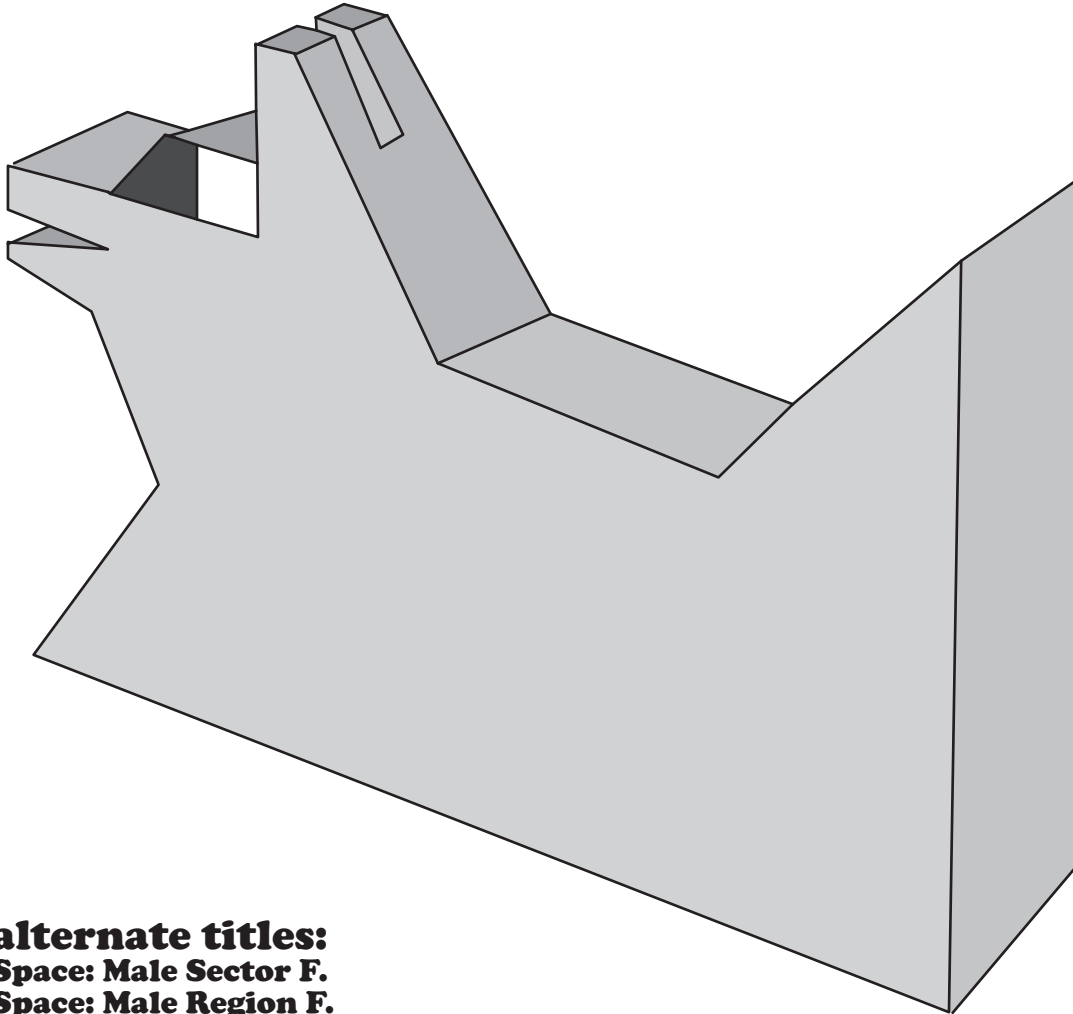
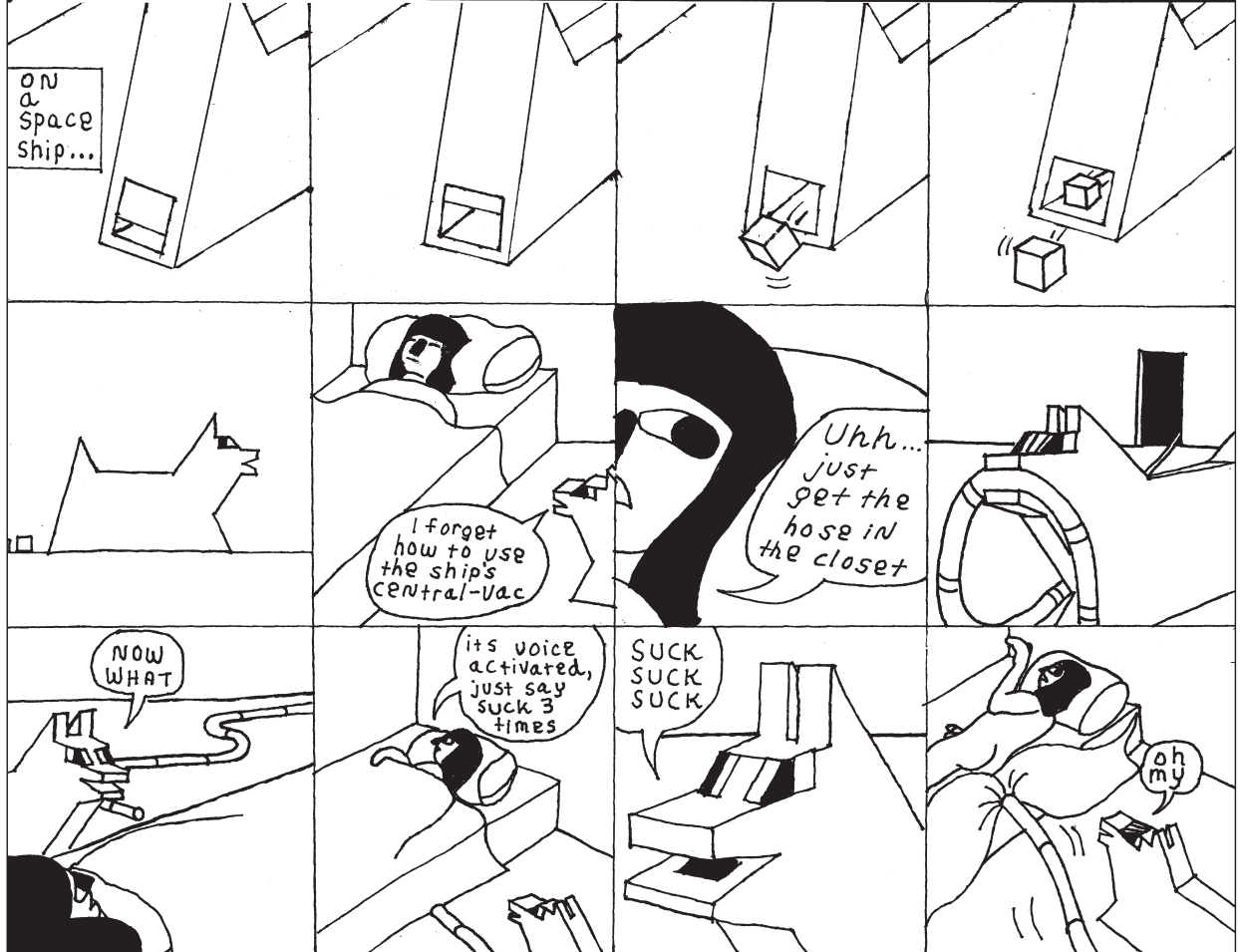
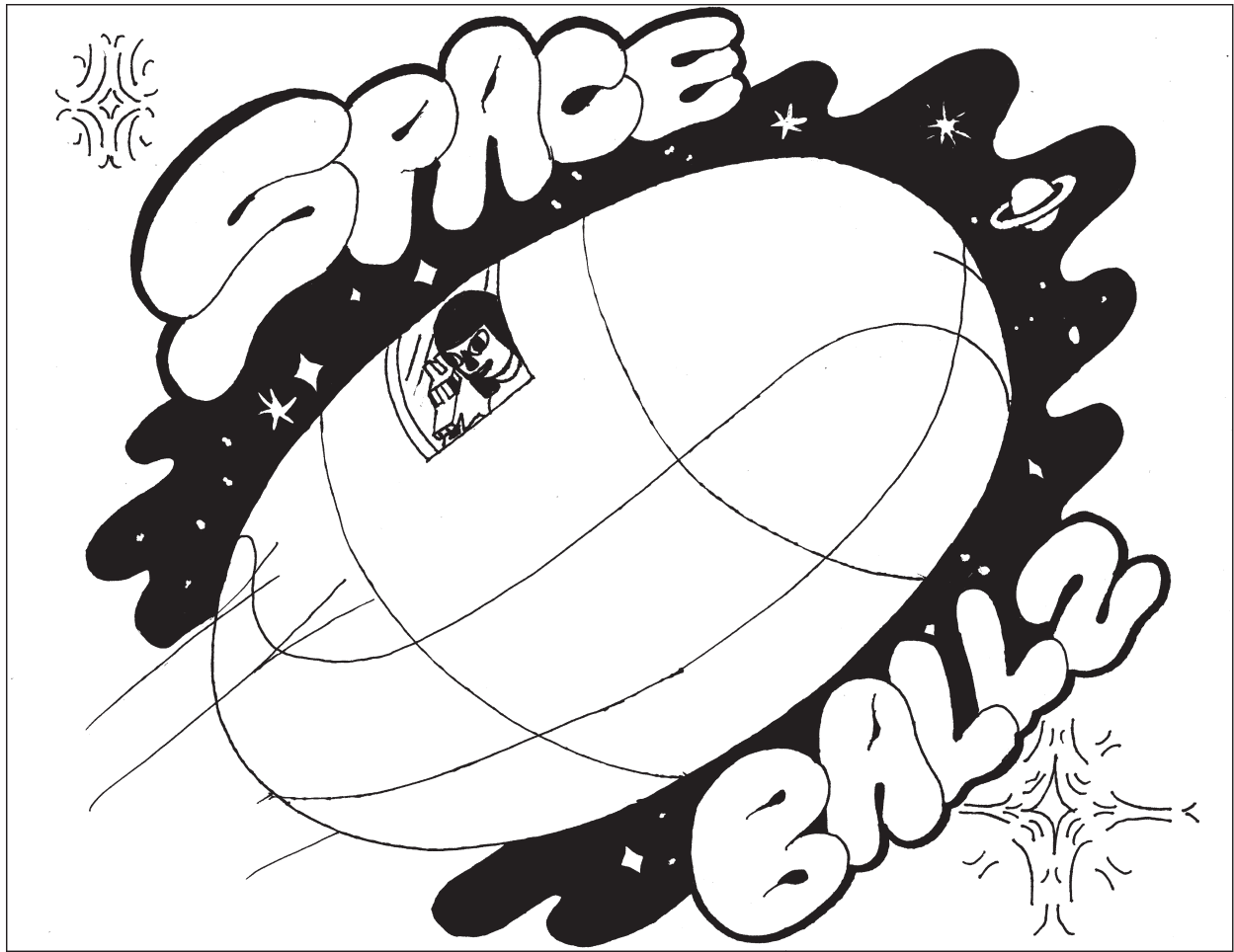


