

TEASER

INT. SMITH HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

The family, minus ROGER, eats breakfast.

ROGER (O.S.)  
(singing)  
When there's trouble you know who  
to call.

He enters in cosplay of Anna Diop's Starfire.

STAN  
Nope.

He grabs his plate and exits.

STEVE  
Roger, you look like a cheap  
prostitute.

ROGER  
You're only saying that because I'm  
Black! If I was Emma Stone you'd be  
on me more than you are that sock  
shoved under your mattress.

Steve sweats and looks around nervously.

STEVE  
Wh-wh-what sock! Hahaha I don't  
even wear socks.

Roger chuckles.

ROGER  
Oh Steven.

He rolls up his legging to reveal a stained and damp sock.

STEVE  
A-anyways, I said it because the  
costume fits you, a bottom heavy,  
gray alien, about as well as Tilda  
Swinton fits playing an Asian man.

ROGER  
You're a real jerk, Steve. To think  
I was going to have you as my plus  
one to the Yaya Han meet-'n'-greet.

STEVE  
You're meeting Yaya Han?

ROGER  
Yes. Me. And me alone. Good luck  
blowing your load to her pics later  
without your special sock.

Every other step makes a loud squelching noise as he exits.

STEVE  
Roger! Wait! I'm sorry!

He chases after him.

FRANCINE  
Who is Yaya Han?

Hayley shrugs. Klaus sighs, annoyed.

KLAUS  
Come with me. I will show you!

He exits. Francine starts to follow.

HAYLEY  
You're really going to follow him?

KLAUS (O.S.)  
Francine, hurry! I need the  
password to Steve's computer.

FRANCINE  
Honestly, Hayley--

KLAUS (O.S.)  
Ugh, the keyboard is very sticky!

Francine wets a paper towel.

FRANCINE  
I'd rater be two pinkies deep in  
your father right now.

HAYLEY  
(incredulous)  
Mom!?

FRANCINE  
But he's not here, so...

She exits.

END OF TEASER

"The 'it' factor"

ACT ONE

INT. LANGLEY FALLS ANIME-SAI(LFAS) - ENTRANCE - DAY

A spacious convention center is decorated to the teeth with anime, video game, and nerdy trimmings.

Steve wears a Link costume and walks next to Roger.

STEVE

Thanks again for letting me be your plus one, Roger. This is awesome!

ROGER

Well I'm going to need someone to carry all of my things when I win the shopping spree, so I guess everyone wins after all.

STEVE

Do you really think you've got a shot at this? Just look at some of these guys.

A girl dressed as Neo-Queen Serenity walks by. A crowd takes photos of someone dressed as Sasuke Uchiha complete with Susano'o. There's even a crowd of Franxx robots.

ROGER

Oh those guys are in a different division from me, Steve. Besides, I have looks on my side.

STEVE

Roger, buddy, look--

Roger grabs him, kisses his cheek, and snaps a selfie.

He shows Steve the picture. A beautiful Black woman with a flawless costume and body type for Starfire is on the screen with Steve.

STEVE

What the Hell? How is that possible?

ROGER

When I'm in costume, people see the best version of me I put forward. It's all in the confidence, and what's more confident than me, Ebony Kostim, a fine sista with a taste for the exotic.

"The 'it' factor"

STEVE  
That's kinda racist.

ROGER  
Oh, don't be ridiculous, Steve.  
Compliments can't be racist.

He walks off. Steve shakes his head, disappointed.

INT. LFAS - DEALER'S ROOM - DAY

Stan, Dick, and Jackson walk through the crowded dealer's room in masked costumes. It's packed with attendees and booths of merchandise.

STAN  
I can't believe I ended up here  
with all these nerds after all.

JACKSON  
At least we're here in real  
American costumes instead of one of  
those lame things.

A chubby man dressed as sexy Hello Kitty walks by. Dick smirks. Stan and Jackson glare with judgment.

JACKSON  
I wish that guy stole the data. I  
really want to sock him.

