

SONG:

In the content crap chute YouTube,  
Two men are testing tastes.  
Junt, Frankie, and a skeleton are in a Mac consuming race  
Each Halloween Miss Noodle reappears  
With Macs so bad it brings them both to tears  
She's followed around by a little girl  
With her Mac zombies and fake Frankies and then her plot unfurls  
"I'll send them cheesy BoxMacs - the worst, I can find."  
La la la  
"They'll have to try and eat them all and I'll monitor their waist lines"  
La la la  
Now keep in mind the guys can't control which of the Macs they'd recommend  
La la la  
But they can banter, sing, and make references with the help of their BoxMac  
Friends  
BoxMac Roll Call  
Nina  
EJ  
This Thing  
CHUUUUUUUCK  
If you're wondering how it's healthy to eat nothing but random Macs  
They eat other things outside the show, you should really just relax  
For Macstery Science Theater 3000

SEGMENT 1 (after main theme)

REMEMBER TO SHOOT LOTS OF RANDOM FUNNY HIJINKS AS B ROLL FOR THE  
OPENER.

Skeleton puppet stares wide eyed into a boiling pot, laughing quietly to himself.  
Slight zoom out to reveal Jon and Frankie.

Junt: Hey everyone, I'm Junt and this is the Noodle of Love...

Frankie: Kraft Keeper, wha-what are you doing?

Skeleton: They said a watched pot would never boil Frankie. They told me it couldn't  
be done!

Junt: Well it's a figure of speech Keeper, it just means that if you distract yourself  
with something else, it'll feel faster.

Extreme closeup. Skeleton turns sharply back.

Skeleton: That it could never be done...

Miss Noodle takes over the screen.

Miss Noodle: Surprise boys, it's me. We've got a medley of mac madness in store for you today. From cheesy recipes to noodly news stories, you'll be pasta-tively packed.

Junt: Sounds cruel and usual, Miss Noodle.

Miss Noodle: You boys should be reminded that we're not teleconferencing right now – this is all pre-recorded, but meant to feel like a conversation as I anticipate everything you say.

Frankie: Is that a fact?

Miss Noodle: It is a fact...FRANKIE.

Frankie and Junt and the skeleton gasp.

Frankie (to Junt, quietly): Say something more complex.

Junt: Miss Noodle, make me...a bacon mac.

Miss Noodle: You make the macs around here Junt, not I.

Frankie and Junt and the skeleton gasp.

Frankie: That was kind of a generic response though, could've applied to a lot of things...

Miss Noodle: Perhaps Frankie, but I know Junt was asking about a bacon mac.

GASP. Frankie and Junt stand there staring ahead, silent. After a beat.

Miss Noodle: Well that's the entire key, Kraft Keeper, is to shred the chicken so that it absorbs more cheese.

More silence.

Miss Noodle: NO I WILL NOT MAKE OUT WITH YOU. Go on with the chlorophyll.

More silence. An alarm sounds and lights start flashing. Frankie and Junt flail as if there's an earthquake and we go into reel 1.

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When the reel is done, we cut to the Macstery Science Theater 3000 Planet turning to go to commercial, and show Doug Burgdorff's Halloween contribution (a trailer for a fake mac and cheese related horror movie). This is expendable if he doesn't make it.

Back from commercial, SEGMENT 2 is a review of a pumpkin mac recipe provided by Jon. At the end the alarm sounds again and we're thrust back into reel 2.

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### SEGMENT 3

Junt, Frankie, This Thing, and Kraft Keeper address camera. Kraft Keeper has a tie on.



Junt: All right Kraft Keeper, was there something you wanted to tell the people at home?

A big block of text comes up that says: 3-year-old Kraft Keeper became infamous for drunkenly demanding mac and cheese.

Cut to: Vertical Cell phone footage of Junt defiantly standing in the way of the Kraft Keeper, who has a loose fitting hoodie on, and is shouting and swearing in Junt's face. Junt is ordering him away as he shouts.

Kraft Keeper: Um. When I sobered up, and gave it some thought, I was like, [really disingenuous] "woooowwww." That like, that like wasn't even me, like, that was like, some other puppet skeleton, you know what I'm sayin'?

Cut to vertical cell phone footage of Frankie wrestling the puppet to the ground. The Kraft Keeper yells "Oh I'm so FUCKED! I'm FUCKED!" and is crying.

Cut back to the main set. This Thing now has a tripod aiming down on the table at some cheese.

Frankie: What are you doing, Modern Major Mac Magic?

Mac Magic: Making one of those top down cooking videos, why not!

Twee music plays on the ship. (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VcnEYI7wNh0>)

Junt: What's that - ?

Mac Magic: It'll be positively TWEE gentlemen! POSITIVELY TWEE!

Kraft Keeper: And stop sending me mac, send it to starving Africa!

Junt: Happy Halloween everyone.

END CREDITS (Still image of Macstery Science Theater 3000 planet with satellite of love music playing over it).