

SCENE- PLAY AREA

A BLANK SCREEN IS SHOWN UNTIL A ANIMATED TITLE MARKED "NUGGET'S BIRTHDAY" FADES IN AND OUT. AS THE SCENE UNBLURS, A LOW-BUDGET-LOOKING BACKDROP IS ON A BLACK WALL LOOKING LIKE A CHILD'S PIZZA PARLOR IS SHOWN, WITH A SMALL BUT WIDE, LOW-SIZED WALL IN THE CENTER

NARRATOR

And now it's time for... Nugget's
Birthday! With everyone's favorite
little man, Nugget!

An audience's cheer is heard as a little yellow creature appears and waves at the camera, making little squeaking noises. He and the narrator sing a little musical number before going back to Nugget

NARRATOR

Nugget and me- we'll play away! 'Cause
Every day is Nugget's Birthday!

NUGGET

(High-Pitched happy noises as the
audience cheers)

NARRATOR

Hey, uh, Nugget, You mind if I like, get a seat or something? Being a narrator is pretty tiring and standing up for so long can be-- (Nugget looks at the camera) I mean, y'know what; it's fine. (laughs) Forget I said anything.

NARRATOR

(Clears their throat) So, Nugget?
What's the birthday boy got planned
today?

NUGGET

(incoherent chattering sounds)

NARRATOR

Oh, you wanna go play with your
friends?

NUGGET

Yeh yeh yeh!

NARRATOR

Alright kids,! Let's all do the
surprise party shout to invite them
all over here!

NUGGET

Yeh!

KIDS

YEAH!

NARRATOR

On the count of three, we yell,
"surprise time!" Ready, kids? One,
two, three.... SURPRISE TIME!

Three other puppets pop up one by one.

MOPSY

(Extremely hyped up) Mopsy here!

CHARLIE

(Less enthusiastic) Charlie here!

TOOTS

(In an oddly low voice) Toots here!

Nugget gives him a quick look, before Toots coughs
and pops back down and up again.

TOOTS

(A bit more excited) Toots here!

Music starts playing as they all dance, Nugget flailing his
arms.

MOPSY

(Toots is trying to speak as well but
Mopsy keeps talking over him) Sooo!
What's on the agenda today, Nugs? We
gonna watch cartoons? Go down the

slides? Oh!Oh! We gonna play lotsa games!?

CHARLIE

We going to learn astrophysics?

MOPSY/TOOTS

Charlie!

CHARLIE

Guh huh huh! Just kidding, guys!

NARRATOR

Hey everyone, why don't we see what Nugget wants to do?

CHARLIE/MOPSY/TOOTS

Yeah, good idea!/What is it,
Nugget?/Let's see!

NUGGET

(More incoherent chatter noises)

NARRATOR

I think Nugget's saying he wants to eat some cake? Is that what you want, Nugget?

NUGGET

Yeh!

NARRATOR

Alrighty little man, here you are!

Text showing the words "Let's eat cake!" Appears on the screen as music and applause occurs. A whole cake appears under Nugget, from the table. Nugget squeaks in delight, and starts eating it. The other puppets watch, getting bored as it drawls on for a while, as the music and applause awkwardly fade out. A beat happens before Mopsy speaks up.

MOPSY

Could... could we have a bit, Nugs?

NUGGET

(Looks up at them). Nu! (Continues eating.)

TOOTS

Just a lil bit, bud? Look's pretty good...

NUGGET

(Visibly mad) Nu, Nu, NU! (Continues eating)

The other three sit and watch in defeat, except for Charlie who is visibly shaking. The other two look at each other in worry.

CHARLIE

Nugget... don't you want to share with your friends?

NUGGET

Nu! (Still eating)

CHARLIE

(Visibly cracking) But... sharing is caring... right? Sharing makes everything better

NUGGET

(Obnoxiously annoying) Nu, Nu....

NU!!!!

CHARLIE

GIVE. ME. A. SLICE, NUGGET!

NUGGET

(stares at him, distorted) NUUUU!!

CHARLIE

AHHHHH!!!

Everyone stops to look at him, even Nugget.

CHARLIE

I can't take this anymore! I... I
i can't do this!

He walks over to Nugget, getting in his face.

CHARLIE
You... you little yellow weasel

NUGGET
Squeak?

CHARLIE
Do you KNOW how much I've suffered in
here? How agonizing it is to put up
with this crap day after day? How many
time's i've wanted to bash my long
face into a wall?

NUGGET
(Growling) ...Ghrmm?

Mopsy leans over to put a hand on Charlie to try and calm him

MOPSY
Charlie, don't...

CHARLIE
QUIET, MOPHEAD!

She backs off, shrinking down

CHARLIE
(laughs) It'd be at least easier if we
could have at least little bit of
enjoyment out of this, but NOOOOO,
it's all about you! You're the one who
gets to stuff your face with cake, win
all of the games, open all the gifts!
While we sit there and take it, watch
you do it all, and praise you like
you're Jesus or something!

He starts breathing more rapidly and breaking out in sobs

CHARLIE
Thirty years... thirty years we've

been stuck in this eternal hell... Day after day, mind numbingly rotting as we bow to the whims of this.... this spoiled little tumor of a child... Y'know, I had a wife before all this. Her name was Buttercup, a real beauty. We even had a couple ol' kids, real angels. They're probably dead by now. Oh god...

NARRATOR

...Oookay kids, ahhh, let's just move on to another game, eh?

CHARLIE

And that's another thing! Why the hell do you make this look like like some sort of kids show? I don't see any cameras, do youuuuu?

He sharply turns towards Mopsy and Toots, Mopsy shakes her head, before Toots lightly hits the back of her head to stop her.

CHARLIE

You're nothing but a spoiled...little brat with god powers, holding people hostage to pretend to have friends.

He looks at the plate of cake, then back at Nugget, then uses his face to slap the cake on the floor. He stares back at Nugget daringly, but starts to shake as he realizes what's going to happen to him.

CHARLIE

Oh god, oh god, I'm gonna end up like the rest of em, aren't I?

He starts to sob as the others look on in worry. Looking at his surroundings for the last time, Charlie starts to sobbingly break into song.

CHARLIE

Happy Birthday to me... (sobs) Happy

Birthday, to me.... Happy Birthday to
Charlie... Happy birthday to me...
(sobs are extremely loud now)... I'm coming home,
Buttercup!

Nugget stares and shakes at him, and Charlie violently explodes, bits of him going everywhere. Mopsy screams, the narrator exclaims "Oh my god!" and Toots hurls his arms around her, shaking. They turn to mourn their fallen friend for a moment, with Nugget staring at them and the body as if daring them to do something. Mopsy shakes, and Toots, losing his cool demeanor; starts childishly sobbing. After a bit of time, the narrator clears their throat, and they all look at the "camera."

NARRATOR

H..how bout we get Nugget some more
cake, eh?

Nugget happily agrees, while Mopsy and Toots, still shaking, rapidly nod in fright. Children are heard cheering and laughing in the background as the scene fades into black.