DICK  
I actually have lots of respect for  
these guys. They spend countless  
hours and dollars honing their  
craft to really bring the  
characters--

STAN  
Shut up, Dick!

JACKSON  
Why are you even here, Dick?

DICK  
I came for the cosplay, but I  
stayed for my friends.

He puts an arm on each of their shoulders. They grunt with exhaustion and walk ahead. He sulks.

"The 'it' factor"

INT. STEVE'S ROOM - DAY

Francine sits at the desktop as Klaus scrolls through pictures of Yaya on Google.

KLAUS  
Many think of her as the true queen  
and ambassador of cosplay. She's  
someone who elevated her craft  
through passion and business saavy.

FRANCINE  
I'd kill for a body like that. I  
wonder how much she paid.

KLAUS  
You could buy her look, but you  
could never buy her talent,  
housewife.

She glares.

KLAUS  
I'm sorry, Francine. I just don't  
like body shaming.

FRANCINE  
I wasn't shaming her. I was  
admiring her.

KLAUS  
Anyway, lets look at more.

He logs into Tumblr and scrolls. It's mostly aesthetic stuff.

KLAUS  
Hmm...strange.

FRANCINE  
What is?

KLAUS  
I usually would have run into at  
least three-and-a-half boobs by  
now.

FRANCINE  
What about that announcement?

KLAUS  
What announcement.

She points to "a word from the staff."

"The 'it' factor"

He clicks.

His eyes scan the page.

KLAUS  
Adult content is no longer allowed?  
WHAT?

FRANCINE  
Move over, Klaus.

She logs out of his profile and into her own. It's sea of  
pixilated profile pictures, shirtless men, men kissing, and  
the occasional doggo.

FRANCINE  
You're right. It's all gone. My  
spunk trunk. It's all...softcore  
and memes now!

Klaus screams.

Francine screams

Hayley enters.

HAYLEY  
Mom? Klaus? Are you okay?

Francine points to the screen: it's the checklist of banned  
content by Tumblr. Hailey scans the page.

HAYLEY  
Adult oriented blah blah which  
includes...female...presenting  
nipples?

Her eye twitches, hard.

She screams.

INT. LFAS - DEALER'S ROOM - DAY

Stan walks with a radar the size of a small smartphone. It  
"bloops" as it searches for something.

He hears a woman scream, then Jackson cries out in pain. He  
runs towards the commotion.

A woman dressed as Harley Quinn stands over Jackson who  
kneels, hands over his crotch. She raises her huge prop  
hammer over her head and--

"The 'it' factor"

STAN

FREEZE!

He pulls his gun.

STAN

What's going on here.

The girl speaks with a thick Jersey accent.

HARLEY

Your pervy, old grandpa grabbed my butt!

STAN

If Dick did it, why'd you hit him?

He motions to Jackson.

HARLEY

I'm talking about him. Who is Dick?

CUT TO

Dick at a booth in the dealer's room. He talks with FAMOUS COSPLAYER as she signs a calendar for him.

DICK

Thank you so much. I love your work. I've followed you on Instagram for years.

FAMOUS COSPLAYER

Aww, thank you. That's so sweet, Dick. Selfie!

She snaps a selfie with him.

BACK TO

Stan with his gun still on Harley. He holsters it and helps Jackson to his feet.

JACKSON

It's not my fault. I thought that's what these things were about. I mean look at that outfit.

HARLEY

Cosplay is not consent, dick.

Harley rears back the hammer again. Stan grabs it.

"The 'it' factor"

STAN

Noo! I told you that's not Dick.  
But she's right. No bueno dude.

HARLEY

You're a real knight in S-Class  
armor aren't ya, Mr. Broad  
Shoulders?

She kisses his cheek.

BEEP! BEEP!

The radar in his pocket goes off. He's shocked. Harley is  
afraid. He pulls the radar out and moves it closer to her.

BEEP! BEEP!

He moves it away.

Nothing.

He moves it to the choker around her neck.

BEEPBEEPBEEP! The radar goes nuts.

He pulls his gun.

