



HARD TIMES IN

BAY CITY



A COMEDY WEB SERIES

By
CARRETT BUSS

Hard Times In Bay City
By Garrett Buss

FADE IN:

EXT. BIRDPUNCHER'S NEIGHBORHOOD

1986.

John Birdpuncher is driving down a residential neighborhood in a beat up old car, the radio is playing "Lights" by Journey. John has a funny looking big haircut and a tape deck player on his hip. While driving down the road, he sees a car with three pigeons in suits hurriedly getting away from the area his house is. John quizzically looks over and makes dead eye contact with one pigeon "ChI Khan Weng" and keeps driving. He stops as he is horrified to see his house has been broken into. His front door is wide open, stuff is scattered around the lawn. He jumps out of the car and runs into the house to find his wife Barbara and son John Jr dead in his living room. Blood and feathers are everywhere, his wifelooks to him and says

BARBRA

John....

BIRDPUNCHER

Barbara!!! Who did this?

BARBRA

Bbbbbbbb

BIRDPUNCHER

Brontosaurus!? Belugas!? Bob Barker!?

BARBRA

No, bbbbb Birds. *Dies*

BIRDPUNCHER

NOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

2015.

John wakes up in a crappy hotel room. He is on a worn out mattress wearing a beat up white stained shirt, tattered blue jeans, and a gun holster on his hip, he's still wearing his black shoes. He is covered in sweat. There are half drunken bourbon, whiskey, and pill bottles all along the shelves and on his piece of crap mattress. He gets up, fluffs up his shirt, puts on his

leather jacket, his detective badge, puts his gun in his holster, and grabs his car keys. He leaves the apartment and walks on the sidewalk to his car. He sees a boomerang lying on the ground. John grabs it and throws it. it flies out of shot and john looks disappointed. He gets in his torn up old car and heads to the police department. The radio is playing "Anaconda" by Nikki Minaj. He turns it off in anger then looks out the window into the city with a grimace.

BIRDPUNCHER'S NARRATION IN HIS HEAD

My name is John Birdpuncher. I'm a detective for the Bay City police department. My wife and son were taken away from me by some god damn birds. I will avenge them. I will find Justice. (Pause) Bay City. The most corrupt city in the whole damn US. Everybody in this town has a motive of some kind or another. This place makes me sick to my core.

Birdpuncher walks into the BCPD building, past a couple laughing cops and sits at his desk.

BIRDPUNCHER

Almost every cop in this town is paid out by a crime family of some kind. Sometimes I feel like I'm one of the only good guys this town has left.

Fist slams on desk, it's Chief Kowalsky.

CHIEF

BIRDPUNCHER!!!!!! WHAT'S YOUR DEAL!!??

BIRDPUNCHER

Hello Chief. How are you today?

CHIEF

CUT THE CRAP JOHN. YOU'RE RECKLESS!!!! YOU GOTTA FOLLOW ORDERS!!!

BIRDPUNCHER

What are you talking about?

CHIEF

YOU BROKE THE RIBCAGE OF OUR LAST SUSPECT IN THE INTERROGATION ROOM!!

CRIPPLED SUSPECT

It hurts to breat... *Interrupted by Chief*

CHIEF

YOU SHUT UP!!!!

CHIEF

You can't keep pulling this crap John, the Commissioner is all over my ass, You gotta play by the rules!!

BIRDPUNCHER

SCREW YOUR RULES!!! I SERVE JUSTICE ON MY OWN TERMS,
YOU KNOW THAT CHIEF.

CHIEF

Well if you keep pulling this crap you're gonna get fired! Look John, I need you to play by the book.

BIRDPUNCHER

SCREW THE BOOK!!!! WILL THE BOOK STOP ALL THE
CORRUPTION IN THIS DAMN CITY!? WILL THE BOOK BRING BACK
MY WIFE AND MY BOY!?

John Looks away and the sound of Barbara saying "Nooooo Please" interrupted by two gunshots, a bird squawking, and John's yelling "NOOOOOO" plays in the background

CHIEF

John, I'm sorry about your Wife and your boy, but that happened in the summer of 86' that was 29 years ago. You gotta let go of the past.

BIRDPUNCHER

I won't ever let go..... I can't.

CHIEF

Have you looked into finding love again? It would be good for you.

BIRDPUNCHER

Ha, Chief the only things that'll touch my lips nowadays are a bottle o' Bourbon, and a tube of Chapstick. I'm done with Love.

CHIEF

Well, there was another reason I wanted to talk to you. You know your Partner?

BIRDPUNCHER

Chipman? I hate his guts.

CHIEF

Well he quit the force, he became an interior designer
for HGTV.

BIRDPUNCHER

That sounds like a total Chipman thing to do.

CHIEF

Well this is you new partner

(Enter Carmen, She is wearing a sport coat and matching slacks
with a black tie and a new police badge on her chest)

CARMEN

My Name is Carmen Jetfuel!

Zooms in on face, you hear a cheetah noise

It's my first day on the force! I wanna see some
action, solve some crimes!

BIRDPUNCHER

Just watch that attitude of yours, it might just get us killed.

CARMEN

Yeah whatever old-timer!! So when do we see some justice?

Phone Rings, random cop picks it up

RANDOM COP

Yeah, Yeah, HEY Birdpuncher! There's a homicide on 53rd and 6th!!

BIRDPUNCHER

Looks like the show, is about to start.

They walk towards the door

CARMEN

Let's take my ride!!

BIRDPUNCHER

Not a chance rookie.

FADE IN:

INT. BIRDPUNCHER'S CAR

There is an empty bottle of beer in literally every cup holder in the car, and bottles scattered on the floorboard.

CARMEN

So how long you been on the Force?

BIRDPUNCHER

Tough to say, after a while, the years just *Looks at empty beer bottle in his cup holder* Mesh together.

CARMEN

Sounds like you're having memory loss issues, Geezer!

Zooms into Birdpuncher's face

BIRDPUNCHER

I ... guess you could say that.

CARMEN

I want to get out there and make a name for myself!

BIRDPUNCHER

Just keep your head on your shoulders and don't let those damn crime syndicates buy you out. I've seen a lot of good cops become scumbag puppets for mobsters in this city.

Carmen

You don't need to worry about me Grandpa! I'm gonna show you how good of a cop I can be, just you wait!

The radio plays Lights by journey, BIRDPUNCHER angrily turns off the radio.

CARMEN

What's your deal?

BIRDPUNCHER

That was the song I heard before I found my wife and boy dead. They were killed by some damn birds.

CARMEN

I'm real sorry about that, ya know my mother always used to tell me...oh look we're here!

(The car pulls up to a crime scene, there is caution tape everywhere while a couple people are snapping photographs of a dead woman's body. BOXHAND walks up, He is wearing a tan button up shirt with some black slacks and black shoes. He has on glasses and a white lab coat. His right hand is a small cardboard box. In his left hand he is holding a clipboard.)

BOXHAND

Hey Birdpuncher! Glad you made it, who's the new kid?

BIRD PUNCHER

This is my new rookie partner, her name I...

