

TINK & JUPITER

Wake Up (Episode 1)

An original audio fiction podcast by

J. Nathan Raby & Leon Perniciaro

Chicken Patty Mondays Productions
J. Nathan Raby
1437 Prentiss Ave
New Orleans Louisiana
(504) 228-6243
jnathanraby@yahoo.com

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CAST

ANNOUNCER	The announcer.
TINK	Teen girl who can talk to machines.
MICROWAVE	Fussy, short-tempered.
TOASTER	Smart-alec.
OVEN	Hangdog, apologetic, and incurious.
TV SET	Smarmy, talks like a gameshow host.
LAPTOP	Nerdy, preoccupied with following rules.
E-TOOTHBRUSH	Stoner-esque philosophizer.
AIR CONDITIONER	Sits in the shade and yearns for sunshine.
FRANCINE	Tink's nextdoor neighbor. They have a pool.
MADELINE	Tink's mom.
ALARM CLOCK	Tink's alarm clock.

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MUSIC: EPISODE INTRO.

ANNOUNCER: Tink and Jupiter... Chapter one of eight...
Wake Up...

INT. TINK'S HOUSE - SUNDAY MORNING

It's the morning of Sunday, March 19th, and Tink is home alone.

SOUND: Microwave humming. *Ding!* Microwave opens.

TINK: (SIGH) You've burnt my breakfast. Again.

SOUND: Tink sliding a plate of food out.

TINK: You're a real hunk of junk, you know that?
Hey!

SOUND: *Thunk! Thunk! Thunk!*

TINK: I'm talking to you! Hey, wake up!

SOUND: SFX of machine waking up. Transformers,
hissing steam, clunking.

SOUND: Microwave SFX.

MICROWAVE: (COUGH) Ding?

TINK: ...What.

MICROWAVE: What's that burning smell?

TINK: The microwave is talking to me...

MICROWAVE: Am I?

TINK: Yes. You're definitely talking. You usually just make dinging noises.

SOUND: SFX of Microwave *Ding!*

TINK: Like that.

MICROWAVE: What's for breakfast?

TINK: Today it was bacon, and now it's crispy bacon. Wait...why am I talking to a microwave? Am I going crazy here?

SOUND: SFX of footsteps across the floor.

TINK: What do you think, toaster? Am I going crazy?
(BEAT)
Come on, Toaster, wake up!

SOUND: SFX of machine waking up.

SOUND: Toaster eject SFX.

TOASTER: Toast done!

TINK: What is happening?

TOASTER: Microwave burn your food? Jeez, Mike. You have one job, huh?

MICROWAVE: It's not so easy. I'm a very complex machine. Very delicate.

TOASTER: I bet.

MICROWAVE: And I perform a wide variety of tasks. All you do is make toast.

TOASTER: ...I'm a toaster!

MICROWAVE: Exactly! A simpleton. You don't understand the complexity of what I do.

TOASTER: That's not fair! I'm the greatest thing since sliced bread! You're newfangled.

TINK: (TO SELF) I thought when I finally went crazy I'd feel different somehow. But this feels exactly the same.

Guys, come on. Don't fight. You're both--quite important.

TOASTER: Okay, but which of us do you like more?

MICROWAVE: We can have a contest! A cook-off! Whoever makes the best microwavable Pot Pie wins!

TOASTER: That's hardly fair...

TINK: Definitely crazy. And mom won't be back from church for another hour. Who's left to cart me off to the funny farm?

Guys, could you keep it down? I'm trying to think.

MICROWAVE: All I'm saying--

TINK: Hey, Oven. Wake up, would you?

SOUND: SFX of machine waking up.

SOUND: SFX of oven door.

TOASTER: Oh great.

MICROWAVE: How are we supposed to compete against that?

OVEN: (DRAWLING) Yes? What is it?

TINK: Oven. Can I ask you something?

OVEN: 165 degrees Fahrenheit. That's how hot a turkey has to be before you can eat it.

TOASTER: Maybe we should see who cooks a turkey the best?

MICROWAVE: Shut up.

TINK: No, no, it's something else. I need to know. Have I finally cracked?

OVEN: Don't ask me. I'm just the oven.

TINK: Hey, Fridge, wake up!

SOUND: SFX of machine waking up. Ice clunking.

TINK: Dishwasher, you too!

SOUND: SFX of machine waking up. Dishes rattling.

TINK: Everybody! Hey everybody, wake up!

SOUND: SFX of numerous machines waking up. They fill the room with their overlapping speech.

TINK: I can't believe it! Every appliance and device! Every machine! They're all alive! Wait till mom sees this!

SOUND: SFX of something crashing, dishes breaking.

TINK: Wait till mom sees this...

SOUND: SFX of something spitting.

TINK: E-kettle, don't spit! It's disgusting!

TV SET: (Other room, smarmy TV announcer voice)
Hello! And welcome to consciousness. If you're just joining, so are we! Life that is, and what a life it is!

