

UCB Maude Night Writer Submission 2024

written by

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LITERAL NINJA-TURTLE

EXT. NEW YORK ALLEY - NIGHT

Reporter APRIL O'NEIL runs onstage in a panic.

APRIL O'NEIL

Help! Ninja turtles! It's me, April
O'Neil! I'm being chased by The
Foot Clan! Are you here?

HIRO (O.S.)

Did someone ask for a ninja turtle?

HIRO enters. Hiro is a regular guy except he has **green skin, three webbed-fingers, thick goggles,** and a **turtle shell.**

HIRO (CONT'D)

I can help you, April O'Neil! I'm
Hiro: the fifth ninja turtle!

APRIL

Fifth ninja turtle? Wait, I thought
there were only 4 ninja turtles.
I've met them; they're human-sized
turtles named after Renaissance
artists. You're just a regular guy
with a regular name and a shell.

HIRO

I assure you that I'm a ninja
turtle just like them. You know the
ooze that mutated the turtles into
ninjas? I was originally a ninja
and when I injected myself with the
same ooze, I mutated into a turtle!

Hiro shows April a **syringe of green ooze.**

APRIL

Did I hear that right? You injected
yourself with the ooze - which I'm
pretty sure is just toxic waste -
hoping to get stronger and faster
like a ninja turtle? Did it work?

HIRO

Yes and no. No, I did not get
stronger or faster. But yes, I DID
become a *literal* ninja-turtle! Now
how can I help you?

APRIL

Foot Soldiers are after me. I need help fending them off. But no offense, I think I'd rather get one of the *real* ninja turtles.

HIRO

I told you, I **AM** a real ninja turtle! I'm even trained in the art of ninjitsu!

Hiro demonstrates a few slow-motion punches and kicks.

APRIL

Well these Foot Soldiers are vicious fighters, so I hope you can move faster than that.

HIRO

I can't.

APRIL

Can't what?

HIRO

I can't move faster than that. This is as fast as I can go now that I've become a turtle!

APRIL

Seriously? Don't you think it's important for a ninja to move fast?

HIRO

I may be slow...
(too long of a pause)
But I'm still a ninja turtle!

A FOOT SOLDIER enters behind Hiro.

APRIL

You took so long to finish that sentence that The Foot Soldier caught up!

HIRO

Where? My amphibious turtle eyes are not adapted for dry sight!

Hiro adjusts his **thick goggles** while April runs behind him.

APRIL

Hiro! Use your ninja weapon!

Hiro pulls out **nunchucks** and The Foot Soldier cautiously backs away.

Hiro swings the **nunchucks** around slowly and clumsily until he accidentally drops them.

HIRO

Sorry, I used to be better with these before I got my turtle claws.

Hiro shows everyone the **three webbed-fingers** on his hands.

The Foot Soldier starts kicking Hiro, who defensively falls to the ground to hide in his **turtle shell**.

April picks up the **nunchucks** and swings them at the Foot Soldier, chasing them offstage.

April helps Hiro up. There's a **puddle of piss** under Hiro.

HIRO (CONT'D)

Cowabunga! We defeated them!

APRIL

We?! I did all the fighting. And you shouldn't say "cowabunga." Only real ninja turtles should say that!

HIRO

I AM a real ninja turtle! One of the best turtle fighting techniques is hiding in our shells! And be careful handling my nunchucks. You could get Salmonella.

April drops the nunchucks and wipes her hands on her pants.

APRIL

Ew! ... What's that puddle? Did you get hurt? Is it blood?

HIRO

Aw man, did I piss myself again?! It's a reflex; turtles urinate whenever we feel stressed.

APRIL

Some ninja! Let's just get out of here before that Foot Soldier returns with back up!

SHREDDER (O.S.)

TOO LATE!

SHREDDER enters.

HIRO
Shredder! The archnemesis of the
ninja turtles! Here's my chance to
prove that I'm a real ninja turtle!

