

SMALL WORLD - Episode 102

by

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EVERYONE IS GAY! EVERYONE IS A MIDGET! UNLESS NOTED!

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. VOLKSWAGON RABBIT - DAY

Driving down the highway are two male Albino's in their late teens. The PASSENGER is gobbling down mayonnaise-covered bologna sticks. The DRIVER is keeping his eye on the speedometer so he doesn't go over the limit.

INT. TOMMY'S PATROL CAR - DAY

TOMMY and his latest new partner ELMER FUDGE are on the side of the road. Tommy has his radar gun out and scanning all the cars as they go by; all of which are speeding and being driven by white and black male midgets.

Elmer Fudge resembles and talks like the character Elmer Fudd and ends certain comments with his signature laugh.

ELMER

You know Tommy, in two weeks I will
be officially wetired. I've been
looking foward to this day since
my fiwst gwandchild was born. I
plan on spending all my time with
them, all day, eveweday.

Tommy is paying Elmer no mind, his focus is on the radar gun.

ELMER

One day Tommy, you will weach the
age that I have, and you too will
be honowed with wetirement.

(SIGNATURE LAUGH)

The Albino teens drive by. The speed of the vehicle on the radar gun clearly shows 55 mph, which was the posted speed limit.

TOMMY

We've got a live one here!

Tommy turns on the **sirens** and pulls out.

ELMER

These guys awe going the legal speed, the other caws were all speeding...why just this caw?

TOMMY

I know they're not speeding, it means they're hiding something. They don't want to get caught. Damn Albino converters. We'll get to the bottom of this. Don't you worry Elmer Fudge.

ELMER

You awe mad!

INT. VOLKSWAGON RABBIT - DAY

The Driver looks in his rear-view mirror and notices the lights and **sirens** of the police car.

DRIVER

Oh dang!

PASSENGER

What man, what?

DRIVER

Two-five! We're being pulled over by the two-five!

PASSENGER

I told you to watch your speed
limit cauliflower!

DRIVER

Who you calling a cauliflower,
snowflake?

The driver slows down and pulls to the side of the road.

EXT. VOLKSWAGON RABBIT - DAY

Tommy slowly walks over to the car. He has a gun in his right hand and a flashlight in his left. Elmer walks to the passenger side.

ON ALBINOS

PASSENGER

We're going to jail.

DRIVER

Just be cool and hide the bologna
sticks.

TOMMY

(FIRMLY) Out of the car.

DRIVER

Yes sir.

The driver gets out of the car.

DRIVER

Did I do something wrong sir?

TOMMY

Did I tell you to speak
bunny?

DRIVER

Sorry sir.

TOMMY

Don't sorry me snowflake.

The driver puts his head down feeling defeated.

TOMMY

Look out!!!

Tommy **shoots** the driver. Elmer runs around to the driver's side of the car.

PASSENGER

Holy doo-doo feces man!

ELMER

Tommy! What the hell do you think
you are doing?

TOMMY

Elmer! Watch out, my gun is
accidentally going off for no reason!

He **shoots** Elmer. Tommy walks around the passenger side of the car.

TOMMY

Get out!

The Passenger is **pleading** for his life.

PASSENGER

Don't...Don't shoot me! Please
don't shoot me! We have bologna
sticks in the back, you can have
them. I don't like them anyway, I'm
just a poser.

TOMMY

Get out!

The passenger gets out and drops to his knees in front of Tommy. Tommy stands over him with a menacing look.

TOMMY

I would tell you to stand up like a man, but you're not a man...you're an Albino. Well it just so happens that today is your lucky day, I'm not gonna kill you.

Tommy turns and walks back to the patrol car.

PASSENGER

(RELIEVED) Thank you officer! Thank you!

Tommy opens the back door. CHIPPER jumps from the patrol car. He runs to the passenger and starts mauling him.

Tommy reaches in the front seat to grab his walkie-talkie.

WE HEAR Chipper **mauling** the Albino in the background.

TOMMY

(INTO THE WALKIE) Officer down! I repeat! Officer down!

FADE OUT:

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. SLOW MART - DAY

PAT is behind the counter at his store. Standing at the counter, there is an annoyed CUSTOMER waiting for service. Pat is paying him no mind as he listens to the police scanner on the counter. He hears the report come over from Tommy.

PAT

Oh no! My Tommy!

Pat grabs the phone and calls Elmer.

ELMER'S VOICE (V.O.)

You have weached the voicemail of Elmer Fudge. I cannot come to the phone wight now because I am either doing one of the following: hunting wabbits, fighting cwime, or spending some quality time with my gwandchildwen. Leave a message aftew the beep and I will kindly get back to you as soon as I can.

SFX: ELMER'S SIGNATURE LAUGH / BEEP

PAT

(INTO PHONE) Elmer! I know you are dead, but I need you to make sure you tell Tommy to call me. I love him very much with all my heart. Please, please, please make sure

(MORE)

PAT (cont'd)

you tell Tommy to call me. Again, I
am sorry that you're dead.

