

EGGY

By

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FADE IN:

INT. LAB - AFTERNOON

We reveal a laboratory filled with chickens in cages. Some chickens are connected to colorful tubing and others are held by mechanical arms. Complicated looking lab apparatus flashes. The chickens' moods differ; manic, silly, strung out... some are missing limbs, others have extra limbs or human body parts attached to them.

At the far end of the lab stands LAB-BOSS, 40's, puny build, standing next to an open cage with a noisy chicken in his hand. The chicken screams wildly, bobs his head and sticks out his surreal-looking tongue.

Lab-boss screams angrily at the chicken but the chicken doesn't change behavior. Lab-boss then starts to wring its neck.

KAREN, mid 20's, good-looking, enters lab and sees Lab-boss. Her face turns bright red with fury on seeing his actions. She charges at him.

KAREN

Drop that chicken!

Lab-boss is startled and as Karen reaches him he pulls the chicken's head off. Karen slaps at Lab-boss and he falls to the floor dropping the chicken. The body of the chicken, without his head, starts to run in circles and then away from Lab-boss (like a headless chicken). Karen runs after the body.

KAREN

You pig! You've just pulled his head off!

LAB-BOSS

(stuttering)

A cocky fowl bird.

Lab-boss cowers on floor. Karen picks up the body and head of the chicken. Her own head is bright red with anger and she's perspiring heavily (she clearly perspires very easily).

KAREN

You pulled his stupid head off!

LAB-BOSS

Karen. Please. I didn't mean-

(beat)

You're all sweaty Karen.

The corpse of the chicken squirts blood on Karen. She tries to rub it off and rubs it on her sweaty face. She looks like she has been in battle.

KAREN

You butcher!

LAB-BOSS
(stuttering)
Karen, he was an overconfident bird.
He egged me on.

Karen hovers menacingly over Lab-boss showing him both the body and the head.

KAREN
He egged you on?

LAB-BOSS
Ye- Please Karen. I- I-

KAREN
What? What? I'm going to pull your
head off!

Karen sets down the chicken body and grabs Lab-boss's head.

LAB-BOSS
Please Karen- please! You can't!
Please.

Lab-boss screeches loudly and flails ridiculously. Karen stops.

KAREN
Jesus. Calm down. I'm not going to
pull your head off.

LAB-BOSS
You calm down! I mean- you'll become
dehydrated.

Karen looks at the chicken cages. One cage stands out amongst all the madness. The pink cage houses EGGY; a colorful, beautiful, happy-looking hen. Karen takes the hen and holds it under her arm.

EGGY
Eh eh mad house eh eh

LAB-BOSS
Please don't take Eggy. She's my- .

KAREN
Favorite?

Lab-boss points to Karen's underarm which is notably wet with perspiration.

LAB-BOSS
Your armpits are moist Karen. There's
more to your anger? It's not just
that headless cock. It's not Eggy.
(beat)
The Frenchman. I know he left you. He
swindled you too.

KAREN

What? How did you- How dare you!

LAB-BOSS

He was a swine Karen. A charming swine. I've no doubt you'll get a new boyfriend. He'll be of better stock. Listen sweetheart, when you first started working here, I may not have said that... but, you've...

(gesticulates using hands)

You've blossomed Karen, you've developed-

Karen glares at Lab-boss who trails off. Karen calmly puts Eggy down on a tabletop

KAREN

(to Eggy)

Just a moment Eggy.

Karen charges at Lab-boss and punches him.

KAREN

I'm going to pull your stupid head off!

INT. LAB - LATER

Lab-boss; disheveled, with a bloody nose, is excitedly telling his story. There is a group of scientists around Lab-boss.

LAB-BOSS

She attacked me- she had lost her head.

The sound of stomping feet can be heard.

DETECTIVE FRANK SENSE, a broad, menacing 44 year old police detective, loudly arrives. He walks towards Lab-Boss pushing aside a number of scientists.

DETECTIVE FRANK SENSE

(gruff)

Get out of my way.

(sniffing)

What's that I smell?

LAB-BOSS

Who in heavens called the police?

FRANK

(sniffing)

You've scared the shit out of these chickens. Probably by pulling the head off that one.

Frank points to the chicken corpse. Frank looks around at the caged chickens. SCIENTIST-1, a greasy-faced 26 year old with sharp features, competes with the other scientists to show the

most interest.

SCIENTIST-1
(pointing to dead chicken)
He deserved it. He was overconfident.

LAB-BOSS
Sorry there's been a mistake. I
didn't call for the police. Who are
you?

FRANK
I'm Detective Frank Sense. So- what
happened here?

LAB-BOSS
That cock was an experimental
outlier. I was terminating him when
Karen- Well, she flapped at me.

FRANK
She beat you up.

LAB-BOSS
Karen didn't beat me!

SCIENTIST-1
(acting out the attack)
She took him aggressively from
behind-

LAB-BOSS
No-no!

FRANK
From behind-

LAB-BOSS
I'm not pressing charges.

SCIENTIST-1
She took him by surprise when he was
choking
(pointing to chicken)
that chicken. Before he pulled his
head off.

LAB-BOSS
It was an accident- I pulled too
hard.

Frank licks the air and rolls his head.

FRANK
Karen - describe her?

Scientist-1 removes photo of Karen from his wallet and hands
it to Frank. Frank is engrossed by the photo.

LAB-BOSS

Listen. Stop this. I am not pressing charges.

FRANK

Mmmm. Were you two-

We see a revealing quasi-erotic shot of Karen, clearly taken without her knowledge.

SCIENTIST-1

(shaking head)

No, I-

Lab-Boss is intrigued by picture and sneaks a peak.

FRANK

She's got a lovely head of hair.

INT. COURT ROOM.

Karen is standing at a defense table in a courthouse. The room is typical of a court room except for the fact that the judge is at a table much more elevated than usual.

Standing next to Karen is STEPHEN; her brother, early 30's, quite ordinary. The presiding judge, JUDGE PHYL UPDYKE, a middle aged lady of generous circumference presides over the case.

JUDGE PHYL UPDYKE

You are representing Karen?

STEPHEN

Ah no. I'm just here for- moral support? I'm Karen's brother.

KAREN

Stephen has been great to me. He's very moral and just a great brother. An all rounder. A good guy.

STEPHEN

I'm just average.

JUDGE PHYL UPDYKE

Whatever you are Stephen - you're very modest.

(reflecting)

Perhaps it's an appropriate level of modesty? That would be dependent on your "achievements"; your level of success, or otherwise. Although what is success? What constitutes an achievement?

KAREN

Yes. He's very successful. He's an

accountant. And he's honest and good
and moral and... good

JUDGE PHYL UPDYKE

Mmm. Very well then.

(down to business)

In any event Karen, you don't need
representation. This bankruptcy
hearing is really just a formality.

STEPHEN

Well actually we ordered some fella
from online. By all accounts, he's a
real hero around a courtroom.

KAREN

There were good online reviews. He'll
be here now very soon.

(looking around)

I spoke to him earlier and added him
on facebook.

As JUDGE PHYL. UPDYKE speaks, a slickly dressed man runs into
the court room.

JUDGE PHYL UPDYKE

Well it is really just a formality. I
have all the details here-

DEFENCE LAWYER CARTER, a 35 year old slickly dressed, greasy
haired, tanned man, arrives to stand beside Karen.

JUDGE

(deflated)

Mr. Carter isn't it. Are you here to
present Karen's case?

DEFENCE LAWYER CARTER (DLC)

(dramatic)

I'm here to triumph.

(looks at Karen)

You must be Karen?

DLC looks to Karen, nodding approvingly. He barely looks at
Stephen.

DEFENCE LAWYER CARTER (DLC)

Well-

(looking her up and down)

You are very much in line with
expectation. Thanks for accepting my
friend request.

He shakes Karen's hand sleazily.

JUDGE

(stern)

Well. Please present your arguments.

DLC

Of course. Karen, a beautiful young lady, excellent proportions-

JUDGE

Karen's proportions are not relevant in a bankruptcy hearing! Please be relevant.

DLC

(to Karen)

I have a strategy.

Stephen glares at DLC. DLC glares back.

DLC

You must be Stephen. I'll take care of this.

Karen glares at DLC. DLC smiles back and winks.

DLC

(back to Judge)

Karen is desired, lusted-

JUDGE

Stop.

DLC

If you were a male judge-

(beat)

Karen was blindsided. If I may, I'd like to present some photographic evidence to you.

JUDGE

Go on-

DLC

(to Karen)

Facebook photos. I'm painting a picture.

DLC walks towards JUDGE PHYL UPDYKE while talking.

DLC

The backdrop. Summer 2012. Heat wave. We've emerged from recession and there's a pep in our step. There's Karen

(pointing)

Single. Young. Strutting. She struts. It's hot. She's sweaty. She's not wearing many clothes. The clothes are sticky. Did you know Karen perspires heavily? Some of her clothing becomes transparent because of her sticky sweat. You can see the outline of her-

DLC shows JUDGE PHYL UPDYKE the photographs.

JUDGE
 (annoyed)
 Stop Mr. Carter. Stop.
 (beat)
 This evidence is-

DLC
 This evidence proves that over the last two years Karen has... blossomed! We've all heard the story. The Ugly Duckling! Lacking the cautiousness of a long term Good-Looking-Person, - acronym GLP - good looking person. I mention that now in case I mention GLP again. Well Karen's renaissance into a GLP, during such an optimistic time. So she's sticky-

Karen is clearly angry. Her face her red and she's beginning to show signs of perspiration.

KAREN
 (angry)
 Please. Stop. Stop! (more relaxed) I am not a GLP. This ugly duckling story is - is ridiculous. I perspire ye. I'm an easy perspirer. I made some bad choices ye. DLC here is-

DLC
 DLC; Defence Lawyer Carter-

KAREN
 (more composed)
 I met a French man. Francois Cliché. He was so charming. Oozed confidence. Bastard! He was warm. Gentle with me. He-
 (quivers)

JUDGE
 Excuse me, excuse me Karen, I don't need every detail.

DEFENCE LAWYER
 Karen experienced a sexual awakening under the tutelage-

Karen punches DLC on the arm.

JUDGE
 No Mr. Carter. No.

KAREN
 Francois said he needed money to set up a boulangerie.

DEFENCE LAWYER
 That's French.

KAREN

A bakery.

DEFENCE LAWYER

Baguettes. Long and crunchy. Chewy on the inside. Bread.

KAREN

I maxed all my credit cards, took out personal loans. I gave him about \$100,000.

JUDGE

You were swindled? You know that is no defense in a bankruptcy hearing.