Space Ballz **(working title)**



alternate titles:
Space: Male Sector F.
Space: Male Region F.
Star Nutz
Male Balls
Star Men

Contents
Intro Comic
Story Summary
Characters
Episode Plot Lines
Sample Script
Sample Art
Comic



“Space Ballz”(working title) Pitch Bible

alternate show titles:

Space: Male Sector F.

Space: Male Region F.

Star Nutz

Male Balls

Star Men

Space Ballz Story Summary

In the year 2069 there was a mass male exodus from Earth, known as “the great scattering”. Fed up after years of political and social unrest, the men of earth took to their space ships and embarked on an aimless mission to quench their wanderlust. Ten years into their exile, the men have become deranged sexually confused prophets of spiritual pornography, back stabbing one another, scheming, and generally acting like caged animals.

Our heroes are CJ and Kay-69: a man and a cyborg dog. Their ship, a round, metallic, yet veiny orb, equipped with a minimal 1960s Futurist interior, provides the vehicle for their adventures. CJ and Kay-69 represent sanity in an otherwise crazed climate. In essence, it’s a buddy show focused on CJ and Kay-69’s strange friendship, which, in terms of comic effect and audience identification, is akin to Bert and Ernie or the Blues Brothers.

Much like those characters, the show takes flight with CJ and Kay-69 encountering all the strangeness this great male exile has to offer. The exiled men float through space on nebulous missions, their paranoia, speculation, and basic human nature all blown way out of proportion. These proxy civilizations provide a rich obstacle course of insanity and survival for our heroes explore and, of course, a place in which to get into all kinds of sticky situations.

Characters

CJ

CJ is a normal, well adjusted, 30 year old space-man. He is fascinated by the destructive nature of those around him. 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. It would not be uncommon to find CJ doing something borderline perverse, like massaging his own belly button, or eating a cake shaped as a giant sperm. Overall CJ needs to stay grounded and personable. He is polite but when the day ends, is honest and candid about his feelings. His entire appeal is directly linked to his very close relationship with Kay-69, his pet cyborg dog. He has a fake-British Madonna style accent.

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 beer 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...you know what I mean? He is the dude you love to hate.

The thing is though... Kay-69 is programmed to be an annoying crazy bad dog so that he may engage CJ in a way to provide an emotional release for CJ's lonely existence in space. Kay-69 is CJ's medication to treat space-cabin-fever. There is a method to Kay-69's madness.

Secondary Characters

Mr Sh*t

Mr Sh*t is CJ's arch nemesis. He is older. His blonde mini-afro and black mustache say a lot, his stance on permanent male reproduction using robots says even more. Mr Sh*t is always involved in inappropriate research. 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. Never leave your cyborg dog with him. Mr Shit also has a following of pupils; men who treat him almost like the leader of a cult, or bizarre father figure.

The Novice

The Novice is a little younger than CJ. He is admired by a lot of Mr. Shit's circle of friends/minions. 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 include memorizing every issue of Vice.

The Consultant

The Consultant is CJ's main mentor. Though he tries to respect The Consultant's impersonal distant personality, CJ takes his relationship with the Consultant 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 2 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 Lenon 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 Herberts characters from Dune. And L-Belly is based on Gumby's dog "Low Belly", a homely dog that would glide on top of a skateboard.

The Vintage Man

An Alien-like god of myth. Said to hold the key to man's salvation. He plays guitar.

Episode Plot Lines

Overview

Every man is trying to figure out what the hell they are doing out in space all alone. The men disagree as to the best course of action. CJ's specific mission in space requires him to explore and probe the seedy history of his peers and the current controversial climate. What does this mean? CJ ponders man's history and current path. CJ examines the archives of man's artistic and spiritual history while seeking out interactions with men, friend and foe, in their respective space ships, and astral forts.

-Cj and Kay-69 meet up with Mr. Shit.

-A touring band stops to hang out with CJ and Kay-69.

-Kay-69's waste cubes(which look exactly like the food cubes the crew eats except with dots on them)start to pile up. CJ must find a solution, they make various attempts at trading them. In the end they paint the cubes and send them to Mr. Shit

-Kay-69 enters a "Battle of the Bands" without telling CJ. The novice has entered the battle as well. Kay-69 and CJ come up with a band, however; during the event the crowd suffers a mass hallucination of the Vintage Man, causing a near riot.

-A mysterious ship appears outside the d.o.g.Ball. Kay-69 enters it to explore. The ship seems like it was decorated by a girl. Fearing a set-up CJ and Kay-69 try to run away as fast as they can in their ship. The mysterious ship follows, and finally offers an mysterious explanation via a video message... "If you tell anyone about his ship I will post naked pictures of you on the spacer-net."

-CJ and Kay-69 goto the Consultants ship for dinner. They learn about a plot to disrupt the men of space. Also they watch a funny 3 hour flip-book that is over 7 feet tall that the novice has made

-A stranger contacts the d.o.g.Ball to ask if he may spend the night. The stranger looks a lot Mr. Shit though.

-The d.o.g.Ball stumbles upon the mysterious plant of "Mush Island." Kay-69 and CJ make a brief excursion only to get poison ivy.

-Party episode. CJ has to go to a dance party. A cool space-band is playing. Someone spills space-juice on his space-shoes. Also kay-69 builds a women's body out used Styrofoam.

-CJ confront the Novice. CJ travels to the Novices ship for a "final showdown."

Space Ballz
The First Pilot sample script, 1st act
Alternate Titles:
Space: Man Sector F
Man Nuts

summary:

We are introduced to CJ and Kay-69. We observe various interactions with-in their ship in the first act. Their relationship is defined by their confrontational conversations and interactions, though we learn this dynamic is a result of an intentional design of Kay-69's personality.

In the second act the d.o.g.Ball is intercepted by Mr. Shit. The crew is jolted into a panic when the incoming ship alarm sounds. Contact is made between ships and Mr. Shit convinces CJ to make a brief visit to his ship.CJ and Kay-69 make hasty preparations to ensure CJ's safety on his excursions.

The 3rd act opens with CJ floating through a tube that connects Mt.Shit's ship and the d.o.g.Ball. Mr. Shit's ship is a strange scary place. CJ spends a minute interacting with its various strange design "features." When CJ finally meets up with Mr. Shit their meeting is short and sweet, CJ returns to the d.o.g.Ball to find Kay-69 has...."Done it again!"

ACT 1

Opening scene, with "Space Balls" title, and Trans-Am like song, a huge long space ship passes revealing fire shooting out of it realistic steal ass. This sets the tone. (while the same time re-referencing the intro to original Space Balls)

We Cut to a smaller ship, CJ's ship, we dissolve inside to find CJ sleeping.

