



# MUTANT MELVIN

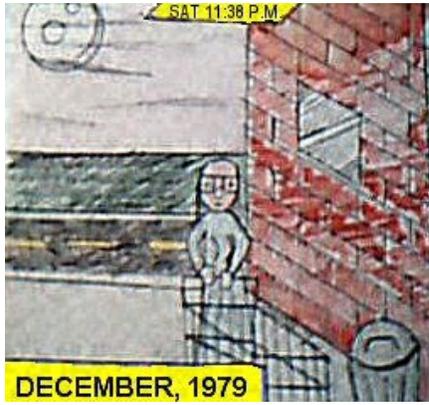


**Story and Artwork by Bill Ulsh**  
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INT. Cretin Crelvin's apt.  
Saturday 11:38 P.M.  
December, 1979

It was a cold December night I  
n Texico City...

A town now filled with Hicks,  
Mutants, and M.I.L.F.s



On her way home from grocery shopping, a young librarian,  
Cynthia is quickly spotted by 3 hooligans...  
Crelvin Vultura, His brother Hank, and their friend  
Scott Vance.

Unlike the woman of today, the quality of women in this time weren't much to look at, so growing desperate, Crelvin Vultura quickly devises a fail safe plan to finally get laid.  
once and for all...



**Scott Vance:** "Check this shit out..."

The desperation had finally set in.

**Crelvin Vultura:** "Tonight's the night, boys.  
We're finally gonna get laid. I've got a plan.

Here's the plan, man. We're playing the sympathy card. Scott, You're gonna be my jackass. You're to make an advance towards her, meanwhile I watch. Now being the kinda lady she is, You're probably gonna get kicked in the Jimmy, so we'll need some sorta protection. After that, I play witness to the whole thing, sympathise with her and... I'm in like sin...  
BLICK! "



His brother Hank wasn't so attuned to this idea 'cuz it sounded rather risky and quite possibly even dangerous as this wasn't the typical bar scene pick up or late night whore-hunting jaunt that the boys were used to...  
This was different, dangerous and risky.



**Hank:** "Man what the fuck kinda drug are You on? That has got to be the most retarded buncha pee-crap I think I've ever heard. Even if this 'oh-so-great-plan' of yours DID work... poor Scotty o'er there's gonna get picked up by the fuzz and your ass'll get carted off to jail too, so count me outta this. "  
**Crelvin:** "Alright then. Mr. Jackass, (points at Scott)... *To the Kitchen!*"

**INT. Kitchen.  
11:42 P.M.**



**Crelvin:** "Grab a cookie-sheet, brother, stuff it down the front of your pants, and when she kicks you in that steel piece of shit, that's when I come in."

**Scott:** "Is this worth it?"

**Crelvin:** "OF COURSE it's worth it.. Now get out there, and do your thing, dummy!"



...And with that being said,  
They went according to the plan.  
Crelvin hiding behind a dumpster  
and Scott Vance waiting in the shadows  
for the perfect time to strike.

It was around midnight or so when the young librarian  
Cynthia had just finished unpacking the last of her groceries,  
and having just stepped outside for a casual smoke,  
when the unthinkable happens...

**EXT. Main St. Apts.  
Midnight**

As Vance was slowly creeping up on Her, The  
unsuspecting librarian had no idea what was

about to happen as this would quickly become  
the night that would surely change her life...

Forever...



**Scott Vance:** "Hey-a Toots. "

**Cynthia:** "Uh... come again, dude?"

**Scott Vance:** "Like, uh, what's a chick like you doin' in a place this?"

He quickly grabs her ass  
and She kicks him in the balls.

**Cynthia:** " I'm NOT that kinda girl!!!"



After having just been groined, not surprisingly,  
Vance grunts and walks away...  
to the back of  
the dumpster.

