

hAAy we're dead

By

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BASKETS EXT. -- DAY

The world is black and white. Clouds meander by, as baskets descend on the string of a ski lift. In an ornate basket, ADAM (27) gender neutral with man-bun, and ALEC (32) a cis-man with glasses and large, curly hair that could only be described as a wig, make ribbons.

ADAM
(direct to camera)
Hi! Or, should I say hAAy, rather?

The baskets stop moving. Everyone waves, filling the edges of the screen, then disperses.

ADAM
(direct to camera)
Wow, opportunity nearly missed there. Thanks for choosing to watch this work of Americana, a historical, literature turned film-lecture. Thank you for choosing to watch MY story.

ALEC
(direct to camera)
Excuse me, bitch.

ADAM
(direct to camera)
Our story--

ALEC
(returning to bow work)
Thank you.

ADAM
(direct to camera)
But mostly mine. I know there are a million things you could've watched. The Fake Housebitches and Sad Bastardsettes are in their 45th season, so thank you agayn. It means a lot that you care about me. I know I may have been your diversity pick... but I'll take it.

ALEC
Yeah I'm good with that.

ADAM
(direct to camera)
There's no need to panic.

ALEC

Who us?

ADAM

(direct to camera)

No, the people.

ALEC

You seeing dead people agayn?

ADAM

(direct to camera)

There's no need to adjust your TV monitors. Phone monitors. Your pirated computer--

ALEC

ARGH.

ADAM

(direct to camera)

Heart pacers. Whatever you're watching this unfold on. Don't worry. We're just on our way down for a picnic, or something. I don't actually know how we got here. But we're in the middle of this riveting conversation about... well, stop staring so intensely and it'll come to me. I can't just package it all up in a pretty bow for you.

ALEC

Alright Britney Spears, enough with the flight attendant thing. It doesn't suit you.

ADAM

Was that aloud? Whoo. Weird. Back on track.

The baskets resume movement.

ADAM

Everything is totally AGAYZING--

ALEC

(perplexed by bow)

And black and white.

ADAM
 (looking at bow)
 Is it?

ALEC
 I mean... yeah? I think. Can you
 see color?!

ADAM
 Yes! Kidding. Tough crowd. No, I
 can't see color. Wait a minute! I
 can't see in color!

A HELLISH CREATURE glides by. Adam and Alec scream.

ADAM
 What in the expletive is going on!

ALEC
 EXPLETIVE AF.

ADAM
 EXPLETIVE EXPLETIVE.

The Hellish Creature throws a self balancing scooter at
 someone directly behind Adam and Alec, whom promptly falls
 out of their ornate basket, for many seconds, then with the
 sound of a fart, a flame erupts from below.

ADAM
 AHHHH--So what shade of grey would
 you say that this bow is?

ALEC
 Light to lightish gray.

ADAM
 Same.

ALEC
 Samesies.

ADAM
 SAME! FIGHT ME.

ALEC
 Are you panicking?

ADAM
 Totally!

ADAM
I always knew this would happen,
given your diet and life choices.
But why me?! WHY ME. Too dramatic?

ALEC
Eh.

ADAM
Tough crowd. So, what does your
grey-dar say about this?

ALEC
You. Arse.

ADAM
And what a great one I've got....
Back to you... I can tell you that
your bow is pretty grey-t, that I
can tell you.

ALEC
Just stop. Can't we just ride in a
basket in silence?

A basket of penises float by.

ADAM
I--

ALEC
Don't.

ADAM
Oh, ogay, I won't acknowledge the
penises.
(Patting down front.)
WHERE'S MY--

The basket of penises float back by, sticking their tongues
out. Adam pats down Alec.

ALEC
Hey! HEY! No. No. NO.

ADAM
Why do you get to keep yours?

ALEC
It's probably because of your diet
and life choices.

ADAM

I don't have a penis!!!!

All baskets begin playing the penis gayme, until someone enthusiastically falls from their basket, and a flame emits from their fall. Adam is petrified. Alec continues to tweak his bow.

ALEC

Well, that was a grey-t moment.
Very tough crowd.

Humming bellows from below, and grows to a muffled scream.

ADAM

I'm sorry. Are you not phased by the figure that fell to their death and erupted into flames?

ALEC

I'm a fan of anything that gets you to shut up, and thereby brings peace to my basket.

ADAM

Help! Psychopath! You are so cold these days.

ALEC

We can't all be a basket case.

The penises do a rim shot, while Adam and Alec hold hold a leg in the air, arms out pose.

ADAM

Still got it.

Penis tips foreskin hat. Penile basket exits.

ALEC

Listen! Do you hear that?

ADAM

Jeff on the drum?

Alec points below, as full blown screaming emits.

ADAM

My stomach does that sometimes. I forgot to eat... somebody wouldn't let me fill this picnic basket--

ALEC
It's not a picnic basket.

ADAM
--with fruit.

ALEC
I figured two fruits was enough.

ADAM
Predictable. I still say it's a
waste of a picnic basket.

ALEC
It's not a--Quick, what were doing
before we entered these baskets?

ADAM
This feels like a trap.

ALEC
The question is not a trap! But the
basket may be.

ADAM
This is a LOVELY basket. She may
not be up to code--

ALEC
Definitely not.

ADAM
But don't speak ill of her! She's
all we've got. Do not offend thee.

ALEC
I know we were arguing before we
got in this, but what were we
arguing about?

ADAM
Where to begin? Oh, I thought we
were gonna get a flashback
sequence.

ALEC
I can't remember either.

ADAM
Um... I know! I know!

Adam knocks off one of the bows in his excitement.

ALEC
My bow!!!!

ADAM
Aw, and it was the mauve one, too.

VOICE BELOW (O.S.)
Oh such a pretty--

Screams. Flames belch from below. Alec and Adam freeze.

ADAM
I don't want to add to your
stressful situation of your lost
bow...
(Beat.)
But I think we're on our way to
hell in a handbasket.

TITLE SEQUENCE

BASKETS EXT. -- MOMENTS LATER

SAINT ANNE, an angel in all black, flies in on one
incredibly small wing and one slightly larger blue wing. She
is a mess.

ADAM
Don't look down!

ALEC
I'm looking down! I'm looking down!

HELL EXT. -- DAY

Hell is a confusing pyre of rotating hypnosis and flames.

BASKETS EXT. -- SIMULTANEOUS

Adam and Alec are stunned.

ADAM
I think we're going to hell.

S'ANNE
In a handbasket!

ADAM
We already did that joke.

ALEC

Yeah shoe-fly, get your own fruit stand.

S'ANNE

You're our one millionth soul of the day. Can you bend in together so that I might take your picture?

ADAM

Who the expletive are you?

ALEC

And there's two of us. So, one of us is the one millionth and oneth. First? One millionth and--You know what! I don't have a lisp! I got it fixed.

ADAM

Why're there so many souls going to hell?

ALEC

It was an election year.

ADAM

Oh, true.

S'ANNE

Boy will I be GLAAD to get rid of both of you's.

ADAM

We just met.

ALEC

You came over here to us.

S'ANNE

Oh no. I've been with you your whole life.

ADAM

So you saw--

S'ANNE

Mhm. Nasty.

ALEC

And you--

ADAM
How'd you--

S'ANNE
I'm your guardian angel, Saint
Anne.

ALEC
(throwing the last remaining
bow at Saint Anne)
SATAN!!!

ADAM
You missed.

S'ANNE
No, your guardian angel. I am an
angel. But I am also quite good at
gardening.

ADAM
I was hoping for more abs, less...

Pan of Saint Anne. Still a royal hot mess.

ADAM
You look great.

ALEC
Shut up, Adam. We're talking to
Satan. Oh, if my mother could see
me now.

ADAM
I think she'd understand that this
isn't our fault. Considering her
Catholic ways gayve us Satan as a
guardian.

S'ANNE
I'm Saint... Anne. Anne is my name,
Saint is my gayme. Get the picture?

ALEC
Oh.

ADAM
Yeah, whatever.

S'ANNE
No, bend in, I have to take your
picture.

ALEC
Oh, right.

ADAM
Where should I look?

Both smile.

ALEC
Wait, what the expletive are we smiling for, if we're headed to hell? I want a re-do.

ADAM
I don't. I know you've a wonky tooth, but I look great.

ALEC
You don't have any teeth.

ADAM
WHAT? YOU TAKE IT BACK. I can't lose my penis AND my teeth. What have I got left?

ADAM'S ASS
Hey!

ADAM
Sorry bud. I didn't mean it.

ADAM'S ASS
It's ogay. I know you have a lot of great options outside of this.

ADAM
Aw! Look at him.

ALEC
I need a Klonopin.

ADAM
Whose my favorite asset?

ADAM'S ASS
Me! Me!

S'ANNE
Good luck boys.

ALEC
Are we gonna need it?

ADAM
Given the circumstances will it
really help?

S'ANNE
Deuces.

ALEC
Oh, Jesus, Moses and Jerry
Springer.

Saint Anne rolls her eyes.

ALEC
Bless me lord. I don't want to go
to hell!

ADAM
Never thought I'd live to see
this... a prayer.

ALEC
Technically you didn't live to see
it. We're dead as a doornail.

TIGHT SHOT:

Basket's doornail, unmoving.

ADAM
Honestly, I've been meditating on
it--

ALEC
You were silent for an awfully long
time.

ADAM
And I think I might fit in there,
in the hell, but based on the look
of this dreadful outfit, maybe not
so much.

S'ANNE
I beg your pardon. This is Chanel.

ADAM
Clutch my pearls.

S'ANNE
Oh, you gays are gonna be missed
with all your drama and what all.
Someone is going to miss you, but
that someone will not be me.

ADAM
THIS IS BECAUSE WE'RE GAY?!

ALEC
Gasps. Many, mini-gasps. My mother cannot be right! What a rigged expletive system. You bunch of expletive hypocrites, in your bad, knockoff clothing, all of you look awful.

S'ANNE
It's Chanel!

ALEC
Lies!

ADAM
This is homophobia!!

Baskets stop moving. Someone in the far distance falls from theirs, screaming, and a belch of fire emits in their place.

Sirens sound from the distance as a whirling traffic light commences their way.

S'ANNE
Oh, now you've gone and done it. Just when I think I'm finally ridda ya, ya pull out this. It just never ends with you two, does it?

ALEC
What's that?

S'ANNE
The suffering. Of all the souls I've counseled--

ALEC
No, not you. The siren.

S'ANNE
Ah, well excuse me for dying. She's... you'll see. She'll tell ya.

ALEC
Dramatic pause.

ADAM
Could I see the picture that you took?

The whirling traffic light beeps, whizzes off a citation number, and transforms into KATHERINE HEPBURN.

HEPBURN

24601. Well hello there stars and gents. What's this I hear about a citation violation most dubious and unfound?

ALEC

Is that--

ADAM

A transformer? Bumblebee!!

HEPBURN

Oh you heard the buzz did you?

Saint Anne breathes deeply, begins to eat a string cheese.

S'ANNE

This'll Hepburn.

HEPBURN

If we're lucky baby! Yes, tis I, Katherine Hepburn. The African Queen, straight out of On Golden Pond. I was amid a tan, so what seems to be the trouble lads?

ALEC

Oh my god, it's THE--

ADAM

No, don't tell me, I'm gonna figure it out.

ALEC

She just told us it's Katherine Bloody Hepburn.

HEPBURN

Boys, stop. Don't make me blush.

S'ANNE

No, really don't. She'll explode.

Silence. People are swinging in their baskets.

HEPBURN

No swinging in the baskets.

Hepburn shoots one a swinger with a long range beam of light. The basket-goer falls to a belch of purple flames.

HEPBURN
Hepburns, don't it?

S'ANNE
We've only twenty seconds before
the blessed almighty shows up. Get
a move on with it.

HEPBURN
Oh, is that... Anne... my little
Saint. I didn't see you standing
there, you cool glass of butter.

ADAM
Glass of what?

Alec shoves his fist into Adam's mouth.

ALEC
Do you mean... we're about to
meet--

S'ANNE
Don't say it!

ALEC
GOD?!

S'ANNE
Now you've done it!

HEPBURN
Great! Everybody scat!

The baskets shake. The clouds shake. The basket of penises
flop into two rolling balls that have suddenly appeared, and
open from the brightening sky, revealing GOD, a hairy moled
unicorn head with a colorful mermaid tale. Saint Anne covers
Hepburn with her wings. Alec bows, Adam tries to fist bump.

GOD
hAAy.

HEPBURN
Get your ping ping out of my
facespace Anne. Don't make me
blush. The past is in the pASSt
honey.

ALEC
Adam, get down--

ADAM
I got this. BEHOLD! Almighty GOD!
We--

GOD

hAAy.

ADAM

Yes, hi! We are Adam and Alec of Earth!

ALEC

Oh yeah, cause there aren't millions of those.

Adam kicks Alec.

ADAM

And we've been wrongly charged!

ALEC

With what, we don't know why we're going down--

Adam tap dances atop Alec.

ADAM

As two homosexuals.

HEPBURN

My brothers are not homosexuals?

S'ANNE

They're not very good at it, but yes, they are.

HEPBURN

I thought I smelt family.

ALEC

Ow. Was it the, ow. Tap dancing that gayve it ow-way?

Saint Anne throws out her string cheese wrapper.

VOICE BELOW #2 (O.S.)

Ooh a wrapper--

Screams from below. Flame. Saint Anne grabs the returned wrapper and stuffs it inbetween two of her feathers.

S'ANNE

Ugh. Fine.

ADAM

I HAVE THE MIC. Figuratively. Actually a mic would be great here.

(MORE)

ADAM (cont'd)
 And maybe a little spotlight.
 Anyone? Going once. Going to...
 carry on. We have been wrongfully
 charged--

ALEC
 Ow. Ow! With what?

ADAM
 Committed! Via this injustice.
 This... PREJUDICE. This homophobia!

SAINT PEETA, with the face of a dog, is climbing between the
 taint in the sky, on a ladder, trumpeting up new heavenly
 patrons, most of which are animals.

ANGELS
 Yay! The gaytes are finally opened.

PEETA
 DJ Peeta! Another one in. Another
 one! Welcoming you all in.

GOD
 hAAy!

PEETA
 Sorry to interrupt. It's just that
 these balls never open. And we're
 very backed up.

HEPBURN
 Kat trick 101: fiber.

S'ANNE
 Ew.

HEPBURN
 What, I like this doggy's-style.

S'ANNE
 Oh for the love of Christ.

PEETA
 Carry on. Don't mind us.
 (whispering)
 Another one. Another one.

ALEC
 Hey! We should be welcomed too!

GOD

hAAy.

ADAM

Yeah! What *that's* saying.

ALEC

There's been a mistake! We should be up there! Being welcomed to our eternal party-mode.

ADAM

Keep saying it.

ALEC

Let the gays in the gaytes.

ADAM

Let the gays in the gaytes! Let the--Oh, so we're not chanting it?

HEPBURN

I was ready.

S'ANNE

UGH.

Saint Anne lifts her hands and the boys begin to fall through the sky for an experimental amount of time.

ALEC

YAY WE'RE BEING BEAMED UP!

ADAM

A LOT FASTER THAN I EXPECTED.

ALEC

SEE WE WERE GOOD BOYS AFTER ALL.

ADAM

I'M REALLY GRATEFUL. BUT COULD WE POSSIBLY DO THIS MORE SLOWLY?

The ascent speeds up exponentially.

ADAM

The other speed was fine!

ALEC

YOU JUST HAD TO COMPLAIN.

The two fly past God and out of sight.

S'ANNE
That'll give us some time.

HEPBURN
For you to state your case as their
Guardian?

S'ANNE
For some peace and quiet.

HEPBURN
Oh Anne, you wanna make me blush--

S'ANNE
What was that you said earlier? The
past is...

HEPBURN
Just testing the waters. Take
haste, no waste.

Alec and Adam, whilst flying. Screaming.

ALEC
We're gonna die!!!

ADAM
We are already dead.

ALEC
We're never going to see... any of
those people we hated again.

ADAM
You're so negative.

ALEC
That was me trying to find the
positives here. Of course I'm going
to miss my mother.

ADAM
Liar! Your mother's the worst!

ALEC
Cheater.

ADAM
Crook.

ALEC
THIEF.

ADAM
That's the same thing!

ALEC
Because I loved it.

ADAM
I love you!

ALEC
I love you!

Both do a power-up, Sailor moon pose.

ADAM
We're flying!

ALEC
I always wanted to fly.

ADAM
ME TOO.

ALEC
Ogay, we're still doing it. Yeah,
that's enough of that.

ADAM
Enough of this expletive!!!

The two freeze in space. Adam's neck cracks.

ADAM
Oh my, that worked.

ALEC
Who knew the power was in me all
along!

ADAM
It fixed my neck! Hell pending,
this is the best day ever.

ALEC
What do you think they're saying
about us?

We zoom in to Hepburn, Saint Anne, and God talking, as Adam
and Alec envision what's being said.

ADAM (O.S.)
(imitating Hepburn)
I think they should stay!

ADAM
Cause she will stand up for us.

ALEC
(to Hepburn)
We love you Queen.

ADAM
We stan an icon!

ALEC (O.S.)
(imitating Saint Anne)
They should perish in a million
flames.

ADAM
What the Handmaid's Tale!

ALEC
(to Saint Anne)
Yeah, you're a little expletive.

ADAM
Expletive.

ALEC
(to Saint Anne)
Just because you have whacked out
wings, and bangs doesn't mean you
can take it out on our immortal
souls!

ADAM
(to Saint Anne)
Yeah! Don't damn us for
your--AHHHHH

The pair begin to fall agayn, clutching onto one another.

ALEC
Uh oh. That can't be good.

ADAM
We're going to hell!

ALEC
Outside of a handbasket!!!!!!

ADAM
Oh my God.

GOD
 (reappearing)
 hAAy.

PEETA
 (hand stuck in the balls)
 AHHHH. Could somebody give me a
 hand?

The pair go back up, and try to grab onto Peeta. But miss.

ADAM
 Sorry.

PEETA
 Thank you for trying!

ALEC
 Oh my God.

GOD
 (reappearing)
 hAAy.

PEETA
 (now free)
 Thank you God.

GOD
 (reappearing)
 hAAy.

Peeta falls. Adam and Alec begin falling, agayn.

BOTH
 Oh my God.

GOD
 (reappearing)
 hAAy.

ADAM
 Would you make up your mind
 already??

ALEC
 This is--

Hepburn is swinging on the basket, while Saint Anne hovers over it, flying with the swinging motion. Adam and Alec continue to rise/fall in the distance.

HEPBURN
They can't be THAT bad.

S'ANNE
Out of all 506,00 souls I'm charged
with, they're the biggest nut
cases.

HEPBURN
Don't you have Mitch McConnell?

S'ANNE
Yes.

HEPBURN
Wow.

Adam and Alec are falling.

ADAM
MY MY MY MY--

ALEC
Your mouth is literally in my ear,
why're you yelling! I can hear you.
SAVE your voice. We'll have all of
eternity to scream.

Adam and Alec are rising.

ADAM
You terrify me.

They are falling, Adam pushes Alec lower.

ADAM
Take him first, I don't deserve to
suffer because of my association
with this lunatic.

Alec and Adam vanish.

HEPBURN
Oh, they timed out.

S'ANNE
Great. Now I gotta check on them in
Purgatory.

HEPBURN
It can wait.

Hepburn and Saint Anne lock eyes.

S'ANNE
So, dinner?

HEPBURN
Oh, I'll definitely be eating.

S'ANNE
Salmon?

HEPBURN
Cooked fresh.

S'ANNE
Merlot.

HEPBURN
How'd you know?

S'ANNE
You're going home to eat your
leftovers, aren't you?

HEPBURN
This is why it'll never work kid.

Hepburn transforms back into a traffic box and skirts away.

S'ANNE
Well Anne, you've done it agayn.
Squandering every chance of love
and affection you come-by. One week
till retirement and who, WHOM will
you cherish it with?

Saint Anne eats a cheese stick, while she floats. Peeta
struggles on tiny wings, putting out a flame from his shoe.

PEETA
Do you know which way you know who
went?

S'ANNE
Are you questioning the almighty!!!

PEETA
No! I would--

S'ANNE
I'm just pulling your leg, I have
no idea. Hey, Peeta, would you like
to have dinner?

PEETA
Is it Vegan?

S'ANNE
Um...

PEETA
If it's Gluten and Soy Free, with
no peppers. I'm in. Oh and low
sodium-- Woof crowd.

She's disappeared. Peeta gets in the basket, and the line
shoots down at hyper speed.

PURGATORY, STREET VIEW EXT. -- DAY

Adam and Alec land onto pavement, hard. Adam bounces back up
twice, like a trampoline. It looks like NYC, with a banner
that reads "welcome 2 purgatory." A muted, but colorful
Manhattan, 143rd Street and Broadway, springtime. Adam
continues bouncing. Every time that he does this, the earth
jello-reacts and Alec loses his footing.

ADAM
Haha! That's what you get for being
a dick.

ALEC
AT LEAST I HAVE ONE.

ADAM
YOU TAKE THAT BACK.

Adam launches at Alec to pull out the dick. It's a flask.

ADAM
You LIAR.

ALEC
So what! Gender's irrelevant here
anyway!

A roaming cat meows by and hi-fives him.

ALEC
Yeah, my man.

ADAM
(resuming bouncing, while
drinking from the flask)
Great. Now you've got the upper
hand in this environment! I wanted
the upper hand!

ALEC

I... I remember this... We used to
come here on my smoke break.

Adam bounces hard down where Alec is standing, knocking him
over.

ADAM

Oh yeah? Break this!

ALEC

Back when I was... a clown.

ADAM

That explains the hair!

ALEC

For kids parties.

ADAM

Ooh. I'm remembering some things.
You always get partnered in odd
jobs with kids. I bet in all of our
lives, you worked with kids. Like
nine times out of ten, at least.
And you were ten out of ten, never
good at it.

ALEC

You had taken my flask--

ADAM

Guilty!

ALEC

And you were over there, when--

A car takes out Alec. Adam bounces back down as the car
takes him out.

ADAM

Oh expletive--

Both are flattened. A SHAKING PIER narrates with their best
Rod Sterling.

SP

(direct to camera)

They say a dream takes only a
second or so, and yet in that
second a man can live a lifetime.
He can suffer and die, and who's to
say which is the greater reality--

Woman yells out of her apartment window, shaking a cat towel.

WOMAN

So now you're quoting Rod Sterling?
I thought you was supposed to be
Shake--

SP

(direct to camera)
Two fair friends of Verona--

WOMAN

Verona? This is Broadway.

SP

Thank you kind lass. You may return
to your tower.

WOMAN

You call yourself Shake's Pier, and
you can't even get the setting
right! One of the most basic
tenants of the play structure.

TRASSH, a trash can, lifts its lid in agreement.

TRASSH

That's what I was saying.

WOMAN

Mmhm. I agrees with you on this.
But you're still trASSH.

TrASSH muddles inaudible gibberish and whistles back down into can.

WOMAN

(Slamming the window down.)
Ay ay ay.

SP

(direct to camera)
Two fair friends of Broadway, find
themselves in the midway of up and
down. Over the course of these next
few acts we will find where next
they go. On a road--A road that
is... Hey! Hey, cat lady.

Woman re-opens her window and begins beating the cat.

WOMAN

Broadway! It's Broadway. Say it
with me, BROAD. WAY.

(slams the window. Then
promptly re-opens it.)

Call me cat lady one more time and
I'll give you something to kvetch
about.

SP

Will, I am sorry--

Woman slams window down. And beats her cat while staring
intensely at Shake's Pier.

SP

(direct to camera)

Stay tuned to see the drama unfold
of this and more for our two local
gays. It's bound to be, astorkable.

(to TrASSh)

Whoo! D'ya get that Mendie?

TrASSh pops out of its lid, with typed script notes in hand.

TRASSH

Got 'em!

Together, Shakes Pier splinters off, TrASSh bounces away.

TRASSH

Do me a favor, stand a little
further over, you're starting to
splinter.

SP

Bag and Baggage, TrASSh, you're a
savage.

TRASSH

Ham it up. Ham it up. It hurts
worse when you do that, cause I'm
the only one knowing you're doing a
quote.

Adam and Alec slowly peel up from the ground. And begin to
inflate. Alec plugs up his mouth with his thumb to inflate
his head. Adam does the same to inflate his ass.

ADAM

Whoo!

ALEC

WHOO!

ADAM

That was exhilarating. Come back!
You want some more of this!!

ALEC

Stop it.

ADAM

You want some more! Hit me. I dare
you!

ALEC

Well Adam, we're back in New York.

ADAM

Mother ex--

CREDITS

SKY -- AFTERNOON, ALTERNATE TIME

Post credits scene. Adam and Alec are storks, flying with a baby each. Adam's baby is in its sack asleep. Alec's is crawling around him, and is making him jolt up and down with both laughter and rage.

ALEC STORK

Alright baby, quit clowning around!

Adam Stork looks directly to camera.

Alec Stork is doing loops like a rollercoaster.

ADAM STORK

Just give the baby a narcotic.

ALEC STORK

Yeah cause I've got one on me!

ADAM STORK

Or a tranquilizer gun.

ALEC STORK

Now you're just making expletive
up.

Adam Stork pulls out a tranquilizer gun and shoots at Alec Stork, misses.

ALEC STORK

Oh GOD!

Skies open up, balls first, blinding Alec Stork, whom drops his baby and crashes. Adam rams into a ball, beak first, and rolls along with it.

GOD

hAAy.

FADE TO BLACK