The customer grabs a crate and props it next to the counter. He climbs up so that he can look over the counter. He strums his fingers loudly while giving Pat a dirty look.

CUSTOMER

(ANNOYED) Look buddy, the guy's
dead. Why not cut to the chase and
call this Tommy guy yourself.

PAT

(INTO PHONE) Hold on Elmer.

Pat puts down the phone for a second and turns to the customer.

PAT

(TO CUSTOMER) You don't understand
hiney-hole, Tommy doesn't want me
calling him while he's working.

CUSTOMER

How the hell is he going to tell
Tommy to call you? He's dead!

PAT

(INTO PHONE) Elmer, I'll call you
back...you know what? Have Tommy
call me.

Pat **hangs up** the phone.

PAT

Are you saying my Tommy is dead?

CUSTOMER

Look buddy, I just want to rent a truck.

PAT

Is that all you want from me is a truck while I am going through my moment of crisis here?

CUSTOMER

Listen, I'm sorry you're going through...

Pat interrupts.

PAT

You really need a truck, right?

CUSTOMER

Yeah, that's why I'm here.

PAT

Well, guess what? No truck for you! Now, how about *your* moment of crisis, huh? Do you want to complain to me now?

CUSTOMER

You know what buddy...I'm going to go down the street and get my truck from your competitor.

PAT

You do that! I hope your brakes fail.

CUSTOMER

Real classy buddy.

The Customer leaves.

PAT

Screw you hiney-hole! Screw you!

INT. WON TON'S OFFICE - DAY

MALCOM Z, an Albino who resembles Malcom X, is laying on the couch with a bologna stick hanging out of his mouth. WON TON enters and has a seat behind his desk.

WON TON

So what brings you here, you
stupid Albino?

Malcolm Z is sound asleep, and is now **snoring**. Won Ton shakes his head and stands up from his desk.

WON TON

Typical Albino...

Won Ton pushes the page button on the intercom and **buzzes** ICANTSEE.

WON TON

(INTO INTERCOM) ICANTSEE, get in
here quick, it's an emergency.

INT. ALBINO CHURCH - DAY

An Albino preacher is preaching the Sacred Word to his patrons. Behind him on the wall we see a giant crucifix with an Albino Jesus on it.

PREACHER

Our Lord and Savior is among us
today. He is with us in spirit.

A **guitar riff** is heard over the PA system.

ON PEW

LITTLE BOY

Daddy, I heard a strange noise.

DADDY

It's just the sounds of the Lord,
Honey.

LITTLE BOY

But Daddy...it sounded so evil!

ON STAGE

PREACHER

Now, if you give the church *all*
your money, you too may just feel
the Lord.

There is another **guitar riff**, closer and louder, and the preacher now notices it.

PREACHER

What in the name of all things
holy was that?

A gang of long-haired men, with guitars strapped around their backs, **burst** through the church doors looking like 80's glamour rockers. They call themselves the HAIRHEADS, led by their fearless leader C.C. Deville who speaks in a normal voice but will burst into tune occasionally for emphasis of certain words.

C.C. DEVILLE

You people aren't even people, you
all smell like mayonnaise-covered
bologna sticks and cauliflower! I
don't find that to be a soothing
scent.

Standing next to C.C. Deville is RICK ALLEN, his one-armed first mate who has a miniature drum set strapped to his back, who quickly whips out a drum stick from his back pocket, pops it onto the stump of his arm, and uses it to point to the preacher.

C.C. DEVILLE

(NORMAL VOICE) You don't even know what an...

(SING) ...Atari is!

(NORMAL VOICE) For that matter, you probably don't know what...

(SING) ...Colleco, Intelevison, and Nintendo are...

(NORMAL VOICE) ...and I have a problem with that! You Cottonswabs are too busy eating cauliflower, you don't make time for...

(SING) ...pizza...

While C.C. Deville is holding the note for pizza, the Albinos in the room are all looking at one another and then at him dumbfounded. Rick Allen whips out another drum stick and bangs the two sticks together to snap C.C. Deville out of it. C.C. Deville stops singing and goes back to talking.

C.C. DEVILLE

Do you think they play pin the tail on the donkey here?

RICK ALLEN

I bet they never heard of Chuck-E-Cheese or Discovery Zone.

C.C. Deville claps his hands, speaking quickly.

C.C. DEVILLE

Where is my hairspray?!

KIP WINGER runs over and hands him a gigantic can of hairspray.

C.C. DEVILLE

Nikki Syxx, I need matches!

NIKKI SYXX runs over and hands him the matches.

C.C. DEVILLE

Now melt Snowflakes!!!!

C.C. Deville sprays the hairspray and then lights a match.

Everyone scrambles to get out of the burning church. C.C. Deville's **maniacal laugh** and a long, continuous **guitar riff** is heard over the **loud screams** of the churchgoers.