Hiro charges towards Shredder at a turtle's pace. Shredder effortlessly pushes Hiro down onto his back. Hiro flails on the ground trying to roll off his **turtle shell**.

HIRO (CONT'D)
Oh no! You found my only weakness!
April, flip me over!

April rolls Hiro off his **turtle shell**.

SHREDDER
You are no ninja turtle! I won't
engage in an unfair fight!

HIRO
For the last time, I AM a real and
literal ninja-turtle! Since you're
the one lacking turtle powers,
let's make this a fair fight.

Hiro injects Shredder with the **syringe of ooze**.

SHREDDER
What's this? I feel my body
changing!

APRIL
You gave Shredder mutant powers!

Shredder suddenly falls over. He lifts his pant leg to reveal that his legs have turned into **shreds of paper**. He tries to speak, but only the **sound of a paper shredder** comes out.

HIRO
Did anyone else expect him to turn
into a turtle? I'm starting to
think I don't understand toxic
waste.

BLACKOUT

DAD GOES UNDERCOVER AT THE SLEEPOVER

INT. BECCA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Three 14 year-olds, ANA, BECCA, and CATHY, sit around a **pile of pillows and sleeping bags**. FRANK stands at the doorway.

FRANK

I can't believe my daughter is having her first sleepover! I've been looking forward to meeting Becca's friends so I can make sure they're good influences on her, hehe. And the *special guest* is almost here, so have fun!
 (suspicious glare)
 But not TOO MUCH fun...

Frank exits and closes the door.

ANA

Wow, Becca. Your dad sure is distrustful. Who does he mean by the "special guest?"

BECCA

He told me that my cousin from Canada is joining our sleepover.

CATHY

What should we do in the meantime? Anyone want me to braid their hair?

FRANK re-enters wearing a **Taylor Swift shirt** and a **wig**.

FRANK

Hello, fellow teenaged girls! I'm Fran K, Becca's Canadian cousin. In Canada, we introduce ourselves by "spilling the tea." For instance, have you girls ever done anything "sus" like cutting class?

ANA

Whoa, don't you think that question is too personal for our first time meeting? And you look older than us. In fact, you look a lot like Becca's dad. How old are you?

FRANK

Whoa, now who's the one asking "mad" personal questions?
 (MORE)

FRANK (CONT'D)

First of all, of course we look alike; we're family. Second of all, I'm 16, but I matured fast. You know, I read on Facebook that "Gen Z is aging like milk."

ANA

What's Facebook?

CATHY

Ana, be nice! She's a foreigner. Welcome Fran! In America, we introduce ourselves by braiding each others' hair.

BECCA

What should we do next?

FRANK

I'd be down to smoke some drugs. Do you have any drugs on you, Cathy?

CATHY

Sorry, Fran. We don't do drugs. It's illegal. Plus, we're 14.

FRANK

Good answer. Drugs are so "cringe!" Let's all pinky promise to stay away from drugs.

Frank sits down and offers his pinkies to the girls.

CATHY

Pinky promise? We don't do that either. Like I said, we're 14. We put it "on God."

BECCA

How about we play Truth or Dare?

CATHY

Anyone dare me to braid their hair?

FRANK

I'll go first. Ana, does your dad really know LeBron James? Or did you "cap" just to make me - I mean Becca's dad - feel jealous?

ANA

That's not how you play. Here. We can show you. Becca: Truth or Dare?

BECCA

Dare!

ANA

I dare you to call David and tell
him you have a crush on him.

The girls giggle while Becca grabs her **phone** and calls David.

FRANK

(seething)
David? A boy?!

BECCA

It's ringing! ... Hi David! ...

CATHY

Fran, you look upset. What's wrong?

FRANK

Who me? I just got "highkey" angry
thinking about how unfair it is
that boys don't get periods. I'm
gonna punch a pillow to calm down.