**EXT. Behind the Dumpster.**

**Sunday 12:08 A.M.**

**Scott Vance:** (groaning) "Why'd you talk me into this?"

**Crelvin:** "Relax, man. Ya took one for the team."

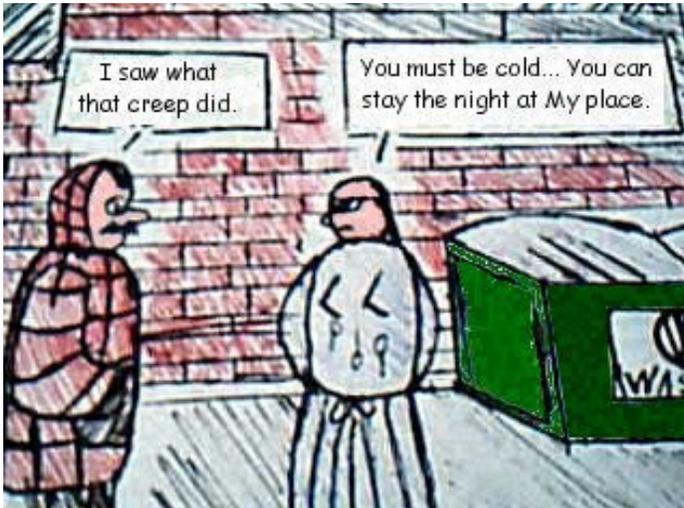
**Scott Vance:** (groaning) "Yeah?"

Well, I'm through getting in trouble for You."

**Crelvin:** "Yeah... Yeah. You say that now,  
but You'll thank me later.

Now it's my turn to go for the gold..."

Coming out of the shadows, and smoking a  
cigarette, Cretin Crelvin enacts  
his part of the plan.



**Crelvin:** "Hey... Hey. Ma'am. I saw what that creep did to you. Looks like he deserved it."

**Scott Vance:** (whispering off into a corner) "asshole!"

**Cynthia:** "Ooh sorry, sir. didn't notice ya there. You must be cold."

**Crelvin:** (interjecting) "Yeah... (I'm) fuckin' freezin' my ass off out here."

**Cynthia:** "I don't usually do this but, You can stay the night at My place"

**Crelvin:** (inner voice) "Blick"

It worked! Cretin Crelvin Vultura WAS infact "In .... like sin". So He waited until she was deep asleep... and then he finally did it.

He finally "bagged" her. Cretin Crelvin had finally... gotten laid, sort of.

**Crelvin:** (inner voice) "Go for it... Go for the gold!!!"

But little did He know that That very night, He was creating... Life.

Surprisingly and luckily, (for him) Cynthia Darianusburg was a very heavy sleeper. (as are most Texican women, apparently) So when He was done "having his fun", Crelvin snuck off back to the couch like a thief in the night. Shocked and amazed by this experience, but mostly overall pleased.



That morning He left. But before he could do so, He was awoken by a cup of coffee, and a women standing over Him. Startled and disoriented, Crelvin wakes up.

**Crelvin:** (inner voice) "Whaaaaat theeeeee fuuuuuuuuuck?"

**Cynthia:** "Sleep well, last night?"

**Crelvin:** (inner voice) "Oh shit... SHE KNOWS!" (insinuatingly)

**Crelvin:** "Oooh yeah... I slept "real" good."

A few hours go by.

**Crelvin:** " Well, it was sure nice meeting you, mamm, and letting me sleep here n' everything, but it looks like I best be gettin' goin'."

**Cynthia:** "But where will you go?"

**Crelvin:** "Probably a soup kitchen or some shit like that.  
Well anyway's, thanks and good bye."  
(which was the best lie he could come with on the spot)  
...and with that He was gone.



### 9 Months Later...

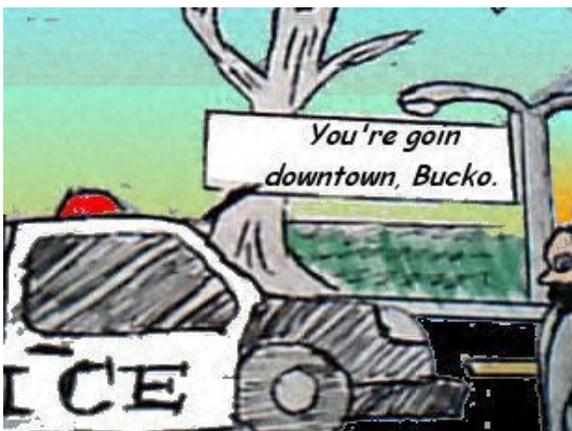
On August 25th, 1980. Mutant Melvin (Vultura) was born.  
During that time, Cynthia Darianusburg had no idea She was even pregnant .  
Even the doctors wrote it off as an ovarian cyst of some kind. (stupid doctors) and with that,  
She believed it... that was ...until the unexpected happened...  
**Cynthia:** "How can this be? I don't remember ever ..."being" with anybody, doctor."  
Just then... BAM it hit Her. A horrible revelation... had dawned.

### EXT. Outside The Grove.

#### Later that afternoon...

as Crelvin Vultura walks home from "The Grove",  
unbeknownst to Him,  
... Impending Doom Awaits.

THEN SUDDENLY startled by the wail of  
police sirens, Cretin Crelvin suddenly realizes...  
it's too late... the cops had found out and now,  
it's all over.



**cop 1:** " Can you c'mere for second?"  
**cop 2:** "WE NEED TO TALK TO YOU!!!"  
**Crelvin:** "What's this about, officer?"  
**cop 2:** "YOU KNOW DAMN WELL  
"WHAT!"  
**cop 1:** " You're goin' downtown, bucko!"  
**cop 2:** "YOU'RE IN BIG TROUBLE,  
BUDDY!"

...and with that His head hit the hood of that cop car harder than a hammer hittin' a nail in a coffin, and right then and there, he was cuffed and stuffed and on his way to the big house.

Now the cops had made mention that they were rather surprised at His lack of resistance.

Who would let themselves be captured like that?

Most people would try to resist the arrest, (which is also an offense) but Crelvin figured there was no point in causing a big spectacle, and besides... they'd probably catch him anyway, so why bother?



On his way to jail, Crelvin spotted a double barrel shotgun with 2 shells hanging from the steel lattice. Even if He *could* break free from the cuffs, using it to end the two officers in the front seat would probably be more trouble than it's worth.

However He was pretty scared that they might use it on Him.

**Crelvin:** (sweating profusely) "Oh shit."

**cop 1:** "Hey I think our suspect's eyeballing the 12 gauge in the backseat, there."

**cop 2:** (looking over his shoulder) "Go ahead... Try it... see what happens!!!"

Yeah um, that would be a little hard to do, considering HE'S IN FUCKING HANDCUFFS. (stupid cops)

### INT. The Courthouse. Morning

The following morning, Crelvin's sentence had been carried out. The judge banged that gavel down so hard that it broke in two, bounced off the podium, and klonked him in the head.

Now for those of you wondering how He survived His 10 yr sentence.

Well, lemme tell ya Texico's Correctional Facilities AIN'T NOTHING like other prisons. They're more about forced solitary confinement (and tazing people)

than any typical prison-shower-rape scenario. One thing the guards would love to do is confine one inmate at a time to a small indoor pool (big enough ONLY for one person) and taze the water. Then they'd hose the inmate off.

(That's kinda how they shower You.)



Basically, it's more like a mental institution than a prison.

Through the years  
 Crelvin had grown used to the solitary confinement,  
 but their little "kiddie-pool-tazing-experiment", ...He wasn't so crazy about.  
 That was  
 ...until the day of His release.

**INT. Texico City Correctional**  
**Friday 8:05 P.M.**  
**June, 1990**



**Officer Dan Bucko:**  
 (knocking with tazer) "Crelvin Vultura..."  
 (knocking some more) "Today's Your lucky day"  
**Crelvin:** "Oh You have got to be fucking shitting me."  
**Officer Dan Bucko:** "You wouldn't believe how badly  
 I wish I fucking was,  
 you perverted asshole!!!"  
**Crelvin:** "Well, this is just fucking unbelievable."  
**Officer Dan Bucko:** "Judge says You're free to go.  
 yeah, yeah, I know.. 'freedom at last'. I'm sure  
 You're all excited to get the hell outta here and return  
 to civilization."

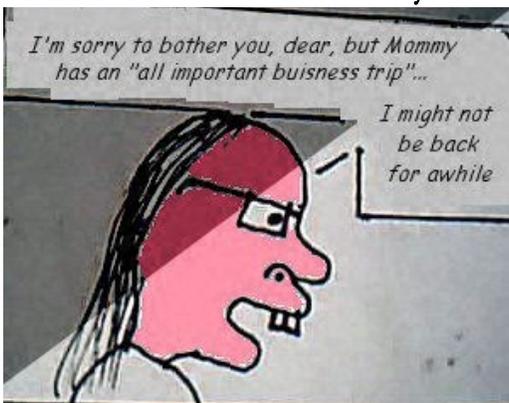
...and with that, Crelvin returns to His apartment, a free man.  
 Especially after the decade of pure cold hell  
 He had to endure.  
 Meanwhile... Later that night.

**INT. Melvin's**

Cynthia wakes up Melvin to tell Him some  
 important news.

**Cynthia:** "I'm sorry to bother you dear, but  
 Mommy has an "all important business trip"  
 to get to in the morning. I regret to inform  
 that I might not be back for awhile."

**Melvin:** (half asleep) "Yeah... whatever."



...and  
 with  
 that  
 She was  
 gone...  
 FOREVER.



After She had gotten wind of father  
 re-uniting with son, She wanted NO part of  
 THAT!

She had to find some way to deceive Him.  
 But Melvin didn't seem to really give too much of a shit,  
 infact after He'd come to the realization that She was gone for good that morning,  
 He was quite overjoyed to be finally freed from the clutches of that bitch  
 ...once and for all.

**EXT. Crelvin's apt.  
 by the dumpster.  
 afternoon.**

Later that afternoon over by the dumpster,  
 Cretin Crelvin runs into some chick with bad teeth  
 (who later came to be known as "Toothie Ruthie")  
 speaking semi incoherently and garbling down on some  
 purple and black melting chalk-like substance. (a.k.a. Barium Bauxite)



**Toothie Ruthie:** "dah roddy doddy whrooloo."  
**Cretin Crelvin:** "What in the fuuuuuuuuuck?"  
**Toothie Ruthie:** "Ugh, Ya wanna party?"  
**Cretin Crelvin:** "Look, lady.  
 I may be horny, but I ain't desperate."  
**Toothie Ruthie:** "DAH, Ya want some candy?  
 Got some shit that'll mess you up, man."  
**Cretin Crelvin:** "Okay what kinda 'shit', exactly?"  
**Toothie Ruthie:** "Man, this shit'll turn you  
 into a sexual tyrannosaur."  
**Cretin Crelvin:** "You mean to tell me there's a drug  
 out there that makes even You look good???"

Well, piss on my pennies n' shit on a road - turkey... How much?"

**Toothie Ruthie:** "DAH, what's, your price?"

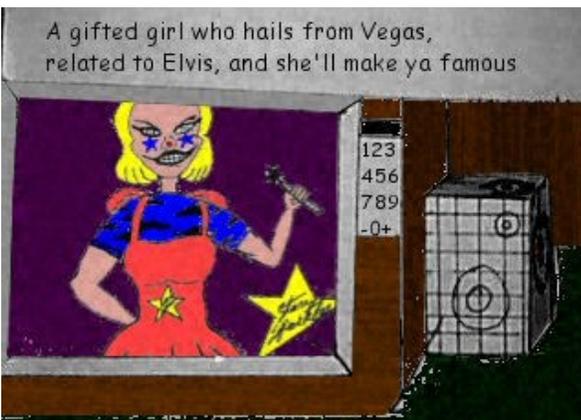
**Cretin Crelvin:** "Well, all I got is \$12.00, mamm."

She hands Him a bag of the multi colored chalk-like substance.

**Toothie Ruthie:** "Well, There ya go... 12 bucks for a bag o' rocks."

**INT. Melvin's  
 7:00 p.m.**

Later that evening Melvin and his new friend  
 Jason Fink sit down to watch his favorite show  
 "Starry Sparkles" because His favorite singers



Debbie Krueger & Madonna Reed  
 are on...

Responding to the latest rumors  
about the gothic - pop duo,  
Jason lets out a quip that's  
sure to upset Melvin in a big way.



**Jason:** "Ya know She's gay, right?"  
**Melvin:** "...But what about that kiss...  
on American Lampstand?.. with that *one* guy?"  
**Jason:** "...Publicity Stunt"  
**Melvin:** "Bullshit, dude. Okay lemme ask ya  
this... Debbie Krueger and Madonna Reed...  
Have ya ever seen 'em make out before?"  
**Jason:** "Um, no, but I'd like to."  
**Melvin:** "Well, duh! There ya go. I Just proved it."  
**Jason:** "Okay then, maybe She's bi."  
**Melvin:** "What? No way, dude!"  
**Jason:** "Yes way, dude!"

**Melvin:** "Okay fine, She likes both... I can live with that, I guess."

Just then Jason pulls a toy out of His backpack,  
but it doesn't quite look like a toy... at first.

**Melvin:** "Dude WTF? You're pulling  
a fucking gun on me... over Debbie fucking Krueger?"

**Jason:** Dude.. relax. It's a transformer."

**Melvin:** "what?"

**Jason:** "Check it out..."

Jason then makes the transformation sound  
and then transforms "Megadude" into his  
robot mode.

Just then Melvin notices something rather  
inappropriate about this action figure...

**Melvin:** "Check it out, Megadude's got a pee pee."

**Jason:** "Whoa, He does have a dick."

**Melvin:** "Dude if parents find out about  
this shit, they are totally gonna fucking  
freak!!! I say keep it."

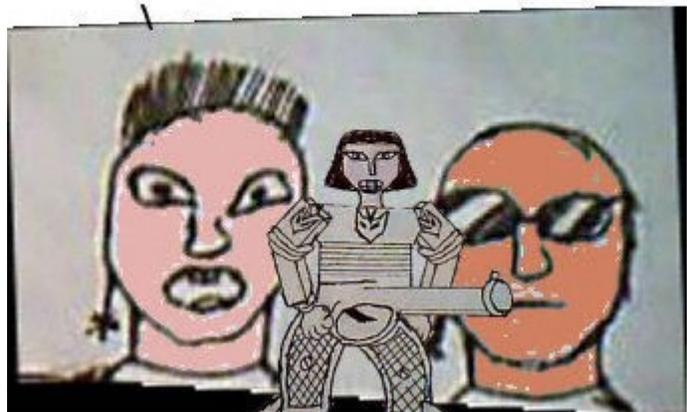
**Jason:** "Um... why?"

**Melvin:** "They'll probably yank this shit  
right off the fucking shelves, dude."

**Jason:** "...and Your point is..."

**Melvin:** "It could be worth a shit ton of fucking money someday."

Check it out, Megadude's  
got a pee-pee.



**EXT. Desert**

**Night...**

**Midnight to be exact.**

As they gather around the campfire,  
Crelvin pulls out the bag of multi-colored chalk-rocks  
He had purchased earlier that day.



This shit'll turn You into  
a Sexual Tyrannasaur!

**Melvin:** "Whoa, what the hell is that?"

**Crelvin:** "Son, this shit'll turn You into a Sexual Tyrannosaur.

**Melvin:** "Uhm, so, where'd ya get it?"

**Crelvin:** "Some fugly old lady We like to call 'Toothie Ruthie'... No lie."

Crelvin then proceeds to throw it into the  
potpourri laden bonfire in celebration of His freedom.  
A freedom that will live on in infamy.

The End.

Cast of Characters:

"Mutant" Melvin Vultura

Jason "Rat" Fink

Scott Vance

"Uncle" Hank Vultura

"Cretin" Crelvin Vultura

Cynthia Darianusburg

Officer Dan Bucko

Judge Reginald Whoopner

Toothie Ruthie

April Brite / Starry Sparkles

Dana Shannon / Debbie Krueger

Lisa Denise Huffenburg / Madonna Reed

Story and Artwork by Bill Ulsh

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