DEFENCE LAWYER

Francois Cliché doesn't exist. It was a pseudonym. In fact his surname is just the word -cliché-

KAREN

I gave him cash. I wrote checks, a lot of them. To cash.

STEPHEN

You wrote them to Francois?

KAREN

No I wrote them to cash.

Stephen looks very confused.

JUDGE

So you were swindled?

DEFENCE LAWYER

Karen lost her job because her boss pulled the head off a chicken.

(to Karen)

That's accurate?

JUDGE

What? What is your case?

DLC

(uncertain)

Karen was swindled.

JUDGE

Mr. Carter! No! You know that that is no defense. That would be a criminal charge against the swindler. If you can find the swindler. Karen is the legal holder of debts with 6 different institutions. She cannot repay these debts and there is no payment plan she can meet. It's unpleasant but, Karen -I declare you a bankrupt.

STEPHEN
 (to Karen)
 Probably should have seen it coming.

KAREN
 What?

STEPHEN
 Sure the French fella wasn't even
 French - it was just a phony accent.

KAREN
 Why didn't you tell me?

STEPHEN
 I didn't think he was a dishonest
 sort.

INT. STEPHEN'S HOME. NIGHT.

We are in Stephen's condo. It is modest but clean. It is furnished like a bachelor pad. Some erotic "art" on the walls. A Robert De Niro Taxi Driver poster on one wall. An old record player.

KAREN
 Do you think I'm a GLP?

STEPHEN
 You can't call yourself a GLP!

KAREN
 Don't tell me what I can't do
 Stephen! I may be staying in your
 home, but I am my own master!

STEPHEN
 Woo! Well you can if you want but
 it's better to be- I don't know,
 quiet about it.

KAREN
 Modest?

STEPHEN
 Yea. I'd say you're alright looking.

KAREN
 Charming brother. I'm happy with
 'alright'.

Karen walks over to the Hen House - an elaborate hen-house with toys surrounded by green fencing. It's impressive. Eggy is standing by the fence watching Stephen.

STEPHEN
 It's a fine nest Eggy built there.

Karen is inspecting the water and food. Eggy walks out of her nest.

EGYY

Eh eh. Eh.

KAREN

Eggy eggy. Eggy!

EGYY

Eh eh!

KAREN

Eggy eggy!

STEPHEN

Any eggs?

INT. OFFICE. MORNING.

Accounting office - modern, cold. Cubicle after cubicle of work stations. Workers tapping away on computers. There's a general nerdy hum around the office "uh-huh", "um".

Stephen is walking towards his desk. BOSS, a radiant 50 year-old man is waving, ushering Stephen into his office.

STEPHEN

Ah no. Corporate Social fucking Responsibility.

BOSS

Stephen. This is the big day.

PIP, a 12 year old boy, aloof, intelligent, odd, sits next to Boss. Boss stands.

BOSS

This is Pip E Goode. Son of media and newspaper mogul Brewster B Goode. Do you mind if I call him a mogul?

Pip doesn't respond.

STEPHEN

Hey Pip. Good to meet you - I've heard a lot -of things- about you.

Stephen shakes hands with Pip.

BOSS

Well... today is the start of your 1 month work mentoring programme! Stephen - as you know Pip is a mathematical Wonder-kind (mispronounced).

PIP

I am not.

BOSS

Well I've heard that you're a mathematical prodigy. You know the type in those movies...

(thinking)

Rain Man or

(thinking)

A Beautiful Mind.

PIP

But I don't have a mental illness.

STEPHEN

More of a Will Hunting type?

PIP

I'm not a pop-culture character.

STEPHEN

Like any movie character?

PIP

I'm Pip E Goode. There hasn't been a character portrayed on stage or screen that's like me.

BOSS

Well. You're unique Pip. Which is great. Anyway, I'll hand you over to Stephen. You'll be in good hands. Stephen is not your average middle-to-low ranking accountant. He's an above-average middle-to-low ranking accountant.

Boss looks at Stephen and winks.

BOSS

Thank you both.

Stephen turns and begins to walk out. Pip picks up 2 large oversized suitcases. He turns and begins to walk out.

INT. OFFICE. STEPHEN'S DESK. MORNING.

Stephen and Pip walk to Stephen's desk. It is nestled in between a very large number of similar desks. Other workers are carrying on with their daily routine. Stephen has a photo of him and Karen at his work station.

PIP

It's a well sized cubicle Stephen, only the best for an above-average middle-to-low ranking accountant!

Pip looks at photo of Karen and Stephen and mumbles

appreciatively.

STEPHEN

Yea. I'm still doing the exams...
again.

PIP

Well, better luck next time.

Stephen ignores the comment.

STEPHEN

How's the old man?

PIP

My father, Brewster, is a bastard. He may be the CEO of the largest media organization in the world, he may be a lauded philanthropist, but I don't like him. And I'm certain he killed my Mommy.

Other employees are turning attention to this outburst.

STEPHEN

Ah get out of that. Come on Pip.

PIP

I'm very serious. I'm undertaking an investigation into my Mommy's death. I'll put my rat father away.

STEPHEN

Ah Jesus. Come here with me for a minute.

Stephen gets hold of Pip and directs him to a conference room.

INT. OFFICE. CONFERENCE ROOM. MORNING.

A compact conference room with no windows but pictures on the walls of windows of various types.

STEPHEN

OK Pip. HR told that you were having a few problems - since she died - your mom. Mine died when I was about your age. It's not great. But you can't be saying your old man killed her. I'm sure he didn't.

PIP

A year ago my father, Brewster, took my Mom on vacation to Thailand. She came home in an urn.

STEPHEN

She had cancer didn't she? Maybe she

was trying alternative Thai medicine.

PIP

Some alternative! She didn't even say her last goodbye! Brewster killed her! The bastard killed her, I knows it! I knows it!

STEPHEN

But she had the cancer?

PIP

Yes, she had cancer - but she could beat it. People beat it all the time.

STEPHEN

When she was going to Thailand did she say goodbye?

PIP

Yes. But she didn't say her last goodbye.

Pip bangs his fist weakly on the desk multiple times. Stephen awkwardly comforts Pip.

PIP

I knows he killed her! I knows it!

INT. STEPHEN'S HOME. EVENING.

Stephen and Pip walk into Stephen's home. Pip casts a glance around. The house is a little messy. There is a few girl magazines scattered about and general disorder.

PIP

It's an average sized and modestly-appointed home Stephen.

STEPHEN

Yes, it is.
(shouting)
Karen?! Karen?!

Stephen takes in the mess around the house and shakes his head. Karen comes out of the bathroom scantily dressed. Pip gets excited.

KAREN

(mimicking her brother)
Stephen?! Stephen?!
(normal)
Ah Pip? Delighted to meet you. I was so happy to hear Stevo volunteered to be your Mentor.

STEPHEN
Karen, your clothes.

PIP
Oh don't worry about me.

Stephen looks at Pip. Stephen looks around and indicates the mess of the house.

STEPHEN
Karen - what the hell?

Karen straightens herself up and makes sure nothing is uncovered.

KAREN
Ah Pippyy. Come here. You're adorable!

Karen goes over and hugs Pip much to his obvious joy.

STEPHEN
Karen.

KAREN
Your tone Stephen - I don't like it. Seriously. Pip - Stephen here is a bit of a Buzz Kill-Joy. An accountant!

Stephen walks towards his bedroom.

STEPHEN
Maybe show Pip his room?

PIP
(addressing Karen)
Well Karen, it's very nice to meet you. You're a very pleasant-

KAREN
Let me show you Eggy.

PIP
Eggy?

KAREN
My hen.

PIP
Is that what you call your-

KAREN
Eggy is a female chicken.

PIP
Of course, a real hen. My complexion may be dull, but I'm quite bright.

KAREN

Ohhhhh!

INT. STEPHEN'S HOME. NIGHT.

Stephen, Karen and Pip sitting around a dinner table eating Chinese take-out. It looks very tasty and there is a huge amount of it.

STEPHEN

We could almost be a family!
 (mockingly)
 Karen, honey pie, how was your day today?

KAREN

(playing along)
 Oh don't get me started about my day today! You tell me- (puts on a mock Chinese accent) Dear husband! Did you save any lives as the brilliant doctor?

STEPHEN

Dear
 (thinking what to say)
 As a great Doctor. The Great Doctor - Hu-

KAREN

(Chinese accent)
 Oh Doctor Hu please pass the fried rice and spring rolls. Please continue with your story.

PIP

What's going on?

STEPHEN

(attempt at Chinese accent)
 My son.
 (ruffles Pip's hair)
 Well dear. One of my patients, Ralf Randyman, he had a terrible case of the runs. He couldn't stop- genetic problem-

KAREN

Problem with his genes?

STEPHEN

A few holes in them.

Eggy starts wailing loudly.

EGGY

Ehhh, ehoooooooooooooooooooo.

Eggy continues screeching.

PIP
What in the world?

Karen runs over to Eggy in her nest, with Stephen and Pip following. Mucus, blood, guts is expelled from Eggy's nest. We see that Eggy is vibrating and crying loudly.

KAREN
It's a bloody giant egg! She can't squeeze it out!

EGGY
Ehhhhhh, monster ehhhhhhhhhhhhhhh, eh

STEPHEN
Shit. What do we do?

PIP
Can you help her deliver it Karen? Stephen? Can you get your fingers right in there, in and around the egg?

KAREN
I can't deliver it! Are you mad!

STEPHEN
Shit. What do we do?

PIP
Well...

They stand in silence staring at Eggy as more mucus (etc.) is violently expelled. The screeching grows worse. They look at each other. Eggy exclaims.

EGGY
Ehhhhhh, mother eh of eh jesus ehhhhhhhhhhh, eh

STEPHEN
She's going to explode.

Pip rolls into action.

PIP OK.
Stephen, have you got vodka?

STEPHEN
(perplexed)
Ye.

PIP
Please go get the vodka... and a bowl. Karen - go get as much towels as you can find. Also, most importantly, get me a pair of scissors.

KAREN
What you planning?

PIP
I'm going to do what I have to do,
Karen. I'm going to snip her-

STEPHEN
What!

KAREN
(resigned)
It's the only way. Go Stephen, go!

Stephen and Karen run to fill their orders. Pip speaks to
Eggy. Karen begins to perspire and her face goes red.

PIP
Eggy, you gentle bird, I'm going to
have to snip your egg-hole. Just a
little snip. This will allow enough
space for you to pass the egg. I
apologise.
(quietly)
I suspect that after the egg is
passed, your egg-hole won't be as
tight. There may be... consequences.

