

Pink Monster - Pilot

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INT. CAVE WATERFALL - DAY

The sound of the waterfall echoing through the cave is overwhelming. Seventy year old PRESCOTT GLASS frantically navigates the rough terrain as he escapes an unseen villain.

VILLAIN

Where you gonna go Prescott?!

Prescott loses his footing and takes a tumble.

PRESCOTT GLASS

Aaaah!

Every thing is quiet. A headlamp lights up Prescott's hands grasping the edge of a cliff. The villain's boots stand ominously beside the fingers.

VILLAIN

Well well well. Give me your hand and it's a deal.

PRESCOTT GLASS

I'll never tell you where it is.

VILLAIN

You don't have much of a choice.

PRESCOTT GLASS

HAHAHA!

PURSUER

Just give me your hand!

PRESCOTT GLASS

When I die, my secret dies.

Prescott lets himself fall.

PRESCOTT GLASS

Aaaah!!!!

His scream disappears into the sound of the waterfall.

FADE TO:

INT. FUNERAL HOME OFFICE - DAY

(CONTINUED)

An EXECUTOR is reading the last will and testament for Prescott Glass. A small gathering of Prescott's friends from around the world listens. Prescott's 30 something granddaughter DANA pretends to be interested while his teenage grandson AARON sits with baited breath anticipating his inheritance.

EXECUTOR

Ahem...It is with great responsibility that I take on the services of executor to the last will and testament of Prescott Glass...

Aaron and Dana grow impatient.

EXECUTOR (V.O)

...Blah blah blah blah blah...

EXECUTOR

...my grandson Aaron Glass

Aaron is suddenly very keen.

AARON

Yeah?

EXECUTOR

I bequeath my entire library of books and field journals.

AARON

Ah fuck, man!

DANA

Aaron!

Everyone is a little taken back.

AARON

(correcting himself)

I mean, mmm-hmm.

EXECUTOR

Um, right. To my beloved...

Dana's cell phone goes off. Everyone looks around to see whose it is. She stops it from ringing without anyone noticing. She shakes her head in disgust to avoid blame.

EXECUTOR

To my beloved...

(CONTINUED)

AARON

Sorry. Sorry. Just one more thing.
Love the books. Sweet ass books. I
was just wondering about...

He holds up a photo of Prescott Glass' helicopter.

AARON

...The helicopter?

EXECUTOR

Oh. Um.

Dana's phone goes off again. Some people are on to her but she deflects blame again. The executor checks his papers.

EXECUTOR

There is a helicopter but, it looks
like it was on loan to Prescott
from the museum, so unfortunately
they've just re-acquired it.

AARON

What? No fair! They've already got
loads of helicopters.

EXECUTOR

I suppose they do. Now if I may? To
my beloved...

Dana's cell phone goes off again.

EXECUTOR

Oh God.

AARON

How about a trade? I'll trade the
books for the copter.

EXECUTOR

I'm afraid that's not possible.

AARON

Oh come on, man. It's just us. What
good is a helicopter to a stupid
museum? How am I ever supposed to
be a relic hunter like Grampa
without his helicopter? Do you have
any idea how important this is to
me?

EXECUTOR
(stunned)
I...uh...

AARON
Chicks dig choppers.

Aaron's girlfriend TRISH nods. Dana's phone rings again.

AARON
Dana, do you mind?

DANA
(faking it)
Oh that's me?

She answers her phone.

DANA
Well hello poop-face...

EXECUTOR
Ahem!

DANA
...no I actually can't talk right now.

EXECUTOR
To my beloved granddaughter Dana Glass...

Dana eyes widen with surprise.

DANA
Gotta go. I love you...Say it back...

She hangs up.

EXECUTOR
Thank you. To my beloved granddaughter Dana Glass, and to my beloved grandson Aaron Glass, I bequeath the property and business at the address of #6 McGoohan Street, Pink Monster coin operated laundromat.

DANA & AARON
Pink Monster?!

TITLE SEQUENCE

INT. PINK MONSTER - DAY

MAT and MORGAN, a couple of slackers sit around the 'Wash and Fold' counter. Mat is wearing a shirt that doesn't even come close to suiting him and he is eating chicken.

MORGAN

I can't believe Prescott is dead. Gone forever. It really gets you thinking...

MAT

Totally man.

Mat takes a big bite of chicken.

MAT

What am I supposed to be thinking about?

MORGAN

Life and death.

MAT

I don't know about you but my life is easy.

Mat casually throws the chicken bone out of view.

MAT

And I don't have to think about death because I'm gonna get cryogenically frozen like Walt Disney and Tom Hanks. Then in the future when they find a cure, they'll unfreeze me and wham bam thank you ma'am! Back to living my awesome life again.

Mat throws another bone. It lands in dryer #11.

MORGAN

That doesn't make any sense. You'll be dead.

MAT

Not in the future. They'll find a cure.

(CONTINUED)

MORGAN

In the future they'll find a cure
for death?

MAT

Yup!

Mat takes another bite of chicken.

MORGAN

Will they have a cure for stupidity
in the future?

MAT

Probably.

MORGAN

I would never want to be pumped
full of chemicals and frozen like a
sausage roll. It's so unnatural. I
prefer to give lady nature back
everything she bestowed upon me.
When I die, take me out in a boat
and roll my natural, naked corpse
into the ocean so I can be fed to
the sea. Naturally.

MAT

Yeah man, eaten by the sharks and
shit.

Mat throws another bone into the dryer.

MORGAN

Gracefully.

MAT

Torn apart by the animals. Awesome.

MORGAN

(agitated)

The way nature intended.

MAT

With barnacles all over you and
jellyfishes eating your balls.

MORGAN

That's not what would happen.

MAT

Are you crazy? The balls would be
the first thing they go for, all

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MAT (cont'd)
soft like perogies. Those
jellyfishes would love to eat your
balls.

MORGAN
You're missing the point!

MAT
Well you can do that while I'll be
nice and safe and frozen in Heaven.

Mat dumps the rest of the chicken into the dryer.

MORGAN
What?! Heaven? You're just going to
hang around in heaven and then get
brought back from the dead?

MAT
Yeah I'll go back and forth.

MORGAN
That is definitely against the
rules. It's not a nightclub. You
don't get in/out privileges with
your stampy wampy. Besides, there
is no heaven.

MAT
Woah! No heaven? No Heaven?! Want
me to kick your ass? There is too a
heaven.

MORGAN
Yeah prove it scientist.

MAT
Umm...

MORGAN
Yeah, umm! That's your answer to
everything.

MAT
Well at least I don't have
jellyfish eating my balls.

MORGAN
(indignant)
No jellyfish are eating at my
balls.

MAT

Yes they are they're going to eat
your balls.

Mat points at Morgan's crotch who swats his hand away. The front door opens and a customer, JOHN DONNER, enters. He is a strange looking man whose face does not match his euro club-kid attire. Mat continues his pointing.

MORGAN

Stop it.

JOHN DONNER

Ahem.

MORGAN

What?

JOHN DONNER

Hello. I picked up my laundry an
hour ago and curiously enough one
of my shirts is missing

MORGAN

Can't you read?

Morgan points to a sign that says 'We are not responsible for lost or damaged property' with 'A-hole' added in red felt.

MAT

I'm good at finding stuff.

Mat stands up and looks intently towards the rest of the laundromat.

MAT

Sorry I couldn't find it.

JOHN DONNER

I don't mean to be a difficult
customer. I come in all the time.
But I believe you are wearing my
shirt.

MAT

What? This? This is *my* shirt. I
bought it from...shirt...mart.

MORGAN

Yeah, Shirt Mart.

John Donner shakes his head in disapproval.

(CONTINUED)

MAT
(irritated)
You know what? Fine. Just take your
shirt. I don't actually want it.

Mat takes off the shirt while using it to clean the chicken
juice off of his hands. He throws it at John Donner.

JOHN DONNER
Sweet. Great.

Mat grabs another shirt from a dryer nearby closing dryer
#11 in the process. It turns on by itself. Mat notices.

JOHN DONNER
So...would you guys like to shoot
some hoops or something.

MAT
Is that some gay sex thing?

MORGAN
No. We don't want to be your
friend. Please leave. We're busy.

JOHN DONNER
Oh, ok fellas. I'll see you soon.

MORGAN
No. Don't come back don't come back
don't come back. Aww.

MAT
The dryer just turned on by itself.

The dryer begins to shake. Smoke rises from it. The lights
in the laundromat flicker. Mat and Morgan get closer and
closer. It's all very ominous and intense. The dryer
suddenly stops. The door opens. A chicken flies out. Mat and
Morgan are astonished.

MAT
WOAH!

MORGAN
HOLY SHIT!

EXT. PINK MONSTER - DAY

Dana and Aaron step out of a cab across the street from Pink Monster. Aaron is carrying the books and journals.

DANA

This place isn't so bad. Nothing a coat of paint won't fix up.

AARON

Abandon all hope ye who launder here.

SHOT: THE LAUNDROMAT LOOKS SERIOUSLY RUN-DOWN.

DANA

Don't be so pessimistic. Did you know that in Chinese, the word for disaster is the same word for opportunity?

Dana and Aaron enter Pink Monster.

INT. PINK MONSTER - DAY

They find Mat and Morgan who are trying to come to terms with what they've just witnessed.

MORGAN

Reincarnation! Do you even understand what this means!

MAT

I get all the free chicken I can eat!

AARON

The Chinese need more words.

MORGAN

NO! It means I was right all along! About reincarnation and there not being a heaven. We must destroy the dryer.

MAT

We must have a BARBECUE!

DANA

Why do crazy people always hang out in laundromats?

(CONTINUED)

AARON

Because they work here. Hi Mat. Hi Morgan. Meet my sister, Dana.

Mat waves.

DANA

Wait. They work here? Does that chicken work here too?

AARON

Where did you guys get a chicken?

MORGAN

It's just another weird thing that happened at this freaky place.

MAT

Like the time that garden gnome walked out of the washroom.

AARON

That wasn't a gnome it was a rat in a hat.

MAT

(dreamy)

It was a little gnome.

MORGAN

Well that dryer brought the chicken back to life.

DANA

Okay! Good stuff.

It's awkward. Dana checks out the rest of the laundromat. Aaron dumps the books onto a washing machine.

AARON

Well we just found out that Gramps left this place to us in his will.

MORGAN

Don't you get it? The dryer is cursed.

MAT

(consoling)

Hey man, I'm so sorry about you're grampa dying. He was the best boss you know?

(CONTINUED)

AARON
That means a lot...

MAT
Can I have a raise?

MORGAN
What's with the books?

AARON
I won them!

MAT
Sweet.

MORGAN
Can I borrow them?

AARON
You can keep them!

MAT
And I can have the raise.

Behind them, Dana checks the creepy basement door. It's locked.

DANA
Where does this go?

MAT
That's...uh...

MORGAN
(very serious, creepy)
That goes to the basement. No one goes into the basement.

DANA
Why not?

MAT
It's locked.

MORGAN
Can't find the key.

Morgan is in front of a bunch of keys. Dana frowns. Aaron goes into the office and Dana follows. Mat and Morgan stare at the chicken. It stares back.

INT. PINK MONSTER OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Aaron sits at the computer in the cramped laundromat office.

AARON

So I guess I'll be stuck looking after this place on my own huh?

DANA

Oh god. Look Aaron. I would love nothing more than to stay here and play around in a laundromat with you. But I have a life in New York, a good job, Derrick...shit.

AARON

You work at a dirty bus station.

DANA

The New York Port Authority is the largest bus station in the entire world.

AARON

I guess you want me to deposit your portion of the profits into your bank account as well?

DANA

If you did that would be so sweet.

AARON

We haven't even got to know each other again and you want to take off already. What if I tell you no?

DANA

Well you can just mail me the cheque then. I trust you.

AARON

No, as in, no I'm not going to look after this place by myself. Once I get my helicopter I'm gonna be flying all over the place.

DANA

Oh, so Grandad's last dying wish means nothing to you? He gives us his laundromat and you just want to give it up? God you are so selfish.

(CONTINUED)

AARON

Why do you have to go back so soon?
Remember all the fun we used to
have?

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK - DAY

FLASHBACK TO THEIR CHILDHOOD: AARON IS DOUBLED OVER
LAUGHING. HE HAS A CHAIN OF SAUSAGES AND IS THROWING THEM
JUST OUT OF THE CAMERA'S VIEW. WE HEAR A DOG BARKING AND
DANA SCREAMING FOR HELP.

DANA(V.O.)

AARON! STOP! HELP! 911!

CUT TO:

INT. PINK MONSTER OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

DANA

Yeah...fun.

AARON

I guess I can run a laundromat.

DANA

Yeah.

AARON

It'll be easy. Soap and quarters
right?

DANA

Easy. Soap and quarters.

AARON

Besides, Mat and Morgan will do
most of the work.

DANA

Yeah you should fire Heckle and
Jeckle.

AARON

Why? They're actually good
employees.

Mat bursts in with the chicken flapping in his hand. Morgan
is close behind. The office is packed.

(CONTINUED)

MAT
Google 'Travis Tritt' for me right
now?

AARON
Why Travis Tritt?

MAT
He's got a song about how to kill
and clean a chicken.

MORGAN
We need a necromancer.

Dana's phone rings and she answers.

DANA
Derrick?

AARON
There is a song called 'Lord, I'm
missin' my wife'?

MAT
That's it. That's it.

Aaron plays a clip

MUSIC
'...You gotta rusty ol' bucket and
a nice sharp hatchet, chase that
little chicky make sure that you
catch it...'

DANA
You guys!?

They ignore her.

MAT
At least I hope it's about a
chicken.

MORGAN
We need a dark priest to right this
wrong.

AARON
What do you think the museum's URL
is?

DANA

Sorry Bill?...What?...I can't hear
you...

Everyone is talking and the music plays. It's pure chaos.

DANA

EVERYBODY SHUT UP! It's my boss! Do
you mind?!

MUSIC

'...hang her by the ankles and let
her drain...

Aaron stops the music and they all give her their full
attention.

DANA

I'm sorry Bill. What was
that?...Fired!?...Can I ask
why?...No, you suck it up jerk off.

She hangs up and is devastated. She is a statue of shock and
dissapointment. Aaron plays the music again. They all start
talking again.

MUSIC

(faintly)

'...gonna pull out your heart, with
my bare hands, add a bit of oil and
cook it in a pan. Kill, kill, kill,
kill, kill, talkin' 'bout a
chicken...Oh Lord, I'm missin' my
wife.'

It's awkward.

EXT. PINK MONSTER - DAY

Dana puts up a hand written sign in the window. 'For Sale:
Half of a Laundromat'. She comes outside to admire her
handiwork. Mat and Aaron approach unnoticed by Dana. Mat is
struggling with a propane tank and Aaron is wielding an ax.
Aaron sees the sign.

AARON

What the hell is this?

Dana jumps.

(CONTINUED)

DANA

...oh hi Aaron. Oh didn't you hear?
We're selling the laundromat.

AARON

Are we? It's the first I've heard
of it.

DANA

I just got fire- er, made
redundant. I need the money for New
York.

AARON

So this is your idea of what
'grampa would have wanted'?

MAT

I'm just going to sneak away so I
don't interrupt your weird family
stuff.

DANA

You're getting worked up over a
lousy laundromat.

AARON

Lousy laundromat? You're in New
York. Gramps is dead. This lousy
laundromat is the closest thing to
a family I have left. Did you even
consider running this by me first?

DANA

Just don't worry about it.

Mat drops the propane tank as he struggles to go inside Pink
Monster. They follow him in.

INT. PINK MONSTER - CONTINUOUS

Mat goes immediately towards the back door and outside.

AARON

Oh ok. I won't worry. I just won't
worry about it. I never realized
that the whole time worrying was
the problem. I guess you shouldn't
worry about this...

Aaron pulls her hair.

(CONTINUED)

DANA

Owww! Aaron!

AARON

Don't worry about it.

DANA

Did you just pull my hair?!

AARON

Don't worry about it.

DANA

Ugh! You are such a tit!

Dana goes into the office and slams the door behind her. Aaron takes a breath to gain his composure. Some strange noise from the basement door distracts him.

AARON

Hello?

He can faintly make out some words. A glow from under the basement brings Aaron closer. He looks up at dryer #11 which is also glowing and shakes his head to see if it's just a dream. It's not. He listens to the voice. Something comes over him. He has an idea.

EXT. PINK MONSTER COURTYARD - DAY

Aaron, still disoriented, stumbles outside to find Mat covered in blood and feathers.

MAT

Peckish?

Mat laughs at his own joke.

AARON

Sure.

Aaron sits on a patio chair beside Morgan who is drinking beer.

AARON

So it just came back to life inside the dryer?

MAT

We didn't even put in a quarter. Totally free, all you can eat, non-stop chicken.

(CONTINUED)

AARON

I'm resurrecting my grampa from the dead tonight.

MORGAN

What!?

MAT

Awesome! Wait. In my chicken drier?

MORGAN

Have you guys even considered for a second that this is wrong? That chicken and your grandfather are dead for a reason.

AARON

(offended)

And what reason is that?

MORGAN

Cosmic law.

AARON

Well maybe Gramps needs to be brought back to life for a reason. Maybe he can give me my flippin' helicopter like he promised.

MAT

Count me in. I've always wanted to dig up a corpse.

Mat offers them all chicken. Aaron takes a wing.

MORGAN

I'm ethically opposed to eating anything that's been reincarnated. You know that about me. Sometimes dead is better. That's from Pet Semetary.

AARON

Mmmm. Tangy.

Morgan stares at the delicious chicken.

MORGAN

Why do you think Stephen King even wrote Pet Semetary? A warning. That chicken could be evil?

Mat and Aaron take another piece. Morgan is drooling.

(CONTINUED)

MAT

Only one last piece left.

MORGAN

Look at that evil drumstick.

He grabs the drumstick.

MORGAN

This is not good. This is bad. This is really bad. Very very very wrong. oh you fucking chicken-

Morgan devours the piece of chicken with no dignity, panting. It is almost sexual. Mat and Aaron are a little disturbed by the display.

MORGAN

(disappointed in himself)

This is good. Assholes.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - EVENING

John Donner sits at a fully set table by himself. Dana enters and sits across from him.

DANA

Sorry I'm late.

JOHN DONNER

I took the liberty of ordering for you.

Two large lobsters arrives at the table.

DANA

Wow! Lobster! Thank you. When you called I thought, eww, anyone who would actually buy a laundromat-half a laundromat -must be blech. But if you can afford lobster. I love lobster.

JOHN DONNER

Money is an object.

Dana digs in. John doesn't touch his.

DANA

You won't believe my bad luck with money.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN DONNER
Savignon?

DANA
Yes please.

JOHN DONNER
Go on.

DANA
I need money so bad right now you know? I lost my job today and you know what rent is like in New York. Thank god for this laundromat. I'm surprised anyone would buy it. It's such a piece of shit.

Dana's chews a big bite and doubts herself for a moment.

JOHN DONNER
You are too much of a woman to waste your time in that place.

DANA
Oh I'm not staying. I fly out tomorrow and I really need to unload this place tonight so...are we ready to negotiate?

John Donner gently pats his hand on hers.

JOHN DONNER
Pretty pretty.

Dana's phone rings.

DANA
(pointing to her ring)
My fiance.

She answers, turning to hide the conversation from John Donner.

DANA
(excitedly whispering)
Hi sweety, can't talk. Crazy stuff. I'm negotiating real estate. I've got him just where I want him. He bought me lobster. Gottagoloveyougoodbye.

She looks at John Donner who has a crooked smile.

JOHN DONNER
One thousand dollars.

DANA
For my half? Two thousand.

JOHN DONNER
Deal. How much is the other half?

DANA
It's not for sale. It's my
brother's half.

JOHN DONNER
Oh ok. Even if I offer eight
thousand? It does make for a nice
even ten.

DANA
(thinking)
Oh yes it does. Deal.

They shake hands.

JOHN DONNER
Now go. I have a lobster to eat.

DANA
You mean...right now?

John Donner signals her to leave.

JOHN DONNER
Off off.

She gets up awkwardly and leaves, holding her stomach from indigestion. John Donner places his napkin into his collar. A waiter arrives with two pieces of chocalte cake.

JOHN DONNER
We won't be needing those.

He digs in.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

ESTABLISH GRAVEYARD AT NIGHT

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

Mat and Aaron arrive at the graveyard.

MAT

Alright! Let's go desecrate us some sacred earth.

MAT

Just so you know, I only hang out with him cause I feel bad that he has no friends.

Suddenly Morgan appears, dressed as a frightening zombie with meat taped all over his head.

MORGAN

Go no further. The barrier was not meant to be crossed. No matter how much you may feel you have to, do not go on to the place where the dead walk. The ground beyond is sour. Ouch!

MAT

Ouch? Morgan? Is that you?

MORGAN

I'm covered in ants! Fuck!

AARON

Why are you covered in ants?

MORGAN

They must be after the meat!

MAT

What meat?

MORGAN

The meat I'm covered in! Ouch! Goddammit!

AARON

Why are you covered in meat?

MORGAN

Are you going to keep asking stupid questions or are you going to help me?

(CONTINUED)

AARON

I don't think that's a stupid question at all.

MAT

Yeah. It seems like a perfectly reasonable question.

MORGAN

Fine! Fine! I'm trying to look like a scary zombie.

MAT

You don't look very scary right now.

MORGAN

Well earlier I looked pretty scary.

AARON

What covered in meat? You don't look like a zombie, you just look like a guy covered in meat.

MAT

And ants.

MORGAN

This is all beside the point. I'm trying to stop you from this terrible mistake. You can't just go around robbing graves.

AARON

Sure I can. He's *my* grandfather. Look. All we're doing is digging up a dead body to bring it back to life. What's the worst that could happen