

Reno 911!: Professor Power  
(Spec Script)

by  
Dan McCollum

Dan McCollum  
Address Available Upon Request

(714) 376-9408

FADE IN:

TEASER

EXT. POLICE PARKING LOT - DAY

Dangle is talking to the camera man. In the background, Jones is wearing a bulletproof vest and is standing approximately 15 feet from Garcia, who is holding a black, standard issue gun.

The other officers are standing around cheering the scene on.

DANGLE

We are here testing out the new  
Kevlar-3000 bullet proof vests.

He points to the scene behind him.

DANGLE (CONT'D)

Jones has a bet going with Garcia  
that he can take 6 shots to the  
chest, point blank, without falling  
down.

Garcia looks reluctant.

DANGLE (CONT'D)

(quietly)  
What he doesn't know is that we've  
replaced his bullets with blanks.

Dangle grins slyly.

GARCIA

(to Jones)  
Are you sure about this?

JONES

Absolutely. Bring it on, little  
man.

GARCIA

Alright, you're askin' for it...

Garcia puts on his earmuffs, then quickly puts away his small handgun and pulls out a large silver Colt .45.

GARCIA (CONT'D)

Let's see how you handle this!

The officers gasp, but then start running, as Garcia fires shot after shot at Jones, who ducks behind a cop car.

Garcia shoots through a couple of car windows; everyone has ducked for cover.

Jones looks out from the car in horror.

MOMENTS LATER

We quickly cut to Dangle counting out 20 dollars in cash to give to Garcia.

GARCIA (CONT'D)  
Told you he'd flinch.

END TEASER

TITLE SEQUENCE ROLLS

ACT ONE

INT. POLICE STATION - BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

The deputies are assembled to receive their assignments for the morning. Dangle has not arrived and the deputies look bored. In particular, Williams taps her fingers on the desk. Her nails are freshly manicured and she is showing off.

It particularly annoys JUNIOR, who finally speaks up.

JUNIOR  
Do you mind not scratching your  
claws on the desk please?

WILLIAMS  
These are not claws. These are  
finely manicured nails, okay?

JUNIOR  
Where I come from, anything that's  
got nails that long's got claws.

JOHNSON  
Well, to be fair where you come  
from anything that's got claws is  
also food.

JUNIOR  
Yeah that's a good point.

WEIGEL

My grandfather used to grow his nails out like that. But he never painted them. He just rolled them up into spools so they wouldn't drag on the ground.

The deputies are stunned into silence.

Dangle comes in, talking as he moves to the podium.

DANGLE

Sorry I'm late, sorry I'm late.

Dangle looks up at Jones and Garcia.

DANGLE (CONT'D)

Jones, Garcia, why are you two here?

GARCIA

What?

DANGLE

You two have the day off. Go on, off with you.

Garcia looks at Jones confusedly. They look at Dangle.

JONES

Look, whatever they said we did, we didn't do it.

DANGLE

What? No, it's a good day off. You two are going to be Sheriff Liasons to the Professor Power TV show.

GARCIA

We get to be on TV?

DANGLE

Well, regional public access children's TV, but yes. Off with you.

Jones and Garcia stand up and leave.

JONES

(to the room)  
So long, suckas!

The door closes. Junior raises his hand.

JUNIOR  
Ain't that show run by the Klan?

DANGLE  
If I've told them once, I've told  
them a thousand fucking times, stop  
peeing in the goddamned shower.

The men nod in agreement.

EXT. RENO STREETS - DAY

Johnson and Williams are pulling up on SUSPECT 1. He is wearing 10-12 layers of clothing and is running laboriously along the sidewalk. The officers turn off the SIREN and get out of the car.

JOHNSON  
Excuse me, sir? Excuse me?

He slows down and eventually stops, out of breath.

SUSPECT 1  
(breathing heavily)  
How-How can I help you, officers?

JOHNSON  
We're actually looking for some  
assistance.

SUSPECT 1  
Oh really?

JOHNSON  
Yeah, seems somebody robbed the  
local Wal-Mart, ran out with about  
300 dollars worth of clothing. Have  
you seen anyone around that might  
fit that description, sir?

SUSPECT 1  
No, officer- but if I do, I'll make  
sure to give you guys a call. Now  
if you'll excuse me...

He starts to run again, but Williams stands in his way to stop him.

JOHNSON  
It's about 90 degrees out here  
today, sir. May I ask why you're  
wearing so many clothes?