EGGY
Ehh ehhh, nooo, nooo, ehhh eh, nooo

Stephen and Karen return with the items.

STEPHEN
Are we actually doing this?

KAREN
Brother; it's the only way.

PIP
Stephen, poor vodka over the scissors
and dry them with the clean towel.

Pip stands up and takes off his pullover so he is topless.

KAREN
What the hell?

PIP
Karen place Eggy on some towels and
hold down her wings.

Karen complies, with Eggy continue to scream violently and
shudder. We see the crown of the egg, which is gold in color.

STEPHEN
Is it a big brown... pooh?

PIP

Stephen, pass me the scissors.

(after receiving the scissors)

Please pour the vodka over my arm. As far as my elbow please.

Pip then makes a single incision and the egg explodes out.

It's a golden egg. They are look in amazement and Eggy's cries dampen to a soft murmur.

KAREN

Ohh Eggy, you poor bird.

PIP

Karen, get some Tylenol and grind it up and mix it with Eggy's water.

Actually mix it with the vodka.

(addressing Eggy)

I'm sorry Eggy. You're a good bird.

Karen goes towards the kitchen. Stephen has the large golden egg in his hands and is cleaning it with a towel.

STEPHEN

This can't really be a golden egg, can it?

PIP

It certainly is a golden colored egg. Pass it here please.

Pip examines the egg. He holds it up to his ear. He bangs on it. He tries to bite it.

PIP

My evil father, Brewster, is a collector of jewels and precious metals. As a consequence, I have been surrounded by gold and gold artifacts for my entire life. When I was 10 I was tutored by a jewel and precious metal appraiser - the Mercurial Pinstripe O'Reilly.

STEPHEN

Oh Really?

PIP

O'Reilly. Pinstripe was regarded as the best appraiser in the business. However, after tutoring me for 2 weeks, I was a superior appraiser to him. 2 weeks is all it took me.

STEPHEN

You learn good. Some fella!

PIP

Yes, quite. I can tell by the

texture, weight, density and sonic
-or acoustic- qualities that it is 24
carat gold. That's pure gold Stephen.
I have ascertained, from holding the
egg in my hands, that it weighs
approximately 2 kilograms.

STEPHEN

What value would you put it at?

PIP

The commodity markets would value it
at 120.

STEPHEN

What?

PIP

\$120,000.

Karen is back and is trying to nurse Eggy to sleep.

KAREN

Eggy is sleeping with Karen tonight.
I'll put some cream on her egg-hole.

STEPHEN

Karen, you need to hear this. Pip,
tell her.

PIP

I'm not a parrot.

STEPHEN

It's a gold egg Karen, real gold.

KAREN

No!

STEPHEN

It's worth \$120,000!

KAREN

No. Pippy?

PIP

It is Karen.

Karen puts Eggy in her nest and crosses to take the egg off
Pip. Karen collects the egg, she feels it for a moment, she
stands upright and raises the egg above her head.

KAREN

Egg-cellent! Egg-cellent!

EXT. GRAVEYARD. NIGHT.

Frank is standing at a gravestone in a graveyard. It's cold

and steam comes from his mouth when he speaks. Frank looks at a gravestone and we see a picture of a woman who looks similar to Karen.

FRANK

How I wish you weren't dead, my
sweet, sweet Soda.

Grave stone notes the following;

SODA SENSE, TRAGICALLY KILLED IN UNLIKELY SCENARIO ON 14
FEBRUARY 2012. SURVIVED BY HER DEVOTED HUSBAND, DETECTIVE
FRANK N. SENSE. FRANK

FRANK

(sniffing and sticking tongue
out)

There's a bitter taste in the air
tonight Soda. It's an acrid taste of
decaying corpses. How I wish that
when I shot at that slippery bastard,
wily Andy Wily, as he tried to break
into our home and murder me, that the
bullet did not ricochet off the
microwave oven - into your head.
(sobbing)

I know Soda, I know. Why am I still a
Detective? How can I work a job that
lost me the most important thing in
my life. My sweet Soda.

Why? Why? Out there, Soda, out there
- every day, every hour, every minute
of every hour - good people are
hurting. I have to see to that hurt,
and make it hurt less. I'm not a
Detective, Soda. I'm a Hurt Doctor.

Do you smell that Soda? It's the
smell of urine. Innocent little Jimmy
has pissed himself while watching his
father beat his mother while little
Jimmy hides in the closet and peeps
out.

Do you smell that? Tiny Mary Lou
hears Uncle Tommy stomping up the
stairs. She has shat the bed.
But do you hear that Soda? Pop. You
hear that Soda? Pop.
(soda-pop)

That's the sound of my silenced 10mm
blowing two holes in Uncle Tommy's
head.

The Hurt Doctor is coming.

Frank kneels, kisses the grave and starts to leave.

EXT. REGULAR STREET. NIGHT.

Frank is walking along a quiet street in a poor looking neighbourhood. He sees a teen litter.

FRANK
Here you. You! Stop right there, or
I'll shoot.

The young boy stops dead. Frank approaches him with his gun drawn. Frank motions to the ground where the kid dropped a sweet wrapper.

FRANK
You know what I do with bugs? I
squash em. And you're a litter-bug.

We see the young boys pants get wet as he pisses himself.

INT. STEPHEN'S HOME. NIGHT.

Pip and Stephen look into Karen's bedroom. Karen's sleeping. Egg and the golden egg are tucked up beside Karen. Karen is spread atop the covers wearing very little. She looks nice.

STEPHEN
She's exhausted.

PIP
She looks okay.

STEPHEN
I wonder what she's going to do with
that golden egg.
(beat)
Karen only moved in with me in the
last few weeks.
She lost her job.
And she was swindled.
By her boyfriend.
Lost her apartment.
Made bankrupt.

PIP
A rather unfortunate sequence of
events.

STEPHEN
Yea.
(beat)
She's recently blossomed.

PIP
Blossomed?

STEPHEN

She wasn't always a GLP. About a year ago, she... I don't know... developed; curves, decent looking. Although she still sweats a lot. Some say she grew into a swan. She can be aggressive, not as much as a swan though. She met a guy, Francois. A phony Frenchman. Dark, supposedly handsome. He swept her off her feet. Diddled her. Swindled her.

PIP

The bastárd. Your sister is nice - good personality.

STEPHEN

Yea. Yea. Bit of a whiff off her sometimes. Stale sweaty gone off cheese and pissy type of smell.

(beat)

She was vulnerable. I should have kept a closer eye on her. Our old man died few years back. Our mom died when we were kids. I'm the only close family she has left.

PIP

Very sad. Go on.

STEPHEN

Not tonight Pip. You tell me about your old man.

PIP

Brewster. He killed my Mommy! I knows it. I knows it!

(bangs his fists weakly on a tabletop)

A week before my mother died, while she bathed me-

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BATHROOM. 1 YEAR PREVIOUSLY.

Pip in a bathroom being bathed by MOTHER, a 34 year old MILF. He is too old to be bathed.

PIP

Mom, should I clean between my cheeks with this cloth?

MOTHER

No, you don't want to touch between there. Let me.

PIP

Thanks mom. Mom, a bit uncomfortable

to ask-

(while his mother is scrubbing him)

But. You seem to have a heightened level of anxiety in recent weeks. You're not yourself. Are you okay?

MOTHER

(sobbing)

Oh Pippy. You sensed it, I knew you would. You're a sponge. Brewster and me aren't getting on so good.

When I first meet Brewster, I was sweet sixteen. Brewster was a little older; aged thirty-three and a third. He swept me off my feet. Took me out of school. Wined me, dined me. Brought me to parties - all you can eat buffets - drug buffets. We'd get off our heads. Then, usually, he'd

(beat)

try to make love to me. But there was one thing in particular he did that made me go weak at the knees. Every time. It would make me feel confident, like I was a winner. He'd sneak up from behind, he'd smack me hard on my ass, and he'd say-

PIP

Good game baby, good game!

MOTHER

That's it! You've seen him do it to me. It used to make me so happy, really gave me a boost. It only ever left a small red mark. A handprint. Didn't last long. Earlier this year Pippy, I was making a surprise visit to his office - I wanted to surprise him with a-

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. OFFICE. DAY.

Mother is in a modern office block and exits from an elevator. She is wearing a long coat. She exits to a large open plan office. She is unseen by the occupants of the office. There are numerous women working at elevated desks - architect type desks. It requires that the women stand to work. All the women are gorgeous and provocatively dressed.

BREWSTER, in his fifties, tan, strong, with a full head of thick hair is marching around the office stopping at each

girl. He smacks one girl on the ass.

BREWSTER

Good game baby! Good game!

He continues to do this for more women. The women love it and react encouraging more.

GOOD GAME BABY! GOOD GAME!

Mother is notably devastated by this image and she retreats. She has not been seen by Brewster or any of the girls. As she leaves she bangs into a plant which makes a noise. Brewster turns to the noise but Mother is just out of sight. Brewster smacks another girl on the ass.

GOOD GAME BABY! GOOD GAME!

As Mother hit the plant it opened her coat. She reaches the lift and we catch a glimpse of what she is wearing beneath her coat - very little.

BACK TO FLASHBACK 1

INT. BATHROOM. 1 YEAR PREVIOUSLY.

PIP

The bastard!

MOTHER

(sobbing)

He hasn't, tried, to make love to me for a long time.

PIP

The bastard!

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. STEPHEN'S HOME. NIGHT.

PIP

I know he killed her. I knows it. I knows it!

Pip bangs his fists weakly on a tabletop.

STEPHEN

Pip. You're reading into things too much! Relationships go through stages. Your dad loved your mom. I'm sure. Your dad is a good man.

PIP

Stephen, no. Brewster's a dirty no good phony! He's an evil murdering

tyrant.

STEPHEN

Right.

PIP

He is a Goodman.

(pronounced good-man)

The Goodmans are a criminal organization that dwarf all other criminal organizations. Put together. The Goodman organization permeates every arm and every piece of apparatus in our country. And the World. And my father is their Leader.

STEPHEN

(laughing)

Jesus Pip. The Goodmans must be a secret organization that nobody knows of!

PIP

Stephen, that's the point. A secret organization that nobody knows of. Why do you think I'm doing this work experience with you?

STEPHEN

Your dad needed a break. You needed a break from your dad. You are a whizz kid. Smart. You have an interest in business and accounting is a good way to see how businesses work.

PIP

Baloney.

STEPHEN

Go on then.

