

FAKE NEWS UPDATE

S01_Wk24

"Week 24 - Monday"

September 09, 2019: Mineshafted II

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REAL NEWSCASTER

From the W-XYZ studios in Capital City, America, I'm Max Steer, this is truly end times. For three days now, a giant, hovering, yellow eye, which we have come to know as the "Eye of Moroth", has been plaguing our nation with its ominous gaze. We do not yet know what the Eye of Moroth wants, but we do know that missiles are not working and neither are staring contests. World leaders are now encouraging total submission to the will of the eye of Moroth. If only two fool-hearty adventurers were brave enough to take on this eye, perhaps with a background in journalism or the broadcasting arts. Or maybe they're just two great friends. If only such a duo existed. Oh god. IT'S STARING RIGHT AT ME. MY WILL! MY WIIIIILLLL!

PERENNIAL

Turn that racket off, John. I'm trying to get lubed up!

JOHN IN THE BOOTH

Uh... you guys gonna save the world?

ANAHITA

DAMN STRAIGHT.

Now run me through the plan again?

PERENNIAL

How many times do I have to tell ya, Anahita?

ANAHITA

Only once! Which you've yet to do!

PERENNIAL

Okay, fine. Now as you know, I have a personal relationship with Moroth, being as how I did join his clown cult for almost an entire week. He's one tough yellow cookie. And in all my years, there's only one other entity that could possibly go toe to toe, eye to eye if you will, with Moroth.

ANAHITA

You don't mean...

PERENNIAL

That's right.

ANAHITA

Shakur the Sex Demon?

PERENNIAL

Oh. Shoot. That's a much better idea than I had. Yeah let's go with him!

ANAHITA

Perennial, you know how he makes you.

PERENNIAL

I know... But it's a risk I gotta take. For the world!

ANAHITA

For the world.

PERENNIAL

What're you doin'?

ANAHITA

I'm lubing us up, you apricot warbler.

PERENNIAL

Oh yeah. Uh that reminds me. The Fake News Update is brought to you in part by Uncle Mike's Mineshaft Lube.

ANAHITA

A fine quality lube for fine quality people.
Now Perennial, tell me what we can expect in the shift of mine.

PERENNIAL

Shaft of ours! Well, when you first get down there, you're gonna need to let your eyes adjust to the darkness, and then let your spirit adjust to the darkness.

ANAHITA

That shouldn't be a problem for me. I've attended a Cheesecake Factory happy hour.

PERENNIAL

JOHN, CUT IT OUT.

JOHN IN THE BOOTH

Uh... Sorry.

PERENNIAL

Anyway, you're gonna see a menagerie of shadow creatures, but fret not, they're only illusions. Also note that the stalagmites and stalactites have fused together, forming sort of a cave prison.

ANAHITA

That shouldn't be a problem for me. I've attended a Cheesecake Factory happy hour.

PERENNIAL

Zing.

ANAHITA

But enough of my incredible zingers. What else can I expect down there?

PERENNIAL

BUGS.

ANAHITA

Bunny?

PERENNIAL

NO. Not funny bugs! Serious bugs! I'm talkin' SIX legs. EIGHT legs. THIRTEEN legs, Anahita! So many bugs!

ANAHITA

That shouldn't be a problem for me. I've attended a Cheesecake Factory h-

PERENNIAL

WE DON'T HAVE TIME. Now the biggest thing to look out for down there is the gravitational pull emanating from the sexual aura around the ring of Shakur.

ANAHITA

They say it was forged in the dutch oven of sex hell. Is there a way to protect ourselves from said ring? Perhaps with blindfolds of handcuffs?

PERENNIAL

NO! Those only makes it worse! We have to be as unsexy as possible.

ANAHITA

Impossible.

PERENNIAL

Ya gotta! Try cutting your bangs again.

ANAHITA

You said you'd never speak of that!

PERENNIAL

We're losing the thread!

ANAHITA

Okay. Shadow illusion, stone prison, bugs. What else?

PERENNIAL

There's the gatekeeper. We'll have to answer his riddles three. The answer to all of them is sex. But he makes you listen to the whole riddle anyway. His references are so dated. He made a Rosemary Clooney joke last time!

ANAHITA

Well she is the sexiest part of White Christmas.

PERENNIAL

That's what HE said.

ANAHITA

That's what SHE said.

PERENNIAL

You're gonna do great down there.

ANAHITA

And then we find the ring?

PERENNIAL

And then we find the ring. Spewing its consensual sexual energy from its golden phallic pedestal deep within the yannic shaft.

ANAHITA

Well. No time like the present. JOHN. OPEN THAT SHAFT.

PERENNIAL

And away we-

Oh, what's that?

ANAHITA

Well, there seems to be a purple light coming from under the buffet.

PERENNIAL

Let me just...

Oh. I found it.

ANAHITA

The ring of Shakur?

PERENNIAL

Yep. John, you can close the shaft!

I must've forgotten to throw it out.

ANAHITA

Perennial, before you put the ring on-

PERENNIAL

Aaaauugggghhh!

ANAHITA

P-Perennial...?

SHAKUR

Hey, babe.