SUSPECT 1  
 I have a, um, medical condition. If  
 I don't wear all this I get too  
 cold and die.

MOMENTS LATER

JOHNSON  
 (leaning in)  
 You know we're going to have to  
 take you in, right?

SUSPECT 1  
 What are you talking about?

WILLIAMS  
 You still got all the tags on these  
 clothes, fool.

SUSPECT 1  
 That's a--

He breaks out running again. Williams trips him, and he falls  
 flat on his face, unable to get up.

MOMENTS LATER

The deputies are trying to stuff him head-first into the back  
 seat, but he can't get into the door.

SUSPECT 1 (CONT'D)  
 This is a violation of my rights!  
 This is a violation of my rights!

INT. TV STUDIO - BACKSTAGE - DAY

Jones and Garcia arrive backstage. They are dressed in full  
 cop gear still. The PRODUCER backstage is wearing a Klan  
 uniform, minus his hood. He turns to look at the deputies  
 with surprise.

PRODUCER  
 Whoa, what the hell? We ain't  
 violatin' no laws here!

JONES  
 What? No, no, we're here for the  
 show.

GARCIA  
 Dangle sent us over here for the TV  
 thing.

PRODUCER

Oh, oh. They sent you two over,  
huh?

He looks them over.

PRODUCER (CONT'D)

Well you can't go out there wearin'  
that stuff. It's a kid's show.  
We'll find somethin' for you to  
wear.

GARCIA

Well do we get to meet the  
Professor before the show or  
anything?

PRODUCER

Oh, nah he's gonna want you two  
fresh - I mean to keep it fresh.  
Professor Power's all about real  
reactions.

A costume man comes by with a rack of white robes. Jones  
leans in to speak with the Producer.

JONES

Look, I can't speak for my short,  
hairy Mexican friend, but I do have  
some professional experience, so if  
you want to feature me in some of  
the experiments or something, or  
want to do something about  
singing... I'm your man.

The producer winks and nods at him.

EXT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

Junior is being led by a drug-sniffing dog through the back  
of a grocery store. As he speaks, two clerks look directly  
into the camera. They appear to be stoners.

JUNIOR

Chompers is one of our oldest drug-  
sniffing dogs. He's got a nose like  
a radar. We got a tip that there  
was a large shipment of blow coming  
into Reno by way of the  
supermarkets. Looks like we're  
about to crack that case.

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Junior is announcing on the PA system of the supermarket.

JUNIOR  
(courteously)  
Greetings shoppers. Do not be  
alarmed. Officer Chompers here has  
led me to this location, where we  
suspect there is a large amount of  
cocaine. Just give me about 5  
minutes of your time and we'll be  
out of your hair.

The two clerks look at one another with interest.

MOMENTS LATER

The dog has led Junior to a large display of baby powder. He is holding one of the bottles toward the camera. The two clerks can be seen in the background listening.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)  
See these Columbian bastards've  
started bringing in blow in baby  
powder containers.

He tastes a little of the powder.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)  
Yep, that's the stuff. The thing  
that's really tragic about this is  
mothers end up using this on their  
babies and then they grow up all  
retarded and then we end up having  
to arrest 'em.

The dog whines.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)  
What's that, boy? You need to go  
tinkle? Alright. Hey Joe, mind  
watchin' this stuff for me, I'll be  
right back?

Junior leaves the frame. The two clerks quickly come in with a handtruck and take the entire display.

MOMENTS LATER

Junior returns. He looks at the area where the display was. Then returns to speak to the camera man close in.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

Chompers is like the worst drug sniffing dog I've ever seen. But still any dog that can get a couple of stoners to sniff 80 pounds of baby powder ain't entirely useless.

INT. CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL - DAY

Weigel is dressed up in a clown outfit, and is holding a gigantic book. Some kids are on the floor sitting and listening to her. A seedy-looking sign-language interpreter stands slightly behind her.

WEIGEL

Okay kids, now I want to read you the story of Ricardo, the sign-language monkey.

The interpreter signs for the kids.

MOMENTS LATER

WEIGEL (CONT'D)

(in a gruff voice)

"Get back here, you stupid monkey!"  
But Ricardo was deaf, so he  
couldn't hear the cops!

The interpreter makes an exaggerated yawning motion and points at Trudy. The kids giggle.

WEIGEL (CONT'D)

And so Ricardo started to run and run and run!

The interpreter makes a motion like he is hanging himself.