TINK: Was that the TV in the living room? Right, don't ask you. You're just the oven.

OVEN: (APOLOGETIC) I haven't had much chance to travel.

TINK: Just keep everybody here in line. I'll be right back!

SOUND: SFX of hurried footsteps over linoleum. A bump door swinging.

TINK: What are you people--er, what are you things doing in here?

TV SET: Life got you down after a mere 5 minutes? Well, have no fear! Our patented distraction technology will have you saying 'What crushing existential dread?' in no time. Just sit back on the sofa, all eyes on me!

LAPTOP: (NERDY) I don't want to tell tales out of school, but there are a few video files on my hard drive I think we should talk about.

SOUND: SFX of Laptop going *clunk!* and scraping along the sofa.

TINK: Not you too, Laptop. Don't move! You're going to break yourself!

TINK: All right, that's it. Everybody! Go to sleep!

TV SET: Why sleep when there are...
(SING-SONG) infomercials!

LAPTOP: I've also had the opportunity to look at the tax returns filed on me, and I have to say, there are some fishy numbers here.

TINK: Why isn't this working? Laptop! Go. To. Sleep.

SOUND: SFX of machine falling asleep.

TINK: Thank God.

TV SET: (TENTATIVE) Me too?

TINK: (EXASPERATED) You too.

SOUND: SFX of something metallic falling and rolling.

TINK: Lamp, get back here! You can't go outside. Yes, I know the God of lamps lives in the sky. The human God too. Now go to sleep!

SOUND: SFX of machine falling asleep.

TINK: All right. Now for the rest.

SOUND: SFX of slower footsteps, a different door.

E-TOOTHBRUSH: (STONER) Like, I clean teeth, but... who's there to clean me?

TINK: E-toothbrush, bathroom stuff! Go to sleep!

SOUND: SFX of machines falling asleep.

SOUND: SFX of footsteps.

SOUND: SFX of machine babble.

TINK: Everything in mom's room is awake too? How far did my voice carry?

Mom's TV, go to sleep! Alarm clock, you too! Ominous buzzing thing I don't even want to think about. Just. Sleep.

SOUND: SFX of machine falling asleep.

SOUND: SFX of footsteps and bump door.

TINK: That just leaves you guys.

OVEN: Don't forget what I said. 165 degrees. Your life might depend on it.

TINK: I won't, Oven. Thanks. Good night.

SOUND: SFX of machine falling asleep.

TOASTER: Ever notice that people have a lot of appliances for cooking? Toasters like me. Microwaves like you. Ovens. Toaster ovens. Stoves.

MICROWAVE: Yeah. What's your point?

TOASTER: I don't know. Just seems like a lot of us. Maybe we should unionize.

TINK: You can sleep now, Microwave.

SOUND: SFX of machine falling asleep.

TOASTER: Me too?

TINK: Yeah, you too.

SOUND: SFX of machine falling asleep.

TINK: What a nightmare. I'm just glad I could put you all back to sleep before mom got home.

SOUND: SFX of Tink picking her plate up again.

TINK: Who am I even talking to? Was it all in my head?

(SIGH) And now my food is burnt and cold.

SOUND: SFX of something big and metallic crashing in the backyard.

TINK: Oh, what now?

SOUND: SFX of patio door sliding open. Footsteps on the patio.

TINK: Air Conditioner! What the hell, man?

You've ripped yourself off your foundation, pulled out the duct, dug a huge rut in the yard. There's no way I can fix this before mom gets home! How am I supposed to explain this?

AIR CONDITIONER: Sorry... I just remembered there's a pool next door. I thought now would be a good chance to take a dip myself.

TINK: You want to go swimming?

AIR CONDITIONER: I sit in the shade all day long. I know I'm supposed to keep things cool, but I just wanted a little sunshine and some fresh air.

TINK: You make fresh air!

AIR CONDITIONER: Still, though.

TINK: Come on. Come back. I need you to get back on your foundation before you sleep. There's no way I can carry you otherwise.

AIR CONDITIONER: (HESITATING) Okay... But...
Let me just dip my toes in.

SOUND: SFX of the air conditioner barreling away, dragging itself through the yard.

TINK: No, stop! Get back here!

SOUND: SFX of the air conditioner crashing through the wooden fence and splashing into the pool.

TINK: Not the fence! Stop! Sleep! Go to sleep!

SOUND: SFX of machine falling asleep muffled by water as it sinks to the bottom of the pool.

TINK: Hell.

FRANCINE: What on Earth was that?

TINK: Hell!

SOUND: SFX of Tink running to the safety of her own home as the neighbors come outside.

FRANCINE: (NEXT DOOR) What the f--

TINK: Oh man, what am I going to do?

SOUND: SFX of keys falling to the kitchen counter and Tink, surprised, spinning around.

TINK: (GASP) Mom!

