

A Smurfing Disaster Piece

By

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FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

CLOSE ON A COFFEE MUG, it bears the message - "ME BOSS. YOU NOT."

A well manicured FEMALE HAND, with a noticeable tan line where a wedding ring recently rested, slowly lowers a TAB OF ACID into the mug.

JILTED LOVER (O.S.)
I hope you fucking choke on it.

INT. OFFICE - LATER

MARK (late 30's, well built, slicked back hair and smart office attire) sits at the desk in his office, coffee mug in hand.

He takes a couple of short sips, SNORTS, swirls the mug and downs the remainder of its contents.

MARK
Fucking piss water.

Mark turns to his computer and scans through his emails.

A small BLUE HAND wraps itself around the computer monitor. Mark, mistaking it for a fly, slaps at the hand.

PAPA SMURF
What the smurf!

Mark, shocked, flies back in his office chair. PAPA SMURF pokes his head around the monitor.

Papa Smurf comes out from behind the monitor and sits on the keyboard.

PAPA SMURF
Was that smurfing necessary?

MARK
Papa Smurf?

PAPA SMURF
Yes Mark, 'tis I, Papa Smurf.

MARK

Nah it's not. Where's the cameras?
This is some kinda wind up.

PAPA SMURF

Smurf me sideways. It's me, mother
smurfing Papa Smurf! How many other
3 inch tall things that look like
Papa Smurf do you know?

MARK

I've got to call the guys...

PAPA SMURF

(shouting)

WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO BE SMURFING
AROUND!

MARK

Okay, sorry. What's going on?

PAPA SMURF

Gargamel found the Smurf Village!
Only you can save us.

MARK

Why me?

PAPA SMURF

What do you care?

MARK

Alright...I'll do it.

Papa Smurf jumps off the desk and races across to Mark. He extends his tiny blue hand, Mark takes it.

Papa Smurf leads Mark out of the office.

EXT. SMURF VILLAGE - DAY

Papa Smurf drags Mark through a forest to a clearing where the Smurf Village stands, fully engulfed in flames. Smurfs run around with tiny buckets of water, they futilely try to put out the flames. It's a scene of absolute carnage.

Gargamel stands in the background, maniacally laughing. Mark makes for him, but Gargamel turns and runs into the forest.

MARK

You Smurf murdering bastard!

PAPA SMURF
 We'll get him later, help put out
 the flames!

From somewhere in the distance, Whitney Houston's version of I Will Always Love You can be heard. Mark, inspired by the music, makes for a nearby garden hose and sprays water over the village.

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

DAISY (30's, attractive, smartly dressed) walks down a corridor and enters the female toilets. **SCREAM**. She sprints back out of the toilet door and bumps into SAM (late 30's, tubby, scruffy office attire).

SAM
 Jesus Daisy, you okay?

DAISY
 It's Mark!

SAM
 It's Mark what?

DAISY
 He's lost it, he's in there
 doing...well he's in there!

SAM
 Wait here.

INT. FEMALE TOILETS - DAY

Sam enters the toilets and stops in his tracks, a stunned look on his face.

Mark, with his tie wrapped around his head Rambo style, stands in the middle of the bathroom. He spins around in a circle with his dick out, pissing everywhere.

SAM
 Mark, what the fuck!

MARK
 (singing)
 I weeel always loooooove...

SAM
 Stop!

Mark stops, he puts away his dick.

MARK
Gargamel, your ass is grass.

SAM
Gargamel?

Mark knocks Sam out of the way and sprints through the door.

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

BANG. The toilet door flies open and Mark, looking like a junked out office Rambo, sprints off down the corridor.

Daisy stands there in shock. Sam slowly exits the toilet.

SAM
I'd use the toilets on the next floor.

DAISY
We have to go after him.

SAM
I'll call the police.

Sam takes out his cell phone and starts to dial.

DAISY
He needs our help!

Daisy grabs Sam by the lapel of his suit and drags him away.

EXT. SMURF FOREST - DAY

Mark leads a pack of Smurfs through a forest.

MARK
Come on Smurfs, I can see Gargamel's tracks. SMURFS HO!

BRAINY SMURF
That's Thundercats dipshit!

MARK
Whatever, hurry the smurf up.

BRAINY SMURF
(muttering under his breath)
Smurfing smurf-wit.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Mark stumbles down a tree lined sidewalk, cars fly past in the background.

MARK
(slurring)
I smurfing heard that Brainy, we
can't deal with mutineers!

Mark staggers towards a tree and kicks it.

MARK
(pointing at the ground)
Let that be a lesson to you all!

An OLD WOMAN, with a petrified look on her face, sits nearby at a bus stop.

EXT. SMURF FOREST - DAY

Mark approaches an OLD HAG, standing by a river.

MARK
Friend or foe Old Hag?

OLD HAG
Please don't hurt me!

MARK
Jesus, sorry. I was just checking
you weren't going to do me in!

OLD HAG
Please, there's a boat approaching.
Here, take my bag of medicinal
herbs, and some gold coins.

