

PHANTOMINON COMMUNITY SERVICE

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**EXT. GRASSY PLAIN - MORNING**

In a yellowy patch of grass in the afterlife, two phantom kids relax and look at the sun going up. Petra yawns and lies on Benitro's shoulders.

PETRA

...I'm bored, do you wanna do some community service or something?

BENITRO

Yeah sure I'm up for anything.

**EXT. ROOFTOP - AFTERNOON**

On a distant rooftop in the city, metal scraping can be heard from afar with 3 people pushing it near the edge of the building. Petra wipes her hair and pulls out a book.

PETRA

Alright so we have to fix this cannon in under an hour, you got any ideas, leaf boys?

RUSSEL

...We could just create a new one...though it can't be done in under an hour-

BENITRO

It just needs to be welded together again. Then we replace all the powder with new stuff.

Russel and Petra stare at Benitro for a moment, confused on how he already knows what to do. Petra coughs.

PETRA

What do we weld back together?

BENITRO

The metal.

Petra flips a page. Benitro wide-eyes her.

PETRA

Mhm mhm. What else?

BENITRO

...The cracks, the wooden wheels, interior hardware, and most importantly, your dying attention span.

PETRA

I-I'm totally paying attention, just writing down everything we need to do, Ben.

BENITRO  
Where's your pen, then?

Petra makes a pop noise and taps her head. Russel tries to hold his laughter.

PETRA  
...Mental writing.

RUSSEL  
She's got you there, Benitro.

BENITRO  
How about you kill yourself, Rus, how about that?

RUSSEL  
Already did!

BENITRO  
Oh yeah forgot this is the afterlife.

Petra pulls out a flip-phone and clicks a few buttons, staring back at Benitro with a smile.

PETRA  
Okay I'm ordering some parts right now, it should arrive in a few seconds.

BENITRO  
A few what?

A plane passes by and a giant cargo box falls down and squashes Benitro. He groans in pain while Petra puts down her phone.

PETRA  
Very convenient delivery service here.

About 10 minutes pass and a small step by step process happens with Petra removing rusty metal parts from the cannon, sticks in new metal, cleans the cannon, then paints it. Russel fixes the wheels as if they are lego. Benitro continually destroys charcoal, nitre, and sulfur. Petra walks to Ben and lays her head onto his shoulders.

PETRA  
How do you rate working on this fine chemistry, magic boy?

BENITRO  
I'd give us an 11/10, P.

Petra snorts.

PETRA

I meant the powder, silly!

BENITRO

It's going along fine. You know, back in London, I'd always see people making these last minute at trade ports so they can make extra money.

PETRA

Oh yeah, no, they were the fad. Humanity's obsession with explosives and firearms. You reign territory when you're stacked with them.

BENITRO

Yeah, people don't like using arrows anymore I guess. Archery is quite an art.

PETRA

People are just lazy and cowards for just using bullets to do the work instead. Sucks to be them!

They laugh a bit more before Benitro hacks at it with the powder. He wipes sweat off his forehead and looks at Petra. They both share glances before Petra grabs Ben's face and wipes it with a wet towel. Benitro makes gargle noises. Every wipe would cause Ben's face to morph into random goofy expressions. When she finished, Ben's face started gleaming and shining.

BENITRO

Thanks. I guess.

Petra smiles, but then gets jumped when Ben takes her wipe and cleans her face all over. When he finishes, she pulls the scrunchiest face ever.

PETRA

hOw dO i lOoK?

Ben looks at her for a moment and tries not to laugh. Then he stands up holding the powder.

Benitro

Cute. Though, that's all the time.

Petra blushes.

**INT. PRESIDENT OFFICE - AFTERNOON**

Neros looks out the window, staring at the construction repairs of the cannon from afar. He pulls out his phone and calls Russel.

NEROS

Russel, have you finished repairs yet?

RUSSEL

Almost. We're about to test out the cannon's new powder.

NEROS

Alright. Who will be the test subject for the cannon?