HARLEY

Can't a girl be nice to a guy  
without the mook tryin'na kill her?

INT. LFAS - SIGN-IN STATION - DAY

Roger and Steve approach the sign-in station where two  
helpers in assistant shirts sign people in.

ROGER

I'm here to sign in.

ASSISTANT 1 flips through the pages with no real intention.

ASSISTANT

Division?

ROGER

First place.

Roger laughs, a self-satisfied laugh. The assistant gives him  
a lethargic stare.

ROGER

Tier one. I'm in tier one.

"The 'it' factor"



The attendee scribbles something on the clipboard then passes it to Roger.

ASSISTANT

Sign please.

Roger signs and tries to pass it back, but the assistant stands, pushes him aside, and runs over to join a group of cell phone photographers.

Roger and Steve push into the excited crowd to find a girl dressed exactly like Roger's persona except she's White.

ROGER

Oh em gee twinning.

He poses next to the girl. The crowd disperses, disappointed.

PHOTOGRAPHER 1

Why'd she have to ruin it?

PHOTOGRAPHER 2

God, there's more to cosplay than dressing slutty.

Steve and Roger are left alone.

ROGER

Steve...what just happened?

STEVE

That, my friend, was the dark side of cosplay.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT II

INT. LFAS - STAGE - DAY

Roger stands on stage next to the doppelganger Starfire and a guy dressed as Cooking Mama.

The ANNOUNCER takes the stage.

ANNOUNCER

Contestants have faced two rounds  
of preliminary judging to get here.

The crowd cheers.

ANNOUNCER

Round one was judged on aesthetic.  
The second on technique and detail.  
Now for the round you've all been  
waiting for: the skit!

You'd think Beyonce herself entered the room as the crowd erupts in applause and whistles.

STEVE

That's my best pal up there.

ANNOUNCER

First up we have Kawaii Baker  
Cosplay as the culinary cutie  
Cooking Mama. In the meantime we  
ask our remaining competitors to  
head offstage and wait for your  
name to be called.

Roger and Starfire head offstage to watch the performance.

A prep cart with cake ingredients is rolled out as LazyTown's "Cooking by the Book" plays. Kawaii pantomimes making the cake as he lip syncs.

Roger leans over and whispers to Starfire.

ROGER

I didn't realize this segment was  
rated G for garbage.

Starfire chuckles, but she's interested in Kawaii's act.

BOOM!

The bass drops like an anchor and Lil' Jon's "Get Low" cuts into the track. Yup, it's that remix.

"The 'it' factor"

Kawaii rips off his apron to reveal a sexy S&M version of the character. He twerks in a split and the crowd loses its shit.

ROGER

Well that's just in bad taste.

Kawaii spanks himself with a spatula covered in frosting.

SPLAT!

Roger's annoyed as the frosting splashes onto his face.

SPLAT!

SPLAT!

INT. LFAS PARKING LOT - CIA VAN - DAY

The van's full of high tech surveillance gear. Stan and Jackson have Harley bound and gagged to a chair.

Dick enters.

DICK

Coast is clear. Are you guys sure about this? She doesn't look like a terrorist to me.

JACKSON

Did ya hear that Stan? She doesn't look like a terrorist to Dick.

STAN

Not all terrorists wear head wraps and speak Arabic, Dick.

Harley struggles and mumbles behind the gag.

HARLEY

(muffled)

I'm not a terrorist

Stan takes the thumb drive and plugs it up into the console.

JACKSON

Uh, Stan? What are you doing?

STAN

I'm checking to make sure all of the data is still there.

"The 'it' factor"

JACKSON  
I really don't think that's  
necessary. Besides--

A password block appears.

STAN  
Dammit! Locked.

Dick takes the gag out of Harley's mouth.

DICK  
What's the password, terrorist?

She splutters.

HARLEY  
I told you! I'm not a terrorist.

STAN  
If you're not a terrorist then give  
us the password to the drive.

HARLEY  
What? No! When I get out of here  
I'm calling the cops, and you  
freaks are going to prison.

Dick pulls his gun.

