

The Tick

"The Funeral"

Original Air Date: 15 November 2001

CAST

The Tick - Patrick Warburton  
Arthur - David Burke  
Captain Liberty - Liz Vassey  
Batmanuel - Nestor Carbonell

Guest Stars

The Immortal - Sam McMurray  
Clarissa - Meadow Sisto  
Five-Star General - Richard Penn  
Kevin - T.J. Thyne  
General's Aide - Darin Cooper  
Cop #2 - Maury Ginsberg  
Paralegal - Casey McDonald  
Cop #1 - Charley Rossman

NOTE: This is not an official script, nor was it derived from one. This is a transcript of a publicly broadcast episode.

TEASER

FADE IN:  
INT. FUNERAL HOME

Close-up on THE TICK, with flags behind him.

THE TICK  
Death. The eternal blink. The capricious  
dance of "now you've stopped moving  
forever".

Wider angle which reveals that he's standing at a podium, in front  
of which is a casket emblazoned with a large "I". We are in a  
funeral home, or perhaps an exceptionally generic  
nondenominational chapel.

THE TICK  
Well, contrary to popular belief, death  
isn't just for dead people. It can happen  
to anyone. I know. It was news to me,  
too. And it's not just people, either!  
It's all kinds of stuff.

Brief shot of BATMANUEL, ARTHUR and CAPTAIN LIBERTY sitting in the  
pews.

THE TICK  
Horses, fiddler crabs... did you know that  
even a potato can die?

Close-up on a grieving WIDOW.

WIDOW  
This man is mad.

Medium shot on a FIVE-STAR GENERAL and his AIDE. The Aide  
whispers something to the General.

FIVE-STAR GENERAL  
What do you mean, "he's not on the  
program"?

THE TICK  
Crazy, right? A week ago, I wouldn't have  
believed me either. But a lot can happen  
in a week.

FADE TO BLACK.

Title card: "One week earlier..."

FADE IN:

INT. LONELY PANDA RESTAURANT

Close-up on a book, "Immortally Yours", held in The Tick's hands. Pull back to reveal THE TICK, BATMANUEL, ARTHUR and CAPTAIN LIBERTY sitting in a booth.

THE TICK

Good Lord, the man stopped a volcano with a chunk of polar ice cap!

ARTHUR

Oh yeah, I remember that! I was at computer camp that summer, and they announced it over the loudspeaker.

(laughs)

I had his official sleeping bag, the one with all the pictures of him on it. Well, some kid filled it with rocks and dumped it into Lake Cannepaqui.

BATMANUEL

Yes, well, that's the sort of skullduggery one must expect at computer camp.

THE TICK

The man is absolutely indestructible; he flies, he's got the...

(waves his finger in front of his eyes)

heat vision.

BATMANUEL

Also, I hear he's gay. Yeah, Janet, when you pick him up at the airport, ask him if he's gay.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

You know, I can't tell if you're more jealous of him, or me getting to hang out with him.

THE TICK

The latter! What I wouldn't give to be in your sparkly gold moccasins today, working side by side with the legend himself, the... Immortal.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Well, I'm not really working with him, Tick; I've just been assigned to escort him while he visits The City on his book tour.

BATMANUEL

Escort? So, like a call girl, uh?

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

No, like an authorized representative of a very grateful government extending just a little bit of courtesy to a man who has saved the nation -- and the world -- about a thousand times.

THE TICK

Plus, he saved the moon twice.  
(turns the page)  
Three times!

Captain Liberty's torch beeps the opening notes of "The Star Spangled Banner". She opens it up and reads a small screen set into it.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Look at that. I gotta go.

ARTHUR

Wait! Uh... what time does the book signing start again?

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Same time as last time you asked me: seventeen hundred hours. Later, boys.

She exits.

THE TICK

Well, it's three o'clock now... Chisenbop!  
That gives us...  
(muttering and wiggling his  
fingers)  
Sixteen hundred ninety-seven hours to  
kill!