RUSSEL

...Sir, this is a transportational cannon?!

NEROS

Of course! What'd you think it's for? Shooting cannonballs at people?!

Neros ends the call and sighs.

**EXT. ROOFTOP - AFTERNOON**

Russel looks at Benitro and Petra with a very concerned expression.

RUSSEL

So uh...who would like to become a cannonball?

PETRA

Last to boop their nose goes!

Russel and Petra boop their nose with Benitro not being able to move at all because he's still holding the powder. He grumbles.

BENITRO

Come on, let's think about this.

A few minutes later. Benitro is put into the cannon with him connected to a stretchy rope and a stake.

RUSSEL

Okay, so after about a few yards, you'll be sent back with the rope, It'll fling you back but we'll catch you.

BENITRO

Got it. Just use half the powder so  
that it won't send me flying forever.

As Petra lights the cannon, it sizzles and then sends Benitro flying. He screams as he is sent to oblivion. The rope starts to stretch a bit before suddenly, the stakes start to pull apart. Petra gasps while Russel pulls out a lighter.

PETRA  
RUSSEL! DID YOU PUT THE STAKE IN  
CORRECTLY?!

RUSSEL  
Yeah I put some tape.

Russel lights a cigarette

RUSSEL  
Pretty great DIY practice I know.

Petra pulls the most pissed off look toward Russel before suddenly noticing the stake got plucked off the roof and she grabs onto it, only to fling Russel and herself to where Ben is going.

**INT. PRESIDENT OFFICE - AFTERNOON**

Neros sips a cup of coffee and looks at his window.

NEROS  
Hmm...it's like real life Angry Birds.

**EXT. LITERALLY THE SKY - AFTERNOON**

Petra, Russel, and Benitro scream in terror as they are sent into oblivion.

PETRA  
WE'RE GONNA DIE!

RUSSEL  
No, we already did, remember?

Petra stops screaming and says nonchalantly;

PETRA  
Oh yeah I forgot this was the  
afterlife.

They continue screaming and they all start getting tangled together into a ball, hitting some buildings, then they all combust after hitting a water tower, landing into the deep abyss where islands are non-existent.

**EXT. THE ABYSS - NULL**

They go into a small montage of slowly decelerating but still fast down onto a place of sparkles and white outlined geometry. All of them look around and realize it will be awhile until they land.

PETRA  
Who knew falling could be boring.

BENITRO  
Well if you just keep doing the same thing and fall forever, yeah it does get boring. Kinda like general chemistry.

PETRA  
Chemistry...that's it! Ben, do you still have the black powder?

Ben nods, holds onto the powder.

RUSSEL  
If you're thinking of using black powder as a way for us to get pushed back up from an explosive reaction, it can work. But we need a surface to collide with.

Petra looks around and looks at the geometrical landscape. Noticing that there is a flat geometrical square space that is left of and about a few yards below them, she decides to push Russel and Ben to the left.

PETRA  
This is so hilariously stupid, but let's hope this works!

As they are about to land, Benitro sprays the square with powder, landing onto its surface, then Petra goes onto Russel's pocket, grabs and turns on his lighter, then throws it at the powder. When they land on the powder with it about to be lit on fire, it sparks a huge explosion and sends them flying.

#### **EXT. CITYSCAPE - AFTERNOON**

They fly up in the air, then stop for a moment before going down and falling down the pavement. Benitro lands on his face while Russel graciously falls onto the ground. Petra lands on her feet.

RUSSEL  
Very convenient delivery service here.

Ben groans in pain. Then, Petra gets a ring from her phone and picks it up.

PETRA  
Ello? ...Yeah we just finished the  
job...Alright, bye.

Petra ends the call and jumps in excitement.

PETRA  
Welp job done! We can finally relax  
now!

Petra and Russel sit down and look at the sky, relaxing on the  
city walk pavement. Benitro drags himself to them on the floor.  
Petra sighs.

PETRA  
...I'm bored, do you wanna do some  
community service or something?

BENITRO  
NUH UH!