The Walking Dead: Season 38 Preview

by Glenn Ferrara VOICE OVER DUDE

And now, a preview of next week's quad mid season premiere episode of AMC's The Walking Dead, Season 38.

INT. CABIN - DAY

Carl, aged, grizzled, with that awesome stubble thing going on. He's wearing daddy's old sheriff jacket and hat. A cartoony, exaggerated CHOMP out of the brim. He's got his gun, loaded, cocked and ready for ACTION. But he's going to talk a lot instead.

CARL

It's time to attack the Lieutenant Governor's strong hold. The notironicly named Happyville Funtime Pizza-Party Town. But I can't make the decision for all of us. The group opinion matters. Society from the rubble! We're humans, dammit! One other cliche!...What do you think, Daryl, who kinda died in season 22?

A zombie with a crossbow slung around his chest. Several arrows stick out here and there.

DARYL

K-K-Kill...M-M-Meeeee...

Carl laughs and waves him off. Silly Daryl.

CARL

(To someone off screen)
And you...Wait, who are you again?

It's Carl, with wires poking out from under his hat, tin foil wrapped around his arm.

CYBORG CARL

I am Cyborg Carl, sent from the future to stop you...from eating that funky green hot dog you found in the trash.

CARL

I wasn't going to eat it!

CYBORG CARL

So that's why you ate it? Oh, okay, that makes perfect sense.

CARL

You're a robot, you eat stupid things.

CYBORG CARL

I eat robot things.

CARL

Tires! You eat tires.

CYBORG CARL

Don't knock it till you tried it.

VOICE (O.S.)

Carl's STOP!

It's a cleaner, smarter looking Carl. Glasses, a pencil thin mustache. This is CLONE CARL.

CLONE CARL

As your hyper intelligent clone, I must protest all this protesting. Let's figure out an efficient, effective and smart sounding word way to attack the Lieutenant Governor.

VOICE (O.S.)

He's right.

Another Carl. Eye patch on his left eye. EVIL goatee. Hence, GOATEE CARL.

GOATEE CARL

The clone is right!

CARL

But you're the Carl from the evil alternate universe. Why should I trust you?

GOATEE CARL

Well...Umm...

VOICE

He's right!

Yet another Carl, this one is the exact opposite of GOATEE CARL. Thick beard (With no hair at the 'stache and chin) and an eye patch on the right eye. Let's Call him REVERSE GOATEE CARL.

REVERSE GOATEE CARL

Carl is right... The normal Carl. That one.

CARL

And you are?

CLONE CARL

That's the good alternate dimension version of the evil alternate dimension Carl. So that makes him good, I think.

VOICE (O.S.)

Then what am I?

This Carl has two eye patches. And a blind man's cane in one hand, a knife that he stabs the air with, in the other. This is BLIND CARL.

CYBORG CARL

Don't ask me, silly human. I did not write this shit.

TINK TINK. Blind Carl hits something on the ground with his cain.

BLIND CARL

And who might this be?

CARL

Oh, that-

On the ground, a toaster.

CARL (CONT'D)

That's just Brave Little Toaster.

The toaster shakes, moans.

CARL (CONT'D)

What's wrong Brave Little Toaster.

(To the camera)

Available now at Spencer's Gifts and Hot Topic. He makes a great stocking stuff.

The toaster spins around, all dramatic like. The toaster has turned. Gooey, gross toaster face. It MOANS. Clone Carl SCREAMS. The brave little toaster starts humping Blind Carl's cane. Cyborg Carl holds up a tire, his face cover in black goo.

CYBORG CARL

Would anyone like a tire?

BAM. The Little Toaster falls over, dead.

CARL

Thanks David Lee Roth.

There's David Lee Roth. Fatter, older. Jumpsuit too tight.

DAVID LEE ROTH

Scabby-dee dat boop. Wratta-tat!

GOATEE CARL

That was so sudden and shocking. I was just getting to know that character.

Goatee Carl looks at the camera as a tear runs down his cheek. Shitty, folksy Walking Dead soundtrack music starts to play.

CARL

Not yet.

The music screeches off.

CARL (CONT'D)

We're not doing that yet.

He adjusts his hat, switches his eye patch to his other eye.

CARL (CONT'D)

Now lets talk about the Lieutenant Governor.

CLONE CARL

Carl, you're forgetting one important thing.

CARL

What?

CLONE CARL

We're all in your head...

Clone Carl and the others start waving their fingers at Carl, al spooky like.

GOATEE CARL

Ooo. We're in your head. Does that freak you out? Isn't that freaky. This is edgey.

Car picks up a rock and throws it at Goatee Carl. It bounces off his face.

GOATEE CARL (CONT'D)

Oww!

CARL

You guys are assholes.

Cyborg Carl chomps away at a tire.

CYBORG CARL

I did what now?

CARL

Great. So...NOW can we attack the Lieutenant Governor!

CLONE CARL

Carl, wouldn't you rather talk it over some more.

(Whispers)

Maybe wait for the season finale.

CARL

When's that?

CLONE CARL

Eight more episodes.

CARL

Shit!

All the Carl's laugh. Corny sitcom music plays.

The End.