



MANPARTY 2069

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WRITER'S BIBLE

2007

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For artwork and design consult the
Animator's Bible

TOP
SECRET



Overview:

In the years leading up to 2069 a series of events sparks a brutal global uprising. A reign of suffering and mental torture has claimed billions of victims. An apocalyptic world war sweeps across the Earth. No one knows exactly how it started or how it will end for the 2 warring sides: Man vs. Woman.

The show takes place in outer-space, where the male population has retreated to regroup and plan their "next move". Analogous to a modern day "big fight" between a boyfriend and girlfriend (in our case sleeping on the sofa is relocating to space), the absurd nature of the show's "sexual politics" is one of its main focuses. MANPARTY2069 focuses in on the gender-vides of man more than woman. Due to the isolation and stresses of war, the social climate between the men in space quickly deteriorates to a homo-erotic frat-boy prison like world of perverse "man-law".

Though their retreat to space essentially amounted to the men giving up and being "big babies who can't handle the heat," the spin or party-line for their "stellar-displacement" is "To conquer the female agenda, we must create a safe haven for male exploration of diplomatic strategy and tactical warfare methods."

The word "exploration" is loosely defined. For some men, "exploration" takes on the form of "Jackass/Howard Stern style borderline 'gay' pranks" and/or indulging their carnal desires through bizarre passive aggressive mind games. Deep in space new and strange fetishes arise. It's almost as if whole segments of men's brains are scrambled resulting in a lot of "crossed wires." Sex becomes food, food becomes defecation, defecation becomes prayer, prayer becomes masturbation, masturbation becomes sex etc...

Thus the whole situation can be seen as one big "Man Party".

We experience this madness through the filter of our affable main characters CJ and Kay-69. CJ is a level headed ship captain immune from the grip of space insanity that plagues most all of his fellow man. His sidekick, the robot dog Kay-69 is a laughable good-hearted trouble maker, who provides a warm humor to their twisted situations. CJ is the common man and the vessel we enter to witness this dark future.

While CJ, Kay-69 and their friends are the good guys, the bad guys are represented by the "Federation of Men". The "Federation of Men" amount to all the backwards ideas and scheming nonsense that lead men into space in the first place. Whether it be enacting a massive penis enlargement "surge" campaign or constructing a giant space phallus using sparse materials to dispense nacho cheese.

Within this man-system we are engaged in two types of stories: 1) The over arching man vs. woman war, which amounts to the corrupt "military" structure the men have created to combat the women complete with its conspiracies and blunders 2.) The day to day personal stories that CJ and Kay-69 experience.

Main Characters:

Good Guys:

CJ

CJ is a normal, well adjusted, space-man in his 30's. He is optimistic and good natured relative to the pervasive male space anarchy. He isn't encumbered by the destructive nature of those around him. Instead, he uses the negativity as inspiration to resolve the man/woman-war. CJ is the straight man; he is a simple filter for the viewer to experience the show. Though he has quirks, they are lovable, similar to Jerry Seinfeld, but more lovable. Overall CJ needs to stay grounded and personable. He is polite but when the day ends, is honest and candid about his feelings. His best friend and significant other is Kay-69, his pet cyborg dog. While other men fill their yearning for their past lives on earth with perverse fetishes, CJ is able to calmly exist in space without compromising his humanity. His moral fortitude is an asset many men are both jealous of and threatened by. The Federation of men covet such a unique personality, and thus contrive a conspiracy to exploit CJ's morals for their own dark plans. He isn't a victim nor a boring bystander, he heightens the madness and with a yin to its yang.