Cathy gives her **pillow** to Frank to punch.

BECCA

... You wanna take me to the
movies? Sorry, I can't.

Becca hangs up and frowns. The girls console her.

FRANK

What's the matter? Did he hurt you?
Do you wanna go to his house and
fight him and his dad? 'Cuz I'll do
it! "Bet!"

BECCA

It's not David. It's my dad; he
won't let me date until I turn 18.

FRANK

I'm sure he wouldn't have said that
if he knew it would hurt you. If I
had to guess, he's probably just
worried about "mid" boys "shooting
their rizz" on his baby girl... But
again, that's purely a guess.

ANA

I think Fran's right. Boys come and go, but your dad will always be there for you.

FRANK

(touched)

You know, you girls are actually really nice when you're not messing with the thermostat. You "passed the vibe check!" How about I order us some ice cream?

The girls cheer. Frank stands up and takes out his **phone**. The **ESPN Notification** goes off.

BECCA

Wait a second, my dad's phone makes the same sound... Dad?

Frank takes off his **wig** and the girls gasp. Then, Frank puts on a **stick-on mustache** and the girls gasp even louder.

FRANK

Becca, I'm sorry for the "wig snatch." I was scared of losing my little princess. And sorry to you girls. I was worried you might be bad influences. But now I see that you're great friends to Becca... and Fran. I'd better go.

BECCA

Dad, wait... You promised us ice cream.

CATHY

You can stick around, Mr. K. As long as you let me braid your hair!

FRANK

... Call me Fran!

Frank puts the **wig** back on and sits down. Cathy starts braiding his **wig**.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Seriously though, "on God" does your dad really know LeBron?!

BLACKOUT

BAD AND EXPENSIVE FLEXES

INT. HIGH SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

CODY and GREG stand under a **banner: Class of 2014 / Ten-Year Reunion**. Greg shows a **photo of his baby daughter** to Cody.

GREG

Macy is 18 months now! Enough about me. What's new with you, Cody?

CODY

Dunno if you've heard, but I made a killing in the crypto market. I'm super rich now. Check out my ride!

Cody shows a **photo of his Cybertruck** to Greg.

CODY (CONT'D)

The Tesla Cybertruck. Got it for \$85K and it's a total piece of shit! Dunno if you read the news, but there's a recall. All 4,000 Cybertrucks have dangerous design flaws: faulty accelerator, busted sensors, and I almost lost a finger closing the trunk!

GREG

Yikes! I'm sorry you spent all that money on a lemon. I hope your next car won't have any issues. You know, my BMW has been a dream!

CODY

Yeah, right! I'm getting another Cybertruck! Hopefully the next batch will have even more issues! Now that I'm super rich, I only buy shitty and overpriced products.

GREG

It feels like you're bragging, but I can't figure out how... Why are you wasting money on bad products?

Cody throws his arms up in a dab.

CODY

As a flex! Back in high school, I had to drive a reliable, economical Toyota because I couldn't afford to replace it if it broke down.

GREG

Okay... That's most people's situation.

CODY

Now that I'm super rich, my Tesla Cybertruck could break down and I'd replace it just like that! I'm on my THIRD Cybertruck!

GREG

That still doesn't explain why you can't just buy three Beemers that won't break down.

CODY

You wouldn't understand, with your low-maintenance Timex. Dunno if you've ever owned a Rolex, but they need to be serviced every year!

Cody rolls up his **sleeve** and to shows off his **Rolex**.

GREG

That's the wrong time.

CODY

Then it's the right time to flex!

Cody dabs and reveals **3 more Rolexes** under his **other sleeve**.

GREG

I'm gonna go catch up with... literally anyone else. Best of luck with the whole crypto thing. I've heard the market is very volatile.

Greg exits. SUSAN enters to grab a **cup of punch**.

SUSAN

Hi, Cody! I was hoping I'd see you.

