Brilliant idea, prime specimen! They have big plans for you. As for I, the failure, there is no tomorrow.

Beat.

GIR

DON'T JUMP! IT WON'T BRING BACK DAD!

Invisible Line: I'll avenge you, my beloved.

BOOB00

Do not weep for BooBoo!

A cleaning lady carries a bottle of Fist-O-Clean through the hallway. GIR's POV: a reticle locks onto the

Fist-O-Clean, marking "MISSION" "IMPORTANT" "!!!" etc. GIR starts jumping and screaming. The surrounding animals stare at GIR. GIR jumps around, panicking, which devolves into breakdancing. The other animals start screaming along to it. A camera watches GIR.

INT. SECURITY ROOM - DAY.

A crowd of scientists in silhouette watch the footage. Most are disturbed.

SCIENTIST (cracking up)
YO! You gotta see this!

INT. LABORATORY - DAY.

The door opens, revealing the silhouette of PROFESSOR YO. GIR is dancing to his own singing.

PROFESSOR YO (crying from happiness)
GREAT SCIENCE! (he picks up GIR
like Simba) THIS IS THE GROOVY
SPECIMEN THAT'S GOING TO MAKE THEM
ACTUALLY LIKE ME!

GIR squirms in Professor Yo's arms, reaching for the Fist-O-Clean as Yo carries him out.

GIR (crying from sadness)
WAAIT! COME BACK, CLEANIE!

PROFESSOR YO (enthusiastic)
It's okay, doggie!! You can have
your "CLEANIE" after I SHOW THEM
ALL what you're made of!

INT. TESTING CENTER - DAY.

A crowd of scientists gather behind a GIANT SCREEN TV showing GIR in the locked off testing room which resembles a prison and has every hazard symbol known to man.

PROFESSOR GWANSMAGGA
You're telling me this..

GIR sucks on a chihuahua's head.

PROFESSOR GWANSMAGGA
...THING..is cut out to be our
ultimate military dog?

GIR is choking and hacking on the chihuahua. Yo looks on, tearful and joyous. GIR swallows the chihuahua.

PROFESSOR YO (proud papa)
He can do it.

CUT TO:

INT. TESTING CHAMBER - MONTAGE.

SCIENTIST
BLOWTORCHES!

GIR is set on fire. He roasts a marshmallow and eats it.

SCIENTIST
MAZE OF LASERS!

GIR walks right through the laser maze unharmed to eat a half of an unfinished taco left on the floor.

SCIENTIST
MAILMAN!

GIR sits in front of an ugly mailman in a white room. The mailman is holding a slice of blueberry pie. He eats the mailman sans pie. The pie falls to the floor.

END MONTAGE

The scientists argue and mutter amongst one another with unintelligible dialogue.

PROFESSOR GWANSMAGGA
He can see in the dark, is resistant to our radiation tests, and ate our explosive wombats!! But the stupidity of the subject is overwhelming..
PINKY!! Fetch the dna-extraction device!

INT. DNA EXTRACTION ROOM - DAY.

GIR is laid out on an operating table as Gwansmagga presses the DNA extraction probe to him. ZOOM IN through the scope to a closeup of the donut crumbs on GIR's body. The crumbs are highlighted by an overlay.

COMPUTER VOICE
SUPER TASTY DNA DETECTED!

A DNA symbol comes out of the crumbs. It is isolated and labelled "SUPER DNA" stylized like the "Super Donut!" logo on the donut box. It moves aside and an equation is

displayed: "SUPER DNA" x "OBEDIENT DNA" = "PERFECT DOG."
ZOOM OUT from the screen: scientists are watching,
intrigued.

INT. GIR'S CEL - THAT NIGHT.

GIR is laying on the floor of his cage on his belly,
kicking his legs as he stares through the bars at the
cleaning lady using a bottle of fist-o-clean. Booboo jumps
up on his side of the bars, lookin' all serious.

BOOBOO

I heard through the grapevine how
your tests went. I need a partner
in my quest for freedom and YOU
are the most capable canine.

Long beat

GIR

Kay-wha???

BOOBOO

I have picked my prison's lock. We
just need the right moment to
leave, but...their defenses have
paralyzed me with DREAD! Help me,
prime specimen.

GIR

That reminds me of a story! There was a big,
fuzzy piggy, and a big plate of chocolate
sammiches! And the fuzzy piggy ate all the
sammiches! And then he was a big round plate who
spun around and around until he flew into the
sky...

FADE TO:

EXT. ATMOSPHERE - NIGHT - GIR'S FANTASY

GIR flies through the sky with the Fist-o-Clean and a large
pig. GIR waves to the pig. The pig falls away, explodes,
and oinks.

GIR

HI, MOON!

GIR flies closer to the moon which now has his face.

MOON GIR

HELLO, GIR!