ARTHUR

No. It doesn't.

THE TICK

Well, do the math, chum. Seventeen  
hundred minus three...

ARTHUR

Tick, you are not sidetracking us today.  
Last time the Immortal was in town, I  
waited outside his hotel for fifteen hours  
to get his autograph. He never came out.

BATMANUEL

Wait, wait. That was, like, five years  
ago.

ARTHUR

Right! It was snowing, I... got a  
terrible cold.

BATMANUEL

No, no, wait. Five years ago, you were a man. A grown man! An adult man. Waiting in the snow like a ten-year-old for... oh, no, no, no, no no, this is not what men do.

ARTHUR

You leave me alone? The Immortal is the reason I wanted to become a superhero in the first place.

(beat)

I'm getting his autograph!

BATMANUEL

I'm sorry, but that's just not cool.

ARTHUR

Oh, well who made you the arbiter of cool?

BATMANUEL

It's Batmanuel's divine mission. You can do nothing about it.

THE TICK

(stage whisper)

Batmanuel! Am I cool?

Batmanuel just looks at The Tick. Arthur slurps soda through his straw.

CUT TO:

OPENING TITLES.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. LONELY PANDA RESTAURANT

As before. ARTHUR finishes his soda and sets the glass down, then notices an attractive woman, CLARISSA, in the booth behind THE TICK and BATMANUEL, watching him. Batmanuel turns around to see what he's looking at.

BATMANUEL

So you are a man, after all. She likes you.

THE TICK

(re: the book)

Bachman-Turner Overdrive! Look at this! He once fought a guy who was made entirely of black holes! Heavy.

BATMANUEL

She's still looking. Why don't you ask her out?

ARTHUR

What?

BATMANUEL

Do it now, Rabbit Man. Before she gets away and you never see her again. If you trust Batmanuel, you will listen to him. This is his area of expertise. You trust Batmanuel, yes?

ARTHUR

No.

(whispering)

My God, she's coming over here!

CLARISSA

Uh... do you have the time?

The Tick and Batmanuel look at Arthur. He starts to speak but freezes. He lifts his arm as if to look at a watch, then freezes again.

THE TICK

Well, we have sixteen hundred ninety-six and a half hours, little lady. Pick one.

CLARISSA

Oh. Okay, thanks.

She gives a little laugh, then exits. Batmanuel stares accusingly at Arthur.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE CITY

A black limousine drives by.

THE IMMORTAL (V.O.)

Hello.

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE

CAPTAIN LIBERTY and THE IMMORTAL are in the back seat, The Immortal speaking on his cellphone. He is clad in silver armor, with a purple winged helmet and gloves.

THE IMMORTAL

Yes, Your Holiness. Thank you for getting back to me so quickly.

Captain Liberty looks at him adoringly.

THE IMMORTAL

Ah, listen, uh... what is the "God angle" on this whole thing? Mmm-hmm. Mmm-hmm? Great, so it's all good. Right. Thanks a bunch, Your Holiness. Do svidanya.

He hangs up.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Okay, so! You have the book signing from five to seven, the dinner with the Mayor at eight... oh, and then the Times interview starts at around --

THE IMMORTAL

You know, I've been watching your career very closely, Captain Liberty.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Oh, you have?

THE IMMORTAL

Splendid work. Splendid!

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Really?

THE IMMORTAL

The U.N. has asked me to put together an international league of heroes, and I think you'd be perfect for it.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Oh! W-wow! That's... quite an honor.

THE IMMORTAL

Plus, you may just have the greatest pair  
of legs in the whole galaxy.

He puts his hand on her thigh and squeezes it.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

I-I live two blocks from here.

THE IMMORTAL

Driver?

CUT TO:

EXT. THE CITY

A city block where Batmanuel's vehicle is parked. BATMANUEL,  
ARTHUR and THE TICK enter.

BATMANUEL

Well, you had the -- the perfect  
opportunity back there to meet, and  
eventually couple with a sweetly scented  
daughter of Eve, yet you hesitated --

ARTHUR

Will you drop it already?