CODY

Well well well, if it isn't Susan Moreno, my high school crush. Dunno if you've heard, but I'm super rich now. Still drinking punch? How about something more overhyped?

Cody brandish a bottle of **Prime energy drink**.

SUSAN

No, thanks. I've heard it's bitter.

CODY

Bitter? Prime tastes like the Water of Life from *Dune*! I bought a case when they were \$1,500 a bottle...

(dabs)

...as a flex!

SUSAN

Cody, what happened to you? You used be a sweet, humble guy. I can't believe I used to like you.

CODY

You did?! Wait, let me start over: can I offer you a ride home in my shitty, overpriced Cybertruck?

SUSAN

Gross! I wouldn't sleep with you for a million dollars, creep!

CODY

Well if I was gonna pay a million dollars for sex, it wouldn't be with someone good like you!

Susan scoffs and exits. MRS. TRAN enters.

CODY (CONT'D)

Mrs. Tran! It's me, Cody, from music class! You may not recognize me because I'm super rich now.

MRS. TRAN

Yes. Nice to see you again, Cody.

CODY

You were the only teacher that ever believed in me. And to show my gratitude, I have a gift for you.

Cody hands an **MP3 player** to Mrs. Tran.

MRS. TRAN

I can't accept this... MP3 player? I'm sorry, I'm not sure I even have the right equipment to use this.

CODY

Dunno if you've checked, but they actually cost more now than they did 10 years ago. That's not all.

(dabs)

I bought a recording studio!

Cody plays his **song** for her, which is a bad rap song.

CODY (CONT'D)
 (badly rapped)
 This song is bad, it does not rhyme
 It should be illegal, like a *felony*
 I also refuse to stay on beat
 Don't clap your hands or tap your
ruby slippers

MRS. TRAN
 I don't understand. It sounds like
 you know how write a good song, but
 you made it bad on purpose.

CODY
 Oh good, I knew you'd get it! I
 also spent \$20 million to produce a
 musical narrative like Jennifer
 Lopez. She made her movie as a flex
 on Ben Afflecks.

Cody does a double-dab.

MRS. TRAN
 Cody, I hope you spend your money
 more wisely in the future.

CODY
 No need; I'm super rich now.
 Speaking of which, let's see how my
 crypto is doing.

Cody puts on his **Apple Vision Pro**. His smile becomes a frown.

MRS. TRAN
 Oh no, did your portfolio take a
 dip? I heard it's very volatile.

CODY
 No, I'm still super rich... I'm
 bummed because the Apple Vision Pro
 is actually a good product.

Cody checks the **Apple Vision Pro** again and beams with joy.

CODY (CONT'D)
 Oh sweet! Turns out the Vision Pro
 is really laggy! Also, I'm broke!
 Man, crypto IS volatile!

BLACKOUT

SKETCH PITCHES

Sexy Peppa Pig: The voice actor for Peppa Pig is auditioning for the next season of Bridgerton so she can shed her family-friendly image and be taken seriously as an actor. But whenever she acts in steamy scenes, she still sounds like Peppa Pig.

Magic Intervention: A group of friends stage an intervention for their friend. But instead of being addicted to drugs, their friend is addicted doing magic. This disrupts their lives because he's always doing sleight of hand, handcuffing himself to things, and disappearing.

GQ presents 10 Things Bryan Johnson Can't Live Without: Parody of the YouTube video series. Bryan Johnson is the tech mogul trying to reverse aging. His essentials are all mythical sources of immortality, including the blood of virgins, water from the Holy Grail, and applause a lá Tinkerbell.

Graduation Roast: A High School Valedictorian turns his graduation speech into a roast of teachers, students, and parents because he studied public speaking by observing stand-up comedians.

Emergency Suitcase: A commercial for the new, must-have suitcase for Boeing passengers: the "Carry-On Living." Features include a parachute, floatation device, and GPS tracker.