A BOAT approaches them.

MARK
Thank you, Smurf army advance!

EXT. STREET - DAY

Mark, with the Old Lady's handbag hanging around his neck, throws his imaginary Smurf army and himself onto a BUS.

Daisy and Sam arrive just as the bus pulls away.

DAISY

Shit!

SAM

I think he just mugged that old woman.

Daisy hails a passing TAXI and jumps in the back. Sam follows her in.

DAISY (O.S.)

Follow that bus!

INT. BOAT - DAY

Mark sits on the boat with his Smurf army. SMURFETTE approaches him.

SMURFETTE

I think I love you Mark.

MARK

I'm sorry Smurfette, I just don't know how it would work. I mean the physics just don't make sense.

SMURFETTE

Let me show you later...

HEFTY SMURF stands guard at the back of the boat. He jumps to attention at the sight of an approaching PIRATE SHIP.

HEFTY SMURF

Pirates on the port side!

MARK

Positions Smurf army!

INT. TAXI - DAY

The bus is stuck at a red light, an OPEN TOP JEEP full of musclebound JOCKS pulls up beside it. Daisy and Sam's taxi is stuck 6 cars behind them.

The jocks catch sight of Mark and start to taunt him.

SAM

Oh shit...

JOCK ONE stands up, he waves a sandwich at Mark.

JOCK ONE
Hey Rambo, want a fucking sandwich?

He throws the sandwich at Mark's window.

INT. BOAT - DAY

MARK
Smurfs Attack!

INT. TAXI - DAY

SMASH. Glass flies everywhere as Mark kicks the bus window out.

DAISY
No!

Too late. Mark has his dick out again and is pissing all over the jocks. Under frothy attack, they squirm and scream.

DAISY
Not again, what's with the pee!

SAM
How's it even possible? He should be empty!

The bus doors OPEN and the passengers and driver flee. The Jeep speeds off through the Red light.

INT. BOAT - DAY

The boat's captain jumps overboard, Mark grabs the wheel.

MARK
No retreat Smurfs, we've fought off the pirates, now for Gargamel!

The Smurfs all cheer.

INT. TAXI - DAY

Ahead, the bus doors SHUT and it runs the red light.

The TAXI DRIVER turns to Daisy and Sam.

TAXI DRIVER
I ain't following that fruit loop.

DAISY
Triple your fare says you are!

The Taxi Driver thinks about this for a moment.

TAXI DRIVER
And a fucking tip.

DAISY
GO!

Daisy and Sam are thrown back into their seats as the taxi takes off, and follows the bus through the red light.

INT. BOAT - DAY

Mark has rage in his eyes as he holds the boat's wheel.

MARK
Not today Gargamel, not today...

INT. TAXI - DAY

Ahead, Mark drives through a housing complex. The bus swerves all over the road, scraping parked cars and sending traffic flying off the road.

SAM
He's heading towards Chloe's house!

DAISY
You mean his house.

SAM
She got it in the divorce.

In the background POLICE SIRENS can be heard.

DAISY
What have you done, Mark?

INT. BOAT - DAY

Papa Smurf stands on the bow of the boat.

PAPA SMURF
Look, Gargamel's castle!

MARK
I see it, and look at the balcony.

Gargamel stands on the balcony, a menacing look on his face.

EXT. CUL DE SAC - DAY

The bus speeds up a cul de sac towards a house at the end, the taxi follows behind.

Standing on a first floor balcony is CHLOE (mid 30's, slim, tanned, wearing a nightgown).

EXT. BALCONY - DAY

Chloe stands her ground as the bus speeds towards her.

CHLOE
Maybe Acid was a bad idea.

INT. BOAT - DAY

Mark turns to his Smurf army.

MARK
I'll take it from here Smurfs. I'm going to ram raid his fucking castle, I can't risk your lives.

SMURFETTE
I smurfing love you.

MARK
I know Smurfette. Now, for the love of smurf, get the off the boat!

The Smurfs jump overboard. The boat hurtles towards the castle.

INT. TAXI - DAY

DAISY
He's going to ram the house!

EXT. BALCONY - DAY

CHLOE

Shit.

Chloe grips the balcony railing tight with her well manicured hands, the same hands that spiked our Smurf loving hero's coffee earlier.

INT. BOAT - DAY

Mark looks ahead, keeping the boat steady.

MARK

(screaming)

FUCK YOU GARGAMEL!

EXT. CUL DE SAC - DAY

SMASH. Chloe dives for cover as the bus hurtles into the front of the house.

EXT. BALCONY - DAY

Chloe staggers back onto the balcony, she surveys the carnage below. The bus is wedged in the front of the house and Mark is nowhere to be seen, everything is eerily quiet.

Suddenly the silence is broken.

MARK

(screaming)

GARGAMEL!

Mark, yet again, uses piss as his weapon of choice, but this time through the letter box in the front door.

CHLOE

I should have just used the lawyers.

BLACK.