

MEANWHILE, AT SNAKE MOUNTAIN...

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EXT. SNAKE MOUNTAIN - PERPETUAL NIGHT

At the center of the DARK HEMISPHERE of ETERNIA sits SNAKE MOUNTAIN, headquarters of the villainous SKELETOR.

SKELETOR (O.S.)
(angrily)
You imbeciles!

INT. SNAKE MOUNTAIN (SKELETOR'S LAIR) - PERPETUAL NIGHT

Skeletor sits atop his bone throne with a sleeping PANTHOR lying at his feet. Frustrated, Skeletor YELLS at four of his EVIL WARRIORS: TRAP JAW, BEAST MAN, TRI-KLOPS, and EVIL-LYN.

SKELETOR
Which one of you nitwits thought it would be a good idea to create a pair of evil pants for Orko? He doesn't even have legs, for Sorceress' sake!

Tri-Klops slyly points at Trap Jaw. When Trap Jaw notices, Tri-Klops tries to pass it off by scratching his chest.

TRAP JAW
Hey, I saw that! And you said it sounded like a good idea!

TRI-KLOPS
No idea what you're talking about.

Beast Man, who clearly is functioning somewhere on the spectrum, SNORTS loudly, and then says--

BEAST MAN
Trap Jaw knit pants out of Beast Man fur! Beast Man was molting.
(singing softly)
Softest pants ever made....

Evil-Lyn rolls her eyes and shakes her head. Then--

EVIL-LYN
(to Skeletor)
And to think you pay me 77 cents for every dollar you give to these stupid meatheads.

BEAST MAN
Mmmm... heads made of meat.

Evil-Lyn points at Beast Man: "Case in point."

TRI-KLOPS

(to Evil-Lyn)

Those are some pretty big words
coming from a... person with the
smallest chest in Snake Mountain!

ALL MEN

(together)

Ooo!!!

As if to prove Tri-Klops's point, all of the men, *including Skeletor*, rapidly flex and relax their pectoral muscles.

BEAST MAN

(looking down)

Beast Man can make it look like man-
boobs winking at each other.

EVIL-LYN

(to herself)

I never should've dumped Prince
Adam in college.

SKELETOR

Enough flexing! Everyone knows it
is I, Skeletor, who has the biggest
chest in all of Eternia... mostly
because I'm in charge and I say so.

BEAST MAN

Skeletor has best chest.

SKELETOR

Now, since He-Man is still alive, I
obviously can't rely on any of you
numbskulls to get the job done. And
so, it's time for a change in
tactics. I summon you, Mer-Man!

A glowing portal opens up beside Skeletor's throne as--

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Tonight's performance of Mer-Man
will be played by Ethel Merman.

--the queen of musical comedy, ETHEL MERMAN (50s), enters.

ETHEL MERMAN

It is I, Skeletor: Ethel Mer-Man!
Ready and willing to do all of your
evil bidding.

Trap Jaw's metal jaw drops to the floor with a CLANG. Tri-Klops' eye rotates from an angry eye to a confused eye. And Beast Man SNORTS and cowers in fear as he whimpers--

BEAST MAN
Beast Man fear change!

ETHEL MERMAN
(continuing)
But first... a song!

Ethel Mer-Man breaks out into GERSHWIN's "I GOT RHYTHM."

ETHEL MERMAN (CONT'D)
(singing)
*I got rhythm! I got music! I got my
man! Who could ask for anything
more?*

EVIL-LYN
(to Skeletor)
I better be getting paid more than
this lady.

ETHEL MERMAN
(singing)
I've got daisies in green pastures!

Skeletor buries his skull face in his hands.

SKELETOR
(to himself)
This is why He-Man wins every time.

ETHEL MERMAN
(singing)
*I've got my man! Who could ask for
anything more?*

THE END