GIR (singing)

I'M GOIN', I'M GOIN', I'M GOIN' TO THE MOON! WHY?
CUZ I'M GOIN', I'M GOIN', I'M GOIN' TO THE PIE!

A giant "pie" (actually a space ship) approaches Earth's atmosphere. GIR blasts into it.

INT. BUBUDAXI ATTACK SHIP - NIGHT

Bubudaxi, small aliens resembling blueberries, pilot the pie from within. Their eyepatch wearing leader stands in the center, ready for conquering. Behind him, a large screen displays "TARGET: ARTH" with their evil plan displayed. GIR blasts through the ceiling and devours them. Blueberry juice gets everywhere.

EXT. BUBUDAXI ATTACK SHIP - NIGHT

The pie explodes and crashes into..

EXT. MOON SURFACE - NIGHT

GIR crashes along with the pie debris, covered in juice. The Fist O' Clean lands safely next to him with a parachute.

GIR

MMM. PIE.

GIR spots THE SHRINE OF TH'GOL. He curiously approaches with the Fist O' Clean. Pillars with faces loom above GIR ominously. The shrine floor glows.

Beat.

GIR and the Fist O' Clean start dancing on the shrine like 2 player DDR. The Fist O' Clean wins and is showered in confetti. GIR claps for it. THE DARKNESS OF TH'GOL awakens from the shrine and swallows GIR, the Fist O' Clean, and CAMERA.

FADE TO:

Booboo stares at GIR sternly. Tears leak from his eyes, he's moved by GIR's tale.

BOOBOO

I understand now. I- no, WE are
GIR! The MOON is our freedom! And
tonight, we will eat our pie and
dance into oblivion!

The other mutant dogs, now moved as well, start chanting
along with Booboo.

CROWD (chanting)
WE ARE GIR! WE ARE GIR!

INT. GENETICS LAB - NIGHT.

A line of scientists stare down AT CAMERA. The scientists
gasp, horrified. One vomits into a bucket. Gwansmagga, in
the center, is nonchalant. In a holding pen below them is
the hideous donut-dog hybrid. It takes a bite of itself, a
lump circles in its donut body, and it poops pink sprinkled
donut holes.

PROFESSOR GWANSMAGGA
It's...FLAWLESS! Now that we've perfected the
tactical K9 unit, we can finally exterminate that
screeching VERMIN!

Professor Yo stares through a window to the cages. GIR is
doing a spectacular kick dance as the other dogs hype him
up (See: Elf movie mailroom scene). A single tear leaks
from Yo's eye.

PROFESSOR YO (DEPRESSED)
I'll do it myself.

Professor Yo exits the room. Gwansmagga squints.

PROFESSOR GWANSMAGGA
HOUND!

The donut dog stands up, suddenly alert.

PROFESSOR GWANSMAGGA (threatening)
(opening the gate)
Make sure Yo is...compliant.

The donut dog salutes.

INT. LABORATORY CAGES - NIGHT.

Professor Yo opens GIR's cage, carrying a syringe. He's about to pick GIR up. GIR chokes, sounding like he's crying, then coughs up the hairbrush. Yo shakes, unable to bring himself to do his task.

PROFESSOR YO

I can't do this!
(He rips his hat off, revealing absurdly long hair)
Get out of here! BE FREE!

Yo starts sobbing. The cleaning lady sets the bottle of Fist-o-Clean down. GIR runs to it, knocking over the cleaning lady, and dances at the Fist-o-Clean. He accomplishes nothing by doing this. BooBoo sees that everyone is distracted and finally runs out of his cage. GIR gets bored of the inanimate Fist-o-Clean.

GIR

Why'd I need this?

BooBoo drags GIR away from the Fist-o-Clean

BOOBOO

Freedom awaits, chap!

GIR

WAIT! I DIDN'T KISS THE BRIDE!

After the dogs leave, Yo notices the offscreen donut dog.

INT. LAB HALLWAY - NIGHT. - THE ESCAPE SEQUENCE

Yo SCREAMS offscreen. Terrible ripping, tearing, and chainsaw noises echo through the facility as GIR and BooBoo run through. They stop at a laser grid with a big EMERGENCY SHUTOFF BUTTON on the other side.

BOOBOO

BEHOLD! A button to save us! All you need to do is-

GIR puts BooBoo in his mouth like a frog catching a fly. He waddles through the laser grid.

GIR (mouth full, singing)

Doo dee doo doo

GIR bumps into the button, falls on the floor, and vomits out BooBoo. Every laser shuts off. BooBoo shakes off the sludge.

BOOBOO

Excellent! I knew I could count on you!

GIR (sob-screaming)

EVERYTHING I TOUCH GETS RUINED!

The donut dog BARKS, now closer. BooBoo drags GIR by the ear around a corner. The "EXIT" door is in sight, labelled with an absurd amount of neon signs, but a series of security doors shut in front of it. BooBoo and GIR make eye contact. POV from the other side of the doors, several muffled BANGS are heard. The final door is busted through by BooBoo, now suddenly on two legs, using GIR as a battering ram.

GIR (intense)

Fear is the mind-killer!

They hear the donut dog's barking getting closer and run offscreen. The dog jumps through the door hole, but can't find GIR and BooBoo. It sniffs around, unaware that GIR and BooBoo are hiding in a nearby Cheezo vending machine. The dog perks up, realizing something, and approaches the machine. It squints. BooBoo trembles.

Beat.

The donut dog puts a dollar in the machine and buys the bag of Cheezos that GIR is behind. BooBoo trembles more. GIR has no urgency. The dog walks off with its bag of Cheezos, stops again, and does one last take, only now realizing that it's seen GIR and BooBoo. GIR and BooBoo drop to the bottom of the vending machine, punch their legs through, and run with the vending machine. The dog chases after them.

BOOBOO

ACCELERATE! OUR FREEDOM APPROACHES!

GIR squeals, excited. They run faster. They hit a wall. The vending machine breaks, spilling GIR, BooBoo, and bags of Cheezos. The machine explodes into cheezo dust. The donut dog corners them, growling. GIR grabs a bag and casually eats from it.

BOOBOO

NOOO! My journey has come to its end! Alas, I was doomed from the start.

GIR SCREAMS, pulling out a squeaky cheetah toy.

Beat.

BOOB00
Do NOT weep for BooBoo!

GIR chews the toy. BooBoo buries his face, then perks up as he hears GIR's squeaking. BooBoo's POV: GIR turns to him with a leather jacket and flowing locks of hair, straight out of a romantic fantasy.

FANTASY GIR
You go on ahead. I will fight the donut beast.

BOOB00 (sincerely touched, teary eyed)
I- No, WE understand!

BooBoo weasels through the nearest vent. Gwansmagga's shadow covers GIR.

GWANSMAGGA
OUR CHEEZOS! Destroy this VERMIN!

The donut dog growls. GIR coughs up his toy.

GIR (offering the rubber cheetah)
You want some?

The dog pounces onto GIR, biting and attacking. GIR scream-laughes like he's being tickled. The donut dog tears open GIR's suit. An impossible amount of donuts ERUPT from it. Gwansmagga and the donut dog back away from the donut flood, horrified. Robot GIR sheds his torn suit. Gwansmagga looks back and forth between his dog, the donuts, and robot GIR (see: Dwick's POV shot in Vindicated!). The donut dog looks at the donuts and whines, now ashamed as it understands its twisted origins.

GWANSMAGGA
So that's why-

The dog bites Gwansmagga's leg. Gwansmagga screams and runs. The dog attached leaves a trail of donut crumbs.

EXT. GENETICS LAB - NIGHT.

BooBoo sits outside of a dumpster where donuts are scattered everywhere. He snuffles, mourning his companion. GIR suddenly jumps out of the dumpster, waving.

GIR
HI, MONKEY!

BOOB00 (terrified)

GOVERNMENT ANDROID-!!

(he sniffs)

Oh! It's you! (ahem)

BooBoo gets a flower out. As he monologues, GIR licks the flower like a lollipop.

BOOB00

My cardiovascular system swells with appreciation, for YOU have gifted me the sweet taste of freedom! Thank you.

BooBoo puts a tiny sombrero on his head and pulls out a suitcase.

BOOB00

My global travels begin now! Would you...accompany me?

GIR (not paying attention)

There's somethin' I was s'posed to do...I don't remember though.

GIR shrugs and walks in a random direction. He pauses as he sees the cleaning lady storm out.

CLEANING LADY

I don't get paid enough for this!

The Cleaning Lady throws the bottle on the ground. GIR lights up, excited. He performs the Mexican hat dance around it.

GIR

IT'S LUV!

GIR and the Fist O' Clean jump into the air. BooBoo, the donut dog, Professor Yo (torn up, but happy), and other random dogs jump in as well. Cue freeze frame with hearts.

GIR (V.O.)

¡OLÉ!

INT. ZIM'S LIVING ROOM - DAY.

ZIM has barricaded himself in the kitchen, waiting for the Dirt Commandos to attack. ZIM waits and waits for GIR to arrive, getting more terrified by the second.

ZIM

GIR! I CAN FEEL THE DIRT ALREADY! THE FILTH! IT
APPROACHES! ARE YOU STILL OUT THERE, GIR?! HURRY!

In the living room, GIR is wrapped up in watching
television with his new friend: the bottle of the Fist of
Clean.

ZIM (O.S.)
MY SPOOCH IS CRAMPING! OUGHHHYEEEOOWWWWW!!!!!!!!!!!!

Fade to black.