

THE APOSTLES OF EMINENT WOE

Written by

Joaquin Parada

(415) 686-7558
joaquinparada95@gmail.com

REBOLDO

(snickering)

Oh yeah, the old man's not gonna wake up anytime soon, so we're making an executive decision. Consider this an official mission.

GREYSON

I won't let you guys down! For the Kingdom!

Greyson runs out. The Council all look between each. Beat.

They all burst out laughing and hollering.

INT. KINGDOM SEWERS - NIGHT

Greyson's waiting. Another aspiring henchman arrives, BORT.

BORT

Hey there, buddy, you also here for the recruitment drive?

GREYSON

Yeah, I'm uh... I'm here for the evil-doing...

BORT

Another enthusiast huh? Stick with me kid, this isn't my first henchman gig.

GREYSON

Right, thanks.

BORT

Sorry, I don't mean to make any assumptions about your experience level. To be honest, getting a second look at you, you do seem like a really bad guy to me. Drown any puppies lately, or anything like that?

GREYSON

Oh yeah all the time, um- Every Wednesday actually.

BORT

Well today's Wednesday, so you drowned some earlier today?

GREYSON

Yeah today... I drowned a whole bunch today.

BORT

Just before this?

GREYSON

Yup. Just before this. I figured... Get some evil running through my veins before the recruitment drive?

BORT

Hmm. Not bad rookie, not bad.

A few more aspiring henchmen appear, then a strange 4-armed SERVANT CREATURE appears:

SERVANT CREATURE

Come, henchmen! The masters await...

BORT

Heavens below, I'm so excited! C'mon lets go.

Greyson follows.

BORT (CONT'D)

Hey, I never got your name, I'm Bort.

GREYSON

My name's... Greg... Greg Evilman.

EXT. EVIL CASTLE - NIGHT - LATER

The Servant Creature stops them before the gate. The henchmen all murmur amongst themselves. Suddenly, in a flash of smoke, YERGU THE VILE, and HARROD OF THE ROTTEN WOOD appear.

SERVANT CREATURE

Everyone, I'd like to introduce you to Miss Yergu the Vile,

(brief applause)

And Harrod of the Rotten Wood.

(brief applause)

With that, I'm gonna let our masters of destruction go on with the proceedings.

Yergu steps forward. She's like a Facebook mom who left caps-lock on, stuck in a sort of monotone scream:

YERGU
Henchmen!!! Heed us closely!!

Now Harrod steps forward:

HARROD
We have these papers for you to
sign.

Harrod hands them to Servant Creature, who starts handing
them out.

HARROD (CONT'D)
They're your run of the mill NDAs,
releases, and such.

YERGU
Make no mistakes mortals!!

HARROD
Our copier ran out of ink, so we
don't have many extras on hand.

All the henchmen sign, and return the papers. Harrod starts
counting them:

HARROD (CONT'D)
6... 7... 8... And that's all of
them! Thanks so much everyone, now
don't worry, this isn't everyone;
we had a few drives earlier this
week, so you guys are like, the
fashionably late crowd.
(chuckles)
Just kidding, it's totally okay, we
understand everyone moves and
operates at their own pace.

YERGU
Now, we feast on the meat of our
enemies!

HARROD
We got some tables set up inside
and catering from the Kingdom, lots
of deli spread-type-stuff and some
sandwiches, but we also have vegan
options too. We'd like for you all
to join us, consider it a workplace
icebreaker.

All the henchmen shuffle inside.

INT. EVIL CASTLE - DINING ROOM - LATER

Bort and Greyson stand together, holding plates with some food on them. Yergu approaches:

YERGU

I take it these meager morsels are satisfying to the palette of divine henchman, such as yourselves, yes?!

BORT

Oh yes, fantastic.

GREYSON

The best thing I've ever tasted.

YERGU

Gooooo! You know, I've always screamed, the key to team success, is a well-fed workforce!

Yergu moves on.

BORT

I'm gonna get some more of that cabbage.

Bort leaves. Greyson's alone. He notices Harrod making his way towards him. He panics.

HARROD

You! I don't think I've spoken to you yet. What's your name?

GREYSON

Greg Evilman.

HARROD

Oooh strong last name, I like it. I changed to "Of the Rotting Wood" around the same age as you. So where you from G.E.? Mind if I call you G.E.?

GREYSON

I'm from uh, from Southerneville... Down south.

HARROD

Southerneville! No way, I used to summer there back when I was but an apprentice.