DICK  
Who says you're getting out of here  
at all?

Jackson pulls his gun.

JACKSON  
Yeah who says?

Stan intervenes and lowers their guns.

STAN  
Whoa whoa you guys, take it easy.  
She's getting out of here.

Harley relaxes a bit, relieved.

STAN  
Whether or not it's in a body bag  
is up to her.

He pulls his gun.

"The 'it' factor"

INT. LFAS - STAGE - DAY

Kawaii finishes up his routine with a vogue dip. The audience cheers. He exits the stage.

ANNOUNCER  
Kawaii Baker Cosplay everyone.  
Judges, please take this time to  
mark your scores.

The judges scribble onto the papers in front of them.

ANNOUNCER  
Next up in this division we have  
the beautiful and talented Crescent  
Moon Cosplay.

ROGER  
Good luck, twin.

He holds out his hand. She scoffs and leaves him hanging.

STARFIRE  
Luck?

She goes on stage. A violin is brought out to her.

ROGER  
So second place is a bitch. Noted.

Starfire takes a deep breathe and raises her bow.

She plays "Gurren no Yumiya" by Linked Horizon, also known as the Otaku panty wetter. The crowd's response proves this.

ROGER  
Gettin' real sick of having to pick  
my jaw up off the floor.

Starfire smirks to herself as she twirls around the stage. Roger peeks from behind the curtain and beckons to Steve.

INT. STEVE'S ROOM - DAY

Francine and Klaus hover near Hayley who holds the phone to her ear.

CUSTOMER SERVICE REP 1 (V.O.)  
Thank you for calling Tumblr  
Customer Support, my name is Pat  
how may I help you today?

"The 'it' factor"

HAYLEY

Hi, Pat, I have a question about  
your new not safe for work policy.

Pat sighs, annoyed.

PAT (V.O.)

Please...hold.

HAYLEY

No! Pat! Wait!

CLICK. The line is put on hold and muzak plays.

KLAUS

Well, what did they say.

HAYLEY

They said hold.

FRANCINE

Again? That's the fifth hold!

HAYLEY

Calm down, Mom. This isn't about  
your porn or Klaus's Nazi stuff.

KLAUS

I don't have Nazi stuff. This is  
about boobs and butts.

FRANCINE

And boys kissing boys.

HAYLEY

No, this is about the oppression of  
the female form.

They look at her.

FRANCINE

Grow up, Hayley.

INT. LFAS - STAGE - DAY

Steve and Roger talk backstage as Starfire dances on-stage.

ROGER

Steve, I'm finished. How am I  
supposed to follow that?

Starfire does a perfect spinning leap.

"The 'it' factor"

STEVE

Roger, she's not actually playing that violin.

ROGER

What?

STEVE

(tickled)

No. I mean c'mon, do you really think anyone could do a perfect tour jete and not miss a single count to a track like this?

ROGER

But if she's not playing how is this even a talent contest?

STEVE

It's a skit, Roger. It's about the pageantry, the energy, the Otaku spirit.

ROGER

Otaku spirit?

STEVE

Right, buddy. It's that little voice in your head that tells you to keep fighting. That epic speech the protagonist gives before the final blow.

ROGER

That last shot of tequila before you take the bartender to the handicap stall.

STEVE

Exactly!

ROGER

Steve!

He pulls out a bottle of tequila. Steve is alarmed.

ROGER

I'm about to make this contest my bartender.

STEVE

...Where did you get that--

"The 'it' factor"

Roger puts the bottle on the ground and slowly starts to sit without breaking eye contact.

INT. LFAS PARKING LOT - CIA VAN - DAY

Stan holds up Harley. She cries.

STAN  
Your move sexy Pennywise.

DICK  
Harley Quinn.

STAN  
What?

DICK  
It's Harley Quinn. The Joker's sidekick.

STAN  
Ohhhh, like a Harlequin.

JACKSON  
Exactly.

Stan chuckles.

STAN  
That's uh...that's actually kinda funny. Now give us the password!