PIP

Your accountancy firm has all the accounting records of Brewster's companies - every single company. An intricate web of companies used to conceal and legitimize the miscreant behavior of the Goodman organization. In one month, no Goodman will be left standing.

STEPHEN

Pip, you're fucking mad. Mad in the head.

PIP

I'm not mad. Please whatever you think, please, just give me some time. Humor me?

STEPHEN

My sister's hen gave birth to a gold egg tonight. I'll humor you.

INT. STEPHEN'S HOME. MORNING.

Stephen looks into Karen's bedroom. She remains asleep but Eggy is alert and smiles at Stephen.

Stephen walks to the kitchen. Pip is sitting at the kitchen counter. Stephen pours some cereal and begins to eat while pacing.

STEPHEN

She's still fast asleep. Eggy's awake. I might bring her her breakfast.

PIP

(attempted southern accent)
She take her eggs scrambled?

STEPHEN

More a cereal gal.

PIP

Thirsty, probably. Lost a lot of blood and mucous last night. When she was giving birth.

STEPHEN

Yea - more mucous than you might expect. That golden egg eh. I presume Karen will want to sell it. Pay down some of her debt.

PIP

A pauper like her. Probably.

STEPHEN

A pauper. Yea. Anyway Pip, let's get moving. Don't want the bossman chewing our ears off.

Stephen gathers some food and water from Eggy's nest to bring into her. He goes into Karen's room and sets it up for Eggy to consume.

STEPHEN

Here Eggy.

EGGY

(in great spirits)
Ehh eh eh eh. Eh hnk ewww. (thank you). Eh hnk ewwww.

STEPHEN

Have a good day, you daft bird.

Stephen turns and leaves.

STEPHEN

Let's roll you mad little pip.

PIP

Good one.

Pip and Stephen leave the house.

INT. KAREN'S BEDROOM. MORNING.

The room is bright and as Karen stirs awake we catch a glimpse of her underwear. Eggy is tucked in beside her.

KAREN

You like my body heat, eh? Ehh ehh?
Come here.

Karen is affectionate to Eggy. Eggy reacts positively. Karen remembers the golden egg and takes it in her hands.

KAREN

It's actually real. God! Eggy, you actually gave birth to this monstrosity! You had this in you! I'm much bigger than you and I've never had something this big inside me. Well- Eggy pecks at golden egg.

KAREN

(sing-song)

An egg a day, helps you work, rest and play. An egg a day... helps you through the day. It gives you sustenance. It gives you strength.

(beat)

And if it's golden, you'll not be beholden if it's golden, you'll not be beholden And it is, My God it is It's golden, I'm not beholden It's golden, I'm not beholden I'm as free, as free as a ... bird!

Just like you.

It's golden, I'm not beholden

It's golden, I'm not beholden

It's golden, I'm not beholden

KAREN

Thank you Eggy.

INT. OFFICE. MORNING. SHORTLY AFTER.

Pip is in a conference room with a large amount of files strewn everywhere. Stephen walks in.

STEPHEN
For Jesus sake Pip.

PIP
I've said it already Stephen. No Goodman will be left standing.

STEPHEN
Pip, we've been at work for less than 1 hour. My computer is just finished booting up. You've (pointing at files)-

PIP
I've eaten my morning egg Stephen. An egg a day... helps you through the day. It gives you sustenance. It gives you strength.

STEPHEN
You've had one of Eggy's special eggs? Not a golden egg - No. A meth egg?

(beat)
I just- I actually just hope this puts to bed all your crazy talk about the Goodmans and your dad. Right and remember, if anyone asks; you're doing a research project on your dads businesses.

PIP
A fresh young perspective!

STEPHEN
Yea, the 12 year old Vunderkind is going to cut costs. Reward the shareholders. If they ask, tell them you're aiming at a 25% reduction in headcount.

INT. OFFICE. AFTERNOON.

Stephen at his desk.

STEPHEN
(mimicking boss voice)
Have you accounted for this? Have you accounted for that?

PHONE RINGS

STEPHEN
You're through to Heim, Blobel, Heydrich, HBH. Stephen speaking.

KAREN IS ON OTHER END OF THE LINE

KAREN

Brother; it's a real golden egg! A
flippin gold egg! Who'd a thunk it?

STEPHEN

Yea.

KAREN

Pippy with you?

STEPHEN

Nah. I set him up in one of the
conference rooms - he's working on
his "project".

KAREN

He was great with Eggy last night.
Knew his way around her egg-hole.

STEPHEN

Yea, I suppose he did.

KAREN

We should cut him in.

STEPHEN

What?

KAREN

We can't just split it between the 2
of us. It wouldn't be fair on Pippy.

STEPHEN

You talking about the egg? You're
going to split the egg?

KAREN

(getting annoyed)

I was actually thinking that when we
sell it! We divide the dough equally!
That is; between the three of us!

(calming down)

Anyway, ok, I want to meet you, talk
through a few options. Can you meet
me at Tea Bar?

STEPHEN

Yea.

KAREN

Tea Bar at say 1?

STEPHEN

Yea. Sure.

Karen hangs up. Stephen picks up his phone to set up his
out-of-office.

STEPHEN

(booming voice)

You are through to the voicemail of Stephen Cardigan, of Heim, Blobel, Heydrich. I am away from my desk at the moment.

(speaking not into to phone)
meeting my sister about an egg.

(speaking into to phone)
Please leave a message and I will respond promptly on my return

(speaking not into to phone)
Or not.

(speaking into to phone)
Thank you and have a good day.

Stephen leaves the office and we track his journey to the coffee shop. Stephen winks at receptionist.

STEPHEN

(shouting at TIRED COLLEAGUE)
Those little rascals of yours keep you up all night again?

TIRED COLLEAGUE

No, but your sister did.

STEPHEN

Zinger.

Stephen reaches the elevator and gets on. We see a child standing next to his mother. Stephen takes a lollipop from his pocket.

STEPHEN

Here kid. Suck on this.

Mother looks at Stephen very oddly and pulls kid behind her.

Elevator arrives at ground floor. Stephen exits first. He walks to the door and notes a doorman, MOSCOW.

STEPHEN

Moscow. How are things?

MOSCOW

Oh Steve-o. Howya been champ?

STEPHEN

Good. About to meet my sister. Split an egg. How you been?

MOSCOW

Good. A little tired. Usual.

STEPHEN

Those little devils of yours keep you up all night again?

MOSCOW

No, but your sister did.

Stephen stops and looks at Moscow.

STEPHEN

My sister lives with me now so I know that you're talking bullshit.

MOSCOW

(pauses)

She snuck out. And I stuck it into her.

STEPHEN

Yea. That could have happened.

Stephen then smiles and starts laughing.

STEPHEN

Had you going eh?

MOSCOW

You don't become a mean sonofabitch overnight!

STEPHEN

I might!
(laughing)
Catch ya later

MOSCOW

Later

Stephen walks to the corner of the street where the Tea-Bar is located. He walks in.

INT. TEA BAR.

Tea Bar is a grubby looking cafe/diner but the mood of the place is warm and friendly. There is background chatter and waiting staff busily go about their work. Karen is sitting at a booth.

STEPHEN

You've done well sister. A booth.

KAREN

Hey, say hello to Eggy.

Eggy peeps out of Karen's handbag and screeches softly.

STEPHEN

Eggy! You brought Eggy?

Eggy continues to mutter Ehh-ehh during the conversation.

KAREN

She needed a bit of fresh air. I think.

EGGY

Eh ehh aiiir Ehh ehh aiiir

STEPHEN

What drugs did you and your freaky friends feed Eggy?

KAREN

(gets very excited talking about her work)

OK. The lab generally doses chickens with mega-toxic doses of drugs that are soon to be FDA-approved. The clinical results have been determined - so this is all about determining what the toxic dose is. Versus the therapeutic dose. To put on the box you-know.

STEPHEN

Yea.

KAREN

But this was different.

STEPHEN

Well then why did you just tell me what you told me?

KAREN

Stephen; I was painting you a fucking picture. Just listen OK! Eggy was part of a Phase 2 study of a prospective drug called Unicolor.

EGGY

(sneezes)

Eh ehh ah-chew.

STEPHEN

Right.

KAREN

Phase 2. That means it's still an experimental drug. Unicolor is a derma-pigmentation morpher. The objective of the drug is to change the color of an unborn child. I mean the color of their skin. A black child, brown. A white child, brown. A brown child, black. Or white.

STEPHEN

Ohh K. Can you jump directly from black to white, or do you have to go

black-brown or white-brown and then
black or white?

KAREN

Yea one of the problems is you have
to go brown first.

STEPHEN

So you have to go brown first? That's
not great. With these drug companies,
it's a race to the bottom.
(shakes head)

KAREN

Tell me about it. How's Pippy?

STEPHEN

Still hanging on. Won't take much to
send him to cuckoo land forever.

KAREN

He seems normal enough.

STEPHEN

Sure. You bring the egg?

KAREN

I brought the egg - have it here.

STEPHEN

First off. Don't cut Pip in.

KAREN

Oh yea I know! Moment of weakness by
me. He's a rich sod isn't he?

Karen sees DLC enter the coffee shop.

KAREN

DLC is here. I invited DLC.

STEPHEN

What? Not this tool.

KAREN

Take Eggy. Don't let him see her.

Karen passes Eggy under table to Stephen. DLC walks up to
table.

DLC

Karen, dear. You look good.
(looking at Stephen)
I didn't realize this was going to be
a three-way. I would have brought
more prophylactics.

DLC laughs loudly.

DLC

Rubbers!

DLC laughs loudly again and sits down.

DLC
A joke guys.

STEPHEN
Remember I'm her brother.

DLC
Incest is best.

DLC laughs loudly

KAREN
DLC you told me you can help with
more than just legal problems.

DLC
That's right. I'm a problem solver. I
often create problems for myself,
just to give myself a problem to
solve.

STEPHEN
Business must be slow?

DLC
(to Karen)
I like your bro.

KAREN
Well this isn't a problem, but I'm
looking for the best solution.

DLC
If you need a solution, you've
usually got a problem. Sometimes a
rash.

DLC laughs loudly

DLC
A solution, a medical solution.

Eggy can be heard laughing O.C.

EGGY
Ehh ehhh good-one Ehhh ehhh DLC looks
around.

DLC
I make jokes, people laugh.

STEPHEN
(to Karen)
Karen, I'm not sure we need DLC.

KAREN

(to DLC)

DLC; I'm bankrupt. If I came into money, what would happen?

DLC

The court takes your money and pays your debts.

KAREN

But if I came into money in say 12 months time, what would happen?

DLC

After you get discharged, they can't take your money.

