

GYM BUNNIES

(c) copyright - this screenplay may not be produced, copied or used in any way without the writer's prior written consent.

FADE IN:

EXT. DISNEY STUDIO'S - DAY

A sprawling industrial film complex.

By a doorway, a sign reads: DISNEY - GYMNASIUM

INT. GYM - DAY

A typical gym with a variety of exercise machines.

Mirrors line the walls and exercise matts cover the floor. Running machines sit in front of TVs playing MTV videos.

The door slams open and in marches SERGEANT CALHOUN (30's), short military hair cut, fierce expression.

Note - she's the female Soldier from 'Wreck it Ralph'. All characters will be played by actors, not animation.

She's dressed in a body hugging, black leather outfit with an empty gun holster strapped to her leg.

She smiles - likes this.

CALHOUN
(To herself)
Mission time, bitches.

She spins toward the open door.

CALHOUN (CONT'D)
Get in here! Time to lose that gym
virginity.

First in skips ARIEL. Young, fresh and full of energy. A tight 'clam' bra across her limited chest.

CALHOUN (CONT'D)
Sweet, Ariel. My little ex-mermaid.

ARIEL
Hi ya, Calhoun. I'm here as
promised. What we going to do?

Ariel points at the dancers on the TV screens.

ARIEL (CONT'D)
Oh, are we going to dance? I love
to dance. Oh dancing, danc--

Calhoun shoves her face right up to Ariel's.

CALHOUN

No! Get this, clam tits. When I'm finished with you you'll wish you still played with that depressed lobster and smelt of kippers.

Ariel brushes it off, excited to see the training mats. She trots over and starts an aerobics workout to the videos.

Next through the door, in flowing black robe, with two long horns protruding from her skull, is MALEFICENT. She regards the scene with an evil sneer.

CALHOUN (CONT'D)

Drop the face, Maleficent.
(they square up)
I don't like you, freak show.

MALEFICENT

Is it the horns? It's normally the horns. You think people like you, they say, oh you're so horny, and I think, oh they fancy me, that's cool. Maybe they're into a bit of black magic. Oooh, kinky. But no, it's the FUCKING horns. Horns this, horns that. I mean drop it.

CALHOUN

Don't give me excuses. I've got--

MALEFICENT

--bad anal retention?

Maleficent shoulder barges Calhoun and heads towards Ariel who's touching her toes - her young, fit butt pushed out.

Maleficent stops at the sight and takes a quick gaze of her generous backside in a mirror - sighs.

MALEFICENT (CONT'D)

(to herself)
This can't get any worse.

Ariel excitedly waves.

ARIEL

Hello, Malicious.

MALEFICENT

Oh no.

Calhoun sneers at Maleficent until...

AURORA (O.S.)
(singing)
La, la, la, laahhh.

CALHOUN/MALEFICENT
Oh fuck off.

Calhoun and Maleficent share a look - they both hate that.

Waltzing through the door in a flowing Blue dress comes AURORA, her head tilted up to the sky. A joyous smile emblazoned across her face.

CALHOUN
Aurora! Get in here puff ball.

AURORA
(singing)
I could dance all night, with your
smile as my delight...

CALHOUN
What the Cy Bugs?!

AURORA
...And we shall sing, as we stroll
through the morning light.

In the background, annoyed by the singing, Maleficent face plants a yoga ball. By accident she skewers another ball.

Her head bolts up in horror. Seen in a mirror, the wobbly ball's attached to her horns like a giant Pom Pom.

She panics - her dignity's at stake. The others don't know.

Her hands try to grab it, but it's high up. She tries to drag it off using some equipment but the ball bounces on them throwing her off balance. And so Maleficent slowly falls...

...between the machines and disappears.

All that can be heard is a loud HISS. It goes on and on.

Calhoun, confused by the weird sound, waits until it stops.

CALHOUN
Right, Pussy Willows, it's pump and
sweat time.

Maleficent's excited head pops up with the deflated yoga ball hanging like a limp flag.

MALEFICENT

Oooh, is the football team here?

Everyone stares at Maleficent, bemused.

Ariel raises a hand as though in school.

CALHOUN

What is it, ragworm?

ARIEL

Haven't you forgotten someone?

COUGH COUGH

Calhoun spins round to see SNOW WHITE in usual outfit, hanging off the door, cigarette in hand. Looks like she's been at the sauce a bit too often.

Snow White gazes up at the rest of them. They stare.

SNOW WHITE

What did you expect? I lived with in-bred dwarfs and whilst chased by a nutter who's best friend is a sulking mirror? And then the bastards woke me up to do it again.
(reflects)
You don't get over that in therapy.

CALHOUN

Bad news, snowflake. I got more hell for you to enjoy.

SNOW WHITE

It's not 'spin the naked dwarf' game?

Snow White slumps down on a rowing machine.

CALHOUN

Now, I ain't failed a mission before and I ain't about to. Failure is a word I don't know.

MALEFICENT

Your back story must be sooo depressing.

Calhoun throws Maleficent a bitter stare.

CALHOUN

They've called our orders Mission--

ARIEL
--Impossible?

CALHOUN
What!

MALEFICENT
Mission creep?

CALHOUN
No!

SNOW WHITE
Mission you already.

Maleficent high fives Snow White.

CALHOUN
Get me a gun!

Calhoun settles herself.

CALHOUN (CONT'D)
Ladies, today your gonna feel pain,
deep pain. My orders are simple.
Get you ready for the modern world.
That means...Beach Babe fit.

MALEFICENT
Err...how fit?

CALHOUN
It's so fit you'd give a corpse a
boner, make it come back to life
and take you over a kitchen stool.

SNOW WHITE
Why a stool? Why not a bean bag or
a comfy sofa?

CALHOUN
What!?

MALEFICENT
Oh, make it a rococo chaise longue,
darling.
(reminiscing)
I can still taste the velvet.

Calhoun clicks her fingers and the TV screens turn into a
picture of a busty BAYWATCH BABE in red bikini.

CALHOUN
NO! Behold, your mission.

ARIEL

She'd break my clams.

MALEFICENT

Well, she could give me the kiss of life. And I'm talking down there.

(off everyone's looks)

Hey, it's a different century now.

AURORA

(singing)

She's a goddess from the ocean,
with flowing hair like flaxen. She
watches the waves as they lap--

SNOW WHITE

--and deserves a proper bitch slap.

(addressing the others)

Look, she's second cousin to a
plastic bag with all that surgery.
Ok, forgive me, bad shit happens in
the forest. Good shrooms though.

With a shaking hand she digs into a pocket and pulls out a huge joint, ready to smoke.

Maleficent strides over, grabs her hand. Snow White cowers in fear from the dark woman who towers above. Maleficent smiles.

MALEFICENT

We've all had some bad shit. It's
OK, I got your back. But...

(whispers)

...got any China? It's my trembles.

Snow White gives her an affirming nod.

CALHOUN

That's enough, wet dreams. We've
got orders.

ARIEL

But I can't.

Calhoun stares at the young up-start.

CALHOUN

You wanna go AWOL? Do ya? Do ya?

ARIEL

Err...no ya. I just don't think
this will pump up my sponges.

SNOW WHITE

Don't let that bother you, girl.
Let's be honest, I don't fit in.
And I don't do suntans.

AURORA

(singing)

And I prefer to sing, and sing and--

CALHOUN

--OH SHUT THE FUCK UP!

Calhoun considers it all. It dawns on her this is hopeless.

MALEFICENT

Time to face it, wing commander. We
ain't doing a dirty dozen.

Calhoun reflects.

CALHOUN

But...a solider doesn't give up.

SNOW WHITE

We ain't soldiers. We're the
forgotten. The 'has beens'. Even
you. Let's face it, we're no longer
loved. They made us, they used us,
and we ain't coming back in a
sequel. We're finished and...
(pointing at TV screen)
...that ain't none of us.

Ariel starts to cry.

ARIEL

I don't understand. Why put us
through all this? Why?

MALEFICENT

Yeah. I mean, if someone's going to
get a hard-on over me, they'll be
into some twisted shit.

SNOW WHITE

What, more than a corpse giving you
one over the kitchen stool?

Maleficent shrugs, she has a point.

Calhoun flounders - lost for words.

SNOW WHITE (CONT'D)

Sorry, Aurora. No more singing, no more dancing.

MALEFICENT

Please no singing. Pretty please.

Aurora's face drops - her world is shattered.

She saunters over and gets in Calhoun's face.

AURORA

Yo, bitch. Time to spill the beans before you's a get a bad kickin'.

Everyone jumps back at the change in character.

SNOW WHITE

You are by far the scariest bitch I've ever come across.

Calhoun slumps down.

CALHOUN

I don't know. They give orders, I obey. That's how it works. They said get those old timers fit. Get them ready for a new audience.

AURORA

(fist clenched)

Old! Me's gonna give some slimy dog a nasty slappin'.

Snow White jumps up.

SNOW WHITE

That's it. I'm off.

FAIRY GODMOTHER (O.S.)

Oh no you ain't.

They all spin round to see the FAIRY GODMOTHER (70's) in the doorway. A wand in one hand, a gun in the other.

ARIEL

Furry godmother!

SNOW WHITE

It's true, that is a fine beard.

Fairy Godmother hits Snow White with the butt of her gun.

FAIRY GODMOTHER
Anybody else what to fuck with me?

AURORA
Yo bitch. Not even a zombie would
want to touch ya snatch.

FAIRY GODMOTHER
Ah, lost the joy of the music?

CALHOUN
What is this?

FAIRY GODMOTHER
Well, there's good and bad news.

SNOW WHITE
The good news is you'll burst into
flames?

AURORA
Yo, but it's gonna stink real bad.

All the Women high five - they're beginning to bond.

FAIRY GODMOTHER
No, my little pumpkins, you're
going to be in a movie again. We
were going to get you fit for it,
viewers don't want to see your type
anymore, but you'll have to do.
It's an ensemble movie.

ARIEL
(excited)
Like The Avengers?

FAIRY GODMOTHER
More like the Evil Dead. You're all
going to die...badly...slowly.

MALEFICENT
Not again.

FAIRY GODMOTHER
You ain't coming back, horn-bag.

MALEFICENT
Always the bloody horns.

ARIEL
Leave Monotonous alone.

Maleficent shakes her head in despair.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

This is a once in your remaining lifetime opportunity. As you said, you're not wanted anymore.

AURORA

I say strap da flabby ass to the running track, puts it on full.

Fairy Godmother raises her gun.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

If only. Now, the clock is ticking, time to choose. Agree to the film, or die. By the way, if you don't agree, you'll be leaving in boxes anyway. This building is surrounded by guards. What is it, 'has beens'?

ARIEL

(sobs)

I had plans. Travel the world, sing songs around a camp fire, cuddle a dying seal.

AURORA

Thata be some sick shit, sis.

Snow White takes hold of Ariel's hand, kind.

SNOW WHITE

I'm sorry Ariel, it's too late.
(offers the large spliff)
You want to travel? Have a ticket.

ARIEL

Is it naughty?

SNOW WHITE

Damn right, but I find the guilt only arrives tomorrow, and...
(looking at the gun)
...that's not a slam dunk.

Calhoun punches the wall, bitter.

CALHOUN

I wanted to go down fighting, but not for a lie. What's it been for?

FAIRY GODMOTHER

For me, fool. You lot get to die in 'The Great Cartoon Massacre', and I get to work again.

(MORE)

FAIRY GODMOTHER (CONT'D)
Producer to the forgotten. I'll be
in work for years. There are so
many freaks like you to use.

ARIEL
(smoking the joint)
Not bambi!
(pointing)
Oh, there he is.

The others jump back. They peer at Ariel's spliff.

Calhoun gazes across the room. In the corner is a fire exit.
She smiles - has an idea.

CALHOUN
Ok, bearded woman, I'll put these
girls into a movie...our movie.

ARIEL
(still smoking)
Whoopee, can I get my fun-bags out
this time.
(pointing)
Oh look, jellyfish.

CALHOUN
No, space cadet, we're going down
fighting. Be true to who we are.

Calhoun nods towards the doors.

Maleficent gets the message - takes a deep breath.

MALEFICENT
Yup, time to rest my horns.
(the others sigh)
No, I'm good. They really piss me
off in doorways. Every time, bang!

Snow White understands.

SNOW WHITE
Yeah, a beach babe is just not me.
I tried a fake spray-tan once, you
know, to fit in. I looked like a
Bengal tiger with scabies.
(collects herself)
Time to find some dignity, girls.
We are what we are. We were loved
once, and that's not bad.

They all nod agreement.

Aurora puts her arm around Snow White.

AURORA

Me's a thinkin those bitches needs
a some Thelma and Louise.

MALEFICENT

With a hint of Butch and Sundance?

CALHOUN

(winking at the others)
Can I be Bonnie and Clyde?

ARIEL

I see pixies.

Maleficent takes hold of Ariel's hand.

MALEFICENT

Come here girl, I'll look after
you.

ARIEL

(cuddling Maleficent)
Love you, Milkshake.

CALHOUN

Let's do this, for the real us.

ALL

The real us.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Oh, how sweet. But you're still
going to do what I say, or--

ALL

CHARGE...

Holding hands the five run at the fire exit, and smash
through the doors into the outside...

PARKING LOT

...They sprint ahead until everything freezes.

On screen the determined faces of Ariel, Aurora, Maleficent,
Snow White and Calhoun.

And just like Butch Cassidy and the Sundance kid, we hear
gunfire across their frozen images as we...

FADE TO BLACK.