HARLEY  
Okay. I'll tell you. Just please don't shoot. The password is capital "J" then "bird69."

Dick chuckles.

STAN  
Grow up, Dick.

Jackson grows noticeably nervous.

JACKSON  
You sure we can't just kill her and destroy the drive, Stan? I think we should just kill her and destroy the drive, Stan.

STAN  
No, we have to confirm the intel is correct. What's gotten into you?

"The 'it' factor"



Stan begins to enter the password.

JACKSON

Stan, please!

Stan hits enter and his eyes go wide as he takes in what's on the screen. He turns, gun trained on Jackson.

STAN

How could you--

INT. STEVE'S ROOM - DAY

Hayley, Klaus, and Francine are in a heated debate as the muzak plays through the phone.

HAYLEY

--Say that mom?

KLAUS

Yeah, Francine. You of all people should be supportive of women's rights, housewife!

FRANCINE

Klaus. I swear to God. Call me housewife one more time.

She flips open a butterfly knife. He cowers.

KLAUS

I am sorry.

She puts it away.

FRANCINE

And I'm not saying you're not right Hayley. I'm just saying it does us no good to try to talk people who clearly have no interest in listening.

HAYLEY

We won't know until we try.

FRANCINE

We have tried. They keep putting us on hold. If they won't listen to someone selling something as lucrative as sex, they damn sure aren't going to listen to--

"The 'it' factor"

CUSTOMER SERVICE REP 2 (V.O.)  
Hello, you're speaking with Mary in  
Customer Quality and Satisfaction.

HAYLEY  
Shh, shh, she's back.

They crowd around the phone.

MARY  
I understand you wish to vocalize  
some concerns with the ban on adult  
content?

HAYLEY, KLAUS, & FRANCINE  
Yes!

MARY  
Okay, I'm happy to hear those  
concerns whenever you're ready.

HAYLEY  
For starters, what the fuck does  
"female-presenting nipples" mean?

INT. LFAS - STAGE - DAY

Starfire finishes as Roger shakes off the pre-show jitters.

ROGER  
Okay, you've done this a million  
times before. No big deal.

ANNOUNCER  
And now for our final performance,  
we have Persona Plethora Cosplay.

Roger waddles onto the stage. The theme song to Teen Titans  
queues up, but Roger freezes.

Sound fades as he looks at the sea of faces staring back  
expectantly. Then, he sees a familiar face in the crowd.

It's Steve. Steve pantomimes giving a blowjob and Roger  
smirks with inspiration.

Using his alien abilities and all around Roger charm to wow  
the crowd, Roger performs to the theme song with flair.

He ends with a big finish that sends a rainbow sprinkling  
down on the audience. The crowd erupts in a standing ovation.  
Some of them throw small trinkets, candy...underwear.

"The 'it' factor"

Steve runs on stage.

STEVE  
You did it Roger!

ROGER  
No, Steve, I did it.

STEVE  
That's what I said.

ROGER  
(self-satisfied)  
Mhm.

The crowd makes noises of disgust.

STEVE  
What's wrong with them?

AUDIENCE MEMBER  
Ugh what is this?

ROGER  
Oh, yeah, when I'm really happy my  
body makes rainbows out of pee pee.

Steve's face is stuck between disgusted and impressed.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. LFAS - STAGE - DAY

Roger stands next to Starfire and Kawaii.

ANNOUNCER

The judges have completed their  
scoring and are ready to announce  
the winner.

The announcer walks the mic to one of the judges. He stands.

JUDGE

Thank you. That was amazing, right?

The audience applauds.

JUDGE

Well we've kept you waiting long  
enough. In first place, complete  
with a one thousand dollar shopping  
spree to Jo Ann Fabric and a meet  
and greet to be arranged with Yaya  
Han...Crescent Moon!!!

The crowd goes wild.

ROGER

(to himself)

It's okay Roger old girl. You can  
still get the gift certificate.

JUDGE

The winner of second place, and a  
five hundred dollar shopping spree  
to Jo Ann Fabric is...

Roger takes a smug step forward.

