

TOILET BABY: THE WACKY MISADVENTURES OF AN UNABORTED FETUS

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is completely dark. The rhythmic screech of bedsprings is heard over the moans of EARL and GWENDOLINE COCKALEEKIE in the act of love.

EARL
Ugh. Oh. Oh. Oh baby yea.

GWEN
Oh. Oh. Drive it home, Earl.

INT. UTERUS

A FETUS is crouched snoring, fast asleep. A giant PENIS rams through the vaginal hole and repeatedly smacks the fetus on the top of the head.

FETUS
Ow! What the fuck?

Pissed, the fetus bangs on the uterus wall.

FETUS
Some of us are trying to sleep,
Goddamnit.

The giant penis repeatedly strikes the fetus.

FETUS
Ow! I got a soft spot, ya' know?
I'll be deformed, Goddamnit! You
hear me?

This time the giant penis ejaculates all over the fetus' face.

FETUS
Goddamnit.

INT. HALLWAY

Sounds of ardor emanate outside the bedroom door.

EARL (O.C.)
Oh yeah. Oh yeah. Oh yeah.

GWEN (O.C.)
 Oh. I...I'm coming, Earl. Oh.
 Oh.

Phhhrrrtt! The sound of a huge fart, then silence. Gwen opens the door, races down the hallway and...

INT. BATHROOM

...onto the toilet, sitting down just in time, relieved.

GWEN
 Ahhh.

EXT. GWEN'S COOCHIE MAMA

The fetus pokes his head from Gwen's privates. After coughing and gagging for air, he looks down.

FETUS
 Goddamnit!

TOILET BOWL

It's a huge drop below into the toilet water. Huge pieces of crap float like whales below.

RESUME - GWEN'S COOCHIE MAMA

The fetus rappels down like a mountaineer, using his umbilical cord as a rope.

FETUS
 I'm outta here.

A boulder-sized turd soars downward, barely missing him.

FETUS
 Ahhh! Fuck!

INT. BATHROOM

Gwen wipes, then flushes.

FETUS (O.C.)
 (Muffled)
 Help! Help!

TOILET

Surprised, Gwen looks inside the toilet. The fetus is caught in the whirlpool vortex, circling.

FETUS
Help! Mom! I'm fucking drowning,
Goddamnit!

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY

The sign on the office door reads 'DR. FRANKLIN STEIN, M.D.'.

DR. STEIN (O.C.)
Thank goodness the umbilical cord
snagged on that piece of stool or
your son would have been flushed
out to sea.

INT. DR. STEIN'S OFFICE

Dr. Stein, Earl, and Gwen huddle around the toilet the
Cockaleekie's brought in.

DR. STEIN
As luck would have it, the stool
was high enough in fiber content to
support his body weight.

GWEN
That would be the double plum cake
I made for Earl.

DR. STEIN
Now, I know this must be an
emotionally tough time for you
both, but I can assure you-

EARL
One question, Doc?

DR. STEIN
Yes, of course.

EARL
Can you put him back?

Gwen elbows Earl hard in the ribs.

EARL
Ow.

EXT. COCKALEEKIE'S HOUSE - EVENING

Earl and Gwen's modest trailer park home has a mailbox that reads 'THE COCKALEEKIE'S'.

INT. COCKALEEKIE'S HOUSE - BATHROOM

Gwen sits next to the toilet with a storybook.

GWEN

(Reading)

...and the papa bear says, "My porridge is too hot." And the mama bear says, "My porridge is too cold."

INT. COCKALEEKIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Earl sits snoring on his barcalounger in front of the TV. Gwen's voice startles him.

GWEN (O.C.)

Earl! Earl, come quick!

INT. COCKALEEKIE'S HOUSE - BATHROOM

Earl rushes in. Gwen stares proudly at the toilet as little turds leap in and out of the toilet water like a parade of dolphins.

GWEN

Look. You see, Earl? I told you. Our son is special. He's like Aquaman.

EARL

Well, that's just ducky, Gwen. Maybe Earl Jr. Can grow up to be a world class turd juggler, performing at a mensroom near you. Limited seating available. What the hell were we thinking having a kid at our age?

GWEN

Oh just, Earl. What our son needs now is quality time with his father.

EARL

What? You mean out in public?

GWEN
Yes, out in public.

EARL
And just where the hell do you want
me to take him?

GWEN
I don't know. You're his father,
Earl. Take him to the zoo or
something. Make the best of it and
give Earl Junior what he needs
most.

EARL
A wire coathanger?

GWEN
Earl!

EXT. ZOO - DAY

Earl Jr. poses atop his portable toilet bowl in front of the
giraffe cage next to a sign that reads 'PODUNK ZOO'. Earl
readies his camera.

FETUS
I don't wanna stand here no more.
I'm tired of your shitty pictures.

EARL
Hey, this father-son bonding crap's
supposed to be fun, so just shut
the fuck up and hold still.

Before Earl can snap the picture, the two giraffes behind
Earl Jr. Start humping.

EARL
Son of a bitch.

Earl pushes Earl Jr.'s toilet on wheels like a stroller
around the long lines at the zoo.

EARL
Tits. What's with the lines around
this place? Lord, grant me
strength to get through this shit
without having another aneurysm.

Earl's eyes light up as he reads a sign pointed away from the
zoo cages that reads 'TEQUILA POPPERS'.

EARL
Tequila poppers. Kick ass. You
wait here, Earl Junior.

INT. BAR

Earl hands the BARTENDER a twenty.

EARL
I wanna eat the worm.

FETUS (O.C.)
(Muffled)
Help! Help! Help! Help!

EXT. ZOO

A FAT GUY is sitting on Earl Jr.'s Toilet, ready to take a
crap.

EARL
Hey, quit shitting on my son!

FAT GUY
What? Oh, sorry man. I didn't
know. I thought he was a piece of
diarrhea or something. Sorry.

EARL
Earl Junior, speak to me.

The fat guy pulls up his pants and leaves. Earl is relieved
as Earl Jr. comes up from the bottom of the toilet.

FETUS
Oh daddy, I thought it was an
eclipse. I was so scared.

EARL
It's all right. You're okay.

Earl looks around at the CROWD of onlookers.

EARL
What are ya'll looking at? Haven't
you ever seen a father and his son
at the zoo, before?

INT. COCKALEEKIE'S HOUSE - EVENING

Earl shuts the front door and pushes Earl Jr. Past the kitchen table. One of the chairs is broken.

EARL
That's strange?

Earl goes to stash his tequila and notices the refrigerator door ajar.

EARL
Gwen, you left the fridge door open again.

Earl pulls out a crumb-filled plate and gives it a sniff.

EARL
You could have at least saved me a piece of the double plum cake!

INT. COCKALEEKIE'S HOUSE - BATHROOM

Earl puts the sleeping Ear. Jr. Into the toilet and shuts the lid.

EARL
Sleep tight.

INT. COCKALEEKIE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM

Earl walks from the adjoining bathroom to the pitch black bedroom.

EARL
Gwen? Gwen?

He turns on the light. Gwen's gagged and bound, half-naked and hysterical.

EARL
Gwendoline. Kick ass! All these years of marriage you never told me you were into the S and M scene. Whoo hoo!

Earl takes off his pants as Gwen nods her head behind him.

EARL
What?

THUD! A hulking, shadowy arm knocks out Earl with a club to the back of the head.

INT. COCKALEEKIE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM

Earl comes to. Both he and Gwen are bound and gagged. Admiring them both is a big, fat PSYCHO with a chainsaw, hockey mask, and wearing nothing but leopard skin speedos.

PSYCHO

Yeah. That's good. Struggle. I like that. Well, first I think I'll cut ya'll into little bitty pieces. And then I got a mind to soak ya'll in a big ol' vat of scalding acid. And then I'm gonna fuck ya'. Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

Earl and Gwen continue struggling. Phrrt! Psycho belches, farts and holds his stomach.

PSYCHO

Uggh. Must be the double plum cake.

INT. COCKALEEKIE'S HOUSE - BATHROOM

Psycho sits down on the toilet.

INT. COCKALEEKIE'S HOUSE - TOILET

Earl Jr., angered by the fat buttcheeks pinching a loaf, closes his eyes to summon his Aquaman powers.

INT. COCKALEEKIE'S HOUSE - BATHROOM

Wide-eyed, Psycho gags as the turd lodges into his throat sideways.

INT. COCKALEEKIE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM

Psycho presses himself against a chair in Heimlich maneuver fashion and the turd rockets out. As he regains his breath, Earl Jr. stands on the toilet bowl, laughing.

FETUS

Ah! Help! Help Goddamnit!

Psycho rushes and and grabs Earl Jr.

PSYCHO

Let's see how you laugh with your head popped off like a zit, you little sawed off piece of walking afterbirth.

VOICE (O.C.)

Oh, no you won't

TOILET

TURDMAN, in superhero garb and made out of feces, climbs out of the toilet.

INT. COCKALEEKIE'S HOUSE - BATHROOM

Totally confused, Psycho drops Earl Jr.

PSYCHO

What the hell are you?

TURDMAN

I'm Turdman.

INT. COCKALEEKIE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM

Earl and Gwen look at each other, confused.

INT. COCKALEEKIE'S HOUSE - BATHROOM

Turdman poses like Superman as Earl Jr. Jumps onto the toilet next to him.

FETUS

And Toilet Baby.

With magical effect, Turdman and Toilet Baby touch hands like 'The Wonder Twins' from 'The Fantastic Four'.

BOTH

Wonderturd powers activate.

TURDMAN

Shape of...a mookie stank slip and slide.

Turdman magically changes to a crap slide.

FETUS

Form of...a hunk of whale shit.

Toilet Baby morphs into a huge block of crap. He then slides down the Turdman crap slide and slams hard into Psycho, spraying feces everywhere.

With magical effect, Turdman and Toilet Baby change back to themselves. Earl and Gwen's heads pop from the shitpile and Turdman ungags them.

EARL

Jumping gerbil shit, Turdman, you saved us.

GWEN

Oh, thank you, Turdman. Thank you. You see Earl, our son is special.

EARL

Earl Junior is more than special, Gwen. He's a genuine superhero. And I couldn't be prouder.

As Earl, Gwen, and Earl Jr. Enjoy a family moment, Turdman heads towards the toilet bowl.

FETUS

Turdman, let me go with you.

TURDMAN

Nay, Toilet Baby, your place is here with your loving family. For it is my destiny to wander these shit-infested sewers alone, forever vigilant against the constant threat to goodness by vile constipated evildoers and premature ejaculators alike. I bid you adieu.

EARL

Wait. One more thing, Turdman.

TURDMAN

Of course.

EARL

You wanna help us clean up all this shit before you go?

They all laugh like it's the funniest thing they've ever heard.

FIN.