EPISODE 5: Attempts to Get Fired

THE BIG HOUSE - INT. - DAY

SECRETARY GABBY was in her office, with her hands holding her head, just staring down at her desk. More specifically, on her laptop keyboard. IZUMI notices and wonders if she's okay.

IZUMI

Are you alright, my dear?

SECRETARY GABBY

I wish I was...but I'm not!
 (She slams her hands to
 her desk, causing Izumi
 to jump a bit.)

IZUMI

Still shocked that the mayor and Trash Man are both the same guy?

SECRETARY GABBY just nods her head, planting her forehead to her desk.

SECRETARY GABBY

I feel it's all just a huge...uh...

IZUMI

Coincidence?

SECRETARY GABBY

Yeah, that. Then again, the show IS called Trash Man AND Recycle Girl. Even if it was just called Mayor and Secretary, it would still be the same thing.

IZUMI

Though if it was named that, then people would probably think it's just an office romcom.

(She giggles.)

SECRETARY GABBY raises her head again, pondering.

IZUMI

What are you thinking now, dear?

SECRETARY GABBY

Trying to come up with more ideas

to get fired, I can't handle that dumb raccoon all the time!

IZUMI

My my. I know he doesn't mind being with you all the time.

SECRETARY GABBY

Well not me! Anyway, planning time!

Cut to TECH PROFESSIONAL FUR working in his VR world, making sure that there's no trouble brewing in Trash Town. He then smelt something strange. He moves his VR set from his eyes and looks to see SECRETARY GABBY with a plate of some odd looking food.

TECH PROFESSIONAL FUR Hey secretary.

SECRETARY GABBY
Hm? You know...since we're
co-workers, you can just call me
Gabby.

(She gives him a smile.)

TECH PROFESSIONAL FUR Okay, Gabby. What is in that?
(He points at the food on the plate.)

SECRETARY GABBY
Oh this? Just some cat food. Mostly canned cat food. Instead of giving him his usual ham sandwich, he'll be getting turkey and cheese flavored cat food. That'll get me fired for sure!

## A FEW MINUTES LATER

SECRETARY GABBY was stomping, TECH PROFESSIONAL FUR noticing her.

TECH PROFESSIONAL FUR So...did it work?

SECRETARY GABBY
Ugh I wish! He actually ate it and liked it!? It's impossible for someone to enjoy pet food!

TECH PROFESSIONAL FUR Unless they grew up eating that and

not real food?

SECRETARY GABBY

I suppose so.

(She begins to ponder again.)

TECH PROFESSIONAL FUR May I ask you something, Gabby?

SECRETARY GABBY

Hm? Sure.

TECH PROFESSIONAL FUR Why you trying to get yourself fired?

SECRETARY GABBY

Well...uh...

(Internally) I can't tell him that we're both secretly superheroes. I'm not sure how he would react to that.

Because...he hired the wrong person! Yeah! That's it!

TECH PROFESSIONAL FUR You sure? Seems like you've been doing your job well. And the mayor thinks so too.

SECRETARY GABBY Nevermind. Gonna go back to planning.

(She then leaves him alone and walks off, trying to come up with more plans.)

\*INSERT COMMERCIAL OR ADVERTISEMENT HERE\*

THE BIG HOUSE - INT. - EVENING

SECRETARY GABBY then came up with another idea, which she knows will get her into lots of trouble. She sneaked into the mayor's bedroom, looking inside his drawers where his buttoned dress shirts were.

SECRETARY GABBY

The mayor can't go to work if he doesn't have his shirts.

(She grins and takes every single one.)

All of a sudden, she heard the doorknob being turned, causing her to turn in shock.

SECRETARY GABBY (Internally) Oh shoot! Is that him!? I forgot about the time! Got to hide!

MAYOR JMY opens the door and took his hat off, making him now just JMY.

JMY

Today was another good day, hat. Even though I never got my ham sammach, the cat food was delicious though.

(He pats his hat and gives it a kiss. Placing it on his rack.)

SECRETARY GABBY was hiding in the bathroom, peeking from the small crack on the door.

JMY

Well then, time to enjoy my evening.

She then saw him undressing himself, causing her to blush and look away, only to peek again. He then wore his casual outfit, his white pair of socks, blue pants, and a black tank top.

JMY

Alrighty. Show time.
(He goes to sit in his bed and turn his TV on.)

SECRETARY GABBY was then stuck in a pickle. She won't know when it'll be a good opportunity to leave.

SECRETARY GABBY (Internally) Am I gonna be stuck in here all night!? Uwa...

Just when she thought that, JMY was already asleep in his bed. She looks and took it as her chance to leave.

SECRETARY GABBY (Speaking quietly) Alright...time to get out of here..

She gently opened the bathroom door and crawled down on the floor quietly, still holding his shirts. She looked up and saw he was still sleeping. She kept going, reaching for the doorknob to her escape, but heard JMY moving a bit. She turned to see if he was waking up, but he didn't, just tossing and turning in his sleep. Letting out a small meow in his sleep.

SECRETARY GABBY (Blushing, looking at him.) C-C-Cute...! (She shakes her head, focusing on escaping without getting caught.)

As soon as she reached the doorknob, she saw JMY's hand on her wrist. She gasped.

JMY

And what are you doing in here, secretary?

(He was smirking.)

Trying to be a little thief?

SECRETARY GABBY
If it gets me fired, then yes! I
am!

JMY

Tsk tsk tsk. Too bad. It won't work. Besides, you could've just asked me for my shirts.

SECRETARY GABBY
No thanks. I already got enough clothes of my own.

JMY lets go of her wrist, making her turn to face him.

тму.

Alright then. May I have those back then?

SECRETARY GABBY rolls her eyes and puts them back where she got them from. JMY sat back down on his bed and turned off the TV.

SECRETARY GABBY Well then...I'll be off now.

She was about to leave, until JMY stops her by calling her name.

JMY

Wait Gabby. May we...talk?
(He pats the empty side of the bed beside him.)

SECRETARY GABBY

(Blushing)

If it's that kind of talk, then no!

This caused JMY to laugh, making SECRETARY GABBY confused.

SECRETARY GABBY

What? I thought you were...

JMY

No no! I want to discuss something with you. Seriously.

SECRETARY GABBY

Oh...uh...alright.

She goes and sits next to him at the end of the bed.

JMY

Are you...still surprised about me being Trash Man?

SECRETARY GABBY

Of course! And I would ask how you got your alternate look, but not gonna bother.

JMY

I mean...if we're gonna be honest with each other, I'm...glad it's you that's Recycle Girl.

SECRETARY GABBY

(Her ears perked up and she looked at him.) Why is that, mayor?

JMY

(He gives her a soft headpat.)

Because working more with my secretary makes me happy.

(He grins at her, making her blush.)

SECRETARY GABBY

I-I-I see...well...if you're happy, then that's what's more important to me.

JMY

Hey I want you happy too. A happy secretary is a happy office as they say?

SECRETARY GABBY

Who said that?

JMY

The mayor, also known as me!

They both then laughed the night away. JMY was also internally proud of himself for finally getting a smile out of GABBY.

END OF EPISODE

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