Kay-69

So... imagine if Data (Star Trek The Next Generation), Stimpy (Ren and Stimpy), Igor (Young Frankenstein), and, of course, K9 (Dr Who), had their brains mashed together, and put into a little robot dog. Kay-69 is a brash nosey out of control in your face straight-up bad dawg. He defecates in the central-vac. He mysteriously finds women's underwear and then carries them around in his mouth. He paints satirical portraits of male genitalia. He 'll hook up a Kool Kieth record to a stack of guitar amplifiers, fish bowl a room with bear foam, then make a virtual stripper dance with a Chris Farley cardboard cut-out. He makes Bender look like a pussy, and Poochie come off like Scooby Doo. He is the dude you love to hate. There is a method to Kay-69's madness and he is programmed to be an annoying crazy bad dog, that provides an emotional release for CJ's lonely existence in space. Kay-69 is CJ's remedy for space-cabin-fever.

CJ and Kay-69's relationship is the "heart and soul" of this and every show. Maybe it comes down to being a buddy show, but maybe it's closer to a love story or gripping war film like "Saving Private Ryan" when it comes to their kinship. Through the mundane solitude they are forced to live in, their partnership is a constantly evolving humorous family dynamic.

The Consultant

The Consultant is CJ's main mentor. Though CJ tries to respect The Consultant's impersonal, distant personality, CJ considers his relationship with the Consultant his most important thus he takes it very seriously. The Consultant is a man of few words, he is very wise in an abstract nearly useless way, but still provides much needed guidance in the vast darkness of space. He sub-contracts to two cyborg-dogs, named Doggy Hauser D.I. and L-Belly.

Doggy Hauser D.I. and L-Belly

Doggy Hauser D.I. and L-Belly are Cheech and Chong, only stoned. They are the Lennon and McCartney of rude prankster dogs, but also provide excellent advice and perspective through their crude antics. The "D.I." in Doggy Hauser D.I. refers to Duncan Idaho, one of Frank Herbert's characters from Dune, and L-Belly is based on Gumby's dog "Low Belly", a homely dog that would glide on top of skateboard.

The Vintage Man

The Vintage man is an Alien-like god of myth who allegedly holds the key to man's salvation. Playing the guitar, he behaves in a fashion similar to that of an oracle, and his presence is summoned by a trance like state induced by the ingestion of "salsa." In times of need, The Vintage Man speaks to CJ through "salsa trip" visions, revealing his knowledge of life's mysterious questions in cryptic poetic prose.

Bad Guys:

The Federation of Men

Similar to The Prisoner's "Number 2", the leadership of the Federation is constantly changing. We never learn much about a particular member's personality, except that they share a bumbling bureaucratic stupidity. In some scenes, the Federation is represented by a room full of naked Dick Cheney-like clones who decadently snort lines of milky goo. All "Bad Guys" are related to the Federation in some manner, whether it be through back-room conspiracies or public political action. The Federation becomes an obvious metaphor for all classically flawed patriarchal political structures, as the Federation is always on the wrong side, even when it seems they are doing something for the good of the entire human race.

Mr Sh*t

Mr Sh*t is CJ's arch nemesis. His blond mini-afro and black moustache say a lot. But, his stance on male reproductive practices using robotic prostate torture/massaging devices says even more. Mr Sh*t is always involved in inappropriate research and his ideas and theories are bent on banishing men to the cold dark depths of space forever. His entire space ship is made of recycled hardened bleached excrement and NEVER leave your cyborg dog with him. Though a somewhat powerless pawn in the leadership of the Federation of Men, his role is expanded when (in the Pilot Episode) he is drawn into a conspiracy that reaches all the way to the top of the leadership. Mr. Sh*t has an unquestionable ego and an unwavering bad attitude that manifests itself as constant jealousy, anger, and horniness all at the same time. His whole existence is an uncomfortable splatter painting in the colors of brown and gold.

The Novice

The Novice is a few years younger than CJ and is admired by a large contingent of the Federation of Men. He is seen as the "up and coming" forward thinking neo-man. His actions are reckless and destructive but excite the older men who fear they are losing the massive mind game central "the great scattering." The Novice's brash research includes, memorizing every issue of a Vice-like series of religious books titled "Mad-Libs". He gets progressively more and more tangled with-in the conspiracy surrounding Mr. Sh*t, CJ and the Federation of Men. (see episode summaries).