MOMENTS LATER

WEIGEL (CONT'D)

Finally, Ricardo was able to find an interpreter. An interpreter is someone who helps deaf people like him to be able to speak to people!

The interpreter is pretending to hump Weigel from behind. The kids are laughing. Weigel looks annoyed.

WEIGEL (CONT'D)  
(to the interpreter)  
Look, if you want to fuck me, just  
ask ok?

The kids look horrified.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

PSA - Weigel and Dangle are standing in front of a police car with its lights flashing.

DANGLE

Hey little girl, want to get into my car and go for a ride?

WEIGEL

What? No, of course not.

DANGLE

I have candy.

WEIGEL

Let's go.

DANGLE

Kids, what you have just seen here is an example of a sexual predator.

WEIGEL

Molestation is no laughing matter. Even if it tickles and feels good in funny places.

DANGLE

Sexual predators lurk everywhere: in playgrounds, in schools and even in your own home. But there are several things you can do to avoid them.

As he speaks, tips are overlaid on the screen.

DANGLE (CONT'D)

First, never go outside unless accompanied by a parent or guardian, preferably a man.

WEIGEL

Second, don't dress slutty.

DANGLE

Third, use common sense.

The screen clears.

DANGLE (CONT'D)

Using these common, every day techniques, you can avoid the 304 registered sex offenders in Reno, not to mention the hundreds upon hundreds of those who haven't been caught yet.

INT. TV STUDIO - AUDIENCE - DAY

The crowd is full of white children. They are all screaming in unison and throwing their right fists up in the air as they yell.

KIDS

DWIGHT POWER!

As they yell, the name "DWIGHT" and then "POWER!" pops up on the screen (the cheer is in the same rhythm as the KKK slogan "White power", of course).

The kids continue to cheer for Professor Power until he finally comes out.

KIDS (CONT'D)

(repeatedly)

DWIGHT POWER!

DWIGHT

Okay, okay kids. Have we got an exciting show for you today!

MOMENTS LATER

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Our first guest is from the wild jungles of Africa, where it's hard to separate man from beast.

Jones is pushed onto the set. He staggers out, disoriented by the lights. He is dressed in a white robe. The kids boo at him.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Now now, kids. He's our invited guest, and we intend to have fun with him. Are you ready for some fun, Officer Jones?

He nods confusedly.

MOMENTS LATER

Jones is perched over a large dunk tank, but he is blindfolded.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Now according to the scientific theory of evolution, some people - not God's glorious children like you and me - but some people evolved from monkeys. Now have you ever seen a monkey swim?

KIDS

No!

DWIGHT

Well, let's see what happens when we put officer Jones in the water.

They release the trap door. Jones thrashes around as though he were drowning.

The curtain closes. The kids applaud.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

For my next experiment--

He is cut off as Jones comes into the frame from the side of the stage. He whispers to Dwight.

JONES

Umm, I was wondering, can we do that again? I didn't really have my good side toward the camera. Plus, like, I don't know, even I wasn't buying that I was drowning.

Dwight looks annoyed.

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

A priest, a rabbi and a minister are shouting at a bartender outside of a rough-looking biker bar as Kimball arrives.

KIMBALL

Alright, everyone calm down!

They continue to shout at one another. The bar owner throws a shoe at the men.

MOMENTS LATER

Kimball is yelling at them all. The bartender is sitting on the floor with his hands cuffed behind his back.

KIMBALL (CONT'D)  
 Okay let me get this straight! You  
 three walked into the bar, right?

The clergymen nod.

KIMBALL (CONT'D)  
 (to the bartender)  
 And then you refused to serve them,  
 right?

MINISTER  
 Officer, his exact words were "What  
 is this, some kind of a joke?"

MOMENTS LATER

Kimball is loading the bartender into her squad car.

KIMBALL  
 You ought to know that refusing to  
 serve someone on religious grounds  
 is a hate crime in the state of  
 Nevada.

The Rabbi pipes up.

RABBI  
 (with a terrible Jewish  
 accent)  
 Oy! Three thousand years my people  
 have suffered and this now!

As he speaks, one of the curly locks on his face falls off.

MINISTER (O.S.)  
 Dammit, Carl.

After a beat, the clergymen scramble. Kimball chases after them.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Dangle rides up to a man, SUSPECT 2, on his bike. Suspect 2 is dressed in a trenchcoat, standing at a street corner. He looks around suspiciously.

DANGLE  
 Good morning, sir.

