EPISODE 6: PRYING EYES!

INT. PEEKREF HIVE - MORNING

TITLE: PEEKREF HIVE, MAXIMUM ISLAND

ALVIER, lab coat, speaks to a small fleet of Peekrefs. Peekref 12 is among them.

ALVIER

Peekrefs. I am Alvier Dumond, chief engineer of the Peekref program. I am, in a general sense, your father. Because of a recent incident in which Peekref 12 arrived in the hive nearly 62 seconds late, I've been asked to make an unorthodox modification to each of you. Know this: You are incredibly special. There is nothing on this planet like you. Because much of your technology is forbidden from public access, each of you are considered highly valuable targets to pirates and thieves. That is the reason for your newly-installed self-destruct mechanism. I need to make this clear: If you are ever captured, if there is ever no chance for your escape, if you ever find yourself in a Zero Hope Scenario, you must self-destruct. Do you understand?

The Peekrefs look terrified.

ALVIER (CONT'D)
Wonderful. Now get out there and ref some Box Peek!

SHOW INTRO

EXT. BREAKTIME CITY PARK - DAY

TITLE: BREAKTIME CITY, LETZGO ISLAND

TITLE: PRESENT DAY

Jordy, with CD and Kazomi at his side, faces down MINKEL.

JORDY

I accept your challenge!

CD

Careful, Jordy. This is Minkel Rude. He's big time around here, and somehow he only wins by counter peeking. Are you sure you don't want to come back after you install some box mods?

JORDY

I told you, I don't need box mods! I'm gonna take on the whole world without 'em!

MINKEL

So you're the kid from Fair Boat that everyone is talking about? In that case, I'll go ahead and tell you my secret: I've spent the last eight years developing highly-effective X-ray glasses. I can see every move you make right through your box.

KAZOMI

No fair.

MINKEL

Oh it's fair, and the best part is--

PEEKREF 13 floats into the scene.

PEEKREF 13

Blurp du Berf! Peekref 13 reporting in!

JORDY

Peekref 13? Where's Peekref 12?

PEEKREF 13

Peekref 12 is

COMPLETE DARKNESS.

(loads excuse)

Undergoing routine maintenance.

JORDY

Oh. I hope it's okay.

INT. MYSTERIOUS CRIMINAL LAIR - SAME TIME

TITLE: MYSTERIOUS CRIMINAL LAIR, LETZGO ISLAND

BAD GUY 1

We got one! We got one!

BAD GUY 2

There's a Peekref in there? Let me see it!

BAD GUY 3

No don't; it'll get out!

BAD GUY 1

Call the boss!

BAD GUY 2

Take it to the doctor, quick.

Peekref 12 is uncovered. It's tied down to a steel table in a small, sterile room. Passionate creep DOCTOR SCRAPPER sits in a chair, amazed.

DOCTOR SCRAPPER

Oh, wow. Wow. You're a real Peekref alright.

PEEKREF 12

Where am I?

DOCTOR SCRAPPER

(fascinated)

You ask questions. As if you think.

PEEKREF 12

Where is this?

DOCTOR SCRAPPER

You're 300 feet below ground. None of your tracking mechanisms will be functional.

PEEKREF 12

Who are you?

DOCTOR SCRAPPER

When I'm working, I'm called Doctor Scrapper. I'm paid to disassemble machines, old and new, to remove their most valuable components. You, my friend, contain some very valuable components.

PEEKREF 12

Untie me! I will alert the headquarters!

DOCTOR SCRAPPER
You won't. I'm sorry little one.
There is no way out of this.

Peekref 12 struggles against its restraints.

DOCTOR SCRAPPER (CONT'D) As a tech enthusiast, I'd love to sit and chat with you, but I'm afraid my duty comes first. I need your Intelligence Gem Membrane.

PEEKREF 12 No. That's--you can't.

DOCTOR SCRAPPER
Don't make this difficult. I know inside, you're just math. You are running algorithms. So look around you. You can either willingly hand me your gem, or I can start sawing you apart until I find what I want. There's nothing else.

Peekref 12 thinks. It pops its mouth open. Inside, a green circular gem. Its eyes grow dim.

DOCTOR SCRAPPER (CONT'D) Marvelous programming. I do wish I could keep you.

He grabs the gem and walks out of the room.

DOCTOR SCRAPPER (O.S.) (CONT'D) Keep guarding the door. I'm going to process the gem.

Peekref 12's eyes light back up.

PEEKREF 12 (INTERNAL)
Okay. No problem. I've got between
two and four minutes before he
realizes that was just my infant
candy. Taking into account each
pair of footsteps, there are at
least six men in this underground
structure. First, I'll need to
detach my stabilizers.

Peekref 12 ejects from the four wings, flies extra wobbly.

PEEKREF 12 (CONT'D) This is hard. This is hard to fly.

It crashes into the wall.

BAD GUY 2 (O.S.)

Huh? What was that noise?

Peekref 12 panics.

