

SMALL WORLD - Episode 101

by

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Revisions

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TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. TOMMY'S PATROL CAR - DAY

TOMMY TOLEDO hops up onto two phone books that are on the drivers seat. He places his feet into stilts to reach the gas pedal.

He starts the car and drives.

As he drives, he sees Mt. Douchemore with Lee Harvey Oswald, John Wilkes Booth, Charles Guiteau, and a bullet wearing a magician's hat pulling out a rabbit.

He passes a couple Albino teenagers playing hopscotch outside a bistro.

TOMMY
Stupid Snow Bunnies...

He continues driving and sees the St. Louis Dip.

He turns a corner and notices a group of Tall people who are standing outside of the Straight Tower of Pisa.

TOMMY
Damn Stretchies...

He drives right past an upside down Eiffel Tower.

He slows down past a mosque and glares. A nun shows another nun something in the Torah scroll.

TOMMY
Putrid Penguins. Probably plotting
their next kill. We'll just see
about that.

He speeds up through a round-about in the road that circles a bearded Statue of Liberty with a bulging groin.

He merges off a side street and stops at a red light. There's a park straight ahead.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Birds are chirping; the feeling of love is in the air.

A MAN and a WOMAN hold hands, their feet in the fountain,
eyes locked on one another.

MAN

I may not always love you. So long
as there are stars above you,
you'll never need to doubt it. I'll
make you so sure about it.

WOMAN

God only knows what I'd be without
you.

MAN

All I know is the way I feel when
it's real. I keep it alive!
The road is long and there are
mountains in our way, but we climb
stairs every day.

WOMAN

We're two hearts that beat as one.

MAN

Our lives have just begun.

WOMAN

Cause you... you mean the world to
me.

MAN

Ohh, I know I've found in you, my
endless love.

WOMAN

Wouldn't it be nice to live
together.

MAN

In the kind of world we belong.

WOMAN

You know it's gonna make it that
much better.

MAN

When we can say goodnight and stay
together.

WOMAN

Happy times together we've been
spending.

The man swings his legs out of the fountain and kneels down on the ground in front of her.

MAN

I wish that every kiss was never ending.

WOMAN

Wouldn't it be nice.

MAN

We could be married.

He pulls out a ring and looks into her eyes. She trembles in anticipation.

WOMAN

And then we'd be happy

He stands up, does a little excitement dance, throws his hands in the air, and looks to the sky.

Above him is a gigantic, reversed rainbow.

MAN

(Yells)

Love lift us up where we belong.

WOMAN

Where the eagles cry...

MAN

And the mountain's high...

They embrace. Tommy's patrol car runs them over. They flip around in the air and fall hard. He approaches the dead couple and throws a nun veil on them.

TOMMY

Damn Converters...

He gets back in the car and speeds off.

FADE OUT:

ACT ONE

INT. SWAZI HEADQUARTERS - DAY

BDOLF SHISTLER, the leader of the Svazi Party, stands at a podium speaking to his followers.

Behind him hangs a giant svatch.

BDOLF

(Authoritatively)

My brothers, we are coming to the day when the world will witness the power and the glory of the svatch.

The followers yell, "HAIL SHISTLER!" They all look at a watch on their right wrist as a form of salute.

BDOLF

There will be no more digital svatches, we will crush each one with our boots because they are poorly made.

The followers yell, "HAIL SHISTLER!" They all look at a watch on their right wrist as a form of salute.

BDOLF

We will make this world the world of the Svatch. Under the rule of... moi.

He strikes a gay pose, speaks some incoherent German, and raises an eyebrow.

BDOLF

Hail Shistler?

The followers yell, "HAIL SHISTLER!" They all look at a watch on their right wrist as a form of salute.

He looks to the side and notices two men from the AMISH MAFIA standing there, holding a black suitcase.

GABRIEL, dressed in traditional Amish attire with a black vest, white button-up shirt, and black suspenders. He is sporting a Vincent Vega mullet with a thick, brown beard.

JEREMIAH is dressed like his counterpart. He is sporting a Jules Winnfield afro and a thick, red beard.

BDOLF

(Happy)

Okay, we are making good progress here. Let me speak to my two friends and I will be back. For now
- Hail Shistler!

The followers yell, "HAIL SHISTLER!" They all look at a watch on their right wrist as a form of salute and remain standing in formation.

Bdolf takes out a mace-sized can of butter spray from his pocket, holds it to his nose, and inhales quickly while spraying.

As he walks to the Amish gangsters. He wipes his nose with his fingers and sniffs.

BDOLF

Gentlemen, it is so good to see you again.

GABRIEL

Thou is late.

BDOLF

Sorry, I lost track of time.