We see random interior shots of the spaceship, it is quite and empty.

We cut to a small welcome center kiosk and them zoom into it's screen.

The screen reads:

"Ships Personal Video Greetings"

CJ:

Is it on,?

(back ground voice of Kay-69:

"yes yes go..its recording")

no the light isn't blinking

("no you fucking idiot you are looking at my laser pointer")

why do you...Hi, My name Is CJ, I am the ships captian, this ships name is the d.o.g. ball, it is a 4th-triad class vessel, powered by tri-cycled energy, and let me be the first to kindly welcome you aboard,.....virtually.

K-69:

Hi everybody, my name is kay-69, let me tell you a little something about my self, I'm a fully functional artifi-

cial dogger. I speak English, I'm VERY SMART I 'm 10 years old, and oh yah, and I like it raw..also I perform the ships software maintenance with a dedicated micro-processor. My duties are very important, so important that sometimes I sneak into the ships food archive and take the tiniest nibble of raw meat...you know...as a treat. Sure the ships food archive does not stock meat, and what I am actually doing is slowly gnawing off the face of one of our crew members that is in hibernation. Just kidding, its just regular meat. I can suck my own-

CJ:

excuse me, hello everyone, I am very sorry, but I feel it is nessacery to record over this part of Kay-69s Video Greeting.... for those who are watching this, you must understand I can not be held responsible for kay-69's bad behaviors, his pre-programed bad cat-titude as he calls it, is designed to engage my underutilized emotions that space can wither away. His inapropiate language and made up stories are really a highly advanced artificial intelegence vector based data-matrix-

K-69

you've never seen such a large dog-log have you,
close your eyes, I am not going to hurt you, just touch it, close your eyes, I am going to tickle you this special way, its going to hurt a lot at first I won't lie to you, really lift your shirt up, its going to feel cool...

Return to Random Interior shots of the ship.
Cut back to CJ sleeping. Kay-69 enters.

Kay-69:

"CJ wake up I'm going to fucking kill you"

...

"Wake up, wake up, wake up...."

CJ:

"Whataata?"

Kay-69:

"CJ, wake up, I fogot how to use the ships, central vacuum cleaner"

CJ:

"Just say suck 3 times"

Kay-69:

"Suck, Suck....."

CJ:

"Don't forget to hold on to-"

Kay-69:

"Suck!!"

The vacume flails wildly out of control onto CJ's crotch. We cut to Cj walking with Kay-69 down a hall, CJ is

holding Kay-69.

Kay-69:

“Why do you hate me?”

CJ:

“I do not hate you.”

Kay-69:

“I heard you crying the other night, like a baby, you were in the shower, laying down sobbing like a little muffin man, I ASSUMED, it was because you hate me.”

CJ:

“Actualy it was because of the LSD you had laced the shower water with, don’t you remember, I though I was a lizard, I though I was a lizard, I saw the dawn of man, I looked into our creators blinding soul light-“

Kay-69:

“I think you hate me because you are jeleous”

pause

Kay:

“don’t you want to know what you are jeleaous about?, I’ll tell you, its because when a dog humps a old blanket, people recoil in disgust and embaraasment, but when a man does the same thing, they call it puppy love, don’t they you little cry baby”

CJ:

“ I think its time for brain’s disk defragment.”

Kay:

“I thinks it time for your dicks-“

We cut to CJ putting Kay-69 into a small dog crate. The crate looks exactly like a modern day dog crate, similar to an animal carrier that one would take on a plain or trip.

CJ:

“There you go”

pause

Kay:

“What are you doing? What the fuck, why am I in this box?”

long pause

CJ:

“Wait what, yah why did I put you in this old cyber milk container? I meant to put our empty cyber milk bottles back in it for recycling”

Kay:

“(laughing) I know, I was like, what is happening, why is he putting me in this old cyber-milk container...like, what, I mean, what were you thinking?”

CJ:

“Oh my what a brain burp.....”

Kay:

Brain burp...you are such a fucking wimp, say brain fart,
There’s no sweat jar, grow a pair, man, hey get me out of here”

Cj:

“Yah right, where are those bottles anyway...”

CJ takes Kay-69 out of the small crate and puts him into an even more absurd container. The container is actually just a very narrow slit that Kay-69 fits into, the narrow opening is recessed into a huge sculpture of a abstract genital cluster.

Kay:

“ahhhhhhh much better.”

Assorted interior scenes. Water dripping from a faucet.....,

Cut to CJ sitting on a toilet. He is reading a book titled:”B.M. Quarterly”

With out CJ noticing Kay-69 slowly backs into the bathroom, he stops at the nearest point to CJ with his dog but up against CJ’s shins. There is a bowl of salsa resting on Kay-69’s back. CJ notices Kay-69’s presence and peers over the book in disbelief. He returns to reading the book.

Kay:

“Salsa?”

CJ:

(still reading book, voice slightly muffled)

“No thanks”

Kay:

“Its pinnapple”

CJ:

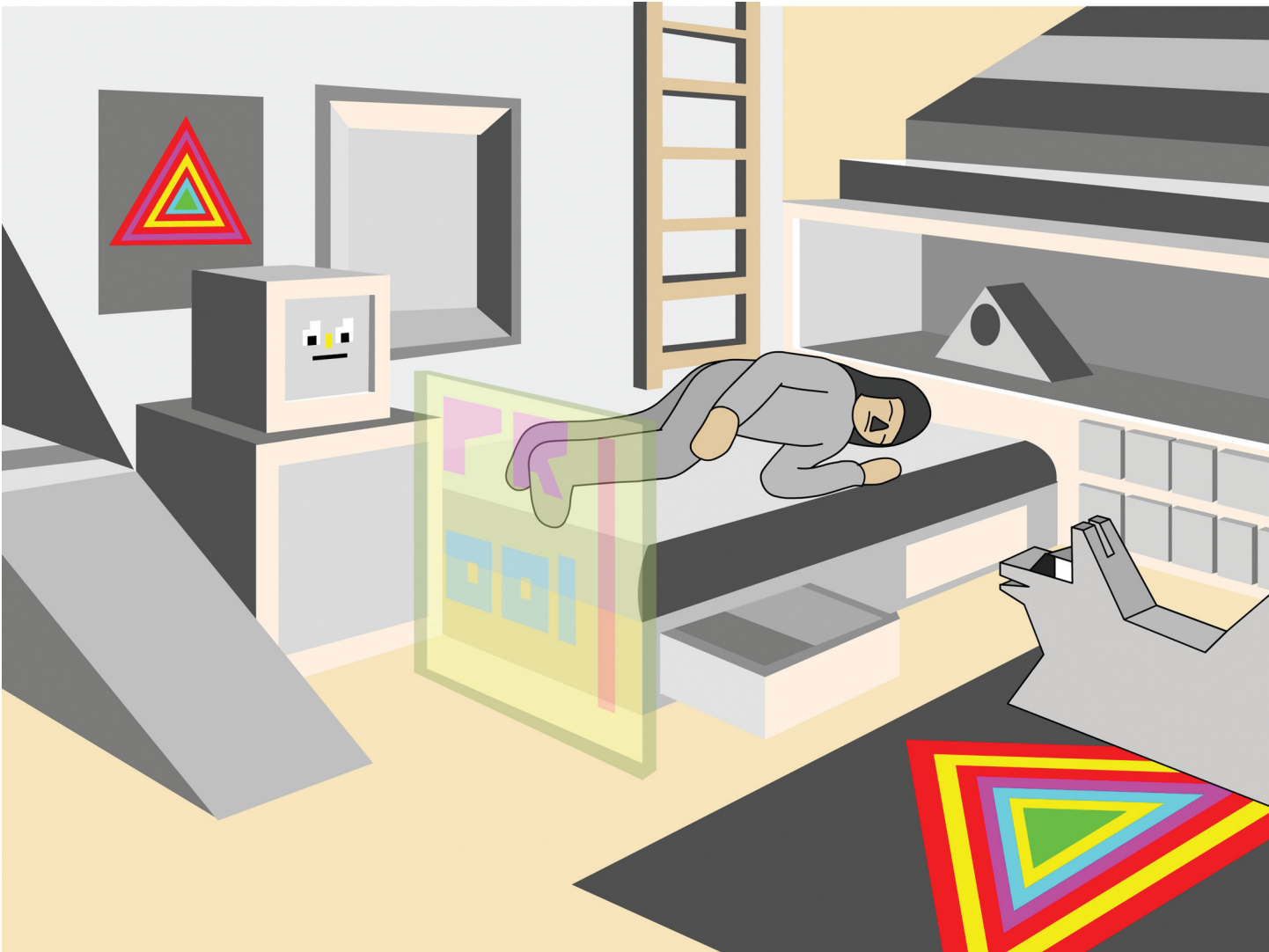
“Do you have any blue corn chips?”

long pause

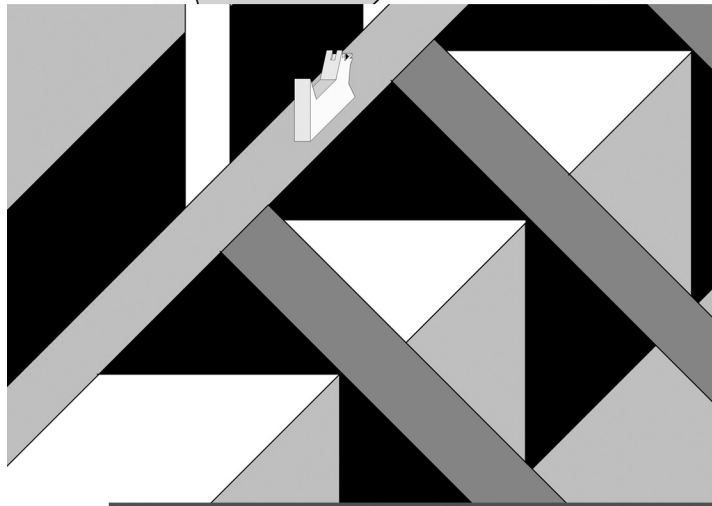
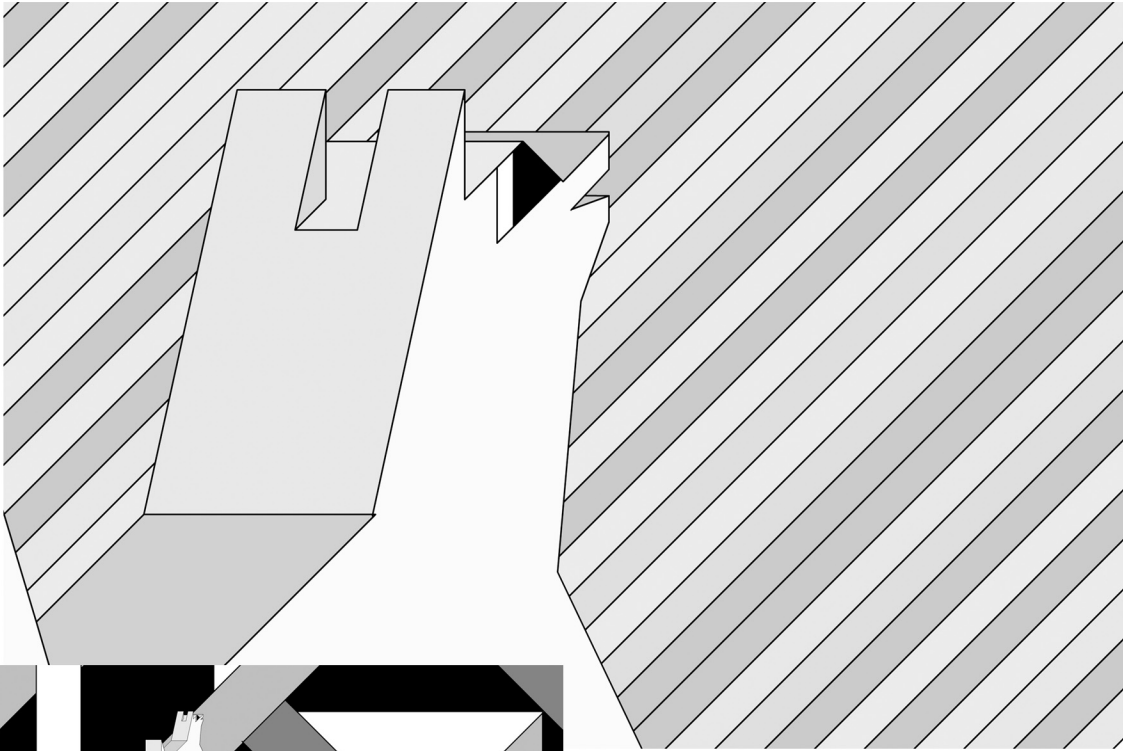
Kay:

“Yes?”

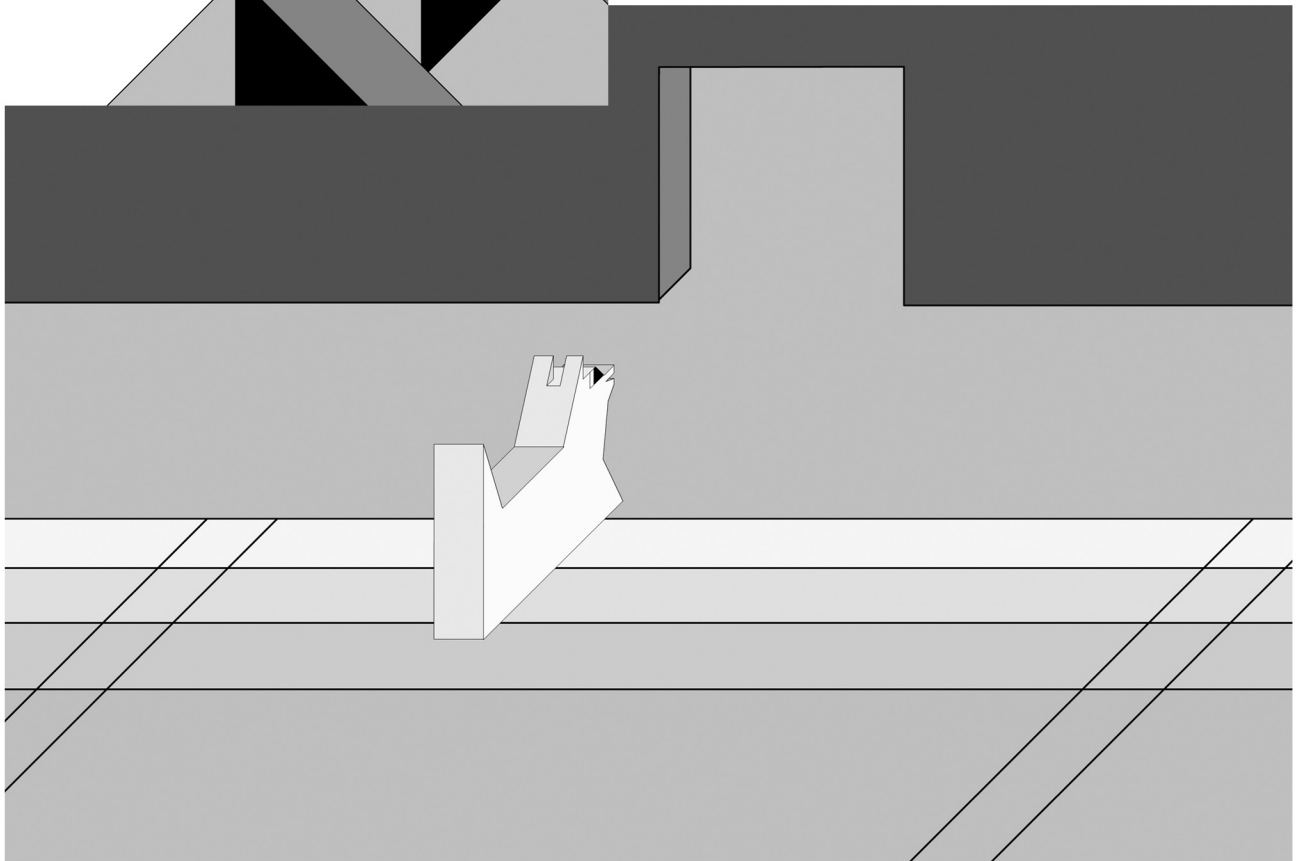
end act 1



CJ's room with Kay-69.

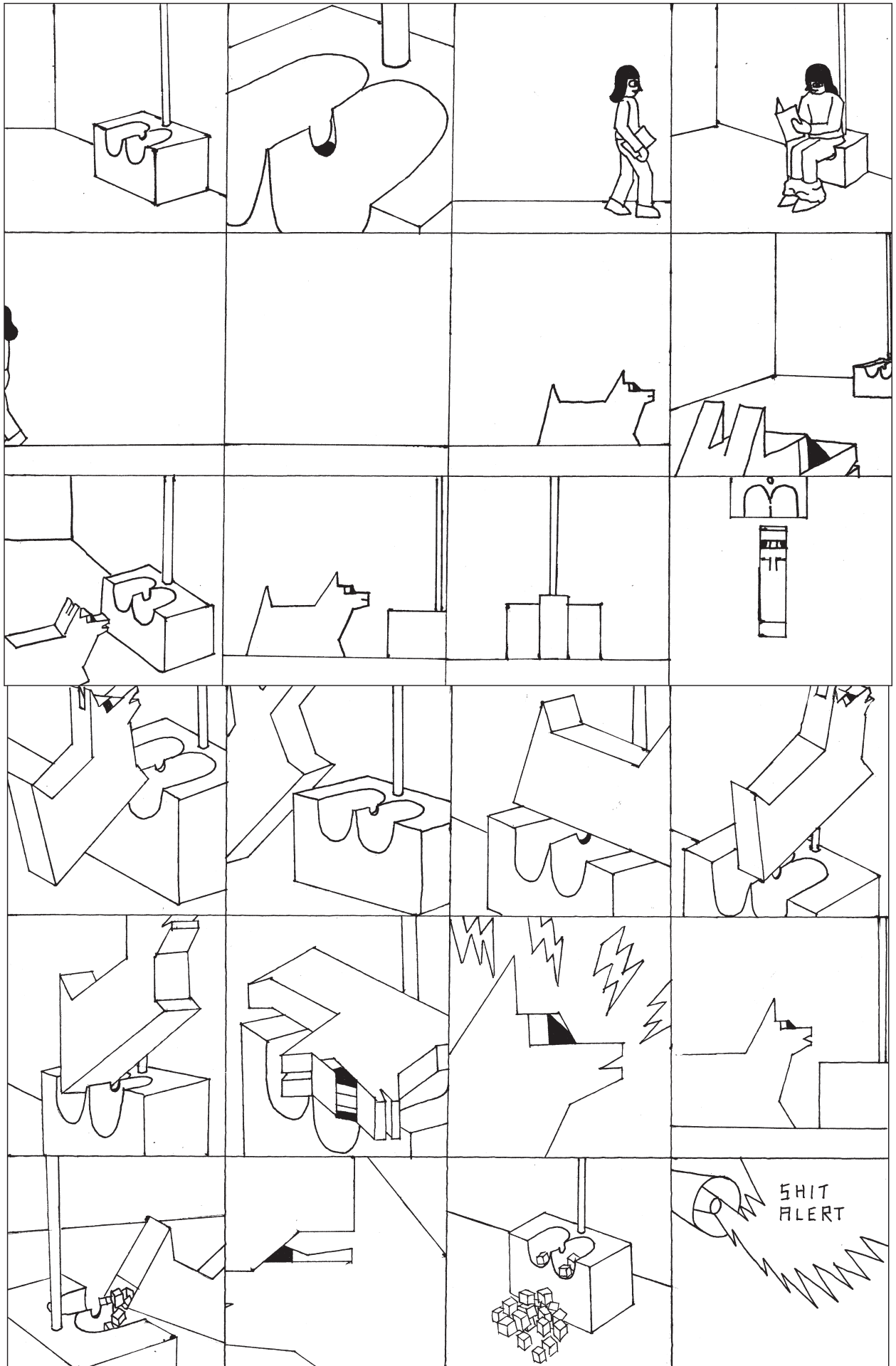


Kay-69 exploring.



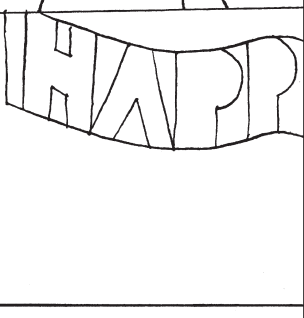
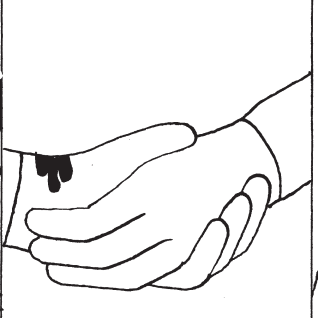
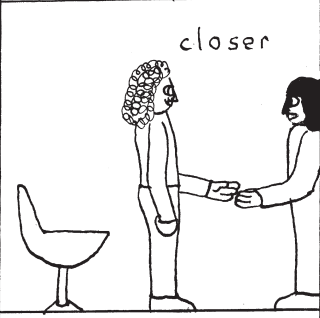
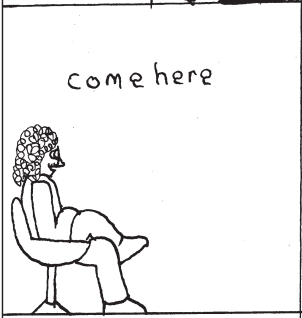
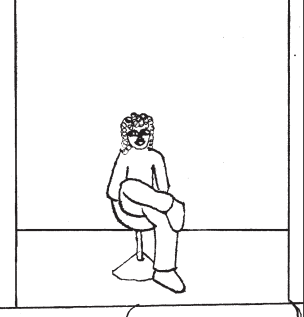
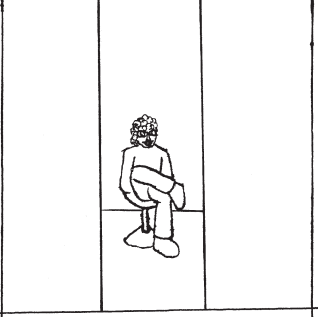
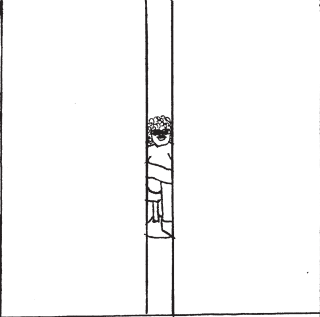
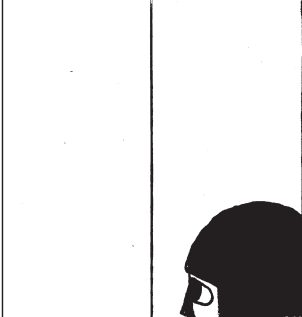
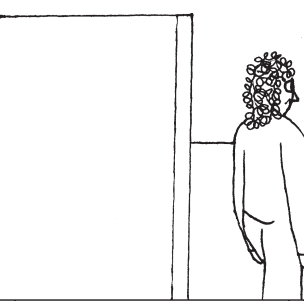
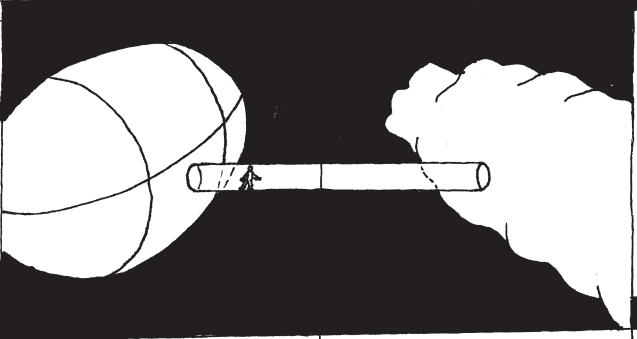
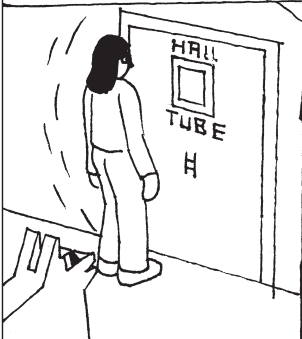
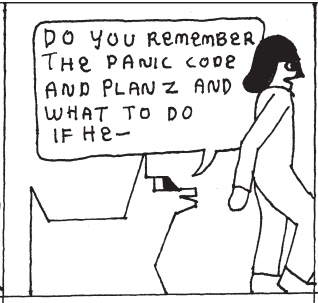
SPACE BALLZ





SHIT
ALERT





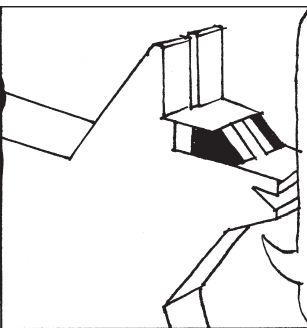








KAY NINE,
CAN YOU
TELL ME
A STORY



So there is this planet that is one giant ocean but hidden somewhere in the vast ocean is an

island called MUSH ISLAND. This island is very special. It has beaches around its edges.

Futher inland are fields, then dunes then a woodsy forest. There are many paths among

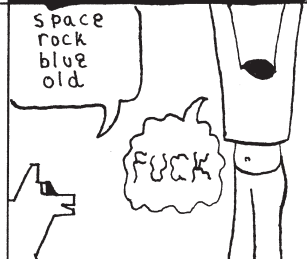
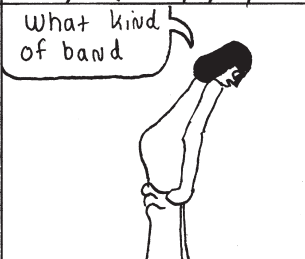
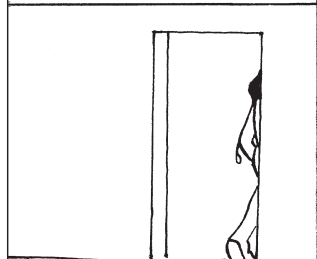
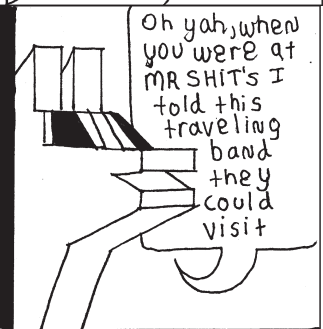
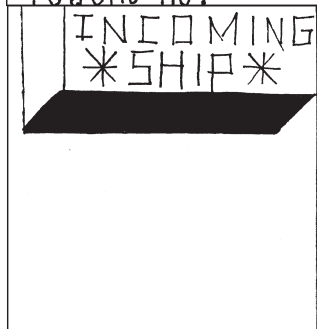
this island, some built by hand, using wood, some just worn into the ground. This planet has very

predictable weather pattenes, so that, every summer during the humid wash of air, the island's visitors

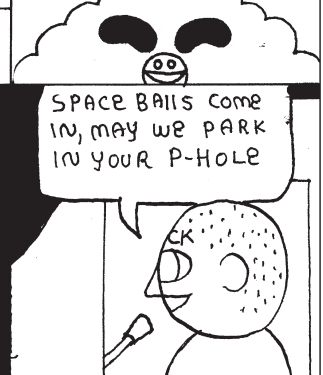
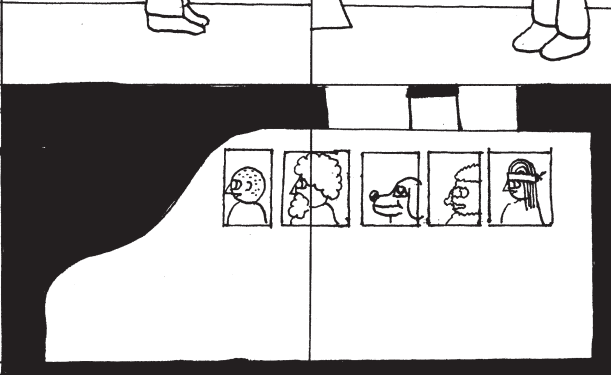
hold an all island jam. Bands travel from far away to join in.

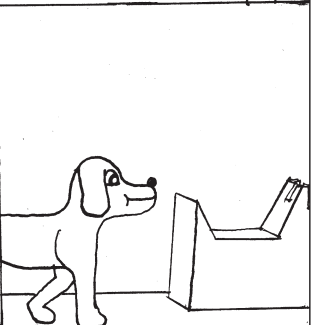
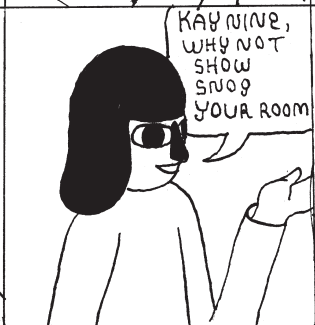
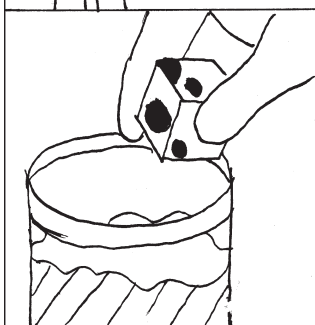
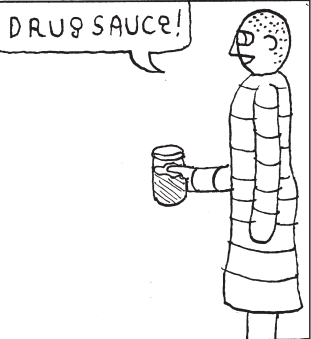
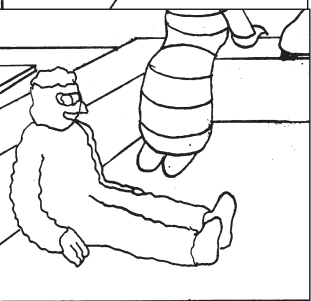
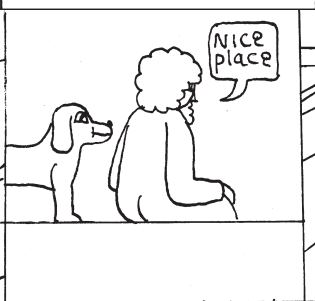
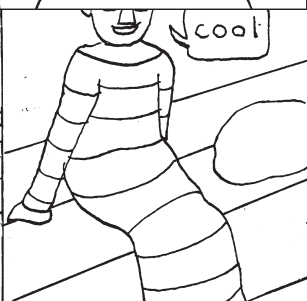
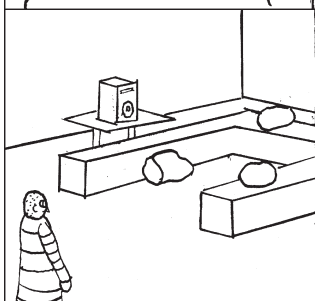
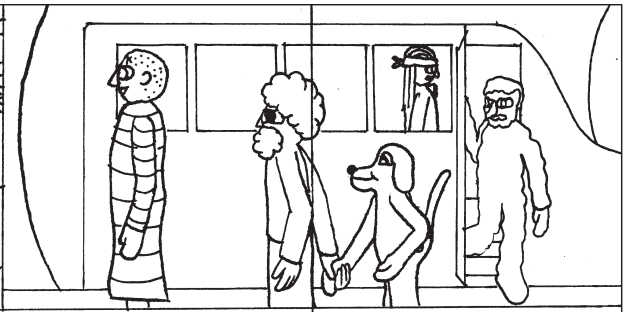
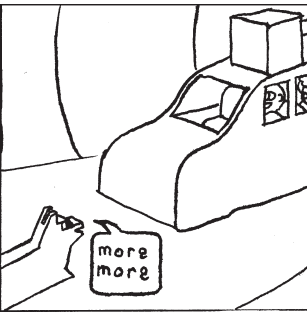
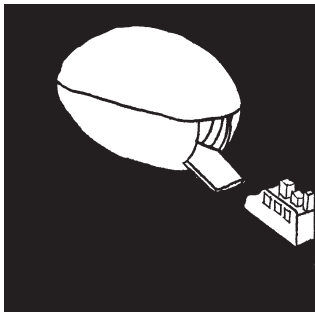
The 10th generation Robert Plant clone can be found strolling from jam to jam

He strolls about on the paths barefoot.



SPACE ROCK BLUE OLD IS A STYLE YOU MAY KNOW BETTER AS, FACE FUCK, METAL BALLS, OR, RAPE-RAP MADE POPULAR BY RAMALDSTON &.







How is your tour going

good, but our last show got cancelled at the last minute

FUCK

where was the show

It was a birthday party at MR-SHIT'S House

What! that's weird I was just over there

He told us he had a "spill", something got smeared everywhere the clean up was to take weeks

I heard everything in his ship is made out of shit, white shit that is

who

Hey can we check our email on your com-TRAN

FUCK

HERE is my painting, I call it, "THE HUMAN DICK"

HMM we got AN email FROM MR SHIT

HMM ... HMM

oh my he is talking about CJ, and space ballz, its... negative

He says your RESEARCH IS BAD

what is your research

I heard that you ("F") dogs

NO, my mission is to wander and re-write "EMPTY NEST"

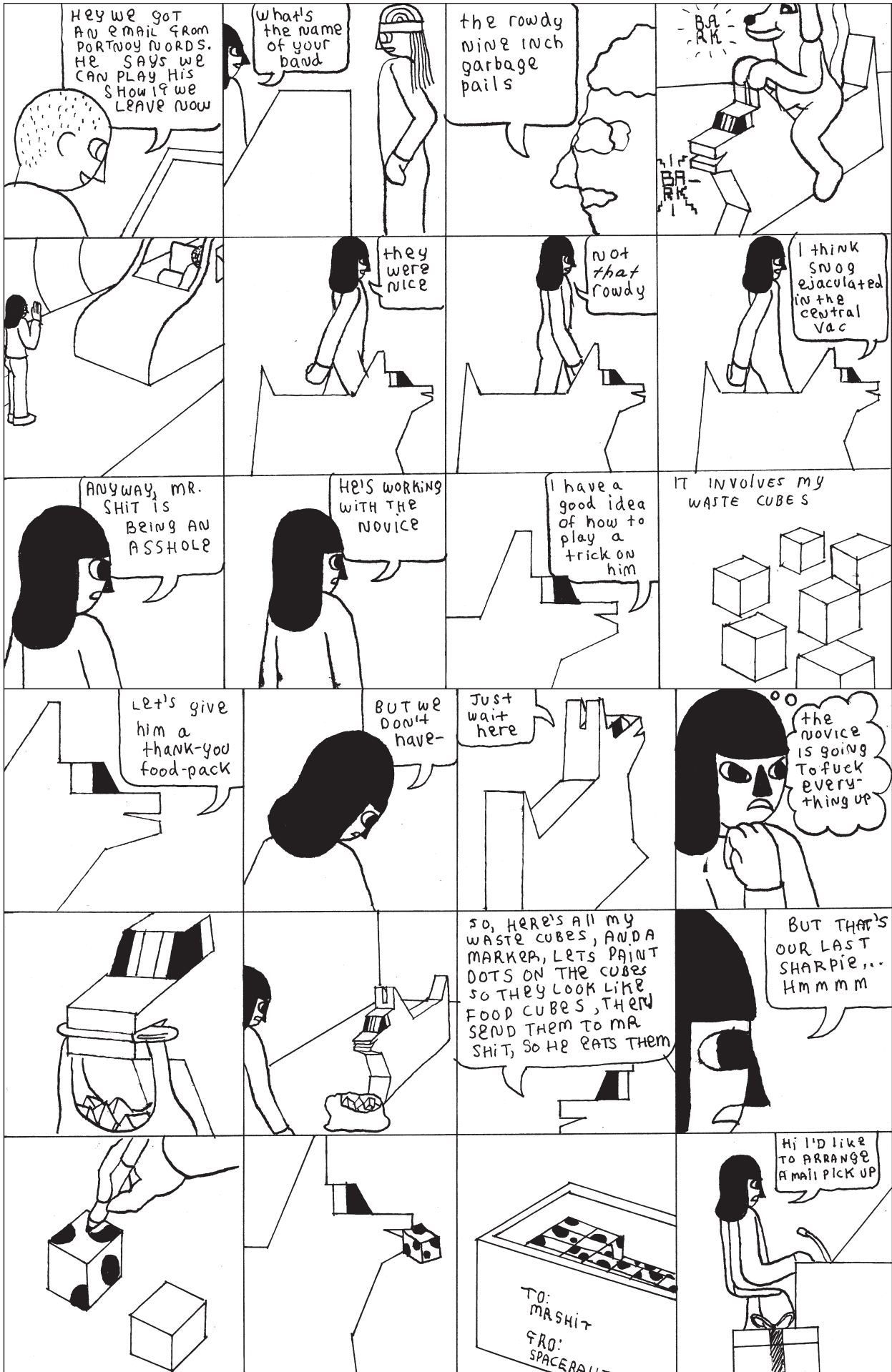
ISNT "EMPTY NEST" THE STORY ABOUT GOD'S SHAGGY dog WHO LIVES ON A BEACH

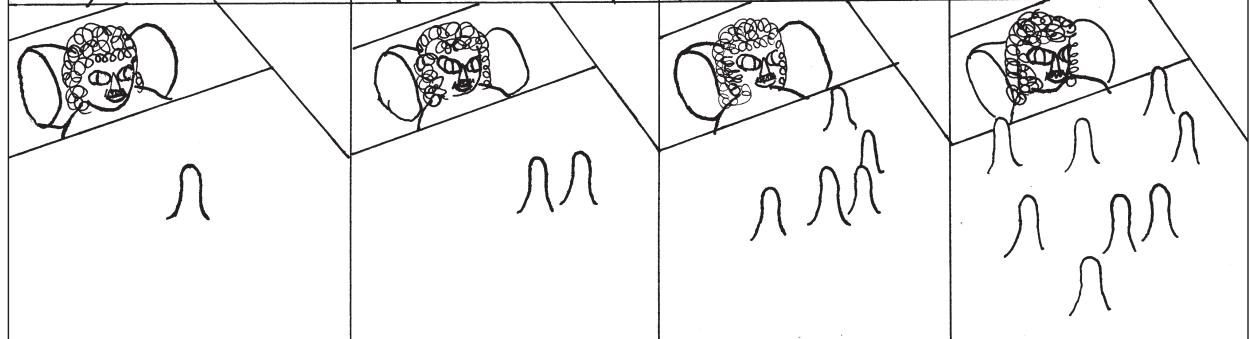
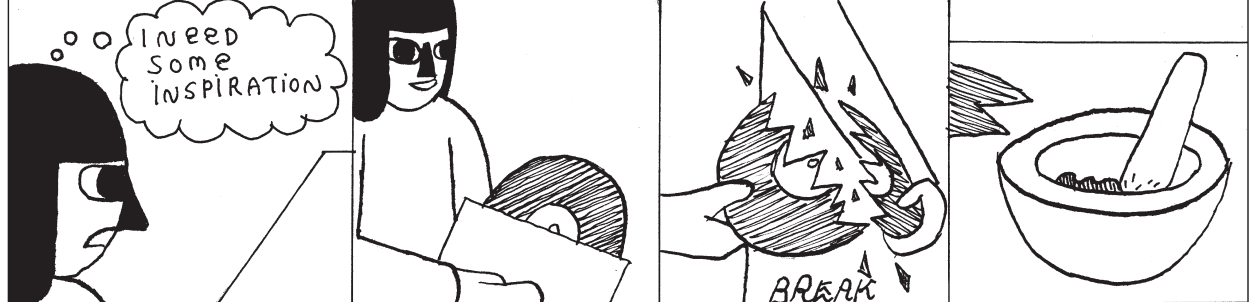
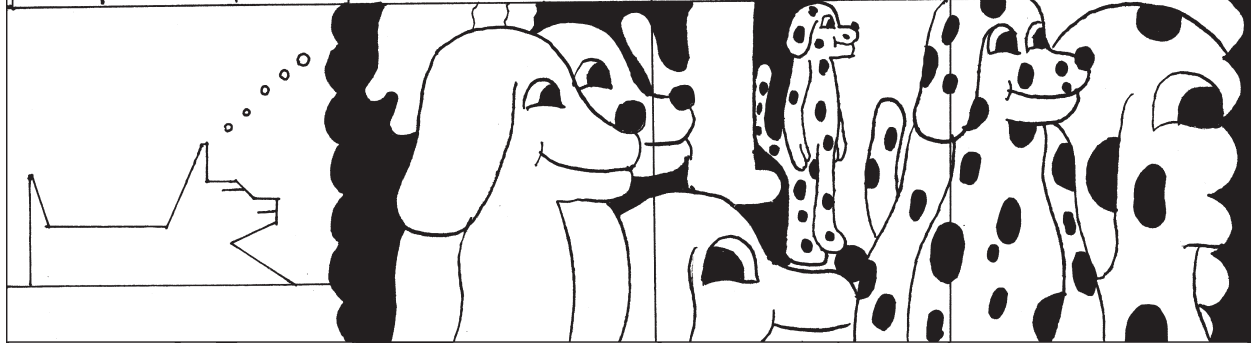
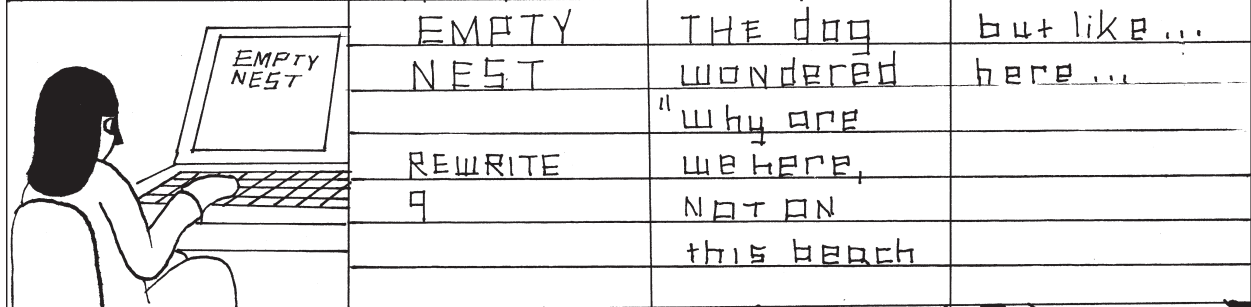
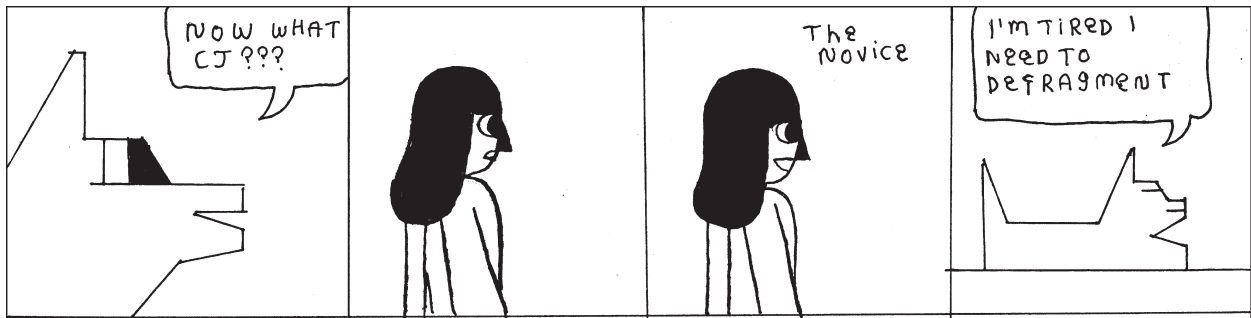
YES, IT'S THOUGHT TO BE THE TRUE TEXT OF THE PRE-RAP ERA

WHAT IS MR SHIT WORKING ON, I heard he's de-coding quicent cyber grappitti

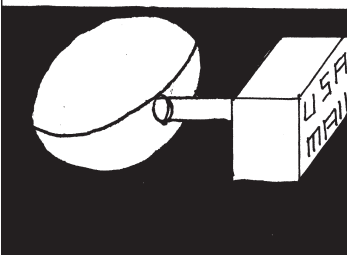
something like that

WE HEARD MR SHIT IS COLLABORATING WITH... THE NOVICE !!!





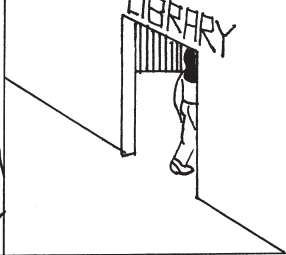
SPACE MAIL PICK UP



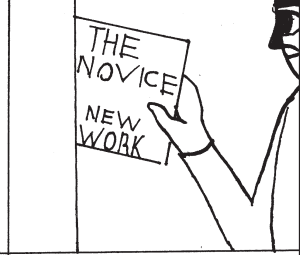
PRIORITY PLEASE



LIBRARY



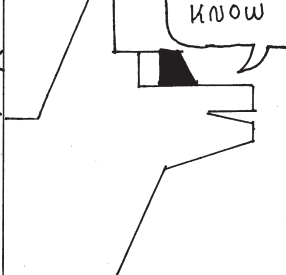
THE NOVICE
NEW WORK



What is the point of his mission



I don't know



ASHH



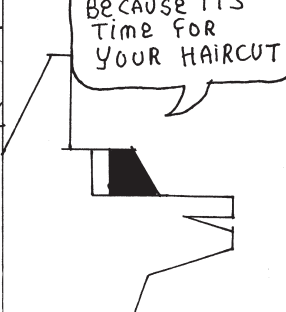
SORRY TO SNEAK UP, IS THAT A HUMAN DICK?



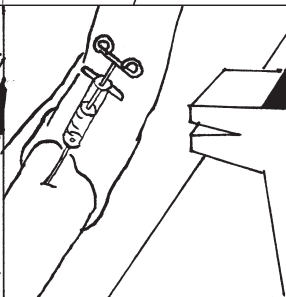
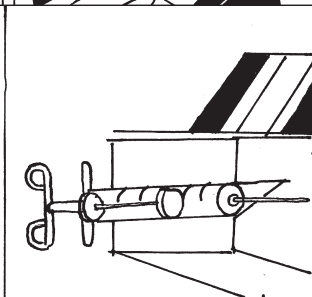
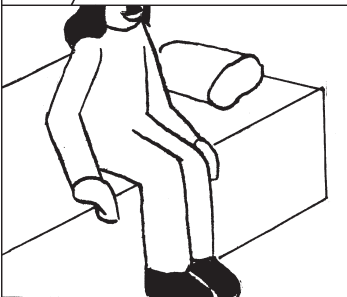
KAY NINE!!! I THOUGHT YOU WERE SLEEPING



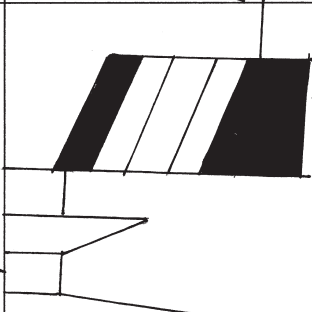
I WOKE UP, BECAUSE ITS TIME FOR YOUR HAIRCUT



ALREADY!! BOY ITS BEEN A BUSY COUPLE SHAROZENFOKXZ



The salsa will take effect in a moment



KAY NINE DO YOU HAVE A LAZY EYE



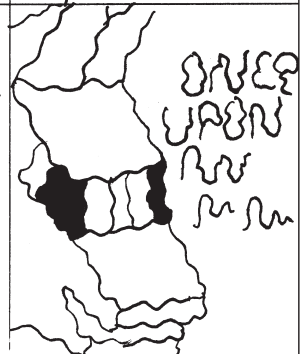
YES IT SEEMS TO BE WORKING NOW

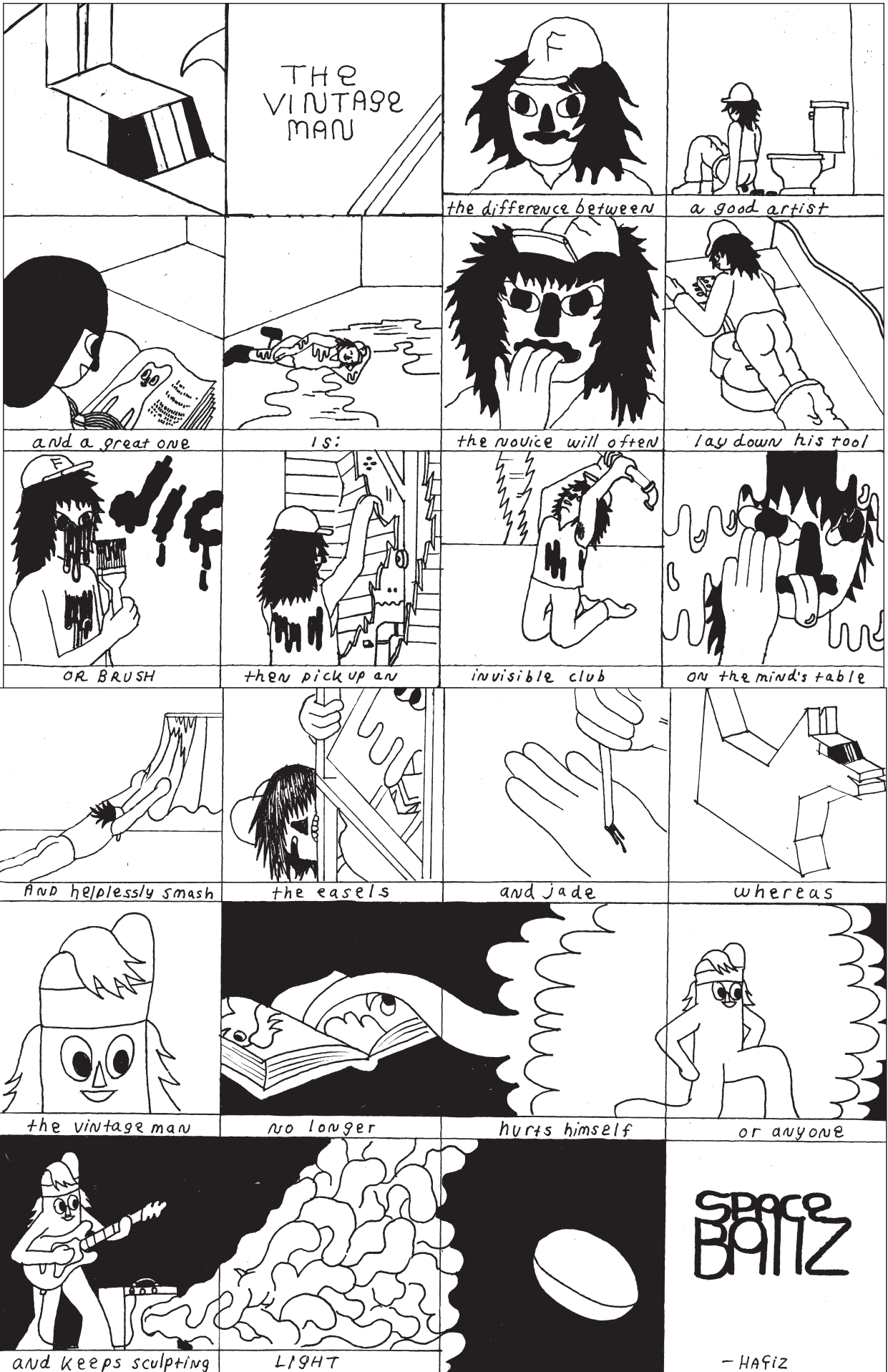


I WONDER WHAT THE NOVICE IS DOING NOW



SHHH RELAX I'LL TELL YOU





THE VINTAGE MAN

the difference between a good artist

and a great one

is:

the novice will often

lay down his tool

OR BRUSH

then pickup an

invisible club

on the mind's table

And helplessly smash

the easels

and jade

whereas

the vintage man

no longer

hurts himself

or anyone

and keeps sculpting

LIGHT

SPACE BAITZ

- HAFIZ