INT. JAMAL'S RED CORVETTE - DAY

JAMAL is cruising down the road with the top down on his convertible talking to Blabla.

BLA BLA (V.O.)

(YELLING) Blablabla blablabla bla
blablabla!

JAMAL

(INTO PHONE) I'm sorry you had to
go to the hospital honey.

BLA BLA (V.O.)

Blablabla Blablabla!

JAMAL

(INTO PHONE) I didn't mean to knock
your tooth out. You know I would
never do anything to hurt you.

BLA BLA (V.O.)

Bla blablabla bla Blabla blabla bla
Blabla blablabla.

JAMAL

(INTO PHONE) I told you that time was an accident. I didn't know the hook was there.

BLA BLA (V.O.)

Bla blabla bla bla bla bla bla?

JAMAL

(INTO PHONE) It had three speeds honey. I thought the high was low.

BLA BLA (V.O.)

Bla blablabla bla bla bla!

JAMAL

(INTO PHONE) I had no idea the vibrator was strong enough to knock your tooth out baby. I would have never turned it on in your mouth if I had known.

BLA BLA (V.O.)

Blabla bla bla bla blabla?!

JAMAL

(INTO PHONE) Well from where I was I couldn't really tell what was going on.

BLA BLA (V.O.)

Blablabla...

JAMAL

(INTO PHONE) Honey, you should have
(MORE)

JAMAL (cont'd)

used the safety word.

BLA BLA (V.O.)

(CONFUSED) Bla bla bla blabla bla?

JAMAL

(INTO PHONE) You know the safety
word baby...*The Artist!*

BLA BLA (V.O.)

(ANGRY) Bla bla bla bla bla blabla
bla bla bla blablabla bla bla bla?!

JAMAL

(INTO PHONE) I'm sorry your mouth
was occupied.

BLA BLA (V.O.)

Blablabla! Bla bla!

JAMAL

(INTO PHONE) I know. I know. I'm
working on understanding you
better.

BLA BLA (V.O.)

Blabla bla blablabla.

JAMAL

(INTO PHONE) I'm going to see Dr.
Won Ton Noodle.

BLA BLA (V.O.)

Bla bla bla bla blabla bla
blablabla.

JAMAL

(INTO PHONE) I'm not a sex addict.

BLA BLA (V.O.)

Bla bla BLA!

JAMAL

(INTO PHONE) No, you got it all wrong. It's like couple's therapy, but without the couple.

INT. POLICE STATION - K-9 UNIT - DAY

CHIPPER is in a hot-tub with what appears to be a "black bush" in front of him. Chipper is making **weird noises** of pleasure.

TYRONE enters. He looks at the hot-tub and recognizes MALIK. He shakes his head in disgust.

TYRONE

Malik! Malik! What are you doing down there?!

We slowly see a box haircut, that never seems to end, rise from the hot-tub. Malik's wearing a diving suit with a loofah sponge in one hand and a fat jar of K-Y Jelly in the other.

MALIK

What up Tyrone?

TYRONE

Malik, man, we're late for roll call. And you know the Chief don't like us being late because it interferes with his TV show.

MALIK

I know, but Chipper had a bad run-

(MORE)

MALIK (cont'd)

in with those Albino's, was almost eaten by P.E.D.A., and now he needs the Albino blood cleaned out of his system.

TYRONE

He's a dog. He can clean himself. That's what they do.

MALIK

(CLEARING THROAT) You see Tyrone, it's not that simple. When Chipper acted in defense of the late Elmer Fudge, the Albino blood went everywhere which includes Chipper's scrotes. And you know what they say about bloody doggie scrotes.

TYRONE

No, what do they say about bloody doggy scrotes?

MALIK

What was you raised in a barn? Everybody knows if a dog ain't got clean scrotes, then his sniffers don't work. What good is a crime dog if his sniffer's don't work? If that happens, then all he would be is just an attractive, well-muscled, sexy dog!

TYRONE

Wait, I'm sorry, did you just say
Chipper was sexy?

MALIK

Speaking in dog form, yes. Chipper
is very attractive.

TYRONE

I never heard of clean testicles
making a dog sniff better. If
anything, I find it to be
disturbing.

MALIK

You can be so ignorant Tyrone,
everyone knows that the dog-
sniffing capacity, revolves around
clean scrotes.

Tyrone rolls his eyes in disgust.

TYRONE

Whatever...I'll meet you at roll
call. Hurry up!

Tyrone leaves. Malik slowly goes back underwater. Chipper has
a big doggy smile.

FADE OUT:

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. WON TON'S OFFICE - DAY

Malcom Z is still sleeping on the couch with the bolonga stick in his mouth. ICANTSEE is hovering over him, in an attempt to remove the bologna sticks with his butt cheeks.

ICANTSEE

I don't understand why I can't use
my hands.

WON TON

Do you use your hands to cover your
mouth when you sneeze?