JUDGE

Kawaii Baker!

The crowd erupts again.

JUDGE

That means third place is Plethora  
Persona who wins a five dollar  
Starbucks gift card.

"The 'it' factor"

ROGER

Five dollar Starbucks gift card! I can't even get extra shots in my frappucino with a five dollar Starbucks gift card.

JUDGE

Well let's not be a sore loser there friend.

ROGER

Sore loser? Listen here! I'm not your friend! Friends don't rob friends of Jo Ann Fabrics shopping sprees. I killed it up here!

He holds up a pair of dripping boxer shorts.

ROGER

See this? This is nerd spunk because of my act! Some shmuck threw em at me about halfway through my first starbolt.

JUDGE

Uhhh--

ROGER

What are you judging us on anyway? Hmm? Because it's not talent.

He walks over to the judges and snatches up the score cards. The first scorecard is fairly judged.

The second gives the most points to Kawaii next to a crude picture of abs and a veiny eggplant.

The third gives Roger the lowest score and just says "Blaaaaack" in the "Character Accuracy" spot.

Roger flees the stage and cries. Steve pursues him.

STEVE

Roger, wait!

INT. STEVE'S ROOM - DAY

Klaus, Francine, and Hayley lie, exhausted, on the floor with the phone between them.

"The 'it' factor"

MARY (V.O.)

So as you can see, this move for a cleaner more accessible Tumblr where everyone can explore their identity, beliefs, and sexuality freely is ultimately the best answer to recurring suggestions we've received from users.

HAYLEY

You're censoring art! There are plenty of shirtless and naked men still on the platform. Meanwhile, even fine art depicting the female form is being suppressed! You flagged my statue of the goddess Minerva. I can't think of anything more symbolic!

There's a long pause before Mary takes a deep breathe.

MARY (V.O.)

It is our continued, humble aspiration that Tumblr be a safe place for creative expression, self-discovery, and a deep sense of community. There are plenty of other sites to view adult content and we ask that our users--

Hayley hangs up.

HAYLEY

They just don't get it.

FRANCINE

No, they get it. They just don't care. The prudes always pay more. Why do you think I had to teach you sex ed with a corn dog and my old stockings.

KLAUS

You Americans are all prudes. During my time back home, nudity and sexuality were embraced and celebrated.

HAYLEY

It's not just about the sex. It's about the constant shaming--

FRANCINE

Of the female form we know. Look Hayley, it's not personal. It's business. Let them have their business. When they're forced to catch up to the rest of the world, they'll look back on this moment and regret it. But in the meantime--

She exits.

HAYLEY

Where are you going?

FRANCINE

To get on PornHub. Can cellphones get computer viruses?

KLAUS

I don't know--

He follows her.

KLAUS

But I'm willing to find out.

FRANCINE (O.S.)

Hayley! You comin'?

Hayley sighs and follows.

HAYLEY

Ain't like there's dick else to do around here.

INT. LFAS - BACK STAIRS - DAY

Roger runs through the door. Steve catches up.

ROGER

I was humiliated, Steve. Can you believe that!

STEVE

Of course I can. There's always a darker version of these things.

ROGER

This isn't the time for race jokes, Steve. I'm sad.

"The 'it' factor"

Steve narrows his eyes.

STEVE

I'm just saying that usually the people who come to these things do it to get away from the crap they deal with on a daily basis.

ROGER

So?

Steve puts a comforting hand on Roger's shoulder.

STEVE

So. Here they know things. Here, they're the cool ones. And some of them use that to try to make others feel as small as they felt.

ROGER

But my costume was flawless. Most of these characters are Japanese or aliens, why does someone being Black matter?

FEMALE VOICE

It doesn't.

Steve sees the source of the voice and faints. Roger turns to find YAYA HAN.

YAYA

Is he gonna be okay?

ROGER

Yeah he's fine. Oh my God Yaya Han! What are you doing here?

YAYA

Dude, I'm the special guest. Where else would I be?

ROGER

Right, of course.

YAYA

My friends and I were about to grab some lunch. Why don't you and your friend join us?

ROGER

I'd love to, but what do we do about Steve?

"The 'it' factor"



YAYA

Hmm I have an idea. Leon!

LEON CHIRO jogs up the stairs. Roger takes one look at his body and faints.

Stardust Megu comes up the stairs next.

STARDUST

But yeah, like I was--

She sees Roger and Steve passed out and sighs.

STARDUST

I'll grab the sista. Leon you grab the little one. Don't want you to hurt yourself.

She heaves Roger onto her shoulder. Leon chuckles and grabs Steve. The group heads up the stairs.

LEON

Are you guys ready for some ramen.

YAYA AND STARDUST

(cheery)

Ramennn!

INT. LFAS PARKING LOT - CIA VAN - DAY

Stan has his gun trained on Jackson. He lowers it.

STAN

Sorry, forgot it was in my hand,  
but Jackson what the Hell?

Dick goes over to the computer screen.

DICK

What is it--oh my God! Jackson!

He gags. Stan steps away from him, and the computer screen shows images of Jackson at wild, Furry sex parties.

HARLEY

Wait a minute. Jackson?

Jackson takes off his mask.

JACKSON

Yeah, it's me.

"The 'it' factor"

HARLEY

Son of a bitch Scooby Doo'ed me.

STAN

Alrite. Somebody, start talking.

He sits.

JACKSON

When my girlfriend found out I'm C.I.A., she kicked me out. A real hippie. Before I could get all of my stuff, she stole my thumb drive and threatened to dox me.

STAN

So you thought lying to us about a matter of national security was the solution? Just to stop a few weird pictures from getting leaked?

Harley nods in agreement. He points to Harley.

STAN

And shame on your for threatening to leak them in the first place.

HARLEY

What? Ew. He dated my sister, not me. And she meant she was gonna tell every body he was a lyin', cheatin' scumbag. Besides, that ain't even his thumb drive.

DICK

What do you mean?

HARLEY

I mean it's my sister's. They were both furies. She gave away all of this mook's junk at a garage sale. Including that raggedy thumb drive.

DICK

So you mean to tell us there's a thumb drive filled with CIA secrets just floating around out there?

Stan goes to untie Harley. He's so done.

JACKSON

Whoa, hold on what are you doing?

"The 'it' factor"

STAN

This woman is innocent. We can't  
keep her tied up in here like some  
kind of sexy hobo sack.

He cuts the ropes, and she flees.

JACKSON

And the drive?

STAN

Not our problem any more.

DICK

How can you say that?

Stan sighs.

STAN

Look, those things are packed with  
state of the art tech. As soon as  
someone plugs it in, the CIA's  
going to dismantle them worse than  
Cardi B does the English language.

INT. PUBLIC LIBRARY - COMPUTER SECTION - DAY

A student sits at a station and plugs in a thumb drive. The  
CIA emblem appears on the screen.

STUDENT

Hunh...that's weird.

CRASH!

Bullock and several agents jump through the windows.

BULLOCK

Go! Go! Go!

The agents retrieve the drive while Bullock lays into the  
helpless student with his CIA combat training.

BULLOCK

I'm gonna mess you up son, okurrr.

INT. LFAS PARKING LOT - CIA VAN - DAY

DICK

Makes sense.

Stan shuts down the computers.

"The 'it' factor"

DICK (CONT'D)  
Hey, since this is all done, you  
wanna grab some--

STAN  
(flat)  
No.

He exits. Dick sulks.

INT. RAMEN BAR - TABLE - DAY

It's dark, but a soft voice calls out, distant and echoed.

YAYA  
(sing-song)  
Ebony. Steve.

Eyes blink open. Roger and Steve wake up at a table with  
Yaya, Stardust, and Leon smiling at them.

YAYA  
Good morning sleepy heads.

STEVE  
Yaya Han!

LEON  
Your ramen is getting cold.

STEVE  
And Leon Chiro!

He looks at Leon.

STEVE  
Can I touch your abs?