SUSPECT 2  
Hello officer.

DANGLE  
Got anything for sale? Any watches  
maybe?

SUSPECT 2  
Hey hey, man, I have a permit!

He produces a permit from his coat pocket. Dangle reads it over.

DANGLE  
(to himself)  
Son of a bitch, this is a permit...  
(to the suspect)  
Do you have a business license??

The suspect reaches into a second pocket, then produces a license.

Dangle reads it as well. He is silent for a few beats.

DANGLE (CONT'D)  
Do you have like, a little gold  
number, I'm looking for a link  
chain, something like that.

The suspect pulls back his sleeve, and is wearing several watches.

DANGLE (CONT'D)  
(pointing at one of them)  
Oh, that's nice. How much does that  
run?

SUSPECT 2  
Mmm, I could let it go for about  
\$20.

MOMENTS LATER

Dangle is holding 6 or 7 watches.

DANGLE  
You've got to have something else,  
right? Let me see!

The suspect seems apprehensive, but Dangle pats him down playfully, and we can hear the watches jingle.

The suspect opens his trenchcoat. He carries a number of watches sewn into the trenchcoat. He is also completely nude. Dangle looks down at his penis.

DANGLE (CONT'D)

I know you don't have a permit for THAT.

EXT. DUNGEON MASTER'S GARAGE - NIGHT

The Dungeon Master is standing in between Johnson and Williams. His garage door is open and there are two people sitting around a table, looking confused. There is police tape marking off the scene, and ambulance lights flashing in the background.

DUNGEON MASTER

So then Gothmog--

JOHNSON

(reading from a statement sheet)

That's Jerry, right?

DUNGEON MASTER

He is Gothmog the Mighty on Friday nights, okay!!

WILLIAMS

Get to the point.

DUNGEON MASTER

I am! So anyway, Gothmog was leading his party through the Plains of Power when they came upon a golden ring. I told Shirmar--

Williams grabs his ear and walks him over to the ambulance. A young man's body is covered by a sheet, with an axe embedded in his chest. Williams removes the sheet.

WILLIAMS

Tell me why that axe ended up in that boy!

MOMENTS LATER

DUNGEON MASTER

(incredulously)

--And he said "Yeah, can you imagine how good it would be if they made the Lord of the Rings movies into books?" He said that!

The officers are nonplussed.

MOMENTS LATER

The Dungeon Master is handcuffed and is being taken away. He stops short and whispers to Johnson.

DUNGEON MASTER (CONT'D)

Is there any chance I can get that axe back? It had a +1 enchant.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. TV STUDIO - DAY

The kids in the audience pump their fists. They've all got colorful nerf bats in their hands as we come back from the break.

KIDS  
DWIGHT POWER!

DWIGHT  
Okay, kids, settle down. I'd like to introduce our next guest - James Garcia.

The kids boo. Garcia comes out with a broad smile on his face.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)  
(loudly to Garcia)  
Do you understand the words I'm saying?

GARCIA  
I speak English.

DWIGHT  
(loudly again)  
I'm just going to continue on with the show, try and keep up.

MOMENTS LATER

In the background, two production assistants are helping move Garcia into a large circular ring, rigged to a rope tied to the rafters. Dwight is presenting to the kids.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)  
There are many important traditions amongst the Mexican people. For instance, each year, the children will gather at the village and participate in ritual border crossing competitions. When the men are strong and healthy enough, they come here and take our jobs and way of life away from us.

The PA gives Garcia two ropes to hold. He makes sure that he specifies Garcia should give the left rope to Dwight by pointing.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

One tradition that we can carry over is that of the pinata. Do you kids know what a pinata is?

KIDS

Yes!

DWIGHT

The Pinata is used to deliver food to Mexican children. In the USA, we stuff it with candy!

Dwight looks back, the PA nods and scrambles off-screen.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

When you see the pinata go up, beat it with your sticks until the candy falls out, ok?

KIDS

DWIGHT POWER!

Dwight goes to grab the rope from Garcia, but he takes the one on the right. Suddenly the loop tightens but is too big to grab Garcia. Dwight, holding onto the rope, gets lifted into the air, and the kids storm the stage, and beat him with their sticks.

INT. MOTEL BEDROOM - NIGHT

POV: Black and white hidden camera

Junior is sitting on a motel bed when there is a knock at the door. His dress suggests he is undercover. He opens the door.

GIRL 1

(with a heavy Asian accent)

Dial-A-Massage, you call?

