

SCRIPT TITLE

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**INT. POLICE LIEUTENANT'S OFFICE - DAY**

We see pictures on a desk showing various beaten up mugshots of BROWN POKEMON, Pincer, Geodude, Dugtrio etc.

LIEUTENANT GRAVELER (O.S.)  
Notice a pattern?

LIEUTENANT GRAVELER - behind his desk - stares at PIKACHU.

PIKACHU  
They're all criminals?

LIEUTENANT GRAVELER  
Damn it, Detective! They're all brown Pokemon! 80% of these incidents are coming from your desk!

PIKACHU  
Am I getting a promotion!?

LIEUTENANT GRAVELER  
You gunned down an 11 year old PALDEAN WHOOPER in broad daylight!

Lieutenant Graveler throws down another picture. A PALDEAN WHOOPER lies in a pool of blood next to a soccer ball and net in a nice suburban driveway.

PIKACHU  
Okay, that was a mistake.

LIEUTENANT GRAVELER  
Because of you we're officially under investigation by the FPI for police brutality. *Badge and gun.* You're going on paid leave.

PIKACHU  
What!? That's bullshit! You're brown, Lieutenant! Tell them it was a whoopsie! What am I going to do!? This job is everything to me!

LIEUTENANT GRAVELER  
You're gonna stay out of trouble! If you so much as police brutality a *Weedle* - you're done!

We slowly zoom in on a very dismayed Pikachu.

**EXT. PARK - DAY**

A couple Paldean Whoopers PLAY FRISBEE in a park. Pikachu KUBRICK STARES at them. Beat. He sighs, snapping out of it.

He sits on a park bench in a bomber jacket surrounded by beer cans. He looks around bored before retrieving a porno mag from a plastic bag next to him. He turns it sideways, allowing a triple page spread to unfurl. He looks at it disinterestedly long enough for us to make out MISTY on the cover with the text "SHE'S ALL GROWN UP!". Beat. He sighs and tosses it aside, dejected, tapping his fingers in boredom.

**INT. POKEMART - LATER**

Pikachu stands in a Pokemart looking at a bottle of RARE BRANDY. He shifts his gaze to THE MATRIX on DVD in his other hand. He sighs and puts his stuff on the counter. Beat. He looks up, transfixed. Behind the counter stands ALAKAZAM with a TURBAN on, holding spoons. The camera zooms in slowly on him as Arabic music plays and Pikachu stares. Beat.

**INT. POLICE LIEUTENANT'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER**

PIKACHU

Okay! Hear me out!

LIEUTENANT GRAVELER

God damn it Pikachu, you're not meant to be here right now!

Pikachu throws down a picture of ALAKAZAM on the desk.

PIKACHU (O.S.)

AL-HA-KAZAM. I did some digging! No one knows where he was on 9/11!

LIEUTENANT GRAVELER

The autistic Pokemart owner that tries to bend spoons with his mind?

PIKACHU

Sure, today he's trying to bend spoons, but tomorrow he could be trying to bend jetliners into skyscrapers!

Graveler sits, unimpressed.

PIKACHU (CONT'D)

Look... my racist hunches are wrong sometimes, I know that. But I really believe it this time!

LIEUTENANT GRAVELER  
Even if he was a terrorist, that's  
the FPI's domain. Not ours. If you  
police brutality that poor autistic  
Alakazam, you're a ghost at PKPD.

**INT. PIKACHU'S CAR - LATER**

Pikachu sits in his car, brow furrowed, staring at the back entrance of the Pokemart. He contemplates his next move.

PIKACHU  
Fuck it.

He takes a big swig of rare brandy and opens his glove box. Beat. He appears back on screen with a gigantic .44 magnum.

**INT. POKEMART BACKROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Alakazam makes airplane noises as he simulates his spoon about to fly into two JENGA TOWERS. He stops dead as Pikachu catches him. Comedic beat. The towers collapse.

PIKACHU (CONT'D)  
A-ha! Got you!  
(beat)  
Oh, wait.

He blinks his eyes. The towers turn into Alakazam's lunch. Pikachu lowers his gun, realisation of his error on his face.

**INT. PIKACHU'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER**

Pikachu is back in his car, on his cell.

PIKACHU  
Hey, Lieutenant. If that Alakazam  
from the Pokemart says that I  
pointed my secret glovebox .44  
Korth Callahan at him, he's lying.

LIEUTENANT GRAVELER (O.S.)  
God damn it PIKACHU! Are you at  
that Pokemart-

Graveler continues to chew out Pikachu, but he's not paying attention. His eyes are transfixed on a spoon on the floor. We FLASHBACK to him staring at The Matrix in the Pokemart.

BRITISH KID FROM MATRIX (V.O.)  
Do not try and bend the spoon...  
Instead only try to realize the  
truth... there is no spoon.

Pikachu GASPS.

PIKACHU  
It's an illusion!

**INT. POKEMART BACKROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Pikachu stands over Alakazam, pistol whipping him.

PIKACHU (CONT'D)  
Drop the spoon!!!!

FPI AGENT (O.S.)  
FPI! Drop the gun!

Lieutenant Graveler and an FPI AGENT stand at the doorway,  
aiming at Pikachu.

PIKACHU  
Lieutenant! Thank God you're here!  
He's channeling his muslimic mind  
powers through spoons to make us  
blind to his terrorism!  
(to Alakazam)  
But you're in trouble now you son  
of a bitch. Psychic powers don't  
work on dark-type Pokemon. Isn't  
that right Lieutenant.

LIEUTENANT GRAVELER  
I'm Ground-type you ignorant  
asshole. Now drop the gun or you'll  
be a ghost for real this time.

Pikachu sweats as the tension mounts. We cut between  
everyone, building towards a crescendo. Beat. His eyes go  
wide. He laughs as he snaps the gun to his own head.

LIEUTENANT GRAVELER (CONT'D)  
Jesus, Pikachu! What are you doing!

PIKACHU  
You know what else Psychic type is  
weak against? Ghost-type.  
(to Alakazam)  
That's right you son of a bitch.  
I'm going to ghost-type myself!  
Your own personal law-enforcement  
ghost following you around.  
(MORE)

PIKACHU (CONT'D)

How do you think your terrorist  
friends will like that!

The tension builds again as we repeatedly cut between Alakazam and crazed Pikachu. Beat. Alakazam drops the spoons. The charade crumbles. Innocuous objects turn to Pokemon themed terrorist materials, like a VOLTORB suicide vest.

PIKACHU (CONT'D)

Wait for real? I was right? YES!  
I'M THE BEST DETECTIVE EVER!

LIEUTENANT GRAVELER

Well shit. I'm man enough to admit  
when I'm wrong! Racist cops might  
make a mockery of the impartiality  
of the legal system. But damn it  
Pikachu, you're one of the *good  
ones*.

PIKACHU

Thanks Lieutenant, *you're one of  
the good ones too*.

They clasp hands Predator-style, meaningfully, all smiles.

LIEUTENANT GRAVELER

And seeing as you uncovered a  
terrorist plot, I can only imagine  
the FPI will drop the investigation  
against the department.

Graveler and Pikachu look at the FPI agent expectantly,  
happy. He looks back with a big dumb smile and 2 thumbs up.

## INT. PRISON

PIKACHU WAKES UP, covered by his blanket in bed.

PIKACHU

I got my job back-huh- oh.  
(beat)  
Goddamn paldean whoopers.

He gets out of bed. We see he's in an orange jumpsuit. We  
hear a voice, ELECTABUZZ.

ELECTABUZZ

Race War at 12 in the yard,  
Pikachu.

We see Electabuzz on the toilet in the corner of the cell  
reading a newspaper. Pikachu walks to the center of the room.

PIKACHU

Okie dokie.

Pikachu turns with his back to the camera. He undoes the top of his orange jump-suit and lets it drop around his waist. He's JACKED with Electric Supremacy tattoos. He jumps up on some piping and begins doing pull ups.