KAREN

When will I be discharged?

DLC

I reckon 6 months.

STEPHEN

Mmmmm I could take all the cash and hold your half. But, then taxes-

KAREN

(to STEPHEN)

And then there's explaining where the bloody thing came from!

DLC

Hold up now. Hold up now. Bring DLC in.

KAREN

DLC, you can solve problems. Can you solve problems discreetly?

DLC

I'm Discrete Lawyer Carter.

STEPHEN

Mmmmm

A CLOWN walks up to the table. He is a disheveled, dirty, drunkard.

CLOWN

Brother, brother, I saw you from outside

Clown goes to sit down.

DLC

(angry)

Crustopher! What are you doing? I'm in a meeting. I told you never to bother me when I'm in a meeting.

CLOWN

I'm hungry bruv, thought you'd buy me some java and something to eat. I'm sorry brother. I know I'm not meant to talk to you in public.

DLC takes Clown up and walks him out of coffee shop.

DLC

(to CLOWN)

Brother, seriously man you need to straighten yourself out.

(DLC straightens CLOWNS tie)

Take this

(hands him a wad of dollars)

and go home. And bruv, no funny business!

DLC goes back to booth.

DLC

Sent him to C.A. Clown-a-holics Anonymous.

DLC laughs meekly.

STEPHEN

Family eh?

DLC

That's not my brother.

KAREN

(to DLC)

Can you arrange to sell some gold for us. For green. Cash.

DLC

Gold dust? Gold star? Golden dragon? Golden leaf?

KAREN

They types of drugs?

DLC

Yes.

(beat)

Is there some new slang for meth? Gold-crystal?

KAREN

Meth?

DLC

It's just you-know, you being a scientist. I hear lots of scientists cook meth. Especially poor bankrupted scientists.

STEPHEN
Chemistry teachers cook meth too.

KAREN
You serious?

DLC
Yea.

KAREN
I mean gold! GOLD!
You know the metal?

DLC
(laughing)
Actual real gold? Come on!

KAREN
DLC. I mean it. Real gold.

DLC
Really?
(pause, laughs)
Hell, of course I can sell gold on
the underground market for you.

KAREN
Of course you can. You're a crooked
lawyer.

DLC
(laughing)
Hey. 60% of men have crooked penises.

STEPHEN
I bet you learned that based on your
own fucking experiences.
(to Karen)
Will we give him the egg?

DLC
An egg? You're a fine bird, but
you're not laying eggs now are you?

KAREN
It's egg shaped. A large golden egg.
Worth about \$120k. We want \$80k for
it. Anything you make above that is
yours.

DLC
All business. I like a take-charge
gal.

STEPHEN
(to Karen)
Only \$80k?

KAREN
(to DLC)

Can you do it?

DLC

Yea, I can do that. I'd do you too if you'd like.
(winks)

STEPHEN

(to DLC)

Would you stop? Please fucking stop!

DLC

(taken aback)

Hey. Hey I'm just jostling with you guys. I like Karen, I like you too Stephen. My humor is like a bird, a bald eagle perhaps. That's a large beaked, predatorial, feathery bird. It's perched on a clothes line ready to swoop in and murder a cat, or a horse. My humor is like that bird on the clothes line.

STEPHEN

I don't get it.

DLC

I'm like a spread eagle. I mean bald eagle. A bald spread eagle perched on a clothes line. Ready to swoop in a murder a pony.

KAREN

Jesus help me. Yes or No - can you sell the gold egg?

DLC

Yes. I'm not sure about your price though. I know of a man - apparently very clever. He's into jewels. He might want to meet you though.

STEPHEN

He might want to meet us? Well then what's the fucking point? Ya-know of using you?

KAREN

Yea I don't want to meet any wheeler dealer creep.

DLC

You met me.

(laughs)

Listen, give me the egg. I'll sit on it.

STEPHEN

I'm not sure we should hand you our golden egg not knowing how much

you're going to get for it or your cut.

KAREN

What about you don't make a move without us agreeing first.

DLC

Ok. Yea. I have your number. I'll call you. But I'll need the egg.

STEPHEN

Yea. OK.

Karen hands the golden egg which is in a bag to DLC

Eggy starts to go a bit crazy as he's sensed what happened.

DLC

What the hells that?

Karen and Stephen get up and start to leave. Quickly.

KAREN

We gotta go. Call me with news.

Eggy continues to go a bit mad.

RANDOM MAN

(to Stephen)

Buddy, there's a sound of an anxious bird emanating from your bag.

STEPHEN

A bird in the bag is worth two in the bush, am I right?

Stephen and Karen leave the coffee shop.

EGGY

(angry)

Ehhh ehhh mi egg, eh eh hh egg!

We see Detective Frank Sense sitting at the booth adjoining where Karen and Stephen had been sitting. He is making notes.

FRANK

(to self)

A gold egg. A chicken, Eggy, who lays golden eggs. A crooked lawyer with a crooked penis. And beautiful Karen - the woman who looks strikingly similar to my dead wife.

(sniffs)

Something stinks.

INT. OFFICE. CONFERENCE ROOM. LATER IN DAY.

Pip alone in conference room. An incredible amount of files and documentation surrounds him. In front of him is a clear space. He is reading a recipe book, leafing through the pages.

PIP

I can't find any dirt on the bastard!
But I knows he killed my Mommy. I
knows it!

Pip stops on a page that shows a peach cobbler.

PIP

Ah here it is. I will enjoy baking
and eating this cobbler.

INT. HOME. LATER IN DAY.

Phone rings. Karen picks up phone.

KAREN

Yea?

DLC

He wants to meet you.

KAREN

Oh DLC - you know we said I wouldn't.
I don't want to.

DLC

Karen. There is nothing to worry
about. He's not a murderer or a
rapist. He's just a wheeling dealing
gangster.

KAREN

But what's the point! It makes no
difference.

DLC

I don't know Karen - but if you want
to sell this egg for cash and no
paper trail, this is the man.

KAREN

Oh God! Fine! But if he turns out bad
- well I'll pull your head off!

EXT. ABANDONED CONDIMENT FACTORY. EVENING.

A clearly abandoned and boarded up factory. The factory is enormous - ridiculously massive. Some tumbleweed blows by. It's quiet. Karen and DLC walk in, DLC carries a carrier bag.

INT. ABANDONED CONDIMENT FACTORY. EVENING.

DLC and Karen enter. The room is long and narrow (not at all like the enormous building viewed from outside). There are boxes of condiments stacked around the place. We see some leaking ketchup boxes. Three men are waiting.

One of the men is David CLEVER. He is a short man and is standing on a box to raise his height. He has long flowing hair.

A strong man (GRUNT) stands on either side of him. They also have long flowing hair.

CLEVER

I'm very pleased to meet you both. Am I everything you expected?

KAREN

(unsure)

Yea.

DLC

Not quite what I expected.

CLEVER

It surprises you that we have such fine manes of hair?

DLC

It's just not what I expected.

CLEVER

Let my men inspect you.

(to wit grunts pat down the pair)

Are you jealous of my mane?

DLC AND KAREN

No.

CLEVER

If I was you. And you were me. I'd be jealous of you.

DLC

If I was you. And you were me. I'd be jealous of me.

CLEVER

(nods head)

Clever, very clever. I'm David Clever. Come closer. Both of you. Would either of you like to stroke my rug?

Karen and DLC look oddly at each other. They walk towards Clever.

GRUNT1
Stop right there fool.

Clever laughs loudly.

CLEVER
Mr. Carter - do you think I'm going
to let you stroke my hair?

GRUNT1
Mr. Clever is a ladies man. He don't
want no homosexual like you stroking
his rug.

CLEVER
Karen, you may proceed.

KAREN
No. It's OK. I'm OK.

DLC
Listen, sorry OK, can we just-

CLEVER
Just. Just-ice is a cruel mistress. I
know. You look at me. I see jealousy
in your eyes. Yea, I've got it all. I
got the money. I got the ladies. I've
got the thick carpet.
(strokes hair)
My mother is still alive and she
loves me. I love her too.

KAREN
That's good.

CLEVER
She's healthy.
(beat)
Recently she took a bit of a turn. I
thought I might lose her. But she
bounced back. I'm so happy about
that.

GRUNT1
His momma's a fine lady. Real fine.

CLEVER
She really is. (licks lips)
(beat)
So you have the merchandise?

DLC
Yea. You know it's actual gold. It's
not drugs.

CLEVER
Do I look like a fool to you?

GRUNT1

Mr. Clever is the cleverest guy I know.

CLEVER

I wasn't born Clever. I assumed the name Clever because I'm a clever guy. Clever, very clever.

KAREN

We didn't know that. But we know now. We just wanted to clarify it was real gold.

CLEVER

Bring it here.

DLC walks to Clever, he opens the bag. Clever takes the egg out.

CLEVER

A single gold egg. I very much like it. I will place this egg in my bathroom - atop my vanity unit - directly opposite my golden shower. While I am in my golden shower, with the water gushing over my bronzed golden body, I will look out at the gold egg and it will remind me of my riches and eminence.

Clever rubs the egg uncontrollably. He strokes it. He is intrigued by it. DLC takes a few steps back.

DLC

Well - we need to agree a price.

CLEVER

This is a very unique piece of gold. I'm intrigued. I'll pay you the market rate-

KAREN

Yes! Great.

CLEVER

You didn't let me finish Karen. I will pay you the market rate - less the market rate.

Clever laughs loudly. Grunts also laugh.

GRUNT1

That's nuttin. That's zero.

They laugh some more.

KAREN

No way! That's not fair!

DLC
I thought you were an honest guy Mr.
Clever.

CLEVER
Where did you get this egg Karen?
It's unique.

KAREN
I got it from my uncle.

DLC
Yea. Her uncle, Buck.

Karen glances at DLC in disbelief.

CLEVER
Uncle Buck was it? Only the most
discerning of collector would have
this in his possession.

DLC
Buck is very discerning. You mightn't
think it from looking at him-

CLEVER
Do discerning collectors have a
particular look Carter?

DLC
I just mean Karen's uncle, Buck, well
he is a bit you-know rough around the
edges. Uncouth.

CLEVER
So Karen, this uncouth uncle of
yours-

DLC
Buck.

CLEVER
Yes, him. What other gold does he
have in his collection?

KAREN
He has all sorts. Gold nuggets, gold
bullion-

DLC
He has a book made out of gold, with
gold pages.

CLEVER
Uncle Buck has a gold book?

KAREN

Yes. He also has a few gemstones.

DLC

Some very rare gemstones. Red, blue-

CLEVER

Green?