ICANTSEE

Of course!

WON TON

Well, if you touch him with your
hands and then you go to cover your
sneeze, you will get his dirty,
disgusting, Albino germs. But if
you use your buttocks, odds are,
you're not going to be using your
ass cheeks to cover a sneeze. So no
need to worry about Albino germs,
you just go to the toilet and dip
your buttocks in the bowl.

ICANTSEE accidentally releases a small, yet high-pitched **fart**.

WON TON

Oh, that's disgusting. But
(MORE)

WON TON (cont'd)

marshmallows and gas go hand-
in-hand, so it's not that bad.

INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

The CHIEF is watching "All My Chocolate".

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

Black Guy #1 and Black Guy #2 are laying in bed facing each other, propped up on their elbow.

BLACK GUY #1

You know baby, that white man meant
nothing to me.

BLACK GUY #2

Well what about my crack you sold
him? That was supposed to be *my*
crack.

BLACK GUY #1

I love your crack baby...and I know
you love my crack.

BLACK GUY #2

(CRYING) If you love my crack, then
why would I share my crack with
another man.

BLACK GUY #1

Cause your crack was dirty...

Black Guy #2 runs off screen **crying**.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

All My Chocolate will be back in a
(MORE)

ANNOUNCER (V.O.) (cont'd)

moment.

INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

CHIEF

(INTO INTERCOM) Send in Toledo.

This particular commercial break is
only a minute.

Tommy enters.

CHIEF

Give me the dirt on Elmer. You were
his partner. You were supposed to
be watching his back. Mono-e-Mono,
Amigos, Compadres, and other words
of friendship from nationalities
that I don't know.

TOMMY

Well these Nuns...

CHIEF

Well those Nuns again! Sure they
pretend that they collect for the
homeless, but we still have
homeless. Why do I give them money
if we still have homeless? I'll
tell you why, it's a scam. A sham,
a rip off, a setup!

TOMMY

Well Chief, they killed Elmer.

CHIEF

Why is it that in the final two weeks before retirement a cop gets killed? First it was Sam Yosemite, then Brad and now Elmer. Every single time in the history of this department! Why not three weeks or four? Better yet, give a full month.

The Chief puts his arm on Tommy's shoulder.

CHIEF

You know Tommy...wait, hold on!

The Chief checks to make sure the TV show is still at commercial.

CHIEF

What was I saying?

TOMMY

You know Tommy...

CHIEF

That's right! You know Tommy, I really liked Elmer. We would go hunting together and it didn't matter if it was wabbit season or duck season. We'd go fishing together and it didn't matter if there were any fish in the pond. It was all about bonding Tommy.

Bonding I tell you! We would bond
(MORE)

CHIEF (cont'd)

so much that we'd even switch sexual partners all the time. And you know Elmer had this one sexual partner who was a great guy. He could do amazing things with his tongue...like catch snow. And if we didn't have a Human Resources Department, I could tell you a lot more about what he could do with his tongue. I am sorry for your loss Tommy.

TOMMY

I take it we can thank those Albino's in the other district for that.

CHIEF

Yea. Anyway, I was wanting to ask you questions about the recent attack. It was tough deciding on what was more important so I figured I would do both. I will watch "All My Chocolate" and then question you during commercials. And since this commercial is over, have a seat and enjoy the show.

INT. SLOW MART - VARIOUS PLACES - DAY**BACK ROOM**

Pat is praying to the Buddha statue.

PAT

Oh my dear, sweet, merciful Buddha.
If you can extend your massive
chubby hand and protect my Tommy, I
will burn two incense candles a day
instead of one. We're talking about
doubling my efforts just for your
help in securing the safety of my
love...Tommy Toledo...District
3...Social Security Number 6-7

FRONT OF STORE

WHEELCHAIR WILLIE enters.

WILLIE

Excuse me! Is the store open?

PAT (O.S.)

No! Go away!

WILLIE

I need to buy toilet paper though.
I've really got to go.

PAT (O.S.)

Use your hand. That's what I do.
It'll save you some money and help
the environment. Now let me get
back to praying to Buddha.

WILLIE

You don't understand. If I don't have toilet paper soon, I'm gonna have an accident right here.

PAT (O.S.)

Go for it. I dare you!

WILLIE

If you insist.

BACK ROOM

PAT

His birthday is March 12 and his favorite color is blue. I know you know this all, but I want to make sure you protect the correct Tommy Toledo.

Pat **sniffs** and notices an odor.

PAT

What the hell?

FRONT

Willie is adjusting his pants in his wheelchair.

WILLIE

He's right, the hand does save you money. Thank you, Sport!

Willie rubs his hands together in satisfaction, opens the door, and leaves. As the door shuts we see a big, brown handprint on the glass.

INT. WON TON'S OFFICE - DAY

Won Ton is standing over Malcom Z who, despite having a noticeable brown stain on his chin, still has the bologna stick in his mouth. He is still **snoring** away, oblivious to what just happened.