Interrupted by Carmen

CARMEN

My name is Carmen Jetfuel! *Zooms in on face, cheetah noise* I'm gonna be the best detective in this city one day! What's your name?

BOXHAND

My name is Craig Boxhand, nice to meet you.

Scene Freezes, BIRDPUNCHER'S narration starts

BIRDPUNCHER

This Is Craig Boxhand, He was one of our best undercover cops back when we ran an investigation into the FEDEX crime family syndicate. The FEDEX family found out he was a mole, and to send a message to the cops, cut off his right hand and replaced it with a cardboard box, from then on, he's been our best forensic analyst and residential hacker.

Scene unfreezes

BOXHAND

John, you need to check out this body, the victim was shot twice, once in the right shoulder, then in the lower left calf

BIRDPUNCHER

So she bled out?

BOXHAND

That's just it, she didn't bleed too much, we can't figure out why she croaked!

BIRDPUNCHER

Let me handle this. Rookie, take some notes.

CARMEN

Got it!

(They walk to the body, she is wearing a laminated name tag that says "pudding production plant processor" John squats next to the shoulder bullet hole and examines it. He shoves his fingers into the wound and pulls out a bullet. He looks at it thoroughly then licks it)

BIRDPUNCHER

Hmmmmmm.... Poisoned.

CARMEN

But why would somebody poison a bullet? Why not just shoot them in the head?

They are interrupted by a hand on BIRDPUNCHER'S shoulder. They stand up to see Officer Dickhead. He is wearing a really nice suit, watch, and has a rich boy hairdo. He has his badge on his front sport coat pocket.

Dickhead

Birdpuncher, how's it going?

BIRDPUNCHER

What do you want Dickhead?

DICKHEAD

It's Pronounced Dee-k-ed Birdpuncher. Who's your lovely friend here?

BIRDPUNCHER

She's my new partner BUT THAT'S NONE OF YOUR DAMN BUSINESS. Why do you wanna know?

DICKHEAD

Well it's just not often you see a lovely lady like yourself hanging around the old crime scene, My name is Stanley Dickhead. And your name is?

CARMEN

The name's Carmen Jetfuel. You got a problem?

DICKHEAD

The only problem I got is that I don't have your phone number. Hey bird puncher, are you on twitter? Oh wait, I guess not.

Carmen punches him in his chest twice

DICKHEAD

I don't need this crap! I'm outta here.

He leaves the crime scene in his nice car

CARMEN

Don't let him bother you Birdpuncher, he just wants to get a rise out of you.

BIRDPUNCHER

You're right. Anyways, back to this bullet. I think I know a guy who might be able to help.

CARMEN

Who's that?

Zoom into BIRDPUNCHER'S face

BIRDPUNCHER

That's classified.

They walk to the car, get in and drive to a diner

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. DINER

They arrive at a diner, they walk inside to see one man sitting in a booth. He is wearing a green trench coat, over a black button shirt. He has a sheriff badge and green slacks with combat boots. He is wearing aviator glasses and has a scar on his jaw. On his belt you see a carpenter's hammer. This is HAMMERSHERIFF. He gets up, shakes BIRDPUNCHER'S hand, then hugs him and laughs a bit.

HAMMERSHERIFF

John, long time no see.

BIRDPUNCHER

It's been too damn long Hammersheriff.

HAMMERSHERIFF

And who's the rookie?

CARMEN

I'm *interrupted*

BIRDPUNCHER

She is Carmen Jetfuel.*Zooms in on face, cheetah noise plays*

CARMEN

and your name is?

The scene freezes and Birdpuncher's Narration starts

BIRDPUNCHER

This is Hammersheriff. The best cop I've ever known. I don't know much about his past, he tends to keep that to himself. All I know is that he never uses guns. Just the carpenter's hammer on his hip is all he needs to dish out justice in the streets of Bay City. I'd trust him with my life any day.

Scene unfreezes

HAMMERSHERIFF

Name's Hammersheriff. I remember when I was a rookie like you, wanting action as quick as can be.

BIRDPUNCHER

Yeah, she is quite the hot head. So what do you know about this poisoned bullet?

HAMMERSHERIFF

Well we've had two homicides this week by the old train yard, and both bodies were similar to your victim. They were shot in non-fatal areas, they didn't bleed out, but they had these poisoned bullets. Down at forensics we're pretty baffled by it.

BIRDPUNCHER

Hmmmmmmm

HAMMERSHERIFF

But Birdpuncher, there's something else you need to know. These bodies, there were feathers all over the crime scene. I think this might be the work of.... The Weng family.

Birdpuncher looks away dramatically

BIRDPUNCHER

God damnit. This is deeper than I could have ever thought.

CARMEN

Who are the Wing family?

Interrupted by Birdpuncher covering her mouth

BIRDPUNCHER

Don't ever say that name loudly in public. It's not the wings, it's the Weng family. The biggest Bird crime syndicate In all of this god forsaken city. (Pause) they were the ones who took away my wife and boy *sound clip plays*

CARMEN

Well what're we waiting for!? Let's go out there and take them down!

HAMMERSHERIFF

I like your gusto kid, but this case might be too dangerous.

BIRDPUNCHER

Hammersheriff is right Jetfuel, this case just flew.....*camera zooms in on face* South for the winter.

End of Episode one

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Episode 2

FADE IN:

EXT. HAMMERSHERIFF MANSION

(Dark blueish tint to this, think "Batman Begins-y")

1993.

The scene opens to Hammersheriff all dressed up wearing nice clothes sitting in a mansion without the big scar on his face. Narration starts.

HAMMERSHERIFF

I knew that Bay City was a piece of rotten garbage. How could I fix it though? How could I bring justice? Then one day, my best friend, Hubert, was taken from me. He was killed by a petty street thug by the name of Wet Willy. In my grief, I went on a soul searching journey to find myself in the remote mountains of Tibet, where I met an old monk who was the last great master of the art of Hammer combat. He inspired me and took me under his wing. I trained and got stronger every day for 17 years until I was as strong and skilled with a hammer as my master. Then came the day that I decided to head back to Bay City, back to the life that I left behind. But my master said no, I couldn't leave. I was the only

other person in the world who was finely trained in the delicate and difficult nature of Hammer fighting. He would die soon, so I must stay at the Temple of the ancient carpenters and teach others the lessons that he taught me. I told him that I must leave, that I must save the city that I turned my back to so many years ago. He told me that if I was to leave, I would have to kill him. "Don't be Ridiculous Master!" *in the scene, Hammersheriff is mouthing out the words as his narration says it* I said, but he held his ground. Then he lunged at me, wielding exquisite hammers in both hands. The fight was long and brutal, we fought for what seemed like days. My skills were exactly as honed as his. Then he slipped up, He got a notification from candy crush on his iPhone and in the split second he looked at the screen, I made my crippling strike. I was going to say something cool and slick like, "HAMMER TIME!!!" or something poignant like, "Goodbye Master." but it came out as

HAMMERSHERIFF

HAMMER GOOD TIME BYE MASTER!!

MASTER

What? *Interrupted by the sound of a hammer going through his skull.*

HAMMERSHERIFF

And then I ended him. I didn't have a choice. I left for Bay City, and in 2010, I joined the Sheriff's department. I tried my best to teach some Hammer Deputies in the art of Hammer combat, but they had the nasty habit of dying all the time. I've always brought justice to this city since then. And I always will.

2015.

Hammersheriff is looking out the passenger window of bird punchers beat up old car. Birdpuncher is driving and Carmen is in the back seat. They are in an especially crappy part of town.

BIRDPUNCHER

You okay Hammersheriff?

HAMMERSHERIFF

Yeah, I was just thinking about a time gone by.

CARMEN

Well worry about what we're doing now!!! We're headed to Billie's Bullets and more, the factory that made the poison laced bullets!

Pull up to Billie's bullets and more factory

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. BILLY BULLET-SON WAREHOUSE

BIRDPUNCHER

This place smells like dirty money is being dealt.

Guys are rubbing dirt into stacks of money on a table, they see the cops and hide their mud covered currency in some sacks

BIRDPUNCHER

It smells like some rules are being broken here.

Some guy has a book titled "RULES" and angrily rips it in half in the background

BIRDPUNCHER

It Smells like, no that's just Chipotle.

Guy walks by with Chipotle burrito

BILLY

Welcome to Billie's Bullets and more!! I'm Billy
Bullet-son, what brings you to *Interrupted by
Birdpuncher punches*

BIRDPUNCHER

Bay City Police, I'm detective Birdpuncher, this is my
Partner Carmen Jetfuel and this is Hammersheriff.

HAMMERSHERIFF

Some people were killed by your bullets, but they were
laced with poison. Care to explain?

BILLY

Well you see (pause) is that Donald Trump? *points
behind them*

*Everybody looks behind them, just a regular guy in a hoodie
standing awkwardly by himself.*

RANDOM GUY

Hey.

Billy is running away very quickly

CARMEN

GET HIM!!!

They chase after him and some thugs start chasing them too

BIRDPUNCHER

HAMMERSHERIFF!!! Take out those thugs!!!

HAMMERSHERIFF

ON IT!!!!

Narration happens while Hammersheriff is beating the crap out of about six guys in slow motion

HAMMERSHERIFF

This is my way, the sacred art my master taught me,
Break for a moment the hammer becomes an extension of
one's self. *Break for a moment* There's one guy left,
looks tough. This'll be easy.

HAMMERSHERIFF

Time to meet your maker.

THUG

Ha, yeah right, my buddies didn't have guns but I do.
cocks gun what are you gonna do?

HAMMERSHERIFF

Guns don't kill people, *Zooms on face* Hammers kill
people.

THUG

What *interrupted by the hammer going through his face*

HAMMERSHERIFF

Well that's the last of them.*picks up walkie talkie*
Birdpuncher, where are you guys now?

*Scene changes to birdpuncher and Carmen running down the road
after BILLY*

BIRDPUNCHER

Almost caught him!

CARMEN

I got this!! *She pulls out her gun and shoots Billie's left foot and BILLY falls to the ground yelling, they handcuff him and take him to Birdpuncher's beat-up old car.*

BIRDPUNCHER

Good job rookie, that took skill.

CARMEN

Don't I know it old timer!

Hammersheriff walks up

HAMMERSHERIFF

You gotta lot of explaining to do scumbag. We're gonna make you sing like a bird.

Birdpuncher looks away into the sky and the bird killing wife and son sound effect plays

BIRDPUNCHER

Let's go.

In the car, Billy tries to plead them not to take him to jail but gets silenced when Hammersheriff shoves his hammer in Billie's mouth

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. POLICE STATION

They go to the Police Station, They walk into the office and CHIEF is making out with some secretary

BIRDPUNCHER

Hey chief, does your wife know that you've made a new friend?

CHIEF

That's none of your business Birdpuncher, what's the report on that homicide?

BIRDPUNCHER

Murder. I'm gonna question this one 'cause he may know who done it.

CHIEF

BIRDPUNCHER!! You lost privileges to the interrogation room ever since you broke that one suspect's ribcage!

BIRDPUNCHER

I don't got time for your crap Chief! This case is much bigger than a simple homicide, the Weng family might be involved.

Chief winces and looks down, then looks back at Birdpuncher

CHIEF

Alright you can interrogate him, but I swear if you break any of his bones I'll have your hide!!! You gotta play by the book!

BIRDPUNCHER

SCREW THE BOOK!!!

They walk into the interrogation room, its dark, the light on the desk turns on and the hammer is pulled out of Billie's mouth.

BILLY

I want my lawyer!

BIRDPUNCHER

Turns light towards himself This is how it's gonna work. You heard of good cop, bad cop? Well this is good cop, bad cop, and hammer cop.

Hammersheriff slams his hammer down on the desk in front of Billy

BIRDPUNCHER

So my pal Carmen over here is gonna ask you some questions. If you don't comply with her, I'll ask you the questions a lot less nicer.

BILLY

What?

BIRDPUNCHER

And if you keep playing hard to crack, then my buddy here knows how to..... Pry you open...

BILLY

Okay okay, what do you want to know?

CARMEN

WHERE ARE THE DRUGS GOING!?

BILLY

What?

BIRDPUNCHER

WHERE ARE THE DRUGS GOING!?

BILLY

What drugs are y- *Interrupted by Hammer sheriff
slamming his hammer on Billy's hand, breaking it.*
AAAAAAHHHH

CARMEN

Oh sorry, I meant to ask, who is buying those poison
laced bullets!?

BILLY

If I tell you, I'll get gutted like a fish!

BIRDPUNCHER

Well this fish better start talking, before my pal here
gets angry again.

BILLY

Okay... It was the..... *Dies*

BIRDPUNCHER

DAMN... HE'S DEAD. Must've taken a cyanide tablet at
some point to hide information.

BILLY

Wakes up

Hey sorry, I dozed off a bit, I only got like 6 hours of sleep last night.

BIRDPUNCHER

WHO DID YOU SELL THE BULLETS TO!?

BILLY

THE WENG FAMILY!! They ordered a couple thousand poison laced graphite tips last Tuesday, I didn't ask questions.

CARMEN

Where did you make the deal?

BILLY

Behind Tony Cannoli's House of Raviolis! A little
Italian joint on 53rd and 6th. *turns towards camera*
With raviolis out of this world!!!!

CARMEN

Oh I know that place! I love their Linguini! Their
breadsticks aren't that good though.....

HAMMERSHERIFF

slams hammer on desk ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND!? THOSE
BREADSTICKS ARE TO DIE FOR!!!!

CARMEN

I don't know, they kinda taste cardboard

HAMMERSHERIFF

I LOVE THEIR TEXTURE*Interrupted by Birdpuncher*

BIRDPUNCHER

GUYS FOCUS!! Billy, what else do you know about the
Wengs?

BILLY

Well, there are rumors going around that they are planning something really big, like take over the whole city big. but I don't got no idea what exactly they are gonna do.

BIRDPUNCHER

Only one way to find out... Let's get out of here, but first *Punches Billy 7 times in the ribs* I broke your ribcage for being such a scumbag. Tell your friends that I'm coming for them.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. TONY CANNOLI'S HOUSE OF RAVIOLI'S

They drive to Tony Cannoli's House of Ravioli. They walk in and it is super Italian, The manager is a big Italian chef with a big moustache and Chef's clothes, he is mixing a bowl of Spaghetti while humming that "Dadaddududadadududomdomdudadedom" Song you hear in Italian restaurants, kinda racist.

BIRDPUNCHER

There was a bullet deal behind your store last Tuesday.
What information do you have?

CANNOLI

MAMA MIA!! I a do not under-a-stand what you talking'
about Officer!!

CARMEN

Maybe this will jog your memory!! *Punches him in the
face*

CANNOLI

OH!!! Now I re-a-member!! Yes-a that's right, Last
Tuesday I was mixing up some a Spaghetti when a bunch
of birds showed up behind my store! Then some men with
crates came too! I asked-a- them "Whats-a- goin on?"
and they all pointed their guns at me! I gotta so
scared that I almost-a dropped my spaghetti!! Then they
left and that's all I -a- Know!!! I swear to Italian
Jesus!!

BIRDPUNCHER

Did they leave anything behind?

CANNOLI

They left a bunch o' feathers!And I-a-also found
this-a-fortune cookie!

*Birdpuncher bites off half the cookie and spits it out. The note
inside says UNINTELLIGIBLE STUFF IN A WEIRD FONT

CARMEN

What does it mean

BIRDPUNCHER

No clue, Damn birds. Let's take this back to Boxhand at
the forensics Lab. See if he can help.

HAMMERSHERIFF

And don't think you aren't still a suspect Mr. Cannoli.

CANNOLI

MAMA MIA!

Hammersheriff throws a hammer at the spaghetti bowl, knocking it out of Tony Cannoli's hands. It boomerangs back to Hammersheriff.

BIRDPUNCHER

Let's get out of here.

While leaving, Hammersheriff grabs like 13 breadsticks

HAMMERSHERIFF

AND IM GONNA NEED THESE..... FOR EVIDENCE!!!!!!

CANNOLI

MY SPAGETTI!!!

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. FORENSICS LAB

At the Police Forensics Lab, the three are sitting around a table with a bunch of bloody science-y looking things on it. Craig Boxhand walks into the room.

BOXHAND

Hey guys, I think I finally cracked the code!, it's in my office.

He tries to open the door but papers are in his non-boxhand so he just kinda hits his box into the doorknob

BOXHAND

DAMN THIS BOXED HAND OF MINE!!!!!!!

Carmen opens the door for him

BOXHAND

Thank you. But first let me show you this hilarious video!!

you can't see the screen but you hear wacky noises and bird chirps and audience laughs

BOXHAND

Isn't that the funniest!?!?

CARMEN

Yeah, why would a Ostrich even need a bowling ball!?

Birdpuncher looks away dramatically as sound track plays

BIRDPUNCHER

So what does it mean? What did the note say?

BOXHAND

Well John, the language is in Wingding. A long dead
oriental bird language. Here it is deciphered:

With Regards, Chi Khan.

Hammersheriff stiffens up

HAMMERSHERIFF

I've heard of this guy, he used to just be a common
assassin for hire, but he's risen up the Weng family
and now it looks like he's the mob boss. Let me tell
you Birdpuncher, Khan is bad news.

BIRDPUNCHER

It looks like there's only one way to stop him. We're gonna have to go undercover and infiltrate the family, this case just got *camera zooms in on his face* Cookoo.

End of episode 2

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Episode 3

FADE IN

EXT. CITY STREETS

A overhead shot of bay city, a 6 year old brunette girl is walking down the city sidewalk. She has a snow con in her right hand. While she's walking a criminal in a black and white striped shirt and black mask walks by and knocks her ice cream on the ground. She looks sad and keeps walking.

CARMEN

Growing up in Bay City wasn't exactly the easiest.

DAD

And then I told him, you either gives me my money or I'll make your little ferret

CARMEN

Mom, Dad, There is something I need to tell you, I want to enforce justice. I don't like crime.

MOM

Honey, it's just a phase

DAD

Is it TODD!? DID HE TALK YOU INTO THIS!? I always knew he was a good influence.

CARMEN

It's not a phase!!! I was born this way!!!!

MOM

Where did we go right?

DAD

No daughter of mine is gonna be a cop!!!

pulls out gun and starts firing at her

CARMEN

You'll all see!!! I'm gonna be somebody!!! I'm gonna be the best cop that there's ever been!!!

2015.

Carmen Is looking deeply Into her cheese platter. They are at Cheese Louise's parmesian palace. Everybody is eating the same cheese, Birdpuncher looks angry while eating his cheese,

Hammersheriff is stabbing the cheese with the claw part of his hammer and eating it. Boxhand has a drink in one hand and is trying and failing to awkwardly eat his cheese with his Box hand.

BIRDPUNCHER Everything alright Carmen?

CARMEN Yeah, I was just thinking about my family. Why are we sitting around here!? I wanna see some action!! Solve some mysteries!!

BOXHAND Just give me a second, I'm almost done *spill all over his lap* Dang it. That cheese was great... but i wish we would've gone to a chicken place *birdpuncher sound track look away* *Chief is in the background making out with one girl, she leaves and he grabs the waitress and makes out with her*

BOXHAND Well she's right. We need to get back to the Forensic lab and figure out how to go undercover and infiltrate the Weng family.

The screen flips around and that batman song happens

NARRATOR Back at the Forensics Lab!

Scene 2

Back at the Forensics Lab

BOXHAND We have state of the art disguise technology *pulls up a small piece of crap plastic beak*

Carmen puts on the obviously piece of crap plastic beak and it is still clearly her

BIRDPUNCHER WHY THE HELL IS THERE A BIRD IN HERE!!!?? *Pulls out gun and aims it at her*

CARMEN Whoa, Old timer, calm down it's just me! *Camera zooms in on face* Carmen Jetfuel. *cheetah noise*

BIRDPUNCHER Oh Carmen, that was close. That disguise will definitely work.

BOXHAND It's gonna have to because tonight she is going to sneak undercover into the Weng family headquarters, and figure out what's going on with these poisoned bullets, why there was pudding on the card, and what their plan is.

CARMEN And there is something I want to say. Boxhand, I want you to go undercover with me

Group is shocked

BOXHAND I... I can't. Ever since the... incident, I gave up on going undercover.

CARMEN But I'm gonna need you there. I can't do this solo and I heard that you were the best undercover cop in all of Bay City.

HAMMERSHERIFF Do it Craig. I don't know a lot in this whirlybird world, *Birdpuncher looks away angrily, sound cue plays* but I do know that you need to backup your teammates.

BOXHAND I did love undercover work.....

Ludicrously long anticipation thinking scene

I'll do it.

CARMEN AWESOME!!!

BIRDPUNCHER So, now you two need to find a way to get into the headquarters.

HAMMERSHERIFF At the sheriff's department, we know of this local drug dealer, "Coop Fowler" we are pretty sure he's got ties with the wengs. If we can find him, we can probably beat the information out of him.

BIRDPUNCHER A lead, that's what I like to hear. Hammersheriff and I will go find Fowler, you two need to finish the disguises here.

BOXHAND Got it.

Scene 3

Hammersheriff and Birdpuncher get in Birdpuncher's car, then drive to an allie way.

HAMMERSHERIFF: There he is, an there are all of his body gaurds.

BIRDPUNCHER: Okay, here's the plan, *Hammersheriff gets out of the car* I'll take out three of the gaurds in the shadows, then you stealthily, *looks back to see that hammersheriff is not there.* Wait, where are you?

HAMMERSHERIFF: These guys won't even know what hit them *throws hammer*

gaurds all look up at the two,

GAURDS: HEY!! FRANK JUST GOT HIT IN THE HEAD WITH A HAMMER!! LETS GET EM

BIRDPUNCHER: Well, I guess stealth is out the window, lets get things done

they get out of the car and the fight begins.

Birdpuncher shoots four birds and Hammersheriff takes down one with his hammer boomerang, Fowler runs away.*

BIRDPUNCHER HE'S GETTING AWAY!!! *Punches bird thug in the face*

HAMMERSHERIFF NOT FOR LONG!!! *Runs to car*

birdpuncher shoots a couple more thugs until his gun runs out of bullets

BIRDPUNCHER Out of bullets, damn. *Picks up rock and it hits two birds' heads, killing them*

Birdpuncher then sees one last bird, he drops his gun

BIRDTHUG Hey it's okay, don't shoot squack squack. I didn't even like crime anyways squack squack! Just don't *interrupted by being punched in the ribcage 6 times*

BIRDPUNCHER I just broke your ribs.

BIRDTHUG WHY!?

BIRDPUNCHER Because I'm a cop. It's what I do.

HAMMERSHERIFF GET IN THE CAR JOHN!!!

Birdpuncher gets in the car

*A semi long car chase occurs, they drive down the road at first then through a parking lot. Eventually though, Hammersheriff throws a hammer and it pops Fowler's back left tire, and fowler starts running away on foot. Birdpuncher gets out and grabs two scooters out of the trunk, one that says "Birdpuncher" and one that says "Hammersheriff" They both get on them and scooter after Fowler, they get close enough to him that Birdpuncher can tackle him in awesome slow motion.

They grab him and take him to the front of the car for interrogation

FOWLER Please officers!! Don't take me to jail Squack squack!!! I didn't do nuthin!!

BIRDPUNCHER Calm down Fowler, we just want some info. Where is the Wengs secret hideout? How do we get in?

FOWLER I'll tell you pigs what I know, but it's gonna cost you.

HAMMERSHERIFF Ha!! that's rich, We would never *interrupted*

BIRDPUNCHER Sure, how much do you want?

FOWLER 20 bucks.

BIRDPUNCHER You got it *Hits himm in the face with Mariah Carey CD* Keep the change scum bag.

HAMMERSHERIFF How many of those do you have?

BIRDPUNCHER A... Couple..

FOWLER Ouch, alright the Hideout is on 8th and 63rd street, it's a big warehouse with a sign in front that says " totally not a mobster hideout" you're gonna have to get past the gaurd. The pasword is "Red robin"

HAMMERSHERIFF Yum.

FOWLER Exactly. The gang's annual "go over our evil plan" and khanasta tournament is tonight.

BIRDPUNCHER That's all we need

FOWLER So I'm free to go?

BIRDPUNCHER Oh, not even a little bit. We saw you blatantly dealing drugs to a homeless person, your bodygaurds shot at us, you made us chase you down via car AND scooter so you're basically going to jail forever.

FOWLER Oh. Well, that sucks.

Scene 4

They get back to the police department with fowler.

BIRDPUNCHER Cheif! We got a drug dealer we wanna put in custody.

CHIEF Birdpuncher!! Billy Bullet-son is in the hospital with broken ribs!! I got his lawyer and the district attorneys all

over my backside!!! What did I tell you about breaking bones?
This is the last straw John. Slip up one more time and you're off
the force!!

BIRDPUNCHER I'LL DO WHAT I NEED TO DO TO SERVE THIS CITY.

CHIEF But the book *interrupted by Birdpuncher*

BIRDPUNCHER SCREW THE BOOK!!!

*Fowler gets grabbed by a random cop and thrown in another room,
they go down to the forensics lab*

CARMEN So what's that thing tha's like corn but creamier?

BOXHAND CreamCorn?

CARMEN No that's not it, Glad you two're here!! We finished mine
and Boxhand's costume. Also we are totally dating now.

HAMMERSHERIFF Ew.

BOXHAND We used all of the technology we had to build these
*Lifts up a t-shirt that says "Not a bird" and "also not a bird"
two of the rubber beaks, and two baseball caps.*

BIRDPUNCHER That is incredible. The future really is here. so we
found out the coordinates of their hideouts and the password.
They are having a meeting/ khanasta game tonight so you two are
going to have to sneak in while me and hammersherriff do some
more snooping around. Something about this smells... Fishy.

CARMEN I've always hated fish. They are slippery and gross and
get everywhere. We will find out what they're up to. This plan
will work!!

HAMMERSHERIFF It has to. If they are letting the plan get in the
way of a khanasta match, then that means something big is
happening. And we need to stop it.

BOXHAND You ready?

CARMEN Born ready.

BIRDPUNCHER GOOD. Because you're gonna have to an *zooms into
face* Eagle eye.

End of episode 3

Hard Times In Bay City

By Garrett Buss

(Episode 4)

Scene 1

Flashback to 2003, Boxhand is dressed as a FedEx employee and has a super 90's haircut and has tall white socks and big tennis shoes (if ya catch my drift) He sits down in a desk with a mug and starts looking through some papers. He has no box-hand.

BOXHAND NARRATION: It was 2003, I was bay cities' best undercover cop. I was doing an investigation into the FedEx family mafia. I had clues, motives *Looks at photos, one is the arrow in the FedEx logo highlighted, one is a guy in a FedEx uniform looking sneaky and giving a box to some guy, the last is a high definition picture of Celine Dion.* I thought the case was about to be cracked, when I remembered that I accidentally brought my police gun with me and had nowhere to put it.

Boxhand freaks out and tosses the gun through an open window.

BOXHAND

close call, but now I was clear.

FEDEX THUG GUY: What's this?

Thug lifts up a mug in boxhand's office that says "world's best undercover cop"

BOXHAND: Uhhhhh.....I'm holding it for a friend?

Some goons grab him and toss him into a room where he is partly covered by a curtain so you can see his silhouette but not a whole bunch else

BOXHAND: Then those monsters wanted to send a message to the force, that the cops shouldn't mess with the FEDEX family. So they cut off my hand and replaced it with a cardboard box.

Shows him at the hospital with a cast over his box hand, then shows him in a lab coat walking through the forensics lab

BOXHAND: So I gave up on going undercover, I would just be a forensic analyst. That's when I saw the ugly side of the Bay City Police Department, corruption ran through this place like water

You see a cop walk by holding a cardboard box that has the words "corruption" written on it.

Nearly every officer was bribed by one of the many mafia families in this town, it made me sick.

So I've just been trying to help the city any way I can. Though sometimes I lie awake at night, cursing this hand of box I see on my arm, it hasn't been so bad.

2015.

*Bird puncher and Hammersheriff are standing behind Boxhand awkwardly in the forensics lab.

Carmen is in the bird disguise that is clearly just a plastic beak and a shirt that says "I am a bird"

Boxhand is sitting at the computer looking zoned out*

HAMMERSHERIFF: Everything alright Craig?

Boxhand snaps back to reality

BOXHAND: Oh, sorry guys, I was just thinking about the olden days.

BIRDPUNCHER: Well, what is our plan now?

BOXHAND: Glad you asked. First, Carmen and I are going to go to the Weng family headquarters. We will find out why the bullets were poisoned, what their plan is, and how we can take them down.

BIRDPUNCHER: Sounds perfect. Carmen.

CARMEN: Yes?

BIRDPUNCHER: I'm counting on you, this is make it or break it rookie.

CARMEN: You don't have to tell me that geezer.

BIRDPUNCHER: And Boxhand

BOXHAND: Yeah John?

BIRDPUNCHER: You make sure that you and Carmen's relationship doesn't get in the way of the mission.

BOXHAND: You got it.

Team gets together and does that hand mighty duck thing

Scene 2

Nighttime. You see a warehouse behind a restaurant. Boxhand and Carmen are in a car, they are dressed as birds and start walking behind the parlor and into the Headquarters. She knocks on the door.

DOOR GUARD: What's the password squack squack?

CARMEN: Red Robin

door opens

KHANS BODYGUARD: yum. Who are you?

CARMEN: Don't you remember me squack squack? I'm Carmen * Camera zooms in on face*
Bird-fuel.

Bird tweet sound affect plays

KHANS BODYGUARD: And who is this guy?? He looks reeeaaaal suspicious to me.....

BOXHAND: And I'm.... flapper..... wing-beak.....er...son... squack squack.

The group kind of settles down and goes back to playing khanasta

KHANS BODYGAURD: OOOHHHHH. Flapper wing beakerson!! Long time no see buddy
squack squack!! Sorry i was being rude, I've been doing cocaine since like 3 this afternoon.
How are you these days squack squack?

BOXHAND: Doing pretty good squack squack, ya know gotta wife, two little Chicks and an egg
on the way squack squack.

KAHNS BODYGAURD: Well that's great to hear buddy!! Come on you two, we are playing
khanasta and in like 30 minutes Khan is gonna go over our master plan squack squack. It'll be
fun!

*Khan's bodyguard sits next to Khan and sits Boxhand right next to him. Carmen sits on the left
of Boxhand.*

KHANS BODYGAURD: Last time I saw you, Flapper, You were a reckless getaway car driver
who swore he was never gonna settle down, what happened buddy?

BOXHAND: Well you know what they say, an apple a day.....

KHANS BODYGAURD: Yeah that's true.....

Scene 3

scene changes to birdpuncher and hammersheriff, they are in the forensics lab looking bored

BIRDPUNCHER: What do we do now?

HAMMERSHERIFF: Paperwork I guess?

BIRDPUNCHER: UUUGGHHH I hate paperwork!!!

Chief busts into the room looking panicked

CHIEF: Birdpuncher! Hammersheriff! I need your help!

BIRDPUNCHER: What do you want chief?

CHIEF: You know that I cheat on my wife with a lot of women right?

BIRDPUNCHER: I've noticed it.

CHIEF: Well, my wife Martha is coming to the office for a surprise visit!! She'll be here in 2
minutes!!! And some of my mistresses are in my office, I need your help!! You guys need to
sneak them out of the office so my wife doesn't suspect anything!! Please! I'm begging you!!

BIRDPUNCHER: All right we'll do it. But for the record, you are a scumbag.

CHIEF: Thank you!!! *text* Oh no!! She's here!! *runs outside to see his wife,*

CHIEF: Hello my loving wife who I love so much and never would even dream of cheating on!

MARTHA: Hello baby, ya know I would love to see what you do around here...

while they are talking, Birdpuncher and hammersheriff and all the ladies sneak out of his office.

MARTHA: Wait, what was that? *notices the door slam*

CHIEF: Nothing!!

MARHTA: Are you cheating on me? Is this what this is?

CHIEF: What? What are you even?

She chases the group of people out the door

A long montage goes on where birdpuncher and hammersheriff are leading a small group of ladies who have shirts that say "I'm sleeping with Chief Kowalsky" up and down corridors very very breakfast club style. I want a very wacky cartoon song to be playing in the background, think Scooby doo or looney toons. Then there will be a shot down a hallway with a lot of doors, they will be running in and out of doors while chief is chasing his very suspicious wife through those same doors. She is trying to find the mistresses, a very Scooby doo scene. While they are running in and out of doors, a mummy will walk out of one and scare all of them so they all run through a door and enter the sculpture crime division room, chief points to a statue and his wife looks at it romantically, then all the ladies pretend to be different famous statues. They look nervous, hoping she doesn't see them.

MARTHA: Well, I guess you aren't cheating on me! I love you and completely trust you!!

She turns around and goes through the door back into the office and all the ladies jump out a window to escape. Birdpuncher and hammersheriff look very relieved and walk back to the forensics lab. Chief looks at them and winks happily.

Scene 4

Scene cuts to Carmen and Boxhand. They are now playing Khanasta. Carmen loses.

RANDOM BIRD TO CARMEN'S RIGHT: He he he, tough luck lady squack squack *Sticks hand out for money*

CARMEN: I'm not gonna give you anything squack squack!!

RANDOM BIRD TO CARMEN'S RIGHT: Is that right? Squack squack *pops out a knife

CARMEN: Yeah that is right

Punches bird in the face, she beats the crap out of him for a bit and looks at all the birds and they are watching semi angrily. She awkwardly sits down next to Boxhand

BOXHAND:*Whispers* Just play it cool Carmen.

*Carmen gives them more money. They play one more round of the khanasta (slang term)

Carmen loses again*

CARMEN: Sorry...

BOXHAND: I didn't even realize somebody could lose this much in khanasta.

CARMEN: I'm sorry, I'm competitive by nature. I know that I'm gonna get lucky eventually and make all my money back.

BIRD: What's your bet squack squack?

BOXHAND: She isn't betting anymore squack squack.

OTHER THUG BIRD: Oh really? Well how about double or nothing? You can make all your money back squack squack.

Carmen says Deal at the same time as Boxhand says no deal. They look to each other and whisper

CARMEN: I can do this, I know I can.

BOXHAND: You don't even have any more money left!

CARMEN: I know, can I please borrow some just for this one turn? I'll win everything back I swear.

BOXHAND:*to himself* I'm pretty sure this isn't even how khanasta works... *to Carmen* All right, But if you lose, that's it. No more betting. All right?

CARMEN: You got it babe.

*Boxhand pulls out his wallet to give Carmen some money. His wallet is white with the words "World's best undercover cop" typed on the front of the wallet. Some birds look at it then him angrily.

KHAN: And what is that Squack squack?

BOXHAND: Uh... It was given to me by my aunt?

Bird thugs capture him, look at Carmen

BIRD: Ya know... That doesn't even look that much like a bird!! squack squack.

CARMEN: I'm totally a bird!!

They wait a second for her to finish her sentence with squack squack. She doesn't they angrily grab her too. They tie up both of them.

Scene 5

Hammersheriff and Birdpuncher are now sitting in chairs in the forensic lab, they look tired.

HAMMERSHERIFF: Ugghh that sure was tiring..

BIRDPUNCHER: You can say that again.

HAMMERSHERIFF: I don't feel like it

BIRDPUNCHER: That's fair. Ya know, I'm really glad that we are doing a good job keeping this whole case a secret from the police department. Everybody in there is so corrupted that they would put a stoop to this investigation.

HAMMERSHERIFF: You're right about that. If Chief found out that we broke all the rules, and hid it from him, and that you broke parkers ribs even after he told you to specifically never do that, He would fire us for sure.

Chief and his wife walk into the room

CHIEF: Martha, this is John Birdpuncher.

BIRDPUNCHER: Pleased to meet you

MARTHA: Likewise!! Oh I've heard so much about you!! Bradley says that you are reckless, and that you don't play by the rules!!

BIRDPUNCHER: Chief just doesn't understand that I gotta solve crime my own way!!

CHIEF: Well If you don't start following the book *interrupted*

BIRDPUNCHER: SCREW THE BOOK *Runs away to the parking lot*

Chief shakes his fist towards the sky angrily

CHIEF: BIRDPUNCHEEEEEERRRR!!!! *Storms away to his office*

Awkward silence as Mrs. Kowalsky and Hammersheriff are the only ones left

HAMMERSHERIFF: Well.... Um.... I'm Hammersheriff, I like, hit people with Hammers.... Um.... I'm gonna go.

Hammersheriff goes down to the parking lot. After hammersheriff and Martha leave the room, Officer Dickhead comes out of a dark corner holding a tape recorder and looking really eveil. Climactic music plays as it zooms into his face

In Weng torture chamber

BOXHAND: You can't torture us!! You'll never make us talk!!

KAHN: Oh that's where you're wrong, squack squack... We have ways... James, get the saw....

CARMEN: NOOOOO

KAHN: Miss Bird-Fuel, though I doubt that's your real name, who are you and who are you working for? CIA? FBI? TGIFridays?

CARMEN: What?

KAHN: Playing hard to get I see. Well let's see how you feel after we give you.... A little haircut! squack squack

CARMEN: Not my hair!! You monster!!

KAHN: And as for you mister.... Flapper. Symmetry is very important in life. We wouldn't want your boxhand to get lonely!

BOXHAND: NO you monsters NOOOOOOO

Back at the parking lot, birdpuncher seems troubled

BIRDPUNCHER: I don't know, I just worry sometimes ya know? Like what if they were found out to be undercover agents, and are being tortured right now?

HAMMERSHERIFF: Eh you worry too much, go get some sleep, gotta wake up tomorrow, early bird gets the worm. *birdpuncher looks away in anger cue sound*

BIRDPUNCHER: Ya, I know. Well, I'll see you tomorrow at the office.

HAMMERSHERIFF: see you. *drives off*

Scene 8

Birdpuncher drives to his crappy apartment. Lays in bed and falls asleep. But something is wrong. He's having the dream of his wife and son again. He is restless. The phone rings, he picks it up.

ANONYMOUS VOICE: Good evening officer. Squack squack. Did I wake you up?

BIRDPUNCHER: Whaaaaaaa?

End of Episode 4

Hard Times In Bay City

By Garrett Buss

(Episode 5)

THE FINALE.

Scene 1

It starts with Birdpuncher asleep in his bed, He is tossing and turning in bed. Restless. A phone call ring pierces through his dingy, unkempt apartment. The phone rings, he picks it up.

ANONYMOUS VOICE: Good evening officer. Squack squack. Did I wake you up?

BIRDPUNCHER: Wha? Who is this?

ANONYMOUS VOICE: Huh... Well why don't you tell him yourself? *Phone sound shifts*

CARMEN: *Scared, worried* BIRDPUNCHER DON'T LISTEN TO THEM IT'S A TRAP, They tortured me and Craig!! it's a trap!

ANONYMOUS VOICE: no need for that Miss Jetfuel. What your partner here is trying to say is that she and Mr. Boxhand have been uncovered as the lying spies they were. If you want to see your partner alive again. Then you and Mr. Hammersheriff need to be at our warehouse in the next 2 hours.

BIRDPUNCHER: But wha*interrupted*

ANONYMOUS VOICE: See you then Mr. Birdpuncher. *Click*

*Scene change to Hammersheriff asleep on a recliner in his living room. He was watching TV and fell asleep in his arm chair with the lights on. On the counter is a box of Raisin Bran but Marlin Brando is on it instead of that weird sun, and the box says "Marlin Raisin Brando" Random Corrupted Cop 1 knocks three times, then kicks open the door. He's holding a shotgun. You've seen him earlier walking through the police office holding a box just marked with the words "Corruption" He aims his shotgun at Hammersheriff as he suddenly wakes up.

RANDOM CORRUPTED COP 1: wakey wakey Hammersheriff.

HAMMERSHERIFF: Who are you? What are you doing here?

RANDOM CORRUPTED COP 1: The Weng family wants you to come with me to their warehouse. *Cocks gun* so come along. Don't make me kill you here.

HAMMERSHERIFF: Buddy, you just brought a gun *Whips out Hammer* to a hammer-fight.

Hammersheriff proceeds to beat the ever loving crap out of Random Corrupted Cop 1 with his hammer. Then subsequently kills him. He picks up his phone, calls birdpuncher immediately.

HAMMERSHERIFF: Where are you?

BIRDPUNCHER: They got Boxhand and Carmen.

HAMMERSHERIFF: I figured as much, one of the cops at the station just woke me up and wanted to escort me to their headquarters. Let's just say that didn't end well for him. *Looks at dead body*

BIRDPUNCHER: Well I'll be at your house in a minute. We are going to the warehouse and saving Carmen and Boxhand.

HAMMERSHERIFF: You're darn right we are.

Scene 2

Birdpuncher drives to Hammersheriff's house. Hammersheriff gets in. The two drive to the warehouse. It is early morning, about 3 A.M. They are both packing pretty heavy. Birdpuncher has two guns in holsters on his chest, two knives strapped to his legs, and a switchblade in his

leatherjacket pocket. Hammersheriff has two hammers on both sides of his belt, he also has a tiny hammer in his pocket. They walk to the front door of the Warehouse.

BIRDPUNCHER: We're here.

*Door opens, its pitch black inside they walk in. The door shuts as you here some brief fighting and a struggle. The warehouse lights come on and now you see the scene. There is Carmen tied up and completely bald and duct tape over her mouth in the middle of the wide room, there are a crap load of bird thugs. About 25 or so (Dependent on how many masks we can get) Bird thugs are standing in the Warehouse. The door doesn't get locked behind them though. Birdpuncher and Hammersheriff are now being tied down to two chairs close to the entrance of the warehouse. Some thugs are behind them. Chi khan is standing next to a frantic tied up Carmen in the middle of the warehouse. Boxhand is next to her but he has tape over his mouth and his new left boxhand is covered in gauze. There are a few windows in the warehouse. Hammersheriff gets duct tape on his mouth.

CHI KHAN: Well it is nice to finally meet you, Mr. Birdpuncher... Squack squack.

BIRDPUNCHER: What do you want Chi Khan?

CHI KHAN: Well, you and your little crew have learned quite a lot about my Family here. And the Wengs have a few secrets that are best kept that way.

BIRDPUNCHER: Well that is some tough luck Khan, The Bay City Police Dep*Interrupted*

CHI KHAN: The Bay City Police Department are not going to do anything about us. You know as well as I do that the majority of your office is bought out by Crime families like us. And the few..... White knights..... Left in the station won't have anything to charge us with. squack squack

BIRDPUNCHER: But the poison bullets!! we've found your slip ups.

CHI KHAN: I'll admit, there are some things we wouldn't want the authorities to find out about. Luckily for us though, you fools didn't tell anyone else in the police station about your evidence. So all we have to do is take you out and our secrets die with you.

BIRDPUNCHER: At least tell us what your plans are before you kill us. Why the poison bullets, what is the master plan that people are talking about?

CHI KHAN: Oh, well in about an hour, the mayor and every rich string puller in Bay city is going to be at City Hall. The annual "Pudding Palooza Political Party" is going to how you say.... end with a boom. squack squack.

Silence

KHAN: By that I mean, we put explosives in the pudding shipments. When they open the pudding package, they will find a positively perpatrating party favor.

BIRDPUNCHER: And what about those bullets?

KAHN: just think. Anytime a bird shot at you, did they ever hit anybody?

BIRDPUNCHER: Now that I think of it....

CHI KHAN: No. Because these bird thugs I have are comically bad at shooting. Like they are so freaking bad. So as long as I poison the bullets, they just have to go to somebody point blank and pull the trigger, even if they get shot in the arm, the poison will take them out. That was useful when we met certain individuals who had seen too much squack squack.

BIRDPUNCHER: Huh.... Well honestly I was expecting something more climactic.

CHI KHAN: Sorry to disappoint. But here's something that isn't disappointing. I was the one who killed your wife and son! *dramatic music*

and I'm also your long lost brother *dramatic music*

And also, I'm the president of the United states. squack squack. *Dramatic music*

BIRDPUNCHER: Really?

KAHN: honestly no, It was just fun to see all of you guys get suprised.

BUT I did kill your wife and boy! And now I'm gonna torture you! Birds!! Break Hammersheriff's kneecaps!! squack squack!! *they do*

BIRDPUNCHER: Why don't you just fight me like a bird-man? what's the matter Kahn? are you.... Chicken?

CHI KHAN: Nobody calls me chicken!!! All right, Time to die John Birdpuncher.

*He walks down to Birdpuncher and points his white shiny pistol at Birdpuncher's head

CHI KHAN: Say your prayers.... after I kill you, all I have to do is push this little Button and, city hall goes boom and the weng family will take full control of the city. I will be more powerful than Oprah!!!

Gun cocks as it's about to shoot, Khan Gets shot from the side He falls over everybody looks to the door. Chief Kowalsky is standing there with a hefty shotgun and a cigar in his mouth.

CHIEF: I'm here to kill some bad guys, any volunteers?

Fires a couple rounds at the now blindsided bird thugs, Chief unties Birdpuncher, Carmen, and Hammersheriff. A huge shootout occurs where, Birdpuncher and Carmen are standing back to back shooting birds left and right, boxhand is frustratingly trying to pickup his pistol but can't on account of his hands being boxes. Chief is knocking down a good amount of Weng members, and since Hammersheriff's knees are broken, He is boomerang throwing hammers and immediately knocking out bird thugs, the shooting scene goes on for a while, accompanied by some badass music. It ends with every bird being dead. Birdpuncher sees that Khan is barely alive in the corner, coughing up blood.

BIRDPUNCHER: Who hired you to kill my family?

CHI KHAN: You'll never know...

BIRDPUNCHER: All right. Then, this is for My Wife and my boy!! *fires a ridiculous amount of bullets into his torso*

CARMEN: Chief. I didn't know you had it in you!

BIRDPUNCHER: Thanks for saving us Chief, What happened to "Play by the book?"

CHIEF: Screw the book.

They laugh

Scene 3

They are at the hospital now, Cheif is standing outside with Carmen when boxhand walks out, unraping the cauze rom his new boxhand.

CARMEN: You're looking much better!!

BOXHAND: Thanks Carmen, The doctor said they can't do a hand transplant, so I guess I'll have to live my days without hands.

CARMEN: i'm so sorry

BOXHANDS: Like both hands SERIOUSLY!?

BIRDPUNCHER: sometimes the thing you love gets taken away from you. Just like my wife and boy *Looks off into distance horrified, sound clip plays*

CARMEN: Birdpuncher! How are you!

BIRDPUNCHER: Eh, they were just a couple of scratches, nothing too serious rookie.

CARMEN: Ha-ha... Whatever you say old-timer. How you holding up Hammersheriff?

HAMMERSHERIFF: Pretty Darn good. Check this out! *He stands up*

CARMEN: WOW!!! But I thought they broke your kneecaps?

HAMMERHSERIFF: *Lifts hospital dress to show robotic kneecaps* they gave me hydraulic prosthetics, these things are motor powered. Now I can Jump 10 times as high as I used to, Run 10 times faster, and also.... *Small hammers pop out of the front of both kneecaps* Cool right?

BIRDPUNCHER: You're darn right that's cool. I just want to thank you guys for watching my back in there. I couldn't ask for a better team.

CHIEF: Well, I think you guys deserve a little recognition, let's all go to Tony Cannolis House of Raviolis and get some food! *looks to camera* With prices this cheap!! It can only be tony!!

Just then Dickhead comes in angry

DICKHEAD: Chief!!

CHIEF: What is it dickhead?

DICKHEAD: De-kee-ed, well Chief I thought that you needed to know that Birdpuncher and his pals were way out of line!! they went on an unauthorized mission and hid it from the Police Department!! They broke all the rules!!

CHIEF: Sorry to break it to you Dickhead, but that's called being a cop. You're fired.

DICKHEAD: Whaaa?

CHIEF: You heard me! You're fired, I know you were bribed by the Weng and it makes me sick. Good riddance.

Dickhead storms off

BIRDPUNCHER: Well that all worked out nicely

HAMMERSHERIFF: So why did Khan tell you his whole plan instead of just killing us?

BIRDPUNCHER: Tough to say, for plot development I think...

CARMEN: Makes sense.

BIRDPUNCHER: Yes it does Carmen, Yes it does. Well I guess this case is all wrapped up, The Weng family crime syndicate is destroyed, and everything turned out pretty nice. This City looks like it is finally going to start the upwards climb to justice.

HAMMERSHERIFF: You got that right Birdpuncher, You got that right.

They all start walking into the sunset all badass when a boomerang comes out of nowhere and hits Hammersheriff in the back of the head.

HAMMERSHERIFF: OOOOWWWW what the heck??

THE END