KAREN

I'm not sure.

DLC

Yes. He has a green gemstone. If I recall.

CLEVER

Hah. A green gemstone.

Clever and Grunts laugh loudly.

CLEVER

I enjoyed that. Amusing anecdote. Quite believable. But not believable to a Clever man. What gave it away, you wonder? A discerning collector such as Uncle Buck may very well have red and blue gemstones... but a green gemstone! That's a preposterous proposition. A green gemstone! Preposterous!

GRUNT1

A green gemstone... pah, not a chance on that there.

CLEVER

Did you know that I've been collecting gold since I was 10 year old. I used to terrorize those rich jerks in the Upper East Side? I used to extract their gold crowns and fillings with my pliers.

GRUNT1

Mr. Clever would rob them of their jewelry too.

CLEVER

Yes.

KAREN

Yea?

DLC

Yea.

CLEVER

I know gold. I've been touching gold

for 50 years now. Stroking it,
rubbing it. Do you know what you
learn from polishing your jewels?

DLC

Yea.

KAREN

The more jewels you polish the more
jewels you want to polish?

CLEVER

That too. But you learn how a thing
feels. You stroke enough gold, you
know gold.

DLC

Yea.

CLEVER

When I rub this gold egg... do you
know what I feel?

KAREN

No.

DLC

Yea.

CLEVER

This gold - it's different. It's gold
alright. But this gold wasn't mined
in a mine. This gold wasn't
discovered by some prospector. A
magical chicken gave birth to this
gold egg.

CUT TO:

INT. STEPHEN'S HOME. LATE EVENING.

Pip and Stephen watching television. Eggy is sitting between
the pair.

PIP

This is a consummate cobbler Stephen.
It's a treat to my papillae - and
taste buds thereon.

STEPHEN

It's a taste sensation Pip, no doubt
about that. I wonder where sis is at?
Eh Eggy?

EGGY

Ehh ehh dunno like eh eh

PIP

If only she could talk.

KNOCK ON DOOR

Stephen opens the door and finds Detective Frank Sense.

FRANK
Detective Frank Sense.

Stephen a bit taken back.

STEPHEN
Stephen. Can I help you?

FRANK
One man can
(pause)
always help another man. The question
is - is that man, the first man,
willing to help the second man?

STEPHEN
Pardon me but-

FRANK
One man can
(pause)
always help another man. The question
is - is that man, the first man,
willing to help the second man? May I
come in?

Frank walks in, uninvited. Stephen allows him.

FRANK
This place - I like.
(seeing PIP)
You must be Pip? Is that a peach
cobbler?

PIP
Yes, yes on both counts.

FRANK
Delicious looking thing. Where's the
bird that lays the golden eggs?

Stephen and Pip dumbfounded.

STEPHEN
Hah. What?

PIP
Chortle.

STEPHEN
Where'd you come up with that?

FRANK

I listened to your conversation in the Tea-Bar Stephen. I saw the gold egg. I saw Eggy. I heard Eggy. And I am very much impressed by Karen - your sister - isn't that right?

STEPHEN

OK.

PIP

Stephen - I would have expected more discretion.

STEPHEN

OK right. What now?

FRANK

Where's Karen?

STEPHEN

She's out and about.

CUT TO:

INT. TORTURE ROOM. NIGHT.

This is a different room in the factory, clearly kitted out for torture/abuse. The walls bear straps, chains, weaponry, blood stains.

DLC is chained up in the corner of the room with a gag in his mouth. He has been beaten and looks in poor order.

Karen is tied to a chair and is sitting facing Clever. Grunt1 and Grunt2 stand next to Clever.

CLEVER

I need the magical chicken.

KAREN

I told you already - I got it from my uncle.

CLEVER

This is a torture room Karen. I don't want to play games. I am not a playa (player).

GRUNT1

Clever don't be played and don't play.

CLEVER

That's right. I don't play and I don't be played.

KAREN

Jesus. I got it from uncle Buck.

CLEVER

Karen, we've nearly killed Carter. He clearly knows nothing. That must mean that you know something.

GRUNT1

Can't be 2 people, with 1 golden egg, and none of the 2 people knows where it come from.

CLEVER

Precisely.
(beat)
Set it up.

Clever signals to Grunt1 and Grunt2.

KAREN

What are you doing?

The men move Karen to the side of the room. They leave the room and return with very large catering size quantities of condiments. Ketchup, mayonnaise and vinegar.

Grunt1 walks over the Karen and ensures she's tied down. She struggles.

KAREN

What are you freaks planning?

CLEVER

Karen, please. Just because we have very fine manes does not mean we're freaks.

KAREN

It's not your freaking hair that makes you a freak - you vain bastard.

Karen's hands are tied down. Clever hands her a white hanky. Karen doesn't accept it.

CLEVER

Karen, the handkerchief is your white flag. You'll need to wave it to let us know you surrender.

KAREN

Wait now. What are you planning?

Grunt2 walks towards Karen and puts a towel over her face. Karen struggles.

CLEVER

Well carry-on men. Let's do this.

GRUNT1

I'll pour?

GRUNT2

Yea.

GRUNT1

OK.

Grunt2 hands the ketchup to Grunt1.

GRUNT2

Ketchup first yea?

GRUNT1

Yea.

CLEVER

Men, a suggestion if I may. I think it may be wise to pour the condiments from an elevated height. I believe that pouring from a greater height will make it more unpleasant for Karen. Which, afterall, is our goal.

GRUNT1

Clever idea.

GRUNT2

Very Clever.

CLEVER

Another very Clever idea.

Grunt2 grabs a small footstool and places it next to Karen. Karen continues to struggle and moan. Grunt2 climbs the footstool with his very large container of ketchup.

CLEVER

Begin.

Grunt2 holds Karen back slightly. Grunt1 starts to pour the ketchup onto Karen (water-boarding). It doesn't work very well.

GRUNT1

What doya think Mr. Clever?

CLEVER

Continue.

Karen starts to laugh under the towel. Ketchup flows all over her but doesn't penetrate through the towel.

CLEVER

OK. Wait. Take the towel off.

KAREN

You can't waterboard people with ketchup. It's too thick. You call yourself clever - fool!

CLEVER

Tell me where the magical chicken is?
I want it! I want the magical
chicken! I want it now!

KAREN

Magical chicken. Get stuffed. Hah
Clever.

CLEVER

Why are you making me do this Karen?
And what's your problem with my name?

KAREN

Who calls themselves Clever?

CLEVER

People rename themselves all the time
Karen! I called myself Clever due to
my widely acknowledged
(break)
Clever. Cleverness.

KAREN

Only a dickhead would rename himself
Clever. And you're not clever at all.
You can't even waterboard me
properly.

CLEVER

Karen, I will actually kill you.

KAREN

There is no magical chicken. I can't
give you something that doesn't
exist!

CLEVER

Fine. We'll try the mayonnaise next.

Clever signals to Grunt1. The towel is put back on Karen's
head and she is held back. They try over with mayonnaise.

CLEVER

Just wave that hanky when you've had
enough Karen. Surrender.

Karen is laughing again, as again the mayonnaise isn't
penetrating the towel. Clever motions to pull her up.

KAREN

If ketchup didn't work - why would
mayonnaise - they're the same
thickness...

CLEVER

Karen! You've seen what we've done to
Carter. I don't want to have you
beaten.

KAREN

You're a fool David. A short arsed twat who probably pays for sex. And your hair's shit!

GRUNT1

I think the vinegar will work - it's like water.

CLEVER

Of course it will work! I didn't want it to go this far. Use the vinegar.

Clever signals to Grunt1. The towel is put back on Karen's head and she is held back. They try over with vinegar. It works. Karen wriggles uncomfortably.

After a short time she shakes the white handkerchief. They stop and take towel off.

KAREN

You're a pig! Your slaves are smarter than you.

CLEVER

The magical chicken.

KAREN

Do you even have a penis?

CLEVER

Again men.

Clever signals to Grunt1. Repeat with vinegar. After a longer time Karen shakes the white handkerchief. They stop and take towel off.

KAREN

Please Clever. No more. There is no magical chicken.

CLEVER

I saw the magical chicken in my dream. It's real.

KAREN

You're a freak, a freak of nature - ugly, short, gimpy little piece of shit.

CLEVER

You've a nasty tongue.
(to GRUNT2)
Pull her tongue out!

KAREN

No no! No. Ok. Ok.

CLEVER

Hmm. The tongue was the thing. Tell

me!

KAREN

You pig. My brother has her. The magical chicken. Eggy is her name.

INT. STEPHEN'S HOME. NIGHT.

FRANK

Where's the bird?

Stephen walks over to Eggy who remains on the sofa.

STEPHEN

Here she is.

EGGY

Eh eh officer ehh sense eh eh

FRANK

I can pick her up?

STEPHEN

If she allows.

Frank picks Eggy up and does a dance/twirl with her.

FRANK

A-well-a, bird, bird, bird, b-bird's
the word- A-well-a, bird, bird, bird,
well, the bird is the word.

Eggy loves it.

EGGY

Eh eh one ehh more eh eh

FRANK

A-well-a, bird, bird, bird, b-bird's
the word- A-well-a, bird, bird, bird,
well, the bird is the word.

Frank stands embracing Eggy,

FRANK

I like her. Like Karen, Eggy also
reminds me of my dead wife.

Frank gets a little emotional and goes to sit down. Frank hands Eggy to Stephen.

PIP

Your wife is dead?

FRANK

My wife, Soda, well she was just
bubbling, fizzing with energy. She
was a simple woman. Not like these

modern women - with their you-know hair salons, their brassieres and their ways. She was happy as she was - never wore a brassier. She was happy in my arms.

Frank squeezes two imaginary breasts.

EGGY

Eh eh one eh more eh eh

PIP

Your wife sounds similar to my Mommy. She's dead too. My father killed her! The bastard killed her, I knows it. I knows it!

Pip finds something to bang his fists against weakly multiple times.

STEPHEN

Oh Pip. Please. Not now.

EGGY

Eh eh not eh again eh eh

FRANK

Pip, boy. Come here. Pip goes to Frank who takes him onto his knee and into his arms. He hugs him.

FRANK

I sense that you're a good boy Pip. I lost my mother too when I was about your age. She was taken from me.

PIP

What occurred?

Stephen rolls his eyes.

FRANK

We were visiting the zoo. It was a midsummer's day. It was hot and we were both eating ice cream cones. We were overlooking the crocodile enclosure. One of the crocs - Killer Croc they called him. I remember he came quite close. We weren't worried; he was still yards away and separated from us by impenetrable fencing. We were safe and happy. Or so we thought. At that moment a miscreant penny-pinching pickpocket tried to relieve my mother of her purse. I spotted him and stood on his toe. He growled and snapped his teeth. He then withdrew a pistol and shot my mother in the head.