Pilot Overview:

Meet Mr Sh*t. Oh and did I mention his spaceship is made of bleached, hardened excrement.

The Pilot's story orbits around the sleazy dark world of the character Mr. Sh*t. What can I say about Mr. Sh*t... like the bizarre comical villains that Will Ferrell (Zoolander) or Bill Murray (Kingpin) portray, Mr. Sh*t is the ultimate asshole. He struts around with such exuding "ass-class" he could out scum Joe Francis (creator of Girls Gone Wild) with a flick of the wrist. Throughout the show we marvel at the disaster that is Mr. Sh*t. It's easy to laugh off his creepiness but its hard to laugh it all off, some seems to stick to us no matter what...

Mr. Sh*t:

"At a young age I allowed dog's souls to enter my body. I was told dogs couldn't goto heaven, so i started to invite dead dogs to join my soul and travel to heaven along side me. Now, as I have grown, I have little fits. I Believe its the dead dogs fighting inside me"

In the Pilot's first act we enter the MANPARTY2069 universe at an oportune time. We watch as the Federation of men meet to discuss a new name and acronym for their group:

Man3:

"What about Nambla2"

Captain Yard:

"That better not stand for what i think it stands for"

Man3:

"Ummmm North American Man Boy Love Association 2...?"

Captain Yard:

"uh.....Maybe we should-"

Man4:

"Precum what about Precum"

Captain Yard:

"Okay okay, forget the acronym, lets work on the logo..."

Mr. Sh*t is tapped by a hi-ranking member of the Federation of Men to do some "dirty work." This shady scheme threatens the show's hero CJ. The act ends cutting off Mr. Sh*t's instructions leaving us in the dark to the exact scheme.

In act two we get to know CJ and his pet robot dog Kay-69 through a series of vignettes. Some are as simple as Kay-69 taking a dump in one of the ships halls. Others include Kay-69 admitting to have gnawed of the nose of a hibernating crew member, a grotesque admission, humorously resolved upon the realization that CJ and Kay-69 are the ships only inhabitants.

Kay-69, the ultimate trouble making-smart ass-talking-robot-dog nearly castrates CJ with an out of control vacuum cleaner. With CJ's junk stuck in a vacuum and early warning radar alarms sounding; act two ends in fury of confusion as Mr. Sh*t's ship arrives in their vicinity after being dispatched on its devious mission.

Mr. Sh*t arrives in his space ship to CJ's ship's location. Once there Mr. Sh*t persuades CJ to board his own ship

Mr. Sh*t:

"Oh, won't you both come over, please I want to bake a cake for you"

CJ:

"Oh I didn't tell you, we have to go to the car wash, I promised Kay-69 we could go to the car wash and wash the car"

Mr. Sh*t:

"This is space there are no Soap"

Mr. Sh*t's ship is rumored to be built entirely out of hardened bleached human excrement. Once on board CJ becomes overwhelmed by the creepiness and temporarily falls victim to Mr. Sh*t's mind games.

CJ escapes with the help of Kay-69 and everything seems to be okay. CJ is not sure why Mr. Sh*t wanted to meet, but now that he is back safe on his own ship with Kay-69, he can relax. Yet one last remnant alludes to the lasting negative effects and possible conspiracy associated with his visit when CJ notices a kernel of corn stuck on his shoe.

Kay -69:

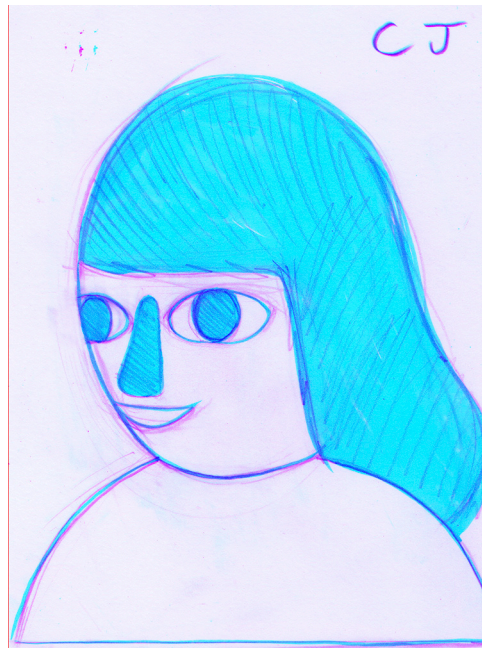
"You have a piece of corn stuck on your shoe"

CJ:

"How did a piece of corn get stuck on my shoe?"

Kay-69:

"Well you did just come back from a space ship made entirely out of Sh*t"



Setting:

Man Party 2069 takes place 60 years in the future (near enough to our own time that the technology we illustrate in the show is probably too generous of a prediction given the current state of society). This discrepancy along with other elements of the show reference Arthur Clarke and Stanley Kubrick's "2001: A Space Odyssey". The novel and movie missed the mark with their own predictions of the future. MANPARTY2069 acts as a bold, forward thinking work of science fiction rather than a parody or satire of the genre. The men's environment functions elegantly and without need for care. This allows us to focus on their social atmosphere as opposed to explaining the science behind their physical environment.

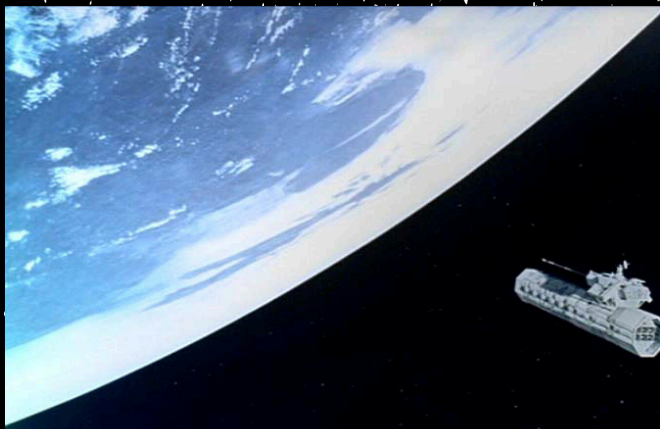
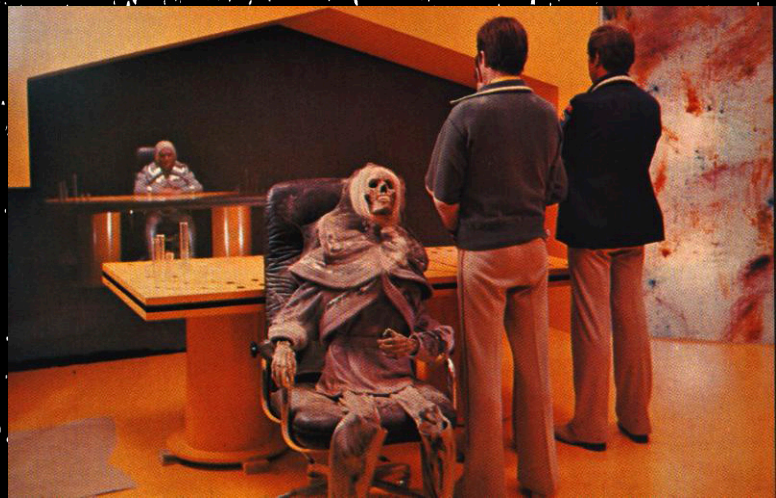
Objects and products have survived from today and inhabit their lives. They eat salsa, use zit-cream and read Mad-Libs. There is a genuine appreciation of the form of sci-fi coupled with a playful willingness to push the bounds. We will see a man with a kitschy 1960's style robot, only to learn, it is actually an antique prop of a 1960's style kitschy robot. Nothing is ironic, instead it is iconic. The furniture they use is well designed, their uniforms are timeless, and their language is unaffected. It is a futuristic, modern aesthetic, looking to the past.

Sets are minimal to heighten the void of space. Their general surroundings reflect sleek, innovative design sense. Colors vibrate within expanses of gray tones. Most objects have a muted palette, but a classic Paper Rad sense of vivid color is present in every scene. A man will be dressed in all beige with rainbow splatter paint sneakers, or a bedroom will be all white with an all over gradient fractal vortex patterned bedspread. Brilliant use of color will be a staple of the show.

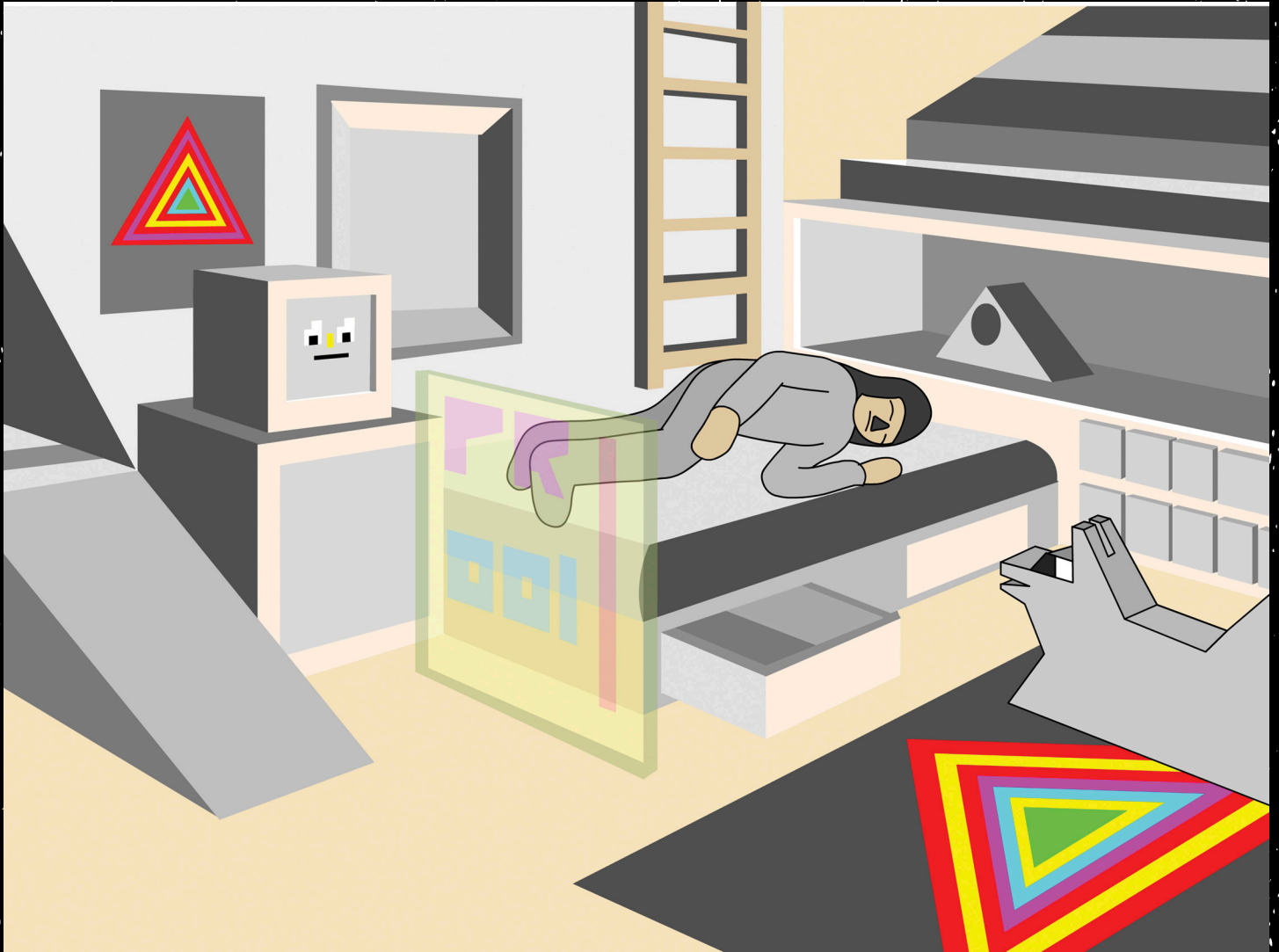
The men's daily lives aren't encumbered with physical tasks, even the ships fly themselves. A day in the life reveals meaningless affected Zen-like behavior. Someone might spend the entire day taking a series of showers, or pruning a holographic dust-bunny. THERE ARE NO ALIENS. We live and function in a rational world. While strange things occur, an explanation is always offered. This is not to limit the show, but to encourage creativity. Much like a David Lynch film, in which someone's head gets ripped off and a their soul transplanted, strangeness always makes sense ultimately through creative storytelling, not silly Star Trek like inventions.

By default 2001 will serve as the inspiration but it's important to leave room for story innovation and shy away from negating situations. In the future they may find a planet to live on or alien race to have sex with... in the mean time, less is more.

Visual Style References



Sample Production Art



Pilot Treatment

We lay the ground work for a conspiracy in the midst of Mr. Sh*t and the Federation of Men, while introducing the wholesome but prank-laden friendship between our heros CJ and Kay-69. The futile man-nish de-bauchery slowly overwhelms us with scenes of masturbation taxation, and acronyms such as "P.R.E.-C.U.M."

The show begins with an extended introduction spelling out where we are and how we got here. A mysterious war waged between man and women, a retreat to space and a corrupt power structure takes form.

In addition to the formal introduction at the beginning, we read a long lost text recovered from before the war. Written by a King who possibly stems from the blood line of Bill Murray, the text tells of a King teaching his pupils about sex using the smooth interior felt lining of a sunglasses sheath and a young man's finger. These "Deep Thoughts By Jack Handy"-like quotes reference Frank Herbert's novel "Dune", in which at the beginning of each chapter, Herbert would quote a fictional "historical" text to create a context to better understand his constructed universe.

Our heros, CJ and Kay-69, are revealed in front of a large communication screen, being interrogated by a tax collector from the Federation of Men. The tax collector insists that a mouse pad recently procured by CJ is a masturbation tool, while CJ refutes his claims assuring him it is simply an "office supply".

CJ and Kay-69 proceed to record new video greetings for the space-internet the men have constructed. Similar to a video-dating profile, Kay-69 makes a mockery of the video greeting when he tells a story of eating the flesh of some of the ship's crew while they lay dormant in hibernation.

Meanwhile, at the large space station occupied by the Federation of Men, we see the leadership engaged in a debate involving a name change for their organization. Sexually pervasive names, such as "Jis" and "Nambla2", are openly suggested by the meeting's participants. During the meeting we see that Mr. Sh*t is one of the participants. Mr. Sh*t, not really paying attention, is slipped a note from a dark cloaked figure with instructions prompting a private rendezvous.

During the rendezvous with the dark cloaked figure, Mr. Sh*t is asked to spy on CJ. The first act ends as we barely learn the gist of the plot against CJ.

Back on CJ and Kay-69's space ship we find Kay-69 fooling around with a video camera. It appears he is making more fake video diaries. As CJ sleeps, Kay-69 sneaks into his room with a vacuum nozzle that accidentally activates and attaches itself to CJ's genitalia. In the chaos that surrounds this mishap, Mr. Sh*t's space ship arrives in their space sector. Mr. Sh*t's space ship hails them while CJ and Kay-69 scramble to de-attach the nozzle and compose themselves. The gravity of their situation catches up with them, as CJ and Kay-69 come to grips that Mr. Sh*t is near. The second act ends amongst the commotion.

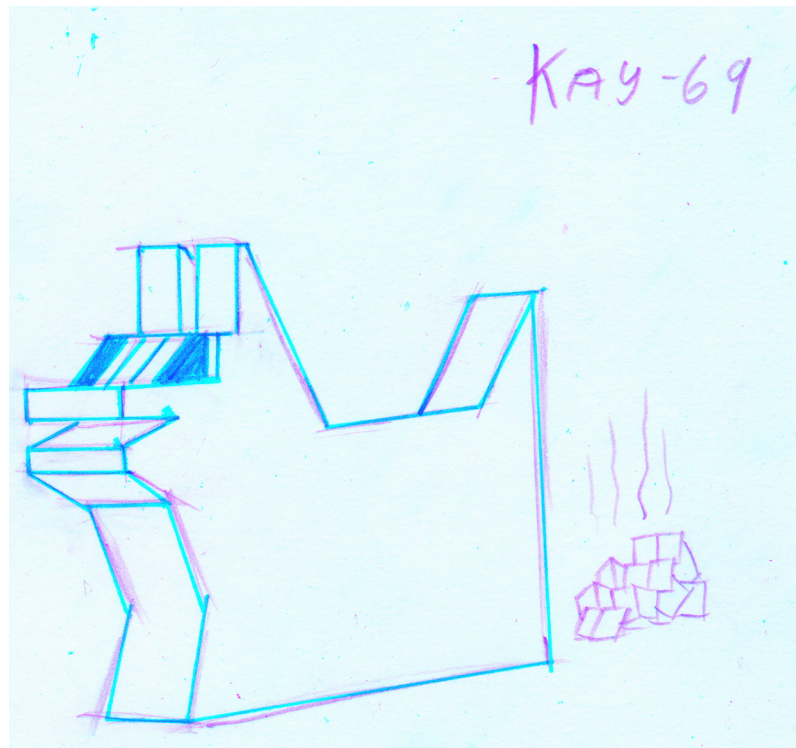
Mr. Sh*t appears on the video communication screen, and an awkward conversation takes place. CJ is irked by his presence and cautious of his motives, but nevertheless Mr. Sh*t smugly pry's CJ's evasive excuses apart and achieves a personal visit from CJ to his own space ship. Before leaving for his ship, CJ is prepped by Kay-69 for the hostile visit. CJ is given a one-way communication device and a lot of bad advice including that he should "bring a laser pointer for protection." CJ arrives in Mr. Sh*t's ship in horror. Not an all out blood and guts horror-show but a subtle Kubrick like underlying pervasive terror. The eerily calm muffled interior of Mr. Sh*t's ship is unnerving.

Something indescribable is off. Mr. Sh*t appears with his legs crossed sitting on a chair. His face reveals a sadistic smile. He offers food to CJ. CJ is overwhelmed and finds himself almost helpless as if he is under hypnosis. Mr. Sh*t hands CJ a sandwich. CJ takes a bite, and as he swallows, he hears Mr. Sh*t describe the creamy textured snack as a "Penis Butter Sandwich." When asked for clarification, Mr. Sh*t calls it a "Peanut Butter" sandwich as if playing some type of twisted word game with CJ. The word games continue as Mr. Sh*t pesters CJ for information. "What are you working on, what is your mood, your outlook on the war?" Kay-69 pipes through CJ's hidden one-way communication device and breaks Mr. Sh*t's trance. CJ regains his composure and realizes his dire situation...that he might have eaten a penis butter sandwich.

CJ makes a quick escape, evading Mr. Sh*t's insistence to remain on-board with persuasive lies of his own. Mr. Sh*t acquiesces, for it seems he has accomplished his shady agenda regardless of CJ's hasty retreat.

Back with Kay-69 on his ship, CJ finds a corn kernel stuck on his shoe. Kay-69 observes the likely hood of the rumored belief, that Mr. Sh*t's ship is made from recycled bleached and hardened human excrement, might have something to do with it.

Mr. Sh*t is left standing in front of a video communication screen with a masked face on the monitor. The masked face alludes to the mysterious conspiracy involving CJ. However, the subject is changed when the conspirator informs Mr. Sh*t that an issue has arisen on his masturbation tax form, something to do with a water-pick. (This is a call back to the first scene and affirmation that the conspiracy against CJ is related directly to the Federation of Men.)



Episode Summaries:

With the exception of the pilot, episodes will have an "A" story, that relates to the conspiracy that the Federation Of Men have hatched against CJ with the help of Mr. Sh*t. And a "B" story that highlights the lighter side of space, through Kay-69's never-ending antics.

Pilot:

Meet Mr Sh*t

Introducing "Mr. Sh*t." We glimpse the outer-space conspiracy among the Federation of men and meet the devious and scheming Mr. Sh*t.

1-1

A: A band on tour in space visits CJ and Kay-69 unexpectedly. They bring rumors of the true reason Mr. Sh*t met with CJ.

B: Kay-69 has to wear a plastic dog hood(similar to the ones dogs wear when they have an ear infection and need a device to prevent them from scratching their ear)

1-2

A: CJ is overwhelmed with rumors of a conspiracy that involves him, Mr. Sh*t and the Federation of Men. Concerned for his well being, he ingests a drug laden salsa and asks a hallucinatory "spirit oracle" for advice

B: Kay-69 wants a sex change operation to become a cat.

1-3

A: Mr. Sh*t returns for a visit bringing even more nasty tricks up his velvet sweat suit's sleeve. CJ tries to confront him. Attempts are made by CJ to trick Mr. Sh*t into revealing his actual agenda. Some secrets are revealed others are buried deeper in a steaming mound of lies.

B: We meet Kay-69's surprisingly grotesque imaginary friend.

1-4

A: Fed up and out for answers CJ visits the main space station that houses the Federation of Men.

B: While at the main space station, Kay-69 wanders into a large man-art convention being held and gets lost.

1-5

A: Armed with evidence of a conspiracy from his trip to the Federation of Men, CJ meets with his most power ally The Consultant, to construct a plan to retaliate.

B: K-69 meets the Consultants dog's L.Belly and Doggy Hauser D. I.

1-6

A: CJ tries to lay a trap for a group of spies he thinks are following them.

B: Kay-69 wants to become a gourmet chef. This works out when CJ wants to use a space-diner for his trap.

1-7

A: Women make contact! The entire male space population is shocked and stunned.

B: Kay-69 gets a 4-track and records some really horrible Sebadoh like songs.

1-8

The Pot Episode

A/B: In the aftermath of the women's communiqué, the entire male space population reverts to an emergency plan of "getting stoned" to deal with this tremendously shocking occurrence.

1-9

Mr. Sh*t's Swan Song

A: Mr. Sh*t returns to apologize. He introduces CJ to his apprentice, The Novice. Nothing is as it seems though.

B: Kay-69 starts to grow pubic hair and demands to be potty trained.

1-10

A: CJ and Kay-69 win a raffle and get to go to a taping of the all male soap opera "Lazer Gazers". This is the only "television" show in space, thus is very popular.

B: Kay-69 wanders off and becomes a prop for the future version of "Who's Line is it Anyway?"

1-11

A: Everything might be revealed when a search committee announces that they have elected CJ to represent the Male race in an upcoming unprecedented meeting between a man and woman on neutral grounds. It seems as if Mr. Sh*t was part of a test administered by the Federation of Men to evaluate CJ. This is all thrown up into the air when the detail comes out there needs to be a run off between The Novice and CJ to see who will be the men's diplomat after all.

B: Kay-69 builds a sex doll.

1-12

A: CJ confronts the Novice, a battle ensues.

B: Kay-69 saves the day.

1-13

A: CJ is chosen and prep'ed to make contact with a woman.

B: Kay-69 gets mad and runs away to a strange moon, he comes back with some wisdom he tries to share.

1-14

A: CJ meets the Woman.

B: Kay-69's ass really really really really itches, as he puts it.