

Motorway Madness

written & created by

John Stone

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The Chuck Spunt Experience

FADE IN:

EXT. MOTORWAY JUNCTION - DAY

As he rides his electric scooter CHUCK SPUNT enters the slip road when a POLICE CAR comes up beside him and gestures for him to pull over.

He comes to stop. A heavily bearded OFFICER dressed in a high vis jacket stomps towards him.

The Officer stands and looks at him curiously.

OFFICER

Remove your helmet.

CHUCK SPUNT

(aback)

What, here?

OFFICER

I said take off your helmet!

CHUCK SPUNT

Oh. OK.

Chuck Spunt slips off his helmet.

OFFICER

D' you know how slow you were travelling back there?

CHUCK SPUNT

(indifferently)

No.

OFFICER

Well then, I shall tell you, shall I?

CHUCK SPUNT

If you must.

OFFICER

You were driving at a speed that contravenes the road traffic safety act.

CHUCK SPUNT

Was I? I didn't notice.

OFFICER

You were.

CHUCK SPUNT

That's impossible.

OFFICER

Impossible, you say?

CHUCK SPUNT

Yes.

OFFICER

So maybe you'd like to explain to me why impossible?

(pauses)

I'm all ears.

CHUCK SPUNT

So I see. And you have a large jawbone.

OFFICER

-Are you trying to be funny?

CHUCK SPUNT

No.

OFFICER

Right! Let me see your licence.

CHUCK SPUNT

Of course.

Chuck Spunt fiddles around his inside pockets, then produces his licence. He hands it to the Officer who studies it carefully.

OFFICER

Right then, Mr Skunk, I'm writing you a ticket for dangerous driving.

CHUCK SPUNT

It's Spunt.

OFFICER

What?

CHUCK SPUNT

It says Spunt if you look properly.

Officer looks at the licence again.

OFFICER

You need to wash it.

CHUCK SPUNT

Watch it?

OFFICER

Clean your licence! It looks like  
Skunk, instead of Spunk

CHUCK SPUNT

Spunt.

The Officer hands back the licence. Chuck Spunt looks at it, then spit washes it clean. He hands it back to the Officer who looks at it again.

OFFICER

Now it says Kunt. You've wiped  
off the S and smudged the P.

CHUCK SPUNT

Where?

OFFICER

No! I haven't got time to stand  
here arguing over whether you're  
Skunk, Spunk, or whatever. You  
are still getting a ticket.

CHUCK SPUNT

Oh. Sorry. But it is Spunt.

It begins to pour down with rain. The agitated Officer pulls his hood over his head.

QUICK FLASHBACK:

A GORILLA dressed in high vis, munches a CHEESEBURGER.

Chuck's eyes bulge with fear as he falls off his scooter.

END