BATMANUEL

I did drop it, but it came back again.  
Look, Arthur. All I'm saying is when it  
comes to women, you must seize the day.

Arthur rolls his eyes. Batmanuel notices a ticket on his  
windshield; he crumples it up and throws it to the ground as his  
cellphone rings. He answers it.

BATMANUEL

Batmanuel.

(beat)

What? No, n- -- slow down, Janet. You  
what?

SHOCK CUT TO:

INT. CAPTAIN LIBERTY'S APARTMENT

THE TICK and ARTHUR are bending over the flag-draped corpse of THE  
IMMORTAL. BATMANUEL stands behind them; in the background,  
CAPTAIN LIBERTY, wearing a bathrobe, is sitting on a chair,  
rocking forwards and backwards. Her makeup is smeared and her  
hair is disheveled.

ARTHUR

You killed The Immortal?

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

I didn't... I just... he seemed so... and we were... and then sex... and then he... died!

Crying, she starts to take a drink out of the glass she's holding. Batmanuel takes the glass from her and sets it aside.

BATMANUEL

No no no no no no, Janet; we don't -- we don't need this. L-l-look, the situation isn't hopeless, ah? Batmanuel is here now.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

They're gonna court-martial me for this. I'm gonna lose my job, and then I'm gonna go down in history as the woman who killed The Immortal -- oh my God, how could this happen?

BATMANUEL

Come now, Janet, th-this is simply a hero dying in the saddle; it's a story as old as the hills. Don't blame yourself... even if others do.

She hits him.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Not helping!

BATMANUEL

Okay, don't worry. L-look, we'll just, ah, drop his body in the river or something; no one will be the wiser.

(beat)

What happened to your hair?

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

He has heat vision. He had heat vision. When he got excited, he would...

She gestures with her hands in front of her eyes, indicating. The Tick and Arthur look up at the ceiling, where there are two scorch marks.

THE TICK

Whoa, there's some cool for ya.

ARTHUR

(to the corpse)

You're The Immortal! You can't die!

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Oh! I really blew it, didn't I?

Batmanuel snickers. She throws the glass at him; he ducks, and it hits the wall behind The Tick and Arthur, knocking a picture off the wall.

BATMANUEL

Yes! Yes! There's the Janet we all know  
and... and... yes.

ARTHUR

(screaming)

Noooo!

BATMANUEL

Okay, we're losing Arthur now. Tick, come  
on.

THE TICK

Right! I'm on it.

BATMANUEL

All right, let's forget the river. What  
-- what hotel was he staying at?

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

The Worcester.

BATMANUEL

Then that's where we'll leave him. All  
right?

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

We can't do that! He has to be at a book  
signing in, like, ten minutes, and when he  
doesn't show up, I'm gonna be up crap  
creek! My God, there's gotta be something  
we could --

(beat)

What size are you?

BATMANUEL

I'm Batmanuel-sized. Why?

CUT TO:

EXT. CAPTAIN LIBERTY'S APARTMENT

THE TICK and ARTHUR are standing behind Batmanuel's car, with the  
corpse of The Immortal wrapped in the flag. The Tick places the  
body in the back seat.

ARTHUR

(agitated)

Oh -- we can't be doing this; it's  
disrespectful. It's -- it's wrong!

THE TICK

Liberty said we were saving a hero's image. Sounds like right to me.

ARTHUR

Right? There's nothing right, Tick. The Immortal is d- --

(whispering)

The Immortal is dead!

THE TICK

(whispering)

Yes, well, let's not point out his shortcomings, chum.

CUT TO:

EXT. BOOK STORE

A crowd of fans has gathered; some are waving signs, most of them are holding copies of the book The Tick was reading earlier. In front of the doors is a banner reading "The IMMORTAL signs copies of his new book today". The limousine pulls up and the crowd begins cheering. CAPTAIN LIBERTY gets out, and the crowd makes noises of disappointment.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Okay, people, settle down. We had a couple problems, but he is here now...

She stands there for a couple of seconds, then bends down and looks in the car.

BATMANUEL (O.S.)

Janet, no, I'm not doing this.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Oh come on, you big girl, you promised me.

BATMANUEL (O.S.)

That was before I changed my mind. This is a crazy-person plan.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Come on!

She grabs him and pulls BATMANUEL out of the limosine, clad in The Immortal's costume. The crowd murmurs for a few seconds, and she begins clapping, smiling brightly. The crowd starts clapping, then cheers. Batmanuel straightens up, then begins speaking to the crowd in an American accent.

BATMANUEL

Fear not! Good people of The City! For The Immortal is here!

He strikes a pose, then beams in response to the crowd's adulation.

CUT TO:

EXT. WORCESTER HOTEL -- ALLEY

The Manuelmobile pulls up, with ARTHUR driving and THE TICK riding shotgun. The flag-wrapped corpse of The Immortal is sitting up in the back seat.

THE TICK

Whooo! Ha ha! This Manuelmobile is the cat's pajamas! We gotta get one, chum!

ARTHUR

Tick, please.

They get out, and The Tick retrieves the body.

THE TICK

All right -- what's the plan, man? We gotta get hip to the big sneaky if we're gonna slip our dead friend into his hotel room without being seen.

ARTHUR

Shouldn't we, uh, have a moment of silence or something?

THE TICK

Okey doke.

Arthur bows his head.

THE TICK

Here's what I don't get, chum. The Immortal talks about the hardships of growing up poor and dyslexic; he lists all the incredible things that he's done, and yet nowhere in his book does he mention the fact that he's dead!

ARTHUR

What are you talking about? He just died!

THE TICK

Huh?

ARTHUR

That's what happens, Tick; one minute you're alive, you're a hero to the whole world, a hero to me... the next -- poof! You're dead.

THE TICK

Oh, come on, chum! You're making it sound like it could happen to anybody!

ARTHUR

Well, who do you think it happens to?

THE TICK

Well, you know... dead people?

ARTHUR

Everybody dies, Tick.

THE TICK

Everybody? Even horses?

ARTHUR

Yes, horses. Everybody.

THE TICK

Everybody? You're positive?

Arthur nods.

THE TICK

This comes as quite a shock. Cats?

ARTHUR

Yes.

THE TICK

You?

Arthur nods.

THE TICK

I'd better sit down. Hold this for a second, chum.

He transfers the body to Arthur, who falls over, and sits on the hood of the car.

CUT TO:

INT. BOOK STORE

BATMANUEL, in The Immortal's costume, and CAPTAIN LIBERTY are sitting at a table in front of a display of The Immortal's books; a banner above the shelves reads "IMMORTALLY YOURS". There are more books on the table, in front of which is a line of people waiting to have their books signed. Batmanuel signs one title page "The Immortal" with a magic marker and starts to hand it back to KEVIN, who's at the head of the line.

KEVIN

Could you make it out "To Kevin, my Number One Fan"?

BATMANUEL

(suave, American accent)

Surely.

He takes the book back and writes some more.

KEVIN

Awesome! Thanks! Oh, it is so awesome to meet you in person.

(beat)

Uh, when did you grow a goatee?

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

All right, people, let's just keep that line moving.

KEVIN

I'm gonna grow a goatee.

The woman behind Kevin shoves him out of the way and hands her copy to Batmanuel.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

You know, you should soak it up while you can; it's the closest you're ever gonna get to being a real hero.

BATMANUEL

Please. I'm a better hero than The Immortal. I slept with you lots of times; I never died.

She glares at him.

CUT TO:

EXT. WORCESTER HOTEL -- ALLEY

THE TICK is standing in front of the car, looking up at the building. Arthur is sitting down, with The Immortal propped up against the dumpster beside Arthur.

THE TICK

Now, Liberty said room four-oh-six; it's probably that one with a balcony. He'd have a balcony, don't you think?

ARTHUR

What difference does it make?

THE TICK

I could throw him that far.

ARTHUR

I mean, what does she expect us to do?  
You think they're not gonna notice a dead  
superhero being dragged through their  
lobby?

The Tick picks up the body.

ARTHUR

Oh, God, they're gonna put us away for  
this, aren't they? We're gonna be on the  
news!

The Tick looks up and hefts the body.

THE TICK

Oh, yeah. I can do this.

He prepares to throw it.

ARTHUR

Tick! No!

But Arthur is too late. The Tick throws the body upwards; they  
watch it go up, then Arthur scrambles out of the way as it falls  
back down and hits the ground with a splat.

THE TICK

We have a Plan B?

CUT TO:

INT. BOOKSTORE

As before. BATMANUEL hands a book back to a woman in line.

WOMAN

Thank you!

She leaves, and a PARALEGAL standing behind her drops a manila  
envelope on the table.

BATMANUEL

Happy reading.

Batmanuel starts to sign it.

PARALEGAL

It's a subpoena, sir.

Batmanuel and CAPTAIN LIBERTY stare at him.

PARALEGAL

Your paternity hearing is in a week. Good  
day.

He starts to leave, and Batmanuel calls out after him.

BATMANUEL

Paternity? No, no, no, no! I settled  
that out of court...

He looks at it again and realizes who he's supposed to be.

BATMANUEL

(to Captain Liberty)  
Oh, it's... not for me. It's for... "me"!

Captain Liberty grabs the envelope.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Paternity hearing? Well, this has gotta  
be a mistake! The Immortal would never...

BATMANUEL

Sleep around?  
(scoffs)  
Oh, Janet, please; are you that naïve?  
(beat)  
Oh, you're not really having an attack of  
"I thought I was the only ones", are you?  
Come on, the man was a celebrity.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Just once, I would like to meet a man who  
is nice and funny and superhuman. Someone  
who's exactly who they say they are.

BATMANUEL

Well, look no further.  
(beat)  
Ooh, there they are.

ARTHUR and THE TICK enter. The Tick is carrying the flag that The  
Immortal was wrapped in.

THE TICK

Potatoes? Potatoes too? A potato can  
die?

ARTHUR

Yes, Tick, even potatoes.

THE TICK

Ludicrous!

Captain Liberty meets them halfway to the table.

THE TICK

Ah! All done, good Captain.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Great! We might actually pull this off!  
Did anybody see you?

ARTHUR

No. Nobody; and we took side streets all the way back uptown.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

You mean all the way back downtown.

Arthur and The Tick look at each other.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Tell me you didn't leave him at the downtown Worcester.

THE TICK

Yep. And it couldn't have gone smoother. Here's your fancy blanket back, and you might wanna get this washed.

She throws the flag back into his arms.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Uptown!

The bookstore patrons fall silent and turn to look at her.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

What?!

(to Arthur and The Tick)

He is staying at the uptown Worcester, now... you're gonna get us thrown into jail, you dinks!

ARTHUR

Well, you didn't say which one!

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Yes... I... did! Now you go back there and you get him!

ARTHUR

Go back? No way! I had to fake an epileptic seizure in the lobby; it was horrible!

THE TICK

Oh, no, chum! You were great!

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Go... now... do it!

ARTHUR

Some guy jammed his wallet into my mouth! I can still taste it!

She grabs him by his harness and lifts him up.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Please!

He looks at her, looks down at her hand, and back up at her.

ARTHUR

(tightly)

Fine.

(beat)

Put me down.

She releases him. He adjusts his harness and stalks off. She looks at The Tick and makes an impatient gesture; he exits. Angle back on the signing table, where Kevin is now standing next to Batmanuel.

KEVIN

So who do you think would win in a fight,  
you or the Hulk?

Captain Liberty walks up, grabs him and throws him out of frame. She sits down next to Batmanuel and whispers into his ear.

CUT TO:

INT. WORCESTER HOTEL

THE TICK has wrapped The Immortal's body back up in the flag. He picks it up.

THE TICK

Ewww! All stiff and stale!

He swings the body around, banging its head into the wall and knocking over a lamp. He makes for the door, but spins around when he hears someone knocking on it.

MAID (O.S.)

Hello?

The Tick freezes, then starts darting around looking for a way out.

MAID (O.S.)

Housekeeping.

The deadbolt turns; The Tick spins around, knocking over another lamp. The door starts to open.

MAID (O.S.)

Housekeeping.

The Tick tries to go out to the balcony, but he bangs the body into the sliding glass door, which shatters.

THE TICK  
(stage whisper)  
Oh! Hurry! I'm sorry!

The maid enters and sees The Tick out on the balcony, preparing to drop the body over the side. She screams. The Tick drops the body and turns towards the maid in panic.

THE TICK  
No moleste! No moleste! Ahhhhh!

CUT TO:

EXT. WORCESTER HOTEL -- ALLEY

Arthur is waiting in the driver's seat of Batmanuel's car.

ARTHUR  
Never said uptown!

The body falls onto the hood of the car. Arthur screams. The Tick jumps down beside the car. Arthur screams again.

THE TICK  
That was farther than it looked.

The Tick picks up the body and carries it around the car to the back seat.

THE TICK  
Good thing this fella's invulnerable, or  
we would've had a real mess on our hands.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. FUNERAL HOME

As at the beginning. THE TICK is still at the podium.

THE TICK

Well, just for kicks, let's look at the word "funeral" for a moment. Starts with the word "fun", doesn't it? And all I see out there are a bunch of sad faces. Well, the Grim Reaper's an ugly customer, I'll grant you that, but you know who's worse? It's Mr. Mope.

BATMANUEL, ARTHUR and CAPTAIN LIBERTY slouch in the pew and hide their faces.

THE TICK

And I say unto you, watch out, folks!  
'Cause old Mr. Mope's got you all wrapped up in the wet blanket of his mopey!

CUT TO:

EXT. WORCESTER HOTEL -- ALLEY

ARTHUR is hyperventilating behind the wheel as THE TICK throws the flag-wrapped body into the back seat.

THE TICK

How ya hanging in there, chum?

ARTHUR

How am I hanging in there? How do you think? Everything is upside down! There is no order to the universe! How can I be a superhero in a world where The Immortal can die? He was The Immortal! I'm... I'm... I'm just hypoglycemic; what chance can I possibly have?

THE TICK

Well, boy howdy, you got some serious buckin' up to do. "What chance do I have?" Life is your chance, Arthur; grab it! Squeeze the milk of life into your dirty glass and drink it warm! I'll tell you what, if death does happen to everybody, then I submit -- and follow me here if you can, 'cause this gets wiggy -- I submit the very presence of death is what makes life all the more precious!

ARTHUR

(beat)

Oh yeah, that's brand new.

THE TICK

Well...

The Tick gets in the passenger seat and Arthur starts the car.

REVOLVE WIPE TO:

EXT. BOOKSTORE -- NIGHT

ARTHUR and THE TICK pull up in the Manuelmobile, brakes squealing. BATMANUEL and CAPTAIN LIBERTY come running up from the store's front door.

BATMANUEL

Hey! Hey! Th-that's not the way to treat the Manuelmobile! Kid gloves, Arthur!

Captain Liberty hits Batmanuel.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Oh, get in the car, you big girl! I'm driving.

Arthur gives a sigh of relief and gets out of the car. Captain Liberty notices the body.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

What is he doing in the back seat? Do you want to get caught? Have you never heard of a trunk?

THE TICK

Well, I tried that, but he doesn't fold up so easy any more.

Batmanuel, in the back seat, shoves the body over and into Arthur, who looks at it and yelps. Captain Liberty walks around and gets into the driver's seat.

BATMANUEL

You know, if you'd asked out that girl from the Panda when I told you, you'd be on a date right now, instead of driving around in the makeshift hearse of your childhood hero. Just something to think about for next time.