PIP
Oh no! So sad.

FRANK
I cried and banged my fists just like
you Pip. I still do from time to
time. You remind me of myself.

Pip embraces Frank.

EGGY
Eh eh awwwww eh

THE PHONE RINGS.

STEPHEN
Saved by the bell.

Pip gets up from Frank's knee and takes Eggy. Stephen answers
the phone.

STEPHEN
Stephen speaking.

Stephen listens. He motions "silence" to the others.

STEPHEN
OK, I'm listening, go

LOUD SPEAKER CLEVER IS ON OTHER END OF LINE

STEPHEN
(whispering)
He says it's about Karen

CLEVER
You're alone I trust?

FRANK
(whispering)
Yes, you are. Stay calm.

STEPHEN
Yes, I am.

CLEVER
Do you have me on loudspeaker?

PIP
(whispering)
Hands free.

STEPHEN
Hands free actually.

CLEVER
You're very current.

STEPHEN

Yea, I am.

FRANK

(to PIP)

Quick reactions boy.

CLEVER

Listen now Stephen. I know everything. I know about your magical chicken - Eggy.

STEPHEN

What?

CLEVER

Stephen. I have your gold egg. I have Karen. I have your disgusting lawyer friend.

STEPHEN

What? Is she OK?

CLEVER

She still has her tongue, but my men have given her a beating. Carter is in worse shape mind you.

STEPHEN

I don't give a rats about Carter. If you hurt my sister I will kill you. You hear me! I will fucking kill you.

FRANK

(whispering)

Stay calm. Try.

CLEVER

Hah hah. You don't even know who I am.

STEPHEN

I swear man. I will fucking kill you.

CLEVER

Enough Stephen. I want to return Karen and what's left of Carter. I'm not a murderer. But I will kill - if pushed or rubbed the wrong way. I don't like being rubbed the wrong way. I want "Eggy".

STEPHEN

What? What will you do with her?

CLEVER

I want to give her back to you.

STEPHEN

I mean Eggy. What will you do with her?

CLEVER

I will look after her, feed her well, house her well and enjoy the fruits of her egg-hole.

Eggy wriggles uncomfortably in Pip's arms. They all look at Eggy. Stephen mutes the call.

EGGY

(sobbing)

Eh eh Karen eh eh save ehh ehh

PIP

She must sense the mood. I think she's crying?

FRANK

OK, we have to do the trade. There is no choice. Listen, agree to everything he says.

STEPHEN BACK INTO PHONE.

STEPHEN

We'll give you Eggy.

CLEVER

"We" - you are alone Stephen.

STEPHEN

Yes - yes I'm alone. I mean me and Pip.

FRANK

No, no- (shaking head)

CLEVER

Karen mentioned Pip. He sounds like a clever boy. Not as clever as me though. I'm very Clever.

STEPHEN

OK, where will I bring Eggy.

CLEVER

It's "we" Stephen. You and Pip will bring Eggy to the Abandoned Condiment Factory on the corner of Gray and West. I'll expect you at 9pm sharp. And Stephen - all the usual's apply - bring no-one else, don't tell the police. Or else. Use your head. 1 bird for 2 human lives. Be clever. No police. 9pm sharp. Out.

Stephen turns off the phone.

STEPHEN

Jesus. I'm a dope. Sorry Pip.

PIP

Don't be sorry Stephen. You did well.
It was one small slip. I'm glad to be
going. 9pm.

Eggy is crying. Frank takes her and tries to cheer her up.

FRANK

Here now bird. Here now.

STEPHEN

Eggy will live, she'll be looked
after. I don't know - what should we
do?

PIP

There's no choosing Stephen - we have
to hand Eggy over. As much as it
hurts.

EGGY

Eh eh i eh eh must eh eh go eh eh eh

FRANK

She knows she's gotta go. We need to
think this through. We should call in
S-W-A-T. SWAT.

STEPHEN

No way! No way Frank! No way.

PIP

No way Jose.

FRANK

Listen to me. This charlatan is
probably scheming something. He might
blow us all away. He's clever. It's a
shame we don't know his name.

STEPHEN

He is Clever. So he'll release Karen.
He doesn't want blood on his hands -
not over a bird!

EGGY

Eh eh awww eh eh

PIP

Eggy is more than a bird Stephen.

FRANK

She's a magnificent creature with a
magical egg-hole.

STEPHEN

She's got a magical egg-hole. I grant you that. She's also magnificent. We could get some support. Call in some "heavies".

PIP

Some vigilantes!

FRANK

S-W-A-T, SWAT, is the answer.

STEPHEN

Frank. I say no. It's my sister. No police. Please

FRANK

(thinking)

I know a guy. You may have heard of him. The Puff.

PIP

The Puff is real?

FRANK

Oh he's real.

STEPHEN

I thought he was a fictional superhero?

FRANK

The Puff is real. He used to help us police with real bad eggs. I mean the worst. He was the meanest Puff I ever seen. He was almost indestructible. He's off the network now, he's been inactive for 8 years. But he owes me. I could call in that favor.

PIP

Did he really suffocate people with his ass?

FRANK

Oh yea. He'd crouch down and sit on a perps face while holding him down. Smother the poor bastard.

STEPHEN

The Crouching Puff. I thought it was an urban legend.

FRANK

I seen him do it. Will I call in that favor?

STEPHEN

Call in that Puff.

FRANK

OK.

Frank walks O.C.

EGGY

Eh eh crouching eh puff eh

EXT. ABANDONED CONDIMENT FACTORY

Stephen, Frank and Pip are huddled by some barrels and bins adjacent to the Abandoned Condiment Factory.

STEPHEN

Where's the Puff?

FRANK

We may have to do this without him.
Historically he has shown himself to
be a poor timekeeper.

PIP

I presumed The Puff was a punctual
sort.

FRANK

The presumption of punctuality -
you're a dreamer son.

Frank ruffles Pip's hair.

STEPHEN

We'll be doing this without him then.
It's 5 minutes to 9.

PIP

Well fake Eggy is ready to go.

Pip takes out from under his jacket a chicken that looks
nothing like Eggy. It is half the size of real Eggy.

FRANK

Our girl's doing good.

Frank takes out real Eggy from under his jacket.

EGGY

Ehh ehh stinky ehh frank ehh ehh

PIP

The birds look quite dissimilar
despite being of the same species.

STEPHEN

Well the bastards in there don't know
what real Eggy looks like.

PIP

Well- let's do this.

FRANK

Remember Stephen, if he works out that it's fake Eggy, call me. Don't let him know I'm outside. I'll bring real Eggy and if he tries to pull a stroke, I'll pop him with my concealed revolver.

STEPHEN

I hope the Puff gets here. Just in case. Come'on Pip, let's fake-Eggy this bastard.

Stephen and Pip walk towards the factory. They walk through a door.

INT. ABANDONED CONDIMENT FACTORY.

Stephen and Pip are in the factory. There are handmade signs pointing which way to the torture room.

STEPHEN

They're leading us down a dark corridor.

PIP

It's not dark-alleyway dark.

STEPHEN

It's darker. A dark alleyway at least has the light of the moon and stars.

PIP

Not if it's overcast.

STEPHEN

There's always some light when you're outside. Light leakage from buildings and street lights.

PIP

(shrugs)

I suppose you're right on this one Stephen.

They walk down the dark corridor. Around a corner. Feeling as they go. A light can be seen leading to another room. They go towards it. They arrive at the torture room.

INT. TORTURE ROOM.

Karen is sitting gagged with ketchup and mayonnaise over her. She is unconscious. Carter is in the corner, bound and gagged,

also unconscious.

Clever sits staring directly at door with a gun on a table next to him. He is stroking the gold egg. The grunts are on either side of the door and step behind Stephen and Pip when they enter the room.

The grunts shove Stephen and Pip further into the room.

STEPHEN

If she's hurt. I will-

CLEVER

Hmpf. Look around Stephen. Observe the dire situation you are in. I am in a dominant position.

(beat)

Are we everything you imagined?

STEPHEN

You're a sick freak. Is she alive? I will fucking kill you.

CLEVER

Quite alive. A little screamer.

STEPHEN

Did you fucking-

CLEVER

No. We're not animals. She screamed when we tortured her.

STEPHEN

I will fucking-

CLEVER

Stop. There was no sexual mistreatment. My men used standard non-sexual torture techniques. She's fine, if a little unconscious. He's fine too

(pointing to Carter)

Although he's a fool.

STEPHEN

I agree - he's a fool. What's that mess and goo all over Karen?

GRUNT1

(sniggering)

It's blood and sick

CLEVER

No. It's not. We're in a condiment factory Stephen.

STEPHEN

Ketchup?

PIP
Looks like it. Look at the packets.

STEPHEN
You're a freak.

The grunts whack Stephen.

CLEVER
Don't badmouth me. I've been a good bad guy.
(beat)
Pip, isn't it? You're an impressive young person. I'm a collector, a collector of jewels, precious metals. If I was a collector of young persons, I'd certainly add you to my collection.

Stephen puts his hand on Pip.

STEPHEN
Jesus! You sick freak. You touch him I'll kill you! You freak!

Stephen is beaten to the floor by a grunt.

GRUNT1
Mr. Clever aint no pedophile. He just knows a pretty kid when he see one.

CLEVER
I made an observation Stephen.

STEPHEN
You're going to squash Eggy. You dickhead - she's in my jacket.

Stephen takes the bird from his jacket.

CLEVER
Rise and bring me that magical chicken.

Stephen rises and obeys command. Stephen hands Clever the chicken.

CLEVER
You beautiful hen. You've a magical egg-hole.

Clever goes to the part of the room that is very bright - lit up by an overhead window (skylight).

Clever holds the chicken up and inspects her egg-hole.

Clever pauses for a moment and looks concerned.

CLEVER
(to GRUNT1)

Bring me the egg.

Grunt1 brings the golden egg. Clever holds up the chicken beside the egg. The chicken is smaller than the egg. Clever stares at Stephen.

STEPHEN

Listen - I know what you're thinking-

CLEVER

Oh really.

STEPHEN

Birds are-

PIP

Eggy is of the species of chicken known as magno-foramine-gallinaceo. The female of the species is born with a quadrate pelvic bone and expandable uterine balloon satchel. Her uterus is capable of carrying an egg with a mass twice her entire body weight with a girth of up to 30 centimeters.

STEPHEN

She has a very stretchy egg-hole

Stephen uses his hands to demonstrate stretchiness.

PIP

The egg-bag, or ovum-avis-sacculo, is also... stretchy.

CLEVER

Gentlemen. Color me persuaded. You present a robust argument that the improbable is probable.

STEPHEN

Yea.

CLEVER

But- I must confirm. After all I am a Clever. Men (to GRUNTS) - let's ask Carter.

STEPHEN

DLC has never seen Eggy!

CLEVER

OK then. Let's ask Karen.

PIP

(glaring at Stephen, hushed tone)

He had never seen Eggy!

STEPHEN

Oh sh-

Grunt1 hustles Stephen and Pip to one side of the room, out of the eyeline of Karen and stands in their line of sight.

GRUNT1

(finger to lips)

Make a squeak and I'll make you squeak a lot more.

CLEVER

(to Grunt2 who has moved to Karen)

Gently wake her

GRUNT2

How do I do tha?

CLEVER

Nudge her.

Grunt2 nudges Karen. She doesn't react. He tries a bit harder. Still nothing.

CLEVER

Is she still alive?

GRUNT2

How do I know tha?

CLEVER

See if she's breathing

Grunt2 puts his hand on her breast

CLEVER

What the hell are you doing?

GRUNT2

Yea- she's still breathing. Chest is moving.

CLEVER

Normal people just put their ear to her mouth and listen.

Grunt2 puts his ear to Karen's mouth. She wakes and takes a bite out of it! He roars with pain, his ear is severed.

GRUNT2

Fucking bitch!

KAREN

Touch my breast again you fucking grunt and I'll fucking bite your whole fucking head off!

Stephen and Pip react angrily.

STEPHEN
Pigs! Clever you sick bastard

KAREN
Stephen?! You're here? You're ok?

CLEVER
(shouting)
Enough!

Grunt1 menacingly pushes Pip and Stephen Back further.

GRUNT2
'Ere Boss. What'll I do about this?

He shows Clever a bit of his ear.

CLEVER
Put it in your pocket for the moment.

GRUNT2
Yea I'll hold onto it. They might
stick it back on. Thanks Mr. Clever.

CLEVER
Karen. I'm going to show you 10
chickens. Stop me when I show you
Eggy.

KAREN
What? Don't hurt her. Please don't.

CLEVER
I don't want to hurt her. I want to
be her Papa. Her Daddy!

KAREN
You're a freak.

Clever takes fake-Eggy and shows it to Karen. Stephen and Pip are grimacing but helpless.

KAREN
No, keep going.

CLEVER
(smiles)
Bring them here.

Grunt1 brings Stephen and Pip. They stand next to Karen. Stephen mimes to Karen that he's sorry.

CLEVER
They tried to trick me Karen. And for
that - I will kill Carter.

Simultaneous with Clever speaking, Grunt1 shoots Carter with incredibly accuracy between his eyes. Karen, Stephen and Pip

gasp.

CLEVER

Stephen - leave here now and get me
real Eggy. 2 hours or this pretty boy
and this pretty girl get a bullet in
their beautiful heads.

Grunt2 pushes Stephen towards the door.

EXT. OUTSIDE ABANDONED CONDIMENT FACTORY

Frank is pacing. THE PUFF arrives. He is Brewster, Pip's
father. He is dressed normally and wears a simple mask that
slightly covers his face.

FRANK

Hey-

THE PUFF

It's me.

FRANK

Where's your costume?

THE PUFF

When I retired I hung up my
lederhosen and my fishnets.

FRANK

It was a unique costume.

THE PUFF

That's all it was Frank. A costume.
When people tried to figure out my
true identity they looked for me in
Somewhere Over The Rainbow and The
White Swallow. They were looking in
the wrong places.

FRANK

You were never gay?

THE PUFF

Never gay but I am pro-gay.

FRANK

Gay or not, I'm damned happy to see
you.

Frank and The Puff embrace.

THE PUFF

I'm a Goodman now Frank.

FRANK

You were always a good man.

THE PUFF

I'm the founder of a group of good men; The Goodmans. We are a united group of men with diverse skillsets and a common singular goal to eliminate all baddies. Unlike The Puff, we lurk in the shadows. We eliminate baddies discreetly and out of the gaze of the authorities.

FRANK

Jesus! What do I call you?

THE PUFF

Call me The Goodman.

FRANK

Well Jesus buddy. We need your help. Can you still-

THE PUFF

do The Crouching Puff? It's my signature move. Although I haven't sat on any bad eggs in a long time.

FRANK

Funny you should mention eggs. I've got a chicken I'd like you to meet.

Frank takes out Eggy from under his jacket. Eggy is ruffled and flaps about.

EGGY

Eh eh Frank eh eh Puff eh

THE PUFF

What a beautiful bird. Free range?

FRANK

Poor Eggy has never been free.

EGGY

Eh eh experi eh ment eh eh

THE PUFF

She laying?

FRANK

An egg a day

THE PUFF

That's a good yield. So what's the beef with this chicken?

Stephen comes running out of the Condiment Factory and joins the men.

STEPHEN

Frank! They need real Eggy or they're dead. He'll kill em. Clever is a twisted freak.

FRANK

Twisted clever freak. I don't like the sound of him.

STEPHEN

He calls himself Clever. I don't know how clever but one of his men just killed DLC. He'll kill them! I knows it! I knows it!

THE PUFF

Stephen - I'm The Goodman and I'm here to help.

STEPHEN

Where's The Puff?

THE PUFF

The Puff didn't survive the naughties... but I'm here and I can eliminate baddies.

FRANK

Trust me Stephen. Of all the Goodmans I can't imagine any one man better than The Goodman.

THE PUFF

You got that right Detective.

(beat)

What are we looking at in there Stephen? Is Clever controlling an army? How many hostages does he have? Why does he want this chicken?

FRANK

The chicken is special. It laid a golden egg.

STEPHEN

2 hostages held by Clever. He has 2 henchmen. He's got my sister!

FRANK

And he's got Pip.

THE PUFF

He's got PIP!

Stephen and Frank are perplexed.

STEPHEN

Pip B Goode. Son of media mogul Brewster B Goode. You know him?

The Puff takes off his mask and sobs slightly. Stephen and Frank gasp.

THE PUFF

I am Brewster B Goode.

STEPHEN

I'm Stephen Cardigan. I was looking after your boy. I'm sorry.

BREWSTER

Don't be sorry. Be even Stephen. Let's rescue my boy. Lay it out for us Stephen. And this chicken - it laid a golden egg?

EGGY

Eh eh eggy eh eh egg eh eh die eh eh

STEPHEN

We enter the factory, follow the dark alleyway - I mean corridor - it will take us to a holding room. The henchman guard the door. They may have moved now. The room has-

BREWSTER

Does the room have a back door? When I was The Puff I used to come in from behind. Take the bastard from behind. Hard.

EGGY

Eh eh behind eh eh take em hard eh eh

STEPHEN

There's no back door - but there's a skylight. You could come in from on top. Or one of us could.

FRANK

A skylight? Is the room lit up in a column just below the skylight?

STEPHEN

Yes. It is- Yes! Clever brought fake-Eggy below the skylight to inspect her egghole.

EGGY

Eh eh my eh eh egg eh eh hole

INT. INSIDE CONDIMENT FACTORY.

Stephen and Frank are in the factory.

STEPHEN

This is the dark corridor. It leads to the holding room.

FRANK

It's not dark-alleyway dark.

STEPHEN

It's darker. A dark alleyway at least has the light of the moon and stars.

FRANK

Not if it's cloudy.

STEPHEN

Stop. I had the conversation with Pip earlier. Just follow me.

FRANK

(shrugs)

Fine.

They arrive at the torture room. Frank hangs back.

FRANK

I'll hang back. I'll make the move as agreed.

STEPHEN

I hope you're a good mover

FRANK

Like a ballerina

Stephen takes Eggy out from under his jacket

STEPHEN

Ready?

EGGY

Ehh eh eh party eh started eh eh

INT. TORTURE ROOM.

Both Karen and Pip are gagged and seated at the back wall. They are both conscious. Clever sits at a table with the Grunt1 to his side.

Grunt2 pats Stephen down.

STEPHEN

Are they OK?

Both Pip and Karen nod they are.

CLEVER

Are we everything you imagined?

STEPHEN

Are you serious? You asked me that already?

CLEVER

Oh yea. Old habits. Bring me Eggy.

Eggy squeaks and squirms.

EGGY

Eh eh ugly eh bastard eh eh

Stephen walks forward with Eggy and hands her to Clever.

STEPHEN

I hope her egghole is to your liking.

CLEVER

Well she's a better size and a prettier bird. What do you think men?

GRUNT1

Fine bird.

GRUNT2

I would.

CLEVER

Well let me inspect her egghole.

Clever moves to below the skylight to inspect the bird. He examines it closely.

CLEVER

A beautiful egghole.

The window crashes. Brewster lands ass first on Clever's face. Eggy is released and flaps away. Frank bursts through the door. The grunts are caught bewildered. Frank unleashes two shots and both grunts go down.

Clever is now on the floor struggling while Brewster enacts The Crouching Puff.

Stephen and Frank stand agog at the move.

BREWSTER

(while Clever struggles)

Go on- free them

Stephen and Frank untie Pip and Karen. Karen hugs Stephen.

PIP

Brewster?

FRANK

Your dad is a hero son. He's a Goodman.

PIP

The Goodmans are an evil organization.

STEPHEN

They're not Pip. They're good men. White knights who protect us unseen.

BREWSTER

(Clever still struggling)
Sorry I didn't tell you son. It's been hard on me. With your Mom and the cancer. I haven't been a good father.

PIP

Do you love me Daddy?

Pip goes over and embraces his father. Brewster continues to ass-choke Clever to death.

BREWSTER

I care for you. You're the best adopted son a father could wish for.

KAREN

Thanks for coming brother.

Karen picks up Eggy.

EGGY

Eh eh save me eh eh kiss me eh eh

Karen kisses Eggy

STEPHEN

I'm always here for you sis

Karen hugs Stephen with Eggy in between. Frank is left alone.

FRANK

I could do with a hug.

Karen walks towards Frank and into his arms. They begin to make out.

FRANK

You remind me of my dead wife.

KAREN

You remind me of my father. He's dead.

They make out some more. Now Stephen is alone holding Eggy.

STEPHEN

Some weird shit.

EGGY

Eh eh freaks eh eh

Stephen smiles and gives Eggy a quick kiss on the beak.

FADE OUT.

THE END

EGGY