

INT. EVIL LAIR

Various priceless and scary artifacts litter a room accentuated by a LARGE CIRCULAR AREA IN THE MIDDLE. Momentarily, DOCTOR WICKED enters, cackling and rubbing his hands.

DOCTOR WICKED

Ha ha ha ha ha! What a heinous little scheme I've come up with. Agent Buckingham won't get past me this time!

AGENT BUCKINGHAM

(off screen)

Like hell I won't!

Leaping from off camera, AGENT BUCKINGHAM (30s, five o'clock shadow) bursts in, laser pistol in hand.

DOCTOR WICKED

Agent Buckingham, how predictable you are to arrive here.

AGENT BUCKINGHAM

The clues you left at the casino weren't that hard to crack. Now what's your hairbrained scheme, doc? Don't make me beat it out of you.

DOCTOR WICKED

You won't have to worry about that, Agent Buckingham. I once told you, "as long as you love her, I will always have control over you". Referring to your precious Marcy Flowers.

AGENT BUCKINGHAM

(awkward)

Oh uh, actually Doc...

Doctor Wicked reveals a BUTTON from his person, PRESSES IT. The center of the room opens up with a shake.

DOCTOR WICKED

So now I have fulfilled my end of the promise...

AGENT BUCKINGHAM

Doc look, I really need to tell you something...

DOCTOR WICKED
And taken miss Flowers hostage!

REVEAL: MARCY FLOWERS (30s, the perfect brunette) descends tied to a rope from the ceiling.

MARCY FLOWERS
(frantic)
Oh help me! Help, someone! I'm so scared...

Marcy looks up and locks eyes with Agent Buckingham. Her frantic state instantly turns into a bitter pout.

MARCY FLOWERS
Oh...you again.

AGENT BUCKINGHAM
Hey uh...look, I didn't know Doctor Wicked was planning this I swear.

MARCY FLOWERS
Of course, I believe you. You never did know what was going on.

DOCTOR WICKED
I'm sorry am I missing something here?

AGENT BUCKINGHAM
Sorry Doc, it's just that...me and Marcy...you know...

MARCY FLOWERS
Oh my god, you're pathetic.
(to Doctor Wicked)
Agent Buckingham and I broke up like a month ago.

DOCTOR WICKED
(floored)
Wow, this is...news to me. I genuinely did not expect that. Just...wow.
(to Agent Buckingham)
You didn't think to keep me in the loop on your personal life?

AGENT BUCKINGHAM
What are you talking about? We're arch enemies!

MARCY FLOWERS

Don't feel too bad, Doc. Agent Buckingham never knew how to communicate anyway.

AGENT BUCKINGHAM

Yeah well, at least I don't bitch everyone out who doesn't bend the knee for me.

While Agent Buckingham and Marcy trade blows, Doctor Wicked sits between them wanting nothing more than to disappear into his oversized cape.

MARCY FLOWERS

Do you have any idea how insane you sound? All I ask is for some commitment in a relationship and you fold like a paper boat in the rain.

AGENT BUCKINGHAM

For the last time, I'm not taking a pottery class with your mother by myself!

MARCY FLOWERS

It was her favorite activity and she wanted to get to know you!

AGENT BUCKINGHAM

She doesn't want to get to know me! It's just going to be twenty questions, but every question is "why didn't you finish law school?".

DOCTOR WICKED

Should I just step out of the room for a sec?

MARCY FLOWERS

Oh no, stick around Doc, I insist! You're getting a once in a lifetime chance to view the the world's oldest SECOND GRADER!

AGENT BUCKINGHAM

Oh yeah? Well Doc, I think you should drop Marcy in the shark tank, it would be an IMPROVEMENT for her.