A siren sounds, and a police car pulls up behind the Manuelmobile.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Oh, no, no, no! Come on!

THE TICK

Police guys!

ARTHUR

Oh my God. Oh my God!

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

That's it! We're dead!

BATMANUEL

Janet, calm down.

(American accent)

Let The Immortal do the talkin'.

COP #1

Excuse me, Ma'am...

Captain Liberty floors the accelerator, pulling away to leave the two cops staring after the car. Everyone in the car screams, except for The Tick, who laughs as if he's on a roller coaster.

COP #2

That was weird.

CUT TO:

EXT. UPTOWN WORCESTER HOTEL -- NIGHT

The Manuelfobile screeches to a stop in front of the main entrance. THE TICK gets out first, followed by CAPTAIN LIBERTY.

BATMANUEL

So this is how you handle things, ah?

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Shut up! Arthur, stay here with the body.

ARTHUR

D- -- I...

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

We gotta go check this out. Come on.  
Come on!

Captain Liberty, The Tick and BATMANUEL enter the hotel. ARTHUR punches the seat in frustration. He does a double-take at the body of CAPTAIN IMMORTAL as it starts to tip over, and he returns it to an upright position.

THE IMMORTAL

(heavy reverb)

Crazy day, uh?

ARTHUR

Ah! God! Wh-why... why... why are you doing this to me? What do you want?

THE IMMORTAL

The Tick was right, Arthur. You got to grab onto life while you can.

ARTHUR

No. No, I'm not hearing this; you're dead!

THE IMMORTAL

True. You're gonna die some day too, Arthur. Maybe tomorrow, maybe years from now. Since you don't know when it'll be, you've just got to seize the day.

Arthur stares at The Immortal, and Captain Liberty, The Tick and Batmanuel run out of the hotel.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Okay. Okay, coast is clear. Manuel, you go to the front desk. The sight of The Immortal checking in should be enough of a distraction to get us through the lobby. Arthur, you keep the motor running; you're on getaway.

THE TICK

Getaway! You lucky duck!

The Tick grabs the body and pulls it across Arthur.

ARTHUR

Oh! Guh! Uh!

He punches the seat in frustration as The Tick slings the body over his shoulder with a squishy crunching noise and runs into the hotel with it. Arthur, panting, looks after him and notices Clarissa, walking with two other women, coming out of the lobby. He thinks for a second and then jumps out of the car, falling over when he hits the ground.

ARTHUR

Excuse me!

He looks around and spots them, then approaches. The two other women wave and one of them says "goodbye" to Clarissa, who stops and looks at Arthur.

ARTHUR

Look. I'll probably be arrested soon. And then, of course, I'll be dead. But before all that happens, I just wanted to say...

(long beat)

... hi.

CLARISSA

(smiling)

Hi.

Arthur smiles back at her.

CLOSE-CURTAIN WIPE TO:

INT. UPTOWN WORCESTER HOTEL

A room which looks exactly like the room we saw in the Downtown Worcester. CAPTAIN LIBERTY and THE TICK (carrying the flag-wrapped body) enter; BATMANUEL is already in the room, sticking bottles from the wetbar into his boots.

THE TICK

Hey, this looks just like the room in the other place!

He throws the body onto the bed.

THE TICK

Could've left him there; he wouldn't have known the difference.

Batmanuel is gathering up other hotel items into his arms.

BATMANUEL

Incredible, yes. Can we get away from the dead person now, before we're all arrested forever?

THE TICK

Good heavens, all we did was give a dead guy a lift! What's the fuss?

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Are you out of your mind? My God, Tick, what planet are you living on?

THE TICK

Planet Me.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

Planet Stupid!

BATMANUEL

Hey! Hey hey hey! Don't take it out on The Tick! He didn't hop into bed with a national treasure and kill him with his pink secrets!

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

It wasn't my fault!

BATMANUEL

It wasn't my fault!

THE TICK  
(yelling)  
Why is everybody yelling?

DIAGONAL WIPE TO:

EXT. UPTOWN WORCESTER HOTEL -- NIGHT

As before; Arthur and Clarissa are still talking.

ARTHUR  
I know this isn't a future thing; I know  
it's a now thing, so... don't worry. I  
have no expectations. I mean, I have  
literally none. And I'd really like to,  
uh... to...

She grabs his chin, leans forward and kisses him on the lips. He  
looks stunned.

CLARISSA  
My friends are waiting.

ARTHUR  
Right. Um, before you go, could I get...  
th... uh...

CLARISSA  
You mean my phone number?

ARTHUR  
Yes.

Laughing, she pulls out a piece of paper, writes on it and hands  
it to him, then walks off. He looks at it for a few seconds, then  
turns it over to reveal a pencil portrait of himself which she had  
done in the Lonely Panda. He smiles, then looks off into the  
distance.

CUT TO:

INT. UPTOWN WORCESTER HOTEL

Batmanuel is gathering up more items from off a table, then moves  
off towards the door, miniature bottles clinking.

CAPTAIN LIBERTY  
W-what do you think you're doing?

BATMANUEL  
What? You're not paying for the room;  
what do you care?

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

I don't! I care about the fact you're still in that costume, stupid! We have to put it back on him, or it'll look suspicious!

BATMANUEL

Oh. Oh, fine. Did you bring my clothes?

She stares at him.

CUT TO:

EXT. UPTOWN WORCESTER HOTEL -- NIGHT

BATMANUEL (wrapped in the flag), CAPTAIN LIBERTY and THE TICK exit the hotel.

BATMANUEL

Tsh, unbelievable. I cannot wait to go home and be Batmanuel once more.

They stop as they see the TWO COPS from earlier, standing next to the car; one of them is writing a ticket.

THE TICK

Hey, it's those police guys again!

CAPTAIN LIBERTY

I knew it! I knew we wouldn't make it through this. Oh, God, why didn't I just 'fess up?

BATMANUEL

Janet. Janet, relax. I told you before, I will take care of everything. After all, I am... Batmanuel.

He steps forward.

BATMANUEL

Officers, what, ah, seems to be the problem?

The Tick notices ARTHUR hiding behind a column.

COP #1

Well, this vehicle has about eight thousand dollars in unpaid parking violations, and we are gonna impound 'er. Are you Bat Manual?

BATMANUEL

Batmanuel.

(beat)

Ah ha ha ha, heh heh heh. No, I never heard of him.

He walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. FUNERAL HOME

As before.

THE TICK

Wow, look at me. Babblin' like the brook  
that knew too much.

GENERAL'S AIDE

The MPs are ready to tackle him off the  
stage, sir.

THE TICK

(under the Aide's line)

But the brook doesn't know as much as it  
thinks it knows.

FIVE-STAR GENERAL

Mmm. Belay that for the moment. I'm  
starting to like the cut of this man's  
gibberish.

THE TICK

I believe we're all gathered here today to  
say goodbye to our dead friend, The  
Immortal. Let's do that, shall we?

He waves cheerfully at the coffin.

THE TICK

Bye, Morty!

The mourners start turning to each other and murmuring. The  
Tick's friends look embarrassed.

THE TICK

Hey, now, no one's sayin' that death isn't  
sad! But it's also the Mount Everest of  
Life! And I say when your time comes,  
climb it! Who knows what wonders may lay  
at the icy summit of Death Mountain?  
Might be nice up there! And think of...  
all the people that've gone before ya!  
You may get to shake hands with some of  
the greatest minds in human history! Then  
again, I dunno, maybe death's just  
Nature's way of sayin'... "Try again."

The General rises to his feet, clapping. Others follow suit. The widow says something which is obscured by the applause. Eventually, Batmanuel, Arthur and Captain Liberty stand and applaud too. The Tick looks around and nods, smiling.

FADE TO BLACK.

END