

LOVE AT FIRST FIGHT

Written by

Steve Young

for the Best Fiends digital shorts series  
Produced by Seriously Digital Entertainment

# **BEST FIENDS**

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**FADE IN:**

**EXT. MINUTIA - DAY**

In the Minutian countryside, wide shot of a battle raging between the Fiends and the Slugs. Thuds, squishes, grunts and yells. Reveal JoJo pummeling a Slug with her wings.

SLUG

Hey, that hurts! Ooh! And kinda tickles!

We see Gordon wind up and whack a Slug with his tail, hitting it into a group of ten Slugs which topple like bowling pins.

GORDON

Yes! Strike!

Temper bonks a Slug, but then slips in slug slime and falls.

TEMPER

Aw, man, I've been slimed!

**EXT. NEARBY CLEARING - CONTINUOUS**

Temper staggers into a clearing, dazed, wiping off slime. He sees BETTY, a surprisingly attractive Lady Slug, catching her breath across the clearing. Betty looks up and sees Temper.

Angelic choir music, tight shots of their faces looking at each other -- it's love at first sight!

With battle sounds still coming from nearby, Temper and Betty approach each other.

TEMPER

Hi... I'm Temper.

BETTY

Hey. I'm Betty.

TEMPER

Are you okay? You didn't get hurt in the fighting, did you?

BETTY  
No. Are you all right?

TEMPER  
I'm okay... *now*.

BETTY  
You want to maybe --

A smacked Slug sails through the shot near them and crashes into some bushes with a groan. JoJo enters in pursuit.

JOJO  
Rrrr -- Oh! Temper! There you are!

TEMPER  
Right! Yes! Hi.

JOJO  
What's going on here?

TEMPER  
I... uh.. captured this Slug and I'm taking her prisoner!

BETTY  
That's right! He caught me fair and square! I will go quietly!

Temper marches Betty away. She meekly cooperates.

JOJO  
(calling after him)  
Great job, Temper!

The Slug that JoJo fought emerges from the bushes, dazed.

JOJO (CONT'D)  
Wait, do we even take prisoners?

SLUG  
(shrugging)  
Beats me. Nobody tells me anything.

JOJO  
Shall we continue, then?

SLUG  
I suppose so.

JoJo whacks the Slug, who grunts, then retaliates by pummeling her with his eyes. Off their battling, cut to:

**EXT. MINUTIA - A FEW MINUTES LATER**

Temper and Betty sit side by side in a sun-dappled glade, beautiful flowers all around. Battle sounds are distant.

TEMPER

I've never actually met a Slug before. I mean, other than hitting them.

BETTY

This is so crazy. I can't believe I'm talking to a Fiend.

TEMPER

That name's unfortunate. We're not so bad.

BETTY

We Slugs aren't all so bad either.

TEMPER

And some are even... beautiful.

Temper hands Betty a flower. Betty tenderly takes it -- then begins whacking Temper with it.

TEMPER (CONT'D)

Wha -- ?

BETTY

Take that, you, you, *enemy!*

Reveal Hank and Roger approaching.

TEMPER

(catching on)

Oof! Yikes! You got me!

HANK

Betty, why are you attacking a Fiend with a flower?

ROGER

Yeah, that's not in the manual.

BETTY

(with more whacks)

It turns out that Fiends -- have -- severe -- allergies!

TEMPER

It's true! (BIG FAKE SNEEZE) Whoah, I am so defeated!

BETTY  
Come on, enemy! Off to...  
somewhere.

They hurry away, Betty still flogging Temper with the flower.

ROGER  
That was weird.

A rumbling roar as a bunch of Fiends approach Hank and Roger.

HANK  
Fiends! But now we know the secret!  
This'll be easy!

Hank and Roger pick flowers and stand at the ready,  
brandishing their flowers like weapons. As the Fiends and  
Slugs plunge into battle, cut to:

**EXT. MINUTIA - MOMENTS LATER**

All is quiet as Temper and Betty stroll hand in hand through  
a meadow. Betty tosses away the mangled flower.

TEMPER  
What if we just ran away together?

BETTY  
That's a great plan. Except it's  
not actually a plan.

TEMPER  
(sighing)  
You're right. I just don't know  
what to do. Minutia is one big  
Slugs-and-Fiends battleground.

BETTY  
Maybe our two sides won't always be  
fighting. Maybe someday --

Growing rumble of thuds and yells as battling groups of  
Fiends and Slugs come from several directions toward Temper  
and Betty.

Quick shots of the couple blowing kisses to each other before  
they're engulfed by the melee.

Amid the battle with various Fiends bonking Slugs:

--Shot of Betty, now back with other Slugs, looking longingly  
toward Temper.

--Shot of Temper now among fellow Fiends, looking longingly toward Betty.

--Shot of Hank and Roger, holding bedraggled flowers, getting thoroughly pummeled by Gordon and Howie.

HANK  
I guess not all Fiends have allergies.

ROGER  
Apparently not.

Shot of a Slug leader.

SLUG LEADER  
Retreat! Slugs, retreat!

The defeated Slugs withdraw, groaning and limping. The triumphant Fiends, side by side in a line, glare at them.

Except Temper isn't glaring -- he's looking fondly at Betty, the green spikes on his head forming into a heart shape. Shot of Betty -- as she retreats with the other Slugs, she smiles back and makes a heart shape with her eye stalks.

Shot of a lovelorn Howie sighing -- cut to another attractive Lady Slug batting her eyelashes at him as she withdraws.

Shot of Roger looking over longingly as he retreats - cut to Whisper the yellowjacket raising her eyebrows provocatively.

Shot of Hank winking toward JoJo. Cut to JoJo, who's taken aback, but then on second thought, maybe a bit intrigued.

HANK  
(To JoJo)  
Call me!

Angle on the Slugs marching in retreat, toward the camera. Hank, who's been looking back toward JoJo for as long as possible, turns just in time to run smack into the camera lens.

HANK (CONT'D)  
(sliding down)  
Love hurts.

FADE OUT.