JUNIOR

Yeah, yeah.

MOMENTS LATER

Junior is laying on his stomach and the girl is massaging him.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

Oh by the way, how much for a, y'know, happy ending?

The girl gasps.

GIRL 1  
I do not DO that!

She starts getting her things together. Junior turns around and sits up.

JUNIOR  
Wait, I didn't mean to--

She cuts him off, putting her finger on his mouth.

GIRL 1  
But I work with a girl who will.  
Want her number?

JUNIOR  
Yeah, sure!

She takes money from his hand.

MOMENTS LATER

Another knock at the door. Junior goes to answer the door. It's a second Asian girl.

GIRL 2  
Dial-A-Massage, you call for  
another massage?

MOMENTS LATER

Junior is getting another massage. He turns to look at the girl.

JUNIOR  
So, uh, how much to finish me off?  
Y'know?

She gasps too.

GIRL 2  
I can't believe you ask for that.  
No way.

MOMENTS LATER

Junior is paying the girl for his massage. She takes out a pen and writes a number onto his hand.

GIRL 2 (CONT'D)  
That's the number of a girl who do  
that for sure, though.

MOMENTS LATER

Junior responds to the doorbell.

GIRL 3  
Hello!

JUNIOR  
How much for a goddamned tug job??

She slaps him.

MOMENTS LATER

Junior is counting out more money to pay Girl 3.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)  
Sorry about the misunderstanding.

GIRL 3  
I have a phone number...

JUNIOR  
No, no, never mind.

He opens the door to let the girl out. Girl 1 and Girl 2 are  
standing outside the door, eavesdropping.

They all stare at one another awkwardly.

INT. SQUAD CAR - DAY

Dangle is driving and Weigel is sitting in the passenger's  
seat.

DANGLE  
By the by, the department wanted me  
to talk to you about some of the  
jokes you've been telling the  
children.

WEIGEL  
Mmhmm?

DANGLE  
Did you tell them a joke that  
started with "Two Jews walked into  
an oven"?

WEIGEL

Actually it was three Jews.

DANGLE

Yes, well, two jews, three jews,  
it's pretty much just as offensive.

WEIGEL

Well no, you see, the third Jew  
says--

DANGLE

It's just the sort of joke we don't  
tell to anyone except the people  
inside our head. Understand?

She nods. They ride in silence for a couple of beats.

WEIGEL

Well, what if I cleaned it up?

DANGLE

Clean-Cleaned it up? How could you  
possibly clean a joke like that up?  
And before you do, let me add, I  
have zero confidence that you will  
be capable of doing it.

WEIGEL

Okay, like... knock knock?

DANGLE

Who's there?

WEIGEL

Three Jews!

DANGLE

See, I'm going to stop you right  
there. See I can tell from "knock  
knock"- "who's there?"- "three Jews"  
that the joke is going to be  
outrageously offensive.

WEIGEL

Okay, can I tell you a completely  
different joke?

DANGLE

That would probably be better.

WEIGEL

Knock knock?

DANGLE  
(reluctantly)  
Who's there?

WEIGEL  
Banana!

DANGLE  
(relieved)  
Banana who?

WEIGEL  
So these three Jews walked into an  
oven...

INT. TV STUDIO - DAY

There is a giant volcano, about 10 feet high, erected on the stage. Dwight is standing at the top of it, with crutches, on a scaffolding erected for it.

DWIGHT  
(wearily)  
Before we go, kids, I wanted to  
show you how to make a very simple  
volcano.

He grabs a giant bucket of baking soda, and holds it up.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)  
This baking soda combines with the  
vinegar inside the volcano to  
create an eruption.

As he speaks, Garcia and Jones come onto the stage from each side. They are dressed in uniform again.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)  
The key here is to only add a very  
small amount of the baking soda at  
one time, otherwise--

He is distracted by the officers. He looks down at them.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)  
Oh, hello officers.

Jones and Garcia look very annoyed.

GARCIA  
Go on, finish your experiment.

Dwight is apprehensive.

DWIGHT

(adding the baking soda)

Well, I was just about to add the  
baking soda.

Jones and Garcia both take out their guns simultaneously and shoot into the air, startling Dwight, who drops the bucket into the volcano, then loses his balance and falls in.

Suddenly the volcano erupts. Dwight's robe bubbles to the top, then out of the volcano.

The officers holster their guns and exit at each side of the stage.

The kids are stunned into silence.

END OF ACT THREE