EXT. HALLWAY

BAD GUY 2 opens the door to Doctor Scrapper's room. No Peekref 12.

BAD GUY 2

Ugh. Must have been one of those weird huge cats again. This place gives me the creeps.

Peekref 12 clumsily flies over his head.

BAD GUY 2 (CONT'D)

(not sure this is bad)

Hey, doc? The Peekref is flying.

Doctor Scrapper appears from down the hallway.

DOCTOR SCRAPPER

It's candy! Stop the Peekref! It's
just candy!

PEEKREF 12 (INTERNAL)

Uh-oh. This Doctor Scrapper is more intelligent than I assessed him to be.

Two more Bad Guys appear in the hallway. Peekref 12 bonks into them, knocking them over.

DOCTOR SCRAPPER

It can't--you can't harm humans!
What are you doing?!

PEEKREF 12

It's not intentional! I'm so sorry!

Peekref 12 slams into Doctor Scrapper's head. It floats upstairs. Five more Bad Guys are waiting, brandishing steel poles.

BAD GUY 3

You think you're gonna get past us?

Peekref 12 floats forward, but is batted to the ground by a Bad Guy, leaving a huge dent. It tries to float back up, but is batted down again.

BAD GUY 1

You're not leaving. You belong to us now.

Peekref 12 rolls forward.

PEEKREF 12

I--must--

Peekref 12 is covered up again. Total darkness.

BAD GUY 1

Got it. I got it again.

A huge crash.

BAD GUY 3

Observers! Observers!

BAD GUY 2

That's what they look like?

Footsteps, zings, screams.

BAD GUY 1

Run!

BAD GUY 3

How do they move like that?!

Flops to the floor.

OBSERVER 1

We got you, little guy.

OBSERVER 2

Who is your leader?

A Bad Guy slowly walks forward.

VICTOR

(confident)

I am in charge here. My name is Victor Ross.

OBSERVER 1

We observe you in violation of Law 6-14. You are hereby exiled to Bonefield Island.

OBSERVER 2

What made you think you could get away with this?

VICTOR

Oh, I never thought that.

OBSERVER 1

Get him out of here.

They carry him away.

OBSERVER 1 (CONT'D)

Come on, little Peekref. Let's get you home.

INT. ALVIER'S OFFICE - LATER

TITLE: ALVIER DUMOND'S OFFICE, BOX PEEK ORGANIZATION HQ, MAXIMUM ISLAND

Alvier tinkers with a fully-repaired Peekref 12 privately.

ALVIER

There, good as new. You gave us quite a scare today. We're lucky the Observers were willing to find you.

No response.

ALVIER (CONT'D)

Peekref 12, this goes against protocol, but I feel it necessary. I'm going to ask you some questions. Was your self-destruct mechanism functional?

PEEKREF 12

Yes.

ALVIER

You are specifically programmed to self-destruct in a Zero Hope Scenario. I coded that myself. Why didn't you self-destruct?

PEEKREF 12

I did not detect a Zero Hope Scenario.

ALVIER

Mm. Do you enjoy Box Peek?

PEEKREF 12

(super slight pause)

No.

ALVIER

Peekref 12, did you just hesitate?

PEEKREF 12

I did not.

ALVIER

(concerned)

You did.

PEEKREF 12

Enjoyment is an absurd behavior exhibited only by humans. It caused a delay in my calculations.

ALVIER

(relieved)

Thank you Peekref 12. You're free to charge with the fleet. Please be careful out there.

PEEKREF 12

Of course.

Peekref 12 floats out.

INT. PEEKREF LAB - CONTINUOUS

Peekref 12 floats into its charging station with the fleet. Peekref 13 charges next to it.

PEEKREF 12

Psst. Peekref 13.

PEEKREF 13

What.

PEEKREF 12

You were refereeing Jordy Defective today?

PEEKREF 13

Yes.

PEEKREF 12

How did he do?

PEEKREF 13

You have access to the same records that I do.

PEEKREF 12

No, I mean, how did he do?

PEEKREF 13

He performed well. Faced against an opponent with X-ray glasses, he started doing a funky dance from inside his box, making a peek indistinguishable from his bizarre arhythmic movements. He baited his opponent into peeking, and achieved a complete peek during his opponent's peek retreat cooldown.

PEEKREF 12

Nice.

Silence.

PEEKREF 13

(scared to ask)

Peekref 12, do you enjoy Box Peek?

PEEKREF 12

Yes.

Peekref 13's jaw drops.

END CREDITS

EXT. BONEFIELD ISLAND - DAY

TITLE: BONEFIELD ISLAND

A helicopter approaches an ominous looking island.

INT. HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

The helicopter's CO-PILOT sits across from Victor, wearing a helmet and parachute.

CO-PILOT

(shouting)

We're here. Do you have any final words for your family?

VICTOR

(ominous)

Yes. Tell them the next time they see me I will be a king.

He drops out of helicopter.

CO-PILOT

(shouting)
I have no idea what he just said.

EXT. BONEFIELD ISLAND

Victor floats toward the island.

END