JEREMIAH

(Showing)

Well maybe if you had one of these...

He opens his vest, showing off a Flava Flav clock. Bdolf sniffs more butter.

GABRIEL

Do ye have thy goods?

BDOLF

Okay Mr. Funny Business Guy, I assume you have the butter?

JEREMIAH

Right here Mr. Bdolf, sir!

BDOLF

May I see?

Gabriel crosses his arms, furrows his brow, tapping his foot.

GABRIEL
 (Annoyed)
 If ye musteth.

Jeremiah puts the suitcase on a table, opens it, and a golden aura radiates from inside of it.

BDOLF
 (Reverence)
 It's so beautiful. It looks good
 and creamy. May I sample for its
 sugary goodness?

JEREMIAH
 This is the best damn amish butter
 in town.

GABRIEL
 People have been known to kill for
 our butter and ye want to sample it
 for free?!

BDOLF
 I totally understand what you mean,
 it is like my svatches. I just
 wanted to sample this vonderful
 butter and have you see the joy it
 brings me.

Gabriel rolls his eyes.

GABRIEL
 Make haste, but only a drop. Not
 one bit moreth.

Bdolf plunges his face into the creamy butter and moans in
 pleasure. Gabriel lifts up his musket and nudges Jeremiah to
 do the same.

Bdolf lifts his head up and bits of butter drip from his
 mustache.

BDOLF
 This happens all the time. This is
 why I have the mustache!

He squeegees the butter out of the mustache into his mouth.
 The two Amish gangsters lower their muskets.

GABRIEL
 Okay, enough of the shenanigans.
 Now that thee hath sampled thy
 butter, where art thou payment?

BDOLF

Yes, yes, your payment.

Bdolf snaps his fingers. Two Svazis enter from a compartment in the wall both carrying suitcases.

They hand them to the Amish gangsters and then quickly disappear behind the same wall.

The Amish open the suitcases and see multi-colored svatches.

GABRIEL

(Appauled)

What the devil is this?

BDOLF

They're svatches. The world's greatest vatch!

JEREMIAH

We have asketh for cows, not svatches that don't work.

BDOLF

Well they're just as good as cows, if not better. You can sell them on the street and use that money to buy even more cows.

GABRIEL

(To Jeremiah)

I thinketh this guy is trying to screw us.

BDOLF

I ain't trying to screw you. Why would you think that? Let me make it up to you. Give me a few days; I will find you a cow.

JEREMIAH

My suggestion would be to give Mr. Bdolf some more timeth.

GABRIEL

Aye! Ye hath one hour.

The Amish gangsters walk away. Bdolf takes some butter and rubs it along his teeth.

BDOLF

(To Himself)

It feels so good. I must have all their butter.

Bdolf returns to the podium.

BDOLF
 (Authoritatively)
 The Amish are trying to corrupt us
 with their sugary...
 (Erotically)
 ...creamy, mouth-watering butter...
 (Coming to)
 We must stop them...

He ducks down behind the podium and sniffs the butter spray.
 He jumps back up, wiping his nose.

BDOLF
 The time has come! We must put an
 end to the tyranny. I declare war
 on all the Amish! Hail Shistler!

The followers yell, "HAIL SHISTLER!" They all look at a watch
 on their right wrist as a form of salute.

INT. POLICE STATION - OPERATIONS ROOM - DAY

TYRONE opens one of the drawers and looks at a Victoria
 Secret Catalog. He stares off at his reflection in the mirror
 on his desk.

TYRONE
 (Contemplatively)
 So what *is* your secret...?

He hears the door knob click and turn. Startled, he quickly
 shuts the drawer.

MALIK enters visibly upset.

MALIK
 (Panicking)
 They took him! They took my baby!

TYRONE
 What the hell is wrong with you
 man? Don't you knock?!

MALIK
 They took him!

TYRONE
 Who took who?

MALIK
(Hyperventilating)
They took... my Chipper!

TYRONE
(Cups ear and leans
forward)
Come again!?

MALIK
They took Chipper!

TYRONE
Say what?! Someone took Chipper?!

MALIK
Yeah! The P-E-D-A!

TYRONE
You're not talking the People
Eagerly Devouring Animals are you?

MALIK
(Crying)
They gonna eat my baby!

TYRONE
Relax Malik, we gonna figure this
out.

JUVENTUD & KONNAN run into the office panicking.

They wear red and white ponchos, machine gun bullets over their shoulders, black Juan Valdez mustaches, and huge sombreros with the Canadian maple leaf.

JUVENTUD
They took Taco!

KONNAN
Them sons of a bitches! I'll kill
them; I'll kill their whole
family... eh?