Leon looks at him then shrugs. Steve rubs them.

STEVE  
(scoffs)  
And they say they're fake.

STARDUST  
So, Ebony, we heard--

STEVE (O.C.)  
Stardust Megu!

STARDUST  
...We heard about what happened at  
the contest.

"The 'it' factor"

YAYA

Yeah, we're so sorry you had to go through that.

Leon consoles Roger. Leon's thick Italian accent pierces Roger's heart.

LEON

We've all had similar experiences.

YAYA

It's not always easy being in this community, putting yourself out there.

ROGER

It's just you would think these kinds of people would understand--

LEON

What it means to be an outsider?

Roger nods.

LEON

They do. They just don't always know what to do with it.

STEVE

So it's like they've been small, and now here surrounded by other outsiders they can feel big. So some of them abuse it?

ROGER

You already--

STARDUST

You got that right, Steve. I mean most of these characters are Japanese or aliens but I still get picked on for my skin and weight just like you Ebony.

ROGER

Wow, Steven, if Stardust agrees then you must be right. So bright. Like sunlight on Dj Khaled's forehead after a flight of stairs.

YAYA

But cosplay isn't just about the outside looking like the character. It's channeling that joy and passion and personality into your cosplay.

LEON

Even Yaya and I receive many kinds of criticisms on our bodies. People tell me I am nothing more than a model, but I love each costume I wear. I love becoming these characters for myself and making people happy.

ROGER

So the key to great cosplay is joy, happiness, and maybe even a little compassion.

Stardust, Yaya, and Leon smile softly.

Steve holds up a chopstick.

STEVE

May your heart be your guiding key.

ROGER

Steve don't be lame--

Leon, Stardust, and Yaya hold up a chopstick. Roger quickly holds up one also.

EXT. SMITH HOUSE - FRONT YARD - NIGHT

A car drives off. Steve and Roger wave

STEVE

Good bye, friends! Happy trails.

ROGER

Bye everyone especially Leon, my legs--I mean door is always open!

They walk up the drive way.

STEVE

So do you feel better now, Roger?

ROGER

Ya know what, Steve? I do.

They enter the house.

"The 'it' factor"

INT. SMITH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Francine rushes over.

FRANCINE

Oh, Steve, thank God your home. I need you to scrub this for Mommy. I mean really wipe it. Leave nothing behind. Then burn it and chuck it in the a river.

Steve takes the cell phone she pushes to him.

STEVE

But why?

FRANCINE

Don't ask questions, Sweetie.

She races upstairs. Roger takes the phone.

ROGER

Oh it can't be that bad.

He unlocks it and a dissonant mash of porn, wet, and jungle noises blare from the phone. Roger laughs.

ROGER

Wh-ho-oa.

STEVE

Oh, God! Turn it off, Roger!

Steve lunges for the phone, but Roger holds him at bay.

Stan enters.

STAN

What a day. It's good to be in my normal home with my mostly normal family.

He sees the boys fighting over the porn phone. He turns around, disappointed, and exits.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. SMITH HOUSE - ATTIC - NIGHT

Roger lies asleep in bed.

LEON  
(sing-song)  
Ebony. Wake up.

Roger wakes up and is kissing distance from Leon.

ROGER  
Oh, Leon you came.

They make out.

LEON  
Oh Ebony. Ebony. Wake up.

SNAP!

Roger wakes up from his dream. Leon stands next to his bed.

LEON  
Ebony, wake up.

ROGER  
Oh, Leon you actually came!

LEON  
Of course! I am here...

His eyes narrow and his voice deepens.

LEON  
And I am ready to Smash.

Roger's eyes light up.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Roger pouts on the couch as Leon and Steve play Smash Bros.

LEON  
Ebony, come and play with us.

ROGER  
This is not what I had in mind.

He waddles upstairs.

"The 'it' factor"



STEVE

Hey, wait, where are you going?

ROGER (O.C.)

To finish what my dream started.

Leon and Steve shrug in confusion.

SLAM! As Roger slams the attic door.

END OF TAG