

SATAN VERSUS THE GONGFARMER

Written by

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EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - MORNING

Establishing shot of a middle class house on a sunny day. A 'HAPPY CRAPPER PLUMBING' van sits parked outside.

INT. BATHROOM

A PLUMBER kneels over the moaning toilet with a stethoscope. The homeowners, JERRY and TINA, and their dog, TIPPY, watch over him.

PLUMBER
Hmmm. Hmm. Hmm.

The plumber gets up and pulls off a high tech pericope off his face.

PLUMBER
How long has this been going on?

JERRY
'Bout three days.

TINA
It keeps us up at night. Even poor, little Tippy can't sleep.

PLUMBER
Well, I'll be damned. I never seen nothing like it.

Puzzled, the plumber scratches his ass with a monkey wrench and stares at his huge tool box.

TINA
Ahhhhh!

Tina points inside the toilet bowl, where floating turds form the words 'GET OUT' on blood-red foam.

INT. HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS

Carrying a bevy of closet augers, the plumber heads for the front door. Jerry, Tina, and Tippy follow.

JERRY
What do you mean you can't help?

PLUMBER
I mean I seen a lotta things in the thirty years I've been a plumber. Things I can't...unsee.

But when a toilet screams and
flushes blood, I'm outta here.

JERRY
What are we supposed to do, then?

PLUMBER
Move away. Far away.

TINA
Jerry!

JERRY
We're not selling the house.

The plumber drops his equipment to the floor, and produces a
business card from his pocket.

PLUMBER
Here.

POV - BUSINESS CARD

The card reads: 'EDWARD DUBOIS, ESQUIRE; GONGFARMER'.

PLUMBER (O.C.)
Maybe this guy can help?

EXT. HOUSE - EVENING

On a foreboding, foggy night, a TALL MAN carrying a large
satchel, exits a taxi and walks up to the house.

JERRY (O.C.)
What's a gongfarmer?

PLUMBER (O.C.)
Let's just say he's an expert in
the black art of toilet possession.

INT. HOUSE - FRONT DOOR

Jerry swings open the door. The ethereal GONGFARMER stands
in the doorway, dressed in formal black.

JERRY
I'm so glad you could make it on
such short notice. The toilet is-

GONGFARMER

-Upstairs. Second door on the left. It's a Kohler K. Dash. One. Four. Three. Four. Six.

JERRY

Right.

INT. HOUSE - UPSTAIRS

A makeshift sign on the bathroom door reads: 'DO NOT DISTURB. EXORCISM IN PROGRESS'.

INT. HOUSE - BATHROOM

The toilet spins in the air round the ice cold room as Jerry, Tina, and Tippy look on wearing candlehats with incense. The gongfarmer hypnotizes the toilet with a pocket watch.

GONGFARMER

And you are now in a deep, deep slumber. You feel relaxed. Completely relaxed and under my power.

The toilet slowly glides to the floor. The brackish toilet water quits frothing.

GONGFARMER

Good. Now, tell us about yourself.

VOICE FROM TOILET

I am Lucifer. The Prince of Darkness. Born from the bowels of the deepest pit of Hell.

GONGFARMER

All right, Lucifer. Listen up and listen good. You will go down these pipes and you will leave these nice people's toilet forever. You hear me?

SPLASH! The toilet vomits brown bunghole water all over the gongfarmer's face.

GONGFARMER

(To Jerry and Tina)
This could take a while.

TINA

I better go do the laundry.

JERRY
I'll help.

Jerry starts to follow Tina and Tippy out the door, but the gongfarmer grabs him by the arm.

GONGFARMER
You're not out of this, yet.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Ominous stormclouds gather over the house.

INT. HOUSE - BATHROOM

The gongfarmer pours 'HOLY TOILET WATER' into the commode as Jerry stands behind him. The gongfarmer flushes the holy water down and recites from a hymnal book.

GONGFARMER
And by the power of the spirit, the
son, and the holy ghost, I say to
thee...

A PAUSE.

GONGFARMER
Jerry?

JERRY
Oh! Uh, begone Satan.

GONGFARMER
And even as your spirit is washed
through these pagan sewers, I say
unto thee.

JERRY
Begone Satan!

Jerry looks down and notices the toilet water on the floor swiftly rising.

GONGFARMER
And as you seep back-

JERRY
-Excuse me. There's-

GONGFARMER
 Shhh. I'm on a roll. As you seep
 back through the pipes of Hell from
 whence you came, I say unto-

The toilet water is now surging high-tide up to their knees.

JERRY
 Ed?

GONGFARMER
 What?

Jerry points down as the water rises.

INT. HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Tina walks up the stairs, carrying laundry, with Tippy trailing close behind. She notices water pooling from under the bathroom door and stops.

TINA
 Jerry? Hon, is everything all
 right in there?

She opens the door and a deluge of toilet water sweeps her and Tippy, Jerry, and the gongfarmer down the hallway and around the corner.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Lightning streaks the coal black sky.

INT. HOUSE - UPSTAIRS

Sopping wet and giving off bungwater vapor trails, Jerry, Tina, Tippy and the gongfarmer stand outside the bathroom door, listening to unearthly sounds and voices from inside.

TINA
 Lord, what's happening in there?

JERRY
 Our shitter's got a mind of it's
 own. Ed, do something.

GONGFARMER
 Time to get tough.

JERRY
 (To Tina)
 Stay behind me.

INT. HOUSE - BATHROOM

Jerry, Tina, Tippy, and the gongfarmer rush into the ice cold room. SATAN sits on the crapper like he's taking a dump.

TINA
 (Crossing herself)
 Oh my God!

Satan's head spins around completely, and his big, red-clawed middle-finger flips them the bird.

SATAN
 Fuck off!

Satan raises up and levitates over the toilet bowl. The gongfarmer pulls out a sacred amulet from around his neck.

GONGFARMER
 By the power vested in me by the
 National Gongfarmers Association
 stop! Stop I say. Stop!

The gongfarmer turns to Jerry and whispers.

GONGFARMER
 Jerry. Hand me the satchel. Jer?

JERRY
 Huh?

GONGFARMER
 The satchel.

JERRY
 Oh. Oh, yeah.

Reaching into the black satchel, the gongfarmer pulls out a bejeweled plunger that glows with a magical hue. On the side of the plunger is inscribed 'EXCALIBUR'.

Wielding the plunger like a broadsword, the gongfarmer steps towards Satan.

GONGFARMER
 The power of Christ compels you!
 The power of Christ compels you!
 The power of Christ compels you!

Satan lifts his leg and farts on the gongfarmer.

SATAN
I said fuck off!

The door slams shut, the ceiling cracks, the walls weep blood, and a vortex sweeps over the room.

TINA
Owww!

The bathtub unhinges and glides across the room.

GONGFARMER
Son of a bitch!

The gongfarmer turns around just as he's scooped into the tub, which crashes out the second story window.

GONGFARMER
Ahhh!

Tippy leaps from Tina's arms and bites Satan right on the ass.

TINA
Tippy. No!

SATAN
Ow! You little bastard.

Satan cries out in pain as he and Tippy are sucked down into the toilet. At once, all is quiet again.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Jerry and Tina survey the gongfarmer, lying lifeless in the backyard next to the pieces of the broken bathtub. Jerry checks his pulse.

JERRY
No more worries.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Establishing shot of the house.

INT. HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Tina knocks on the bathroom door.

TINA
When you're done in there, have Tip
Tip come up for din din.

INT. HOUSE - BATHROOM

Jerry sits on the toilet, reading the paper.

JERRY
Sure thing, hon.

Jerry lowers the paper and presses a button on the wall.

INT. PURGATORY

We follow the pipes down from the toilet to purgatory. Satan sits in chains all beat to hell in a room full of cases of toilet paper. The intercom crackles to life.

JERRY
(Intercom)
Beezlebub.

SATAN
That's Satan.

JERRY
Whatever. Bring a couple rolls up
toot sweet. I need to be wiped.

SATAN
(Sighing)
Yes sire.

Satan gets up, and we see Tippy the Chihuahua lock-jawed onto his ass. Grabbing a roll of bumwipe, Satan heads up the pipes.

FIN.