INT. POLICE STATION - TOMMY'S OFFICE - DAY

Tommy fills out paperwork from the two tragic deaths that morning.

The empty desk across from him is covered in dust and flowers. It belonged to his former partner SAM YOSEMITE.

Officer BRAD P. FALL, the spitting image of Brad Pitt but with a voice that resembles Neo from the Matrix. He walks passed Sam's desk, grabs a flower, and walks over to Tommy.

BRAD

Toledo?

Tommy looks up.

TOMMY

Yea. What's it to you?

BRAD

I'm you new partner. Brad P. Fall?

TOMMY

What's the P stand for? Punk?

BRAD

Actually, it's Pitt.

WE HEAR the trademark PITFALL music.

TOMMY

So what's your deal man?

BRAD

I know how you play Toledo. You play fast and hard, rock hard. Just like me. But I think sometimes you're a bit... soft.

TOMMY

Do you now?

Tommy reaches under his desk, hand on holster.

BRAD

Yeah, I heard about your last partner Sam Yosemite.

Tommy cocks the gun.

TOMMY

Thanks to those bunnies, those nuns got him.

BRAD

That's what I'm talking about Toledo. If we get an Albino call, you're flying solo 'cause I'll kill the son of a bitch. Tall people? Useless!

(MORE)

BRAD (cont'd)

I say kill em all, let God sort em out. They're all trying to convert us.

TOMMY

You're speaking my language... partner.

BRAD

Alright, let's do it!

They shake hands!

INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

CHIEF MYANUS HURTSBAD, a fast-talking mumbler, is watching television with his assistant DEVO, who wears a red helmet with a yellow shirt.

The show is currently in a commercial break.

CHIEF

Whatever you do, do not let anyone in. No matter what's happening on the streets. When problems come along, whip it! I only care what I see on my screen and what I see on the screen is the greatest television show ever created. Now scam, this is an important episode!

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

And now we return to All My Chocolate.

EXT. RUN DOWN SOUTHERN HOUSE - PORCH - DAY - (ON TV)

BLACK GUY NUMBER 1 and BLACK GUY NUMBER 2 are sitting in rocking chairs.

BLACK GUY NUMBER 1

Have ya seen the new neighba dawg?

BLACK GUY NUMBER 2

No! Why ya ask? Is somethin' ain't right 'bout the neighba?

BLACK GUY NUMBER 1

No... He seem a'ite.

BLACK GUY NUMBER 2
Oh, he a guy?

BLACK GUY NUMBER 1
Him an' his manfriend ain't work
out. So he crashin' in da crib
nex'dow.

BLACK GUY NUMBER 2
(Jealous)
So he single?

BLACK GUY NUMBER 1
There he go right now!

WHITE GUY NUMBER 1 walks over. He has a pocket pen protector,
thick bifocals, and is packing some heavy heat in his pants
with a huge bulge that sticks out like a sore thumb.

WHITE GUY NUMBER 1
Howdy guys! It's super dooper to
meet'cha. I'm White Guy Number 1.

He reaches out his hand to Black Guy Number 2.

BLACK GUY NUMBER 2
They ain't kiddin' about white men
an' dey junk.

INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

JAMAL enters dressed like his hero, the musician Prince.

JAMAL
Wanted to see me Chief?

CHIEF
Do you know what these are for?

He points to his knuckles.

JAMAL
I don't know, to punch someone?

CHIEF
They're used to knock on a door
before entering. Don't you see I am
watching a special inter-racial
edition of All My Chocolate? This
episode introduces us to the
character White Guy Number 1 who
may or may not be having an affair
with Black Guy Number 1.

JAMAL

That sounds exciting. Sorry I interrupted.

CHIEF

Well you should be. This is more important than when George Bush kissed that Albino baby and they named him the first Albino president... and you're making me miss it. So now when I'm around the water cooler, everyone will be talking about this scene and I'll say, "No, I missed it because Jamal felt it was important to enter to find out what his assignment is for the day".

The Chief stops for a second.

CHIEF

Since you're here, you're going undercover as a Svazi. Here's a skull cap.

He hands him a skull cap. Jamal looks down at it.

JAMAL

Speaking of interracial, do you think this is my color?

FADE OUT:

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. SLOW MART - DAY

The dirty store is as we'll always see, empty. PAKISTANI PAT grabs the phone calls Sam Yosemite but gets his voicemail.

VOICE MAIL

(Sam's Voice)

Listen here Varmit, I'm not available 'cause that pesky rrrrrrabbit is at it agin. I wents tah go blow him tah smitherines. If ya leave a message, I'll git back to yer.

(Lady's Voice)

The phone box you're trying to reach is full. Please try your call again later.

Pat down looks at the phone.

PAT

(Yelling)

Mr. Yosemite, I know you died tragically trying to stop those nuns from robbing the train last week. For a Tall guy, and your first day on the force, you kept your cool. But that doesn't mean you need to be lazy by leaving all those messages on there!

He hangs up and dials Tommy.

INTERCUT TOMMY/PAT

TOMMY

I told you not to call me at work.

PAT

I know, but I missed you. Did you miss me?

TOMMY

Not now.

PAT

So... how's work going?

TOMMY
Fine.

PAT
Really? Anything... new today?

TOMMY
Got a new partner.

PAT
Oooh. What's she like?

TOMMY
He's fine.

PAT
He?

TOMMY
Yeah, he's a he. I finally have a partner that I have something in common with.

PAT
Something in... common?

TOMMY
Yeah.. common.

PAT
(Nervous)
Like- like- like what?

TOMMY
We both agree that there are certain...
(Makes air quotes)
types of people
(End quotes)
... who are trying to convert us normal homo-sapians. Plus we like the same restaurants.

PAT
Restaurant? What restaurant?

TOMMY
The one you hate.

PAT
I don't hate it.

TOMMY
You said you hated it.

Brad enters the car.

BRAD
Look at this thing. Isn't it huge?
Woah!

TOMMY
I've got to go. We'll talk later.

Tommy hangs up.

END INTERCUT:

BACK TO PAT:

Pat is staring at the phone, hyperventilating, eyes bulging, turban spinning around. A CUSTOMER stands at the counter.

CUSTOMER
Excuse me!

PAT
Go to hell you son of a bitch!

INT. WON TON'S OFFICE - WAITING ROOM - DAY

Bdolf sits in a chair reading a newspaper article with the heading "Have You Seen Me" above his picture. Below is a caption that reads "Svazi Leader Gone Into Hiding".

ICANTSEE, Won Ton's blind intern/receptionist who looks like a young Stevie Wonder with the head roll to go with it, sits behind his desk typing something on an old fashioned typewriter.

Bdolf approaches.

BDOLF
I feel so bad for you.

ICANTSEE
Why?

He holds up his right hand to show his svatch tattoo.

BDOLF
You cannot see the glory and beauty
of the svatch?!

He points to all his svatches and starts showing them off.

BDOLF

They come in all different sizes and colors. They are green, blue, orange, and pink. But wait! There's more! Some tick, some tock, some ring, some ding, you are really missing out! Call now!

ICANTSEE

Svatches are overrated. I have a perfectly good digital watch right here. All I have to do is hit a button and it tells me the time.

He clicks the button.

WATCH

(Female voice)

The time is two fifty-nine.

Bdolf flinches and looks sternly at him. He sniffs his butter spray.

BDOLF

You know my first svatch was a sundial, handed down through my family for generations?

ICANTSEE

Save your life story for Dr. Noodle.

WATCH

(Female voice)

The time is now three o'clock.

ICANTSEE

See how useful it is? Off you go! I'm sure Dr. Noodle will find your svatches very fascinating.

EXT. PEDA HEADQUATERS - DAY

The skyscraper is made out of leather with zipper windows and doors.

Tyrone, Malik, and the Canadians stand by the entrance. Everyone but Tyrone is crying. The Canadians hold maple-leaf luchadore masks in their hands.

TYRONE

We know who we're up against. PEDA is a dog-fighting, fur-wearing, fried-chicken eating, ruthless organization led by that bleeding heart liberal, Mann Coulter. Since apparently I am the only one who has control over his emotions right now...

(Raises fist in air)

...I will lead us to the dogs!

MALIK

They... they got my... my baby.

KONNAN

I'm gonna kill him.

TYRONE

This is what we're gonna do.

(Pulls out Swiss Army
scissors)

Since this building is made out of leather, we'll cut through the back entrance.

MALIK

(Hyperventilating)

They got my baby!

TYRONE

You gotta get a hold of yourself...

(Smacks Malik)

Do it for Chipper!

Malik briefly comes to his senses, breathing heavily yet calm.

MALIK

You said something about scissors?

He inhales sharply a few times and starts to lose it again.

TYRONE

Forget it. Everyone follow me!

With his little scissors in hand, he leads the way.

INT. PEDA HEADQUARTERS - DAY

MANN COULTER, an obese hippy, stands at the podium. Behind her there's a sign that reads "PEDA 10th ANNUAL EAT-A-THON".

There are many tables with leather- and fur-wearing patrons, anticipating their meals.

MANN

You know when I and a few others started this organization a few years ago, we had a dream. A dream of eagerly devouring animals. Some say we've gone too far, raiding animal shelters, science labs, even people's private homes. I say we haven't gone far enough. Not until I've devoured every single animal on the planet! Let's eat!

The audience roars!

INT. AMISH FATHER'S OFFICE - DAY

The AMISH FATHER, an Amish version of the Godfather, sits at his desk. Behind him are the backsides of a bunch of cows in their pens.

Gabriel and Jeremiah enter.

GABRIEL

Amish Father, the Svazi's hath backeth out of thy deal and now they plan on attacking.

AMISH FATHER

Rubbing granola insideth the interior of my toe crevice feels really good. To which thou found marshmallows in thy belly button. Would ye like to taste thy marshmallow?

JEREMIAH

Nae, Amish Father. The leader Mr. Bdolf Shistler hath went into hiding.

AMISH FATHER

The moose goes peek-a-boo as thy walrus goes clumptyity clump. Feathers of a camel get ruffled when I eat potato chips. Call Aunt Jemima for thoust pancakes.

GABRIEL

Aye Amish Father, we will put a stopeth to them before they even start. Ye art most wise sir.

AMISH FATHER

Sleep bo-peep. Thy cotton feels good; but not as well as sandpaper. Scratcheth, scratcheth, mmmh!

JEREMIAH

Ye are correct Amish Father. Nobody can upset ye on the day of thy daughter's Buttertism.

INT. SWAZI HEADQUARTERS - DAY

SGT. JEWBACCA, who resembles Cosmo Kramer, but speaks like Jerry Seinfeld, stands on a small step ladder with a svatch timer.

SGT. JEWBACCA

You call that a push-up!? My grandmother, God rest her soul, could do a better push-up than that with half the children of her village on her back.

Jamal, wearing the Swazi uniform and white skull cap, enters.

SGT. JEWBACCA

Do you have my cereal and Kenny Roger's Fried Chicken?

JAMAL

Excuse me?

SGT. JEWBACCA

What? I want a little nosh. I thought I sent you out hours ago.

JAMAL

Umm. I'm new.

SGT. JEWBACCA

Oh! A new recruit. Why would they call it re-cruit when you were never cruited in the first place?

Jamal stands still.

SGT. JEWBACCA

Turn around.

He spins around like a runway model. Jewbacca closes in on him, putting a finger on Jamal's head.

SGT. JEWBACCA
 Something's off with you but I
 can't put my finger on it.

Jamal shifts his eyes back and forth nervously.

SGT. JEWBACCA (CONT'D)
 I got it! You just shaved your head
 right? I hear the bald look is in
 now.

JAMAL
 Ughh... Yea.

SGT. JEWBACCA
 Forget about it! The sun will
 eventually turn your head and face
 the same color. Follow me!

JAMAL
 Wh- Where are we going?

SGT. JEWBACCA
 You're a new recruit. We're doing
 what we do with all new recruits.

They walk to a closet. Jewbacca opens the door and ushers Jamal inside.

JAMAL (O.S.)
 W-Why's it so dark?... Why'd you
 shut the door?... Who are you?...
 What is tha...

Jamal woos excitedly.

INT. TOMMY'S PATROL CAR - DAY

Brad and Tommy pull up to a street corner. Some female hookers are calling to them.

They look at one another in disgust and notice a FEMALE hooker leading a MALE down the alley.

BRAD
 Woah! Is that what I think it is?

TOMMY
 That's just repugnant!

BRAD
And immoral...

They get out of the car. Brad chases down the female and frisks her.

The male takes off down the alleyway. Tommy chases after him. While the man is running, he keeps looking over his shoulder but doesn't see anyone.

He reaches the end of the alley, looks back, and sighs in relief. An arm comes out of nowhere and grabs him by the neck.

MALE
(Pleading)
What the...!?! Please let me go man.
I was just weak.

TOMMY
You make me sick.

MALE
It's just a hole man. People have needs.

TOMMY
I don't want to hear it Breeder.

MALE
Man, I have a husband and three kids at home.

TOMMY
Ugh, that's even worse.

Tommy cuffs him and walks him back up the alleyway. Brad cuffs the female as they reach the car.

FEMALE
(Sultry voice)
I was only trying to make a dollar out here. Times are hard ya'know.

BRAD
Woah! You're trying to convert us.

TOMMY
Damn straight Brad. Open the trunk.

Brad opens the trunk. A TALL MAN, stuffed inside, pleads for help.

TOMMY

We'll put these two with the other converter.

Tommy and Brad throw their new prisoners into the trunk.

BRAD

Tommy, I think we're going to clean up this town.

TOMMY

When we're through with them, there will be no more converters.

BRAD

Amen to that... partner.

They give a fist pound and get back in the car.

INT. SLOW MART - DAY

Pat sobs as he changes all the prices on the magazines with a pen to reflect a higher price.

PAT

You're from three months ago, but you are collectors items now. You must show your value to my wonderful customers.

He turns a four into a seven. There's a banging at the door.

WHEELCHAIR WILLIE, an old crippled war vet, is leaning over his chair trying to open the door.

He moves the chair centimeters back at a time with one hand and holds the door with the other.

ON PAT:

Pat starts stacking the magazines back on the rack.

ON WILLIE:

The door opens wide and Willie attempts to enter. His chair bumps to a halt on the bottom door ledge.

He wheels back and forth hitting it a couple times but still doesn't make it over the bump. He wobbles his chair side-to-side and finally gets over the bump.

Pat goes behind his counter and a sweaty Willie follows. His chipper voice is a low and scratchy smoker's voice.

WILLIE
Good afternoon Sport!

Pat breathes heavily; making a whiny noise.

PAT
What's so good about it?

WILLIE
Well we're breathing, there's fresh air outside, and we're lucky to be alive.

PAT
I wish I was dead right now.

WILLIE
What's wrong Sport?

PAT
It's my Tommy. He got a new partner today.

WILLIE
A cop partner? Or a partner partner?

Willie makes a thrusting movement in his wheelchair.

PAT
Partner partner! But this partner has everything in common with him. They hate the same people like Albino's, Straights, Eskimo's, you name it.

WILLIE
Well good. Don't we all?

PAT
Even the Handicapped.

WILLIE
Well, ugh... nobody should hate the Handicapped.

PAT
They like the same restaurant which is the one I hate. I'm just afraid Tommy's gonna run off with this man because he thinks he's better than me.

WILLIE

Hey! You're a great guy. You own your own business, you're thrifty, and you have the most wonderful turbans.

PAT

Why thank you.

WILLIE

And I'm sure this Tommy fellow knows you're a catch.

PAT

(Blushes)

I *am* a catch, ain't I.

WILLIE

Well, I'm here for ya Champ.

PAT

It's great to know I have customers who care. It's kinda like family. So... is there anything I can do for you?

WILLIE

I'm a little short on funds today and I'm really hungry. Could you help me out and I'll pay you back tomorrow when the disability check comes in?

PAT

Oh sure. It'll be twenty percent above cost.

WILLIE

Twenty percent?! I thought we were like family?

PAT

I didn't come from no cripples.

FADE OUT:

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. WON TON'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Bdolf lays on the couch clutching the instant butter spray to his chest.

DR. WON TON NOODLE is dressed in a business-casual kimono. He leans back in the chair behind his desk, his feet propped up on the desk. He has a phone in one hand and strokes his Fu Manchu mustache with the other.

BDOLF

I guess the first time I tried butter was in my adolescence. Everyone seemed to be doing it; I wanted to fit in. It started with putting a little on some biscuits and then over some toast. It was at all the parties. I never thought it would take over my life...

WON TON

(Into phone)

Yes, a 12-foot war horse statue. I want it actual to life. The penis must be very big, almost the same size as the leg...

BDOLF

...I thought I could get out of it by forming the Svazi's. You know, start a military organization, kill some Germans along the way, take over the world... then I met my boyfriend, Evan Braun...

WON TON

(Into phone)

...Yes, riding a horse into battle. Look, I don't care what battle just make sure it's a blood bath...

BDOLF

...At first, Evan just wanted to do it once in a while, but then one day he brings out a funnel! I asked him, "where's the funnel going to go?" He told me to bend over and he showed me...

WON TON

(Into phone)

...I also want a statue of me saving children from a fire, and have all the other children looking up at me with respect, but no Albino children. I cannot stress that enough! No Cauliflower...

BDOLF

...And I started doing it everyday. Then sometimes I would wake up and I would be covered in butter. I don't even know how it got there. I had a butter blackout...

WON TON

(Into phone)

...You just get it here by tomorrow. I have people that can bring it in. How much did you say?... U.S. Currency!? I can feed my entire country on that...

BDOLF

...And now I've started a war because all of the butter suppliers took the butter from our cheese, creating holes... this disturbed me and I needed to talk to someone...

WON TON

(Into phone)

...Fine, make it so. And don't forget, no Albino's! Good day!

BDOLF

...Then once I'm cured, the world will realize the glory of the svatch!

Won Ton hangs up, puts his feet back down, and looks at Bdorf.

WON TON

Were you saying something?

BDOLF

Yes, I was talking about my butter addiction.

WON TON

What?

BDOLF
My lust for butter!

WON TON
I cannot understand your thick
accent. Say Fahrvergnugen.

BDOLF
Why?

WON TON
(Yells)
Just say it!
(Calmly)
I think it will help you
therapeutically.

BDOLF
Fahrvergnugen?

Won Ton laughs maniacally.

BDOLF
Are you making fun of me?

He looks at his watch and shows it off to Bdolf.

WON TON
Oh, look at the time. The time on
my digital watch says your time is
up.

BDOLF
Have you not been listened to
anything I've had to say?

WON TON
Not really. Actually, I did hear
something about a funnel and if you
were an attractive man, I may have
been aroused. Goodbye!

BDOLF
Ummm... I can't leave!

WON TON
Sure you can. You get up off your
lazy behind and walk out my window.

INT. PEDA HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

A little GIRL walks with her parents and Mann Coulter through the restaurant picking which dog, cat, or other domestic animal she wants to eat.

She stops at CHIPPER, a dachshund. She salivates and points.

GIRL
I want that one!

MANN
Ohhh, he looks like a tasty
delight. He's the kind you eat
alive.

The little girl turns excitedly to her mother.

GIRL
Can I eat him alive mommy? Please!?

MOTHER
(Sweetly)
Of course honey...
(To Mann seriously)
We'll pay extra to eat him alive.

Chipper whimpers as Mann grins mischievously.

MANN
As a special service, when you
order them alive, we de-claw them
for your safety. No charge!

The little girl points at TACO, a Chihuahua, licking his nuts.

GIRL
(Excited)
Oh I love Canuck cuisine! I wanna
eat what he's eating!

MANN
(To Mother)
So you want both dogs?

MOTHER
(To Mann)
Only if we can eat them alive.

A chef, resembling Pamela Anderson with a bloody apron, walks over with giant hedge sheers. She's smiling happily.

Ropes drop down from the ceiling. Tyrone and the guys slide down, shooting at the PEDAs with machine guns.

Mann looks at Malik who stands right in front of her.

MANN

You'll never take me alive!

MALIK

I don't intend to bitch!

She turns on her heel and runs.

The Canadians release a rope that opens all the animal cages. The escaping animals revolt.

The animals start to eat PEDAs members one-by-one in a torturous fashion.

BACK TO MALIK

She leads him down a hallway and out of the building. They run through a circus, followed by a marching band parade, then through a school.

INT. WON TON'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Won Ton is standing on his desk pointing at Bdolf.

WON TON

You don't understand, you must get your ass out of here. I have a life that is worth living.

BDOLF

(Whining)

But I need therapy.

WON TON

Here is what I suggest, eat two bullets and call me in the morning. Better yet, do like I said and exit through this window.

Mann bursts through the door with Malik on her heels. She jumps out the window.

Malik pulls a rope from his utility belt, anchors it to the coat rack, throws it out the window, and climbs down after her.

The coat rack slams against the window and buckles under the weight.

ON WON TON

An expressionless Won Ton turns to Bdolf and points to the window.

WON TON
See? Like those two!

EXT. WON TON'S BUILDING - NIGHT

Malik slides down passed Mann; she flails wildly. He reaches the ground first and she is screaming for him to save her.

MALIK
I'll catch you! I'll catch you!

He holds his arms out, she's about to reach him, he pulls his arms back last minute, she hits the ground.

He pokes her with his foot.

MALIK
That's what you get for trying to eat Chipper you liberal, hippie bitch.

INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - NIGHT

The Chief, with his feet on the desk, watches "All My Chocolate."

INT. BLACK COUPLE'S HOUSE (ON TV) - NIGHT

Black Guy Number 1 and Black Guy Number 2 sit at the dining room table.

BLACK GUY NUMBER 2
I s'pose you find the cracka' exotic?

BLACK GUY NUMBER 1
Nah, he a'ight. He cool.

BLACK GUY NUMBER 2
Why was he all up on your ass?

BLACK GUY NUMBER 1
Look... I was constipated! He was only tryin' to help.

BLACK GUY NUMBER 2
 So I guess I not big enough for ya.
 Ya gotta go find a white boy.

BLACK GUY NUMBER 1
 Not all whites are like that.

BLACK GUY NUMBER 2
 I seen the smut, I know what they
 like.

BLACK GUY NUMBER 1
 What a white man want wit me? I'm
 not meaty enough! Everyone knows
 white dudes only like fat guys.

INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Tommy enters.

TOMMY
 Hey Chief.

The Chief, caught off guard, staggers to upright himself.

CHIEF
 Does no one in this God forsaken
 precinct know how to knock?! This
 is a very inspirational, inter-
 racial episode and you people keep
 bothering me. Did you know that
 White Guys only go for meaty men?!
 I didn't... and now I won't know
 why, because you had to barge into
 my office.

TOMMY
 I just wanted to thank you for the
 new partner. We cleaned the streets
 up pretty good today.

CHIEF
 Very good, very good. It's a shame
 we had to get him under such
 circumstances though.

TOMMY
 Yeah, it sucks what those nuns did
 to Sam Yosemite. No one deserves to
 have an anvil dropped on their
 head.

CHIEF

Well... he would have been retired by now anyway. We pride ourselves on being E.O.E.!

TOMMY

E.O.E?

CHIEF

Oh, it's something invented by the Straights, Albino's, and Talls. It's stands for Equal Opportunity Employment; that's how we got stuck with Brad P. Fall.

TOMMY

(Confused)

That doesn't make sense, he's not Albino... he's not Tall...

CHIEF

...but he's Straight!

TOMMY

That's impossible.

CHIEF

Search your feelings, you know it's true! He's as straight as my door frame, or as you kids call it these days a Taco Pounder, Beaver Sniffer, Clam Slammer...

TOMMY

(Interrupts)

No... he's not... he can't be...

CHIEF

Sorry Toledo, I guess it sucks to be you. Now if you don't mind, I have to salvage what is left of this program and figure out this inter-racial love triangle and why these white people love Church's Chicken.

Tommy walks to the door, shaking his head in disbelief.

INT. BARN CHAPEL - NIGHT

The Amish Father dips a baby in a baptismal basin filled with butter.

AMISH FATHER
 Dirty diapers, thoust stinky feet
 this fresh meateth. Squeaky
 cleaneth thy armpit.

EXT. STREET CORNER - NIGHT

A small group of Svazi's stand on a corner. A buggy pulls up.

SVAZI
 You guys wants some svatch...?

Before he can finish, Amish gangsters jump out of the buggy and take the group hostage.

INT. BARN CHAPEL - NIGHT

The Amish Father has some butter in his hand, about to dump it on the baby's face.

AMISH FATHER
 Pleep Plopeth. Peep Poopeth!

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Amish gangsters chase a Svazi Soldier down an alleyway. They shoot at him with their muskets.

INT. BARN CHAPEL - NIGHT

The Amish Father holds the baby up to show it off. The baby drips with butter.

AMISH FATHER
 Plantation instant breakfast.
 Syrupy sweeteth, thou give ye dirty
 meat.

INT. WON TON'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Bdolf's phone rings.

WON TON
 Will you answer your phone already?

He looks at the Caller I.D.

BDOLF

I'm sure it's not important. If it is, they'll call back.

WON TON

They've called like eight times!

INT. SVAZI CAR - NIGHT

Jewbacca, in the midst of a car-and-buggy chase with muskets being fired at him, has one hand on the wheel and the other on his phone.

SGT JEWBACCA

(Into phone)

Hello Bdolf! You're not answering your phone! We're in the middle of a war here! It would be kind of nice if you at least showed up! Why would they call it a show? It's not entertaining if we're being shot at...

INT. BARN CHAPEL - NIGHT

While people leave, Jeremiah walks over to the Amish Father and whispers into his ear.

JEREMIAH

It's done Amish father.

AMISH FATHER

Meka leka high meka hiney hoeth.

EXT. POLICE HEADQUATERS - ROOF TOP - NIGHT

Tommy looks over the landscape of the city. Brad walks over.

BRAD

You wanted to see me partner?

Tommy doesn't want to make eye contact.

TOMMY

(Firmly)

Don't call me partner.

He turns around and throws a picture at Brad.

TOMMY

Tell me about this.

It's a picture of Brad and his wife.

BRAD

Woah! I thought you... I thought you knew.

TOMMY

(Yells)

I know nothing!

(Firmly)

I thought we were on the same page.
I thought we had the same belief's.
I guess I was wrong.

BRAD

I do Tommy. I believe we can clean up these streets.

TOMMY

No... Not like this.

BRAD

Damnit Tommy! It doesn't have to be this way.

TOMMY

We've killed Straight people together!

BRAD

No! We killed prostitutes together.

TOMMY

If that's all you see, then you're a fool.

BRAD

Woah! So what do we do now?

TOMMY

I've got to keep my nose clean. If I let this go, then who knows who'll be next. Eskimos? Giants? *Albinos*? It'll all just go downhill from there.

BRAD

It breaks my heart... but I understand. You were the best partner a cop could ever ask for. Like, we're a pair of wild stallions!

Brad turns and starts walking away.

TOMMY

You might not want to leave just yet. There's a hot chick walking around topless on that balcony over there.

BRAD

Really?! Where?!

Brad runs toward the ledge. Tommy holds out his foot causing Brad to trip.

As he falls, Tommy looks down, drops a Nun veil by his feet, then turns and walks away.

INT. SWAZI HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Jamal walks out of the closet.

JAMAL

What did I miss?

FADE OUT: