

BIFF♦MAN

an extension of
MUTANT II MEZUN
EXTREME SUMMER
Story & Artwork by Bill Ulsh

EXT. Back Alley
Friday 7:19 P.M.



Working for the city and His uncle's trash hauling company, young Bruce Biffon completes His trash route for the evening.

...an evening that (unbeknownst to Him) would change His life...

FOREVER

Bruce chucks the last remaining bags of neighborhood trash in to the back of the trash truck.

His uncle smoking a cigarette walks by.

Bruce (to Himself): "That ought to do it."

Uncle Winston: "Are You sure that's all of it, this time?"

Bruce: "Lemme see..."

Bruce looks around the neighborhood for a few seconds

Bruce: "Uh, Yeah?"

Uncle Winston: "Well then I guess, You can call it a day, Bruce."



What seemed like a normal Friday night taking out trash for a living would quickly turn into something a little more... **“Interesting...”**



because just then, the 2 men happen upon a strange humanoid creature (later known as “The Prizmal Being”) who, as it turns out, can speak perfect English. ...even in that god-awful creepy vampire accent.



Uncle Winston (startled): “What the fuck is that thing !?!”

Bruce: “I don't know. Looks almost human.”

Strange Creature: “RUGH...Where are they?”

Uncle Winston (seemingly confused): “Where are what... exactly!?”

Strange Creature: “RUGH... You know damn well 'what'!”

Bruce: “Listen, strange creature. I don't know the hell You're on about.”

Just then,
the creature,
in frustration,
attacks Uncle Winston...



The Prizmal Being: “Now, wasn't that special!?!”

Bruce then proceeds to chase The Prizmal Being in retaliation but, to no avail.

Bruce: “Why You son-of-a...”

The Prizmal Being: “So long...”



Because before He even finish that sentence,
The Prizmal Being was gone in a flash
having phase-shifted through a nearby window
conveniently equal It's mass.

Whilst attempting to calm down
from His sudden burst of anger,
(albeit unsuccessfully)
Bruce then quickly tends to His
boss / uncle to see if He's Okay.





Bruce: "C'mon, then. Let's go home."

Bruce helps His uncle into the passenger side of Their trash truck and They drive home with many questions about the creature and what it wanted with Uncle Winston.

INT. Winston's Place
8:39 P.M.



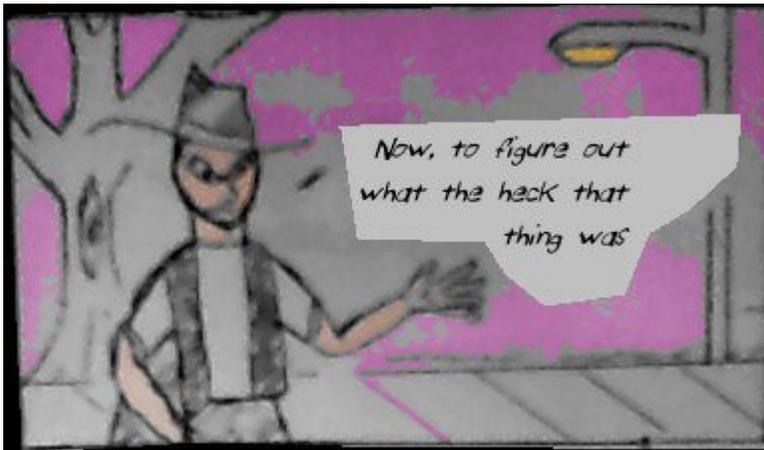
Bruce: "Oh My God... Uncle Winston!!!"
Uncle Winston: "-Oh, I'm alright, Bruce."
Bruce: "-Are You sure?"
Uncle Winston: "-Yes."
Bruce: "-Don't need to call an ambulance, or anything?"



Bruce: "Okay. Time out. First of all. What was that thing!?"
Uncle Winston: "I don't know, Bruce."
Uncle Winston quickly changes the subject.
Uncle Winston: "Say, Don't You have a party You need to get to?"
Bruce: "Right! - the Party."
Uncle Winston: "Then, don't be out too late, boy."
Bruce: "-I Won't."



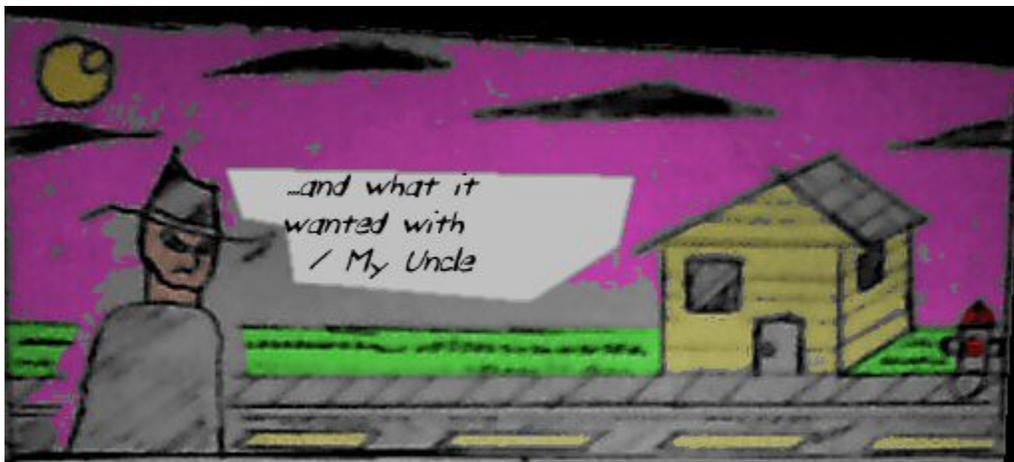
On His way to the party, Bruce couldn't shake the image of the mysterious creature out of His mind.



Bruce (in thought): "Now, to figure out what the heck that thing was ...and what it wanted with My Uncle."

Bruce then realizes that He's about halfway across the street from the party.

Bruce (in thought): "Ah, Screw it. -I got a party to get to. Let's just hope no lame-o's screw it up."



Bruce is about to knock on the door until He hears someone answer it.



Bruce (in thought): "Oh. Well nevermind."



Jason (door dude): "Oh. Hey, Dude. What's up? Come on in."

Welp. Ole Brucey Boy is at the party and everything seems to be going off without a hitch until...



Wouldn't ya know it?
-Some lame-o screws it up.



Gino Del Chino: "...Rectum?"

It nearly killed 'em!"

Jason: "Dude. -Tell 'em the one about the 'county-linemen'."

Bruce: "Can I ask You a question?"

Gino Del Chino: "Hey, vato. Bruce Biffon. The Biff Man. Biff-a-rino's here."

Bruce: "How drunk are You right now?"

Gino Del Chino: "Oh, I've only had a couple down Me. I'm good, essay."

Jason: "Dude's not tellin' You the full truth."

Bruce: "Oh really!?"

Jason: "He's had couple of cases on His way here and He's totally fuckin' wasted."

Bruce: "Surprised He didn't get pulled over."

Jason: "Well, I ain't lettin' Him crash here. My mom'll fucking kill Me when She gets home."

Bruce (to Gino): "You don't live too far from here. Right by the Gas Station?"

Jason: "Dude. I know what You're about to ask but, I've had a few as well and that's enough for the cops to detect on a breathalyzer."

Bruce (to Gino): "Dude, You're drunk. Let's go home."



Just then, A really beautiful woman (with at least a passing interest in Bruce) cuts into the conversation...



Marni: "So, is He a friend of Yours?"

Before He could answer Her, it becomes grossly apparent that Gino has enough of Bruce and a fight begins...

Gino Del Chino: "Too hammered to party, essay? FUCK YOU, 'MR. TRASHMAN'!"



Meanwhile in the Real World...

INT. Texico City Grove

Theater B

8:48 P.M.

Mutant Melvin: "YEAH!!! FUCK HIM UP!!! GETTIN' THE GIRL AND SAVIN THE DAY! GO GET HIM, BIFF MAN!!!"

Rat Fink: "Dude. Calm the hell down."

Cretin Crelvin: "You're gonna get us kicked out."

Mutant Melvin: "Sorry, dude. My bad. Won't happen again."

Anyways, back to the movie
as Biff Man quickly blocks a
mean right hook from Gino Del Chino
to deliver one of His own.



Bruce (to Marni): "Well,
There ya go... asked and
answered."



Back in the real world,
Mutant Melvin erupts with applause
nearly getting Himself, Rat Fink
and His father kicked out of the
The theater but luckily for Them,
that *didn't* happen.

The End

Cast of Characters:

Mutant Melvin

Rat Fink

Cretin Crelvin

In Movie:

Bruce "Biffman" Biffon

(Uncle) Winston Biffon

The Prizmal Being

Gino Del Chino

Marni

Jason Doorman

Story and Artwork by Bill Ulsh

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