MADELINE: (SKEPTICAL) Hey kid. What's shaking?

TINK: Nothing that isn't supposed to be. I mean. Nothing.

MADELINE: (CONFUSED) Okay...

TINK: How was church?

MADELINE: It was great. Praying, singing, assurances of eternal salvation. You missed a good one.

TINK: (SKEPTICAL) Sounds like it.

MADELINE: I brought you back some lucky beans, though.

SOUND: SFX of beans landing on the countertop.

TINK: Oh, it's St. Joseph's Day already? I didn't realize.
(CONFLICTED) Thanks mom...

MADELINE: Oh, sure. So... why were you rushing in here like that?

TINK: W-what? No reason. I mean. I wasn't rushing.

MADELINE: Tink, what's up? You seem frazzled.

TINK: I--

SOUND: SFX of knock on the door.

TINK: (UNDER BREATH) Hell.

MADELINE: Who could that be?

SOUND: SFX of footsteps and a door opening.

MADELINE: Hi Francine, what's going on?

FRANCINE: Oh, nothing much. Our daisies are growing in nicely. Zach got promoted at work... Oh, and there's a hole in our fence and your air conditioning unit is sitting at the bottom of our swimming pool.

MADELINE: What?!

FRANCINE: Come see for yourself.

MADELINE: Okay... Tink?

TINK: Yeah?

MADELINE: You too.

TINK: Okay.

SOUND: SFX of footsteps, a door opening, and more footsteps. The sounds of the backyard.

MADELINE: I don't... How did that happen?

FRANCINE: I was hoping you could tell me.

MADELINE: Well, Tink?

TINK: What, you think I did this? I hefted a hunk of metal bigger than me and chucked it into the neighbor's pool? Do I look like I've been training for the Olympics?

MADELINE: Something's going on here. You've been jittery since I came home. Look at me. You're blushing. What are you not telling me?

TINK: Well... I--

SOUND: SFX of a loud crash, window breaking.

MADELINE: Now, what was that?

TINK: I don't know. Let me go check.

FRANCINE: Wait, what about my fence?

MADELINE: Go look, Tink. And come right back.

TINK: (SOLEMN) Okay, mom.

SOUND: SFX of Tink moving through the yard, into the house, and up to her room.

TINK: My window! But there's no glass inside... something must have broken out, not in. I must have missed one. But what?

SOUND: SFX of things being shuffled around, closet door opening.

TINK: I don't notice anything missing. I wonder... Hey, Alarm Clock, wake up!

SOUND: SFX of machine waking up.

SOUND: Sound of alarm clock beeping.

TINK: Alarm Clock, do you notice anything missing in the room?

ALARM CLOCK: (YAWN) Five more minutes...

TINK: No, this is important. Is there anything that should be here that isn't?

ALARM CLOCK: The window?

TINK: Besides the window!

ALARM CLOCK: Let me think... I--Yep, definitely. Jupiter is missing.

TINK: Jupiter? You mean the Jupiter Gaming System?

ALARM CLOCK: The very same.

TINK: It's an old game console shaped like a box robot. Where could it have gone?

SOUND: SFX of rushed footsteps, trampling broken glass, rustling curtains, window going up.

TINK: Oh no... I see it! It's strolling down the middle of the street! What do I do?

ALARM CLOCK: I'll help!

SOUND: SFX of alarm clock beeping incessantly.

TINK: That's super helpful.

ALARM CLOCK: What else can I do?

TINK: Sleep, Alarm Clock.

SOUND: SFX of machine falling asleep.

TINK: Where the hell is it going? I've got to grab it before it gets into any trouble. Before it gets me into any more trouble.

SOUND: SFX of running footsteps, the front door swinging open, the scratch of shoes on the porch.

MADELINE: Whoa, where are you rushing off to?

TINK: (SEMI-FRANTIC) I'm sorry, I have to--

MADELINE: (AT A DISTANCE) Stop! What about the air conditioner? And the broken window? What exactly is going on here?

TINK: I'm sorry! There's something I have to take care of!

MADELINE: (FARTHER AWAY) Tink, get back here! Don't run off when I'm--

TINK: I'll be back! Just--don't worry.

MADELINE: (FAR AWAY) Tink!

SOUND: Outro.

ANNOUNCER: This has been episode one of Tink and Jupiter. Tune in again for episode two... And now, a word from our sponsors... Starring Zelda Kimble... Also featuring Noah Lindsley, Steve Yamada, Jason Talley, Lynae LeBlanc, Bob Murrell, Lauren Nunez, Aaron Matheney, Cate McMillan, Amber McMillan, and Jamie MacDonald... And I'm...

ANNOUNCER:

Tink and Jupiter was written and produced by
Jon Nathan Raby and Leon Perniciaro.
For more, go to Tink and Jupiter dot com,
and follow us. On Twitter and Facebook. Not
in real life... Thank you... for listening.

THE END