Icantsee enters with his dog ICANSEE.

ICANTSEE

Okay, why do I need the dog?

WON TON

Since your cheeks failed to remove the bologna stick, it is still important that we get the bologna stick from him so that I may conclude our session. So this is where your dog comes in. I wanna play a game called Fire Hydrant...or as Albinos like to call it, Doggie Litter.

INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

The Chief is behind his desk, Tommy is in front of him, they're watching "All My Chocolate".

INT. GARAGE - DAY - (ON TV)

WE SEE a bunch of tools in the background such as a lawn mower, drill, a rake, and hoe.

BLACK GUY #1

Am I a hoe?

BLACK GUY #2

You ain't no hoe, hoe.

BLACK GUY #1

Then tell me why you treat me like
a hoe?

BLACK GUY #2

I don't treat you like a hoe. All I
do is sell your ass for money. I'm
like an entrepreneur. People need
what you have.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

All My Chocolate will be back in a
minute.

INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

CHIEF

Okay Toledo. Make it quick. We got
sixty seconds. Move!

EXT. VOLKSWAGON RABBIT - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Tommy walks over to the car, he has a pen in his right hand
and his ticket book in his left. Elmer walks to the passenger
side.

TOMMY (V.O.)

It was a routine traffic stop.

TOMMY

(COURTEOUS) License and
registration, please.

TOMMY (V.O.)

Then suddenly out of nowhere a

(MORE)

TOMMY (V.O.) (cont'd)

bunch of Nuns jump out of the bushes! These Nuns came at us, and they were ruthless. I did what I could to protect the young driver.

Tommy jumps in front of the driver. One Nun takes the gun from Tommy's hand and shoots Elmer.

TOMMY (V.O.)

Then the Nun shot the Albino I was trying to protect.

Tommy runs to the other side of the car.

TOMMY

Don't worry you bunny, I will protect you. I may not like you, but it's my job.

A half werewolf/half Nun jumps up from behind; Chipper runs out of the car to protect Tommy. The werewolf mauls the Albino to death and then gets chased off by Chipper.

Tommy runs to his fallen comrade. He kneels down.

ELMER

(CHOKING) I only had two weeks until Wetirement. Make sure those Nuns awe put behind baws. And tell the Chief he was my best fwiend.

Elmer nods off and dies. Tommy looks up at the sky.

TOMMY

(SHOUTS) Nooooooooooooooooo!

INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - (BACK TO PRESENT)

TOMMY

Chief, these Nuns are some bad people. They must be stopped. They're like ninja's.

CHIEF

Nunjas! Were they wearing all black? Were their faces covered? Where they Asian?

TOMMY

Umm, no.

CHIEF

Did they talk real fast in a language you can't understand? I had that happen to me one time. I went over to England, those bastards are a mile-a-minute. Do you know how difficult it is to understand someone who speaks so fast.

Tommy shrugs his shoulders.

CHIEF

Well, we must get them Toledo. We must get revenge for our fallen comrade.

The Chief sheds a tear.

CHIEF

Especially since he was my "*best
friend*".

The Chief looks at the TV.

ON TV

MALE NEWSCASTER

We have breaking news from
Downtown. Now lets go to the Nation
of Albino Headquarter's for a word
from our leader Louis Farafrost.

FADE OUT:

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

CHIEF

What is this? First Elmer and now
an interruption of All My
Chocolate?

He lifts his hands in the air in anger and stares into them.

CHIEF

What else can go wrong?!

ON TV

LOUIS FARAFROST wearing a cream suit, has the same hair-do as Louis Farrakhan, and the glasses to match.

FARAFROST

My fellow Albino's, today we
witnessed a tragedy. Today, two
young Albino men, were brutally
murdered by one Tommy Toledo. But
more importantly I turned on my TV
and I was shocked and appalled when
I heard the radio disk jockey ask
another Albino if he likes the
Easter bunny. Is this some kind of
joke?? Do you think that we're all
bunnies? Its one thing to kill two
of our Albino brothers, but you're
damn sure not going to offend me
(MORE)

FARAFROST (cont'd)

and my three brothers who on stage
here with me.

ON TOMMY

TOMMY

He's lying sir. He's an Albino. He
can't be trusted.

CHIEF

Of course I believe you Tommy. I
was listening to that radio disc
jockey on my way in this morning,
and all he asked was do you like
the Easter Bunny?! Well who doesn't
like the Easter bunny? He leaves us
presents under the tree every year.

TOMMY

Those people even have their own
language! You know he is not his
biological brother.

CHIEF

I agree, all these radio disc
jockeys sound alike to me. They
give the weather, they give the
traffic, one minute they say it is
sunny, the next it is rainy, why
cant they give us two days of sunny
weather? And whenever they give
(MORE)

CHIEF (cont'd)

traffic, I'm already stuck in it.
They wind up giving me a traffic
report for traffic I'm already
stuck in.

ON TV

RODNEY QUEEN **whispers** into Farafrost's ear.

FARAFROST

Oh yeah! Thanks to my friend,
compadre, ally, and fuzzy brother
Rodney Queen here, we have video
proof of the Bunny slaying today. I
can say that because I'm an Albino.

ON TOMMY

TOMMY

He doesn't have proof.

CHIEF

I'll tell you what he does, he
lies, speaks albonics, cuts into my
show, and has a major issue with
the Easter Bunny. What kind of
human being is he? I'll tell you
what kind of human being he is, a
human being that is a bunny slayer.
And what's an Easter bunny slayer
look like? He looks like that!

The Chief points at the TV.

WE HEAR the scene of Tommy **shooting** Elmer and the Albino in the background during this next action scene. We stay focused on the Chief as he watches, with a blank stare as the events unfold in front of him.

The Chief looks down at his watch then looks back up at the ceiling then looks at Tommy, winks, grabs the coffee mug on his desk, shuffles it back and forth between his hands, sticks his left pinkie finger into his nostril, pulls out a boogie and **slurps** it, grabs a piece of paper, rolls it up, and uses it as a spittoon to spit out the boogie. It hits the TV screen right on Farafrost's head between the eyes as he finishes his speech.

CHIEF

Why do they always do this
during the best part of the show?

ON TV

FARAFROST

So now without further adieu, it is
time to take this police officer
out once and for all...and I am not
talking dinner and dancing.
I'm talking about having him
suspended from the force. But what
I'm more concerned about is the
second video and this radio disc
jockey calling us the Easter Bunny.
I will do everything in my power to
make sure he is fired.

He **slams** his fist on the podium.

ON CHIEF

TOMMY

Chief, he cut out the Nuns! It's a
(MORE)

TOMMY (cont'd)

conspiracy. You gotta believe me!

CHIEF

Yes, we must do something to help
these poor disc jockeys.

FX. A glowing sign of a wiener going in-and-out of a fish's mouth.

INT. FISH AND WIENERS NIGHTCLUB FOR STRAIGHTS - NIGHT

Tyrone is sitting at the bar, playing a strip poker game on the MEGA-TOUCH. Malik and Chipper are watching from over his shoulder.

MALIK

That's sick man!

Chipper **barks** in response.

MALIK

Those Cottonballs are barely even
human, they should go back to the
cotton field where they spawned
from. But these Straight
people...they're just immoral! I
mean look at the video games they
create!

He looks down at Chipper who is humping his leg.

MALIK

Right, Chipper?

Chipper stops humping, **barks**, and goes back to humping.

MALIK

See? Chipper agrees.

Tyrone spins around on the bar stool and looks at Malik.

TYRONE

Why do you lump all Straight people together?

MALIK

Well, why are you always defending them?

TYRONE

Who is defending anyone? I'm trying to explain that not all Straight people are evil and that they make good video games!

The man from the nightclub walks over.

MAN

Thank you officers for arriving so promptly. I must apologize, I was in the kitchen with one of my waitresses.

TYRONE

What were you doing?

MAN

Well if we didn't have a Human Resources Department, I could give you around...sixty-nine reasons *not* to eat the cucumber salad.

MALIK

That's just gross.

TYRONE

What she look like?! Does she have any injuries that I have to look over for evidence?

MALIK

That's not important. What seems to be the problem Breeder?

MAN

What I thought was a gang of women, turned out to be a gang of men and they beat up my patrons with cans of hairspray and guitars.

A PATRON walks over to the officers holding his eye and **wincing** in pain.

PATRON

The leader beat me with brass mascara knuckles.

Tyrone reaches down to pick up a group of mascara frames that are attached to brass knuckles.

MALIK

(TO TYRONE) Man. These Hairheads put a beat down on these Breeders. I thought they were only out to get those bologna-eating Albino's.

INT. BOWLING ALLEY - EVENING

A midget bowler is **straining** while pushing a giant bowling ball. We follow the ball as it rolls down the alley towards a bunch of Tall people who were replaced as bowling pins. When the guy scores a strike, he turns to his teammates and high-fives them all.

BOWLER #2

That was awesome!

BOWLER #1

I know! I got a killer game going!

BOWLER #2

Ain't "Giant" bowling fun?

Over the PA system, the sound of **guitar riffs** are heard.

C.C. DEVILLE

(NORMAL VOICE) Sorry to interrupt your "big" game but I have a problem with your "big" game. For one, you're using Giants and everyone knows Giant thumbs are too big for a...

(SINGS) ...Nintendo controller.

(NORMAL VOICE) So anyone who can't play a simple game of...

(SINGS) ...Legend of Zelda. I just got the red boomerang!

(NORMAL VOICE) They don't deserve to be in our society.

He **snaps** his fingers and looks at his underlings.

C.C. DEVILLE

Go help them up!

The Hairheads are struggling to get the Tall people to their feet. They are slipping all over the waxed lane.

C.C. DEVILLE

Rick Allen!

He looks around for Rick and realizes he is with the other Hairheads trying to help the Tall people up. Just when they thought they had them all standing, one of the Tall people slips and falls knocking the others down on top of the poor Hairheads. The Hairheads are under the Talls, struggling to get free.

C.C. DEVILLE

What seems to be the problem!?

These Giants are beneath you.

INT. SLOW MART - NIGHT

Pat opens the bread tray to the hotdog machine, a few roaches walk out of the tray, Pat sprays a can of Raid on the bread, and shuts the tray all the while listening to the police scanner in fear of Tommy.

INT. WON TON'S WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Jamal is reading the book *He's Not That In You*. The closet door opens.

VOICE (O.S.)

Psst. You!

Jamal looks over at the closet door.

JAMAL

Who me?

VOICE (O.S.)

Yes you!

JAMAL

What?

VOICE (O.S.)

Why don't you come in here and find out.

JAMAL

Well I...I really shouldn't.

Jamal walks over and looks in.

JAMAL

My goodness it's so dark in here.
What would you want with me in such
a dark and confined place? Hope I
don't trip on something.

Jamal enters; we hear **fart** sounds.

INT. POLICE STATION - OPERATIONS CENTER - NIGHT

The Chief has each cop, with the exception of Jamal, at the precinct. Malik is painting Chippers toe-nails by the copier, Tyrone is standing over Malik shaking his head in disgust, and Tommy is cleaning the blood off his gun by dipping it in turpentine. Tyrone turns to Tommy.

TYRONE

What are *you* doing?

TOMMY

I'm trying to wash this filthy
Albino blood off my gun.

The Chief turns from the TV which is now a commercial and clears his throat.

CHIEF

Gentlemen, we have a severe
problem. I cannot get to the
conclusion of my TV show because of
some recent issues. We need to
bring all this fuss to an end. Like
you, I can care less about the
Albino's. And like you, I think
that a man and woman inserting

(MORE)

CHIEF (cont'd)

stuff into one another is immoral. But, I will not let my favorite television show continue to get preempted any longer. So, it's now up to you fine officers of this city, to once and for all take out those Nuns and them annoying Hairheads.

MALIK

Can we at least keep the Yanni CD's?

CHIEF

No. You cannot keep those Yanni CD's. You know what they say about Yanni music.

MALIK

No, what do they say about Yanni music?

CHIEF

That if you listen to Yanni, you'll enter a suicide pact and kill yourself. What do you think Tipper Gore went to congress for and why Al Gore invented the Internet?

INT. WON TON'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Icansee walks in with a wooden mallet. He gives the mallet to Won Ton who holds it out to Icantsee.

WON TON

Now take this mallet and hit him in the stomach, that will definitely get the bologna stick out of his mouth.

ICANTSEE

What if I kill him?

WON TON

He's an Albino, they kill each other all the time. He won't be missed.

EXT. BOWLING ALLEY - BACK OF BUILDING - NIGHT

Tommy, by himself, is behind the bowling alley carrying a case of beer. He opens the case, breaks open a bottle of beer, downs it in several gulps, looks down at the bottle, and **sighs**.

TOMMY

This is going to be a long night.
Some kids walk by.

TOMMY

You kids want some beer?

EXT. BOWLING ALLEY - FRONT - NIGHT

The police have the place surrounded.

C.C. Deville is standing at the front doorway with a Tall hostage standing next to him.

CHIEF

(INTO MEGAPHONE) I don't have all night you Hairheads. My favorite

(MORE)

CHIEF (cont'd)

program is ready to conclude soon
and I would like to be back in time
to watch it. So take your stupid
hairspray and hit the road. And if
you can do it before my show ends,
we'll forget this whole thing ever
happened.

C.C. DEVILLE

Then you will meet my demands!

He kicks the Tall person in the knee cap and jumps up to
punch him in the face.

CHIEF

(INTO MEGAPHONE) I will do no such
thing. Just because you, my
officers, myself, and the rest of
society hate these..."things",
doesn't give you the right to take
them hostage and have the news
interrupt my favorite show.

C.C. DEVILLE

Do you want to watch your favorite
show Chief?

CHIEF

(INTO MEGAPHONE) Well, what do you
think?! Of course I do!

C.C. DEVILLE

Then it's simple. All you have to

(MORE)

C.C. DEVILLE (cont'd)

do is bring me an

(SINGS) Atari 7800, two

controllers, and...

(WHISPERS TO NIKKI SYXX) What game

do you want?

NIKKI

(WHISPERS) Centipede.

C.C. DEVILLE

(WHISPERS) No that game sucks...how

about Super Breakout 2?

NIKKI

(WHISPERS) No, how about Asteroids?

C.C. DEVILLE

(WHISPERS) Yea, that's good.

He turns back to Chief.

C.C. DEVILLE

(SINGS) We want Asteroids!

EXT. BOWLING ALLEY - BACK OF BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Tommy is still in the back alley drinking with the minors.
Almost all the beer is now gone.

TOMMY

Do you know what it's like to be

stretched? Of course you don't,

you're still nothing but kids. Well

I know what it's like to be

stretched, because I watched in

horror as my family was stretched.

(MORE)

TOMMY (cont'd)

People look at these Tall people
and think of them as a side show,
of entertainment. But I see right
through that, I see the truth...I
know what they want to do. Their
agenda is to stretch us all and
make us one of them.

As he is giving his speech, he hands out to each of the kids
a Nun veil.

TOMMY

Wear this, it will protect you.

EXT. BOWLING ALLEY - FRONT - CONTINUOUS

C.C. DEVILLE

If you can make this happen, you
can watch your show.

CHIEF

(TO MALIK) You still have your old
Atari?

C.C. DEVILLE

I'm not finished yet! There is
still one more thing I want.

CHIEF

(PLEADING) C'mon man, what do you
want?!

C.C. DEVILLE

(NORMAL VOICE) I want pizza, enough
pizza to feed me and my fellow
(MORE)

C.C. DEVILLE (cont'd)

Hairheads while we play our new

(SINGS) Atari 7800.

(NORMAL VOICE) I want a *new* one,
not a *used* one by the way.

The Chief **bangs** his megaphone against his squad car.

CHIEF

(INTO MEGAPHONE) Damnit! Where am I
going to find a new...

Wait...question, don't they
have pizza in the bowling alley?

C.C. DEVILLE

Yeah, but the pizza here sucks. It
has that rubber government cheese
that tastes like school pizza.

EXT. BOWLING ALLEY - BACK OF BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Tommy is carefully leading a string out the back door, he
pulls the string.

INT. BOWLING ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

The Hairheads have the Tall people lined up against the wall.

C.C. DEVILLE

(NORMAL VOICE) You things that we
call GIANTS, are awfully lucky that
the Toys-R-Us down the street had
an...

(SINGS) ...Atari 7800.

(NORMAL VOICE) Because if they

(MORE)

C.C. DEVILLE (cont'd)

didn't, then I wouldn't be able to
play my game and I would have to
stay here with you. Which wouldn't
make me happy.

C.C. Deville looks up at the ceiling and **screams**, "WHAT
THE..!?"

His followers look up and in unison they **yell out**, "OH CRAP"
as WE SEE several Molotov Cocktails drop from the ceiling.
They are igniting and exploding on the ground in a fire-
storm. Then the children, dressed as Nuns, run in with hockey
sticks and start beating on the Tall people.

EXT. BOWLING ALLEY - FRONT - CONTINUOUS

The officers outside the bowling alley are watching the
explosions go off. They can see several fire-burning Nuns
running around inside while the Hairheads are making a break
for it with their new Atari system. Tommy comes running
around the front of the building.

TOMMY

Chief! Chief! The Nuns...*they* did
it!

CHIEF

I can see that! Damn Nuns!

INT. SLOW MART - NIGHT

Pat is making a salad with all of his rotted vegetables. He
stops and looks at the TV.

ON TV

FARAFROST

I'm now going give the podium to
my partner, Jessie Fagston.

JESSIE

It has come to my attention, that
(MORE)

JESSIE (cont'd)

an Albino church was blown up by the organization known as the Hairheads. How *dare you* do such a thing. What you did was a horrific crime. It's one thing to blow up the church like you did. Killing and maiming innocent Albinos, but ya'll go around and portray yourselves as a bunch of entertaining party animals. How dare you. Collecovision isn't fun, it's offensive! They have games called Frogger, why not a game called Bunny? Because you are against the Bunnies! That's right, I can say it but you cant. Dont get me started on Sonic the Hedgehog. Why can't it be Sonic the Bunny?! And then on Super Mario Brothers, whys it gotta be a mushroom that makes you bigger? Why cant it be a piece of cauliflower??

ON PAT

Pat is chopping cauliflower for his salad.

PAT

How dare they talk about my Tommy like that all day.

The door opens and Tommy comes walking through the door.

PAT

Tommy!

Pat, in excitement, glomps Tommy and bear hugs him tight.

TOMMY

Pat, what are you doing?

PAT

I'm so glad you're alive Tommy. I
love you Tommy Toledo!

INT. WON TON'S WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Jamal is standing by a ficus looking at a magazine. ICANTSEE, comes walking out of the office carrying a mallet that has glass shards protruding from it.

ICANTSEE

Who are you?

JAMAL

I'm here to see Dr. Won Ton Noodle.

ICANTSEE

I'm sorry but he, like me, cannot
see anyone at the moment.

WON TON (O.S.)

Icantsee. You come back here and
clean up this mess! And get this
filthy Albino carcass out of my
office!

FADE OUT: