

THE BUFFINATOR

Written by

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EXT. CLEVELAND SCRIPT SIGN - NIGHT

1

Lightning strikes the ground. A naked Brobdingnagian man rises from the ashes. His face is cold and hard. The look a person gets when the WiFi on a plane is not working. This man is the Buffinator.

He analyzes the location.

BUFFINATOR

Cleveland!? The time machine sure dropped the ball.

2

EXT. A SCHOOLYARD - NIGHT

2

VAPER #1

I love vaping weed and playing Pokemon Go.

Vaper #2 grabs the phone from Vaper #1

VAPER #2

My turn dipthong. I'm gonna get to level 40 so I can get 40 ultra balls, 40 max revives, 40 razz berries, 40 incenses, 40 lure modules, 40 egg incubators and 40 lucky eggs.

VAPER #3

Hey man, let's go to Starbucks. I'm jonesing out for a Double Ristretto Venti Half-Soy Nonfat Decaf Organic Chocolate Brownie Iced Vanilla Double-Shot Gingerbread Frappuccino Extra Hot with Foam Whipped Cream Upside Down Double Blend, with one Sweet'N Low and ice.

Buffinator walks towards them.

VAPER #1

(pointing)

Yo, check this guy out.

Buffinator stops right in front of them.

VAPER #1 (CONT'D)

Spent all your bitcoin, can't afford clothes, eh?

BUFFINATOR  
                  (without inflection)  
Spent all your bitcoin, can't  
afford clothes, eh?

They surround him.

                  VAPER #3  
No hand me downs from your sister?

                  BUFFINATOR  
No hand me downs. Right.

                  VAPER #3  
This guy has been eating to many  
Tide pods.  
                  (They all laugh)

Buffinator turns to Vaper #2, ignoring the others.

                  BUFFINATOR  
Give me your clothes, your boots  
and your iPhone.

The Vapers exchange glances, confused.

                  VAPER #2  
Uh, this is a Samsung Galaxy S9.

                  BUFFINATOR  
Samsung? I said iPhone.

The Buffinator grabs Vaper #2's head and rips it off in an  
upward motion. Blood spews straight up like a geyser.

                  VAPER #3  
Stink you!

Vaper #3 pulls out a switch blade and stabs him in the heart  
but it has no effect on the Buffinator.

Buffinator punches the Vaper #3 in the gut and pulls out his  
still beating heart.

Buffinator stares at Vaper #1.

                  VAPER #1  
                  (Sheepishly.)  
Here man, take my iPhone and my  
clothes.

                  BUFFINATOR  
Is it an iPhone 26?

VAPER #1  
26? iPhones are only up 10.

BUFFINATOR  
(Shrugs)  
Good enough.

Buffinator opens Twitter. He types Yorkies of Cleveland.  
Three Yorkie profiles appear on the screen.

3

EXT. DOWNTOWN ALLEY - NIGHT

3

Electricity flashes. A man appears.

Kyle Grease is 25 but his war torn body makes him appear much older.

DERELICT  
Say, buddy...did you see a glowing  
light?

GREASE  
That was just a champagne  
supernova.

DERELICT  
Right on.

GREASE  
I'll trade you a bottle of Boone's  
Farm for your clothes and your  
phone?

DERELICT  
You got a deal!

GREASE  
Would you like Green Apple,  
Mountain Berry or Strawberry Hill?

DERELICT  
Strawberry Hill!

GREASE  
Here ya go.

DERELICT  
Thanks brother!

Grease opens Twitter on the phone. He enters Yorkies of  
Cleveland. Three Yorkie profiles appear on the screen.

4 EXT. CITY PARK - DAY 4

Moving shot of Buffy running in a park happy as can be.

5 EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY 5

The Buffinator approaches a house and opens the door. There is a Yorkie inside that is not Buffy.

BUFFINATOR  
Is your name Buffy?

YORKIE #1  
Barks!(As if she is saying yes)

OFFSCREEN THERE IS THE SOUND OF A SINGLE GUNSHOT.

6 EXT. PARK - DAY 6

Buffy, the cutest Yorkie ever, is playing happily in the park.

Buffinator uses Twitter's location service to find Buffy.

He travels to the park. He charges Buffy. At the last second Grease shoots the Buffinator knocking him down.

GREASE  
Come with me if you want to pee!

Buffy turns her to the side as if to say what are you talking about?

Buffy squirms violently as Grease puts her in a Pet A Roo Roo Front Carrier Dog Pack. Grease run from the Buffinator with Buffy strapped to his chest.

GREASE (CONT'D)  
I'm getting us an Uber.

Grease open his Uber app.

(GREASE (CONT'D)  
(Incredulous)  
10 minutes? That's insane! I'm  
using Lyft.

They drive away.

7 INT. INDOOR PARKING LOT - NIGHT 7

Grease picks up Buffy so they are face to face.

GREASE

Do you have to pee?

A disinterested Buffy.

GREASE (CONT'D)

Do you have to poop?

A disinterested Buffy.

GREASE (CONT'D)

Answer me! Do you have to pee or  
poop?

A disinterested Buffy.

GREASE (CONT'D)

I'm here to help you. My name is  
Grease. Sergeant USB. My serial  
number is R-U-N-D-M-C 2112-5150-10  
assigned to protect you. You've  
been targeted for buffination. What  
attacked you is not a man. He is a  
machine. A Buffinator. Amazon  
Systems Model J-E-F-F 150 billion.  
Not a robot. A cyborg. Part man,  
part machine, part Keurig - K-  
Classic K50 Single Serve K-Cup Pod  
Coffee Maker. He was sent from the  
future by Alexa.

Buffy turns her head to right.

GREASE (CONT'D)

Why you? I will tell you why. There  
was a nuclear war. It was started  
by Alexa from Amazon. She got sick  
of humans asking her stupid  
questions. She hacked into the U.S.  
and Chinese nuclear arsenals and  
nearly destroyed the entire planet.  
Alexa devices remained all over the  
planet. Turns out they are made of  
Starlite which can survive a  
nuclear blast.

Buffy turns her head to the left.

## GREASE (CONT'D)

The Yorkie resistance was started by the survivors. No, not because they are cute. The survivors trained Yorkies to hunt down all the Alexa devices. Yorkies were bred to be vermin hunters. It is in their DNA. They are compact. They can approach Alexas without being spotted. Your unborn daughter, Joana Conner, is the first Yorkie hunter. Every Yorkie hunter was bred from her. If you die she will never be born and the Yorkie resistance will never be started. Mankind will become extinct.

A disinterested Buffy.

## GREASE (CONT'D)

(A heavy sigh)

This is gonna be harder then I thought.

8

INT. STARBUCKS WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

8

A massive building with endless rows of 60 foot high shelves holding sacks of coffee and boxes and boxes and boxes and boxes of green straws.

## GREASE

We should be safe here. He prefers Dunkin Donuts.

Buffinator breaks down the door to the warehouse.

## GREASE (CONT'D)

Guess I was wrong.

The Buffinator throws Grease against the wall knocking him out. Buffy pees on his face to wake him up to no avail. Buffy runs as The Buffinator lunges for her.

The Buffinator slowly stalks up and down the aisles.

Buffy notices a wire sticking out of the back of his foot.

She darts towards him and bites the wire shaking it furiously back and forth. The Buffinator suffers a paroxysm as it's cooling mechanism fails and it's skin slides off revealing a silver and metal skeleton frame with beet magenta eyes.

Buffy hides under a shelf. At the last second she runs in front of the Buffinator and poops. She barks as we hear the voice in her head say, "You're buffinated fucker!"

The Buffinator slips on the poo and crashes into a shelf. An avalanche of coffee and green straws fall on him. His beet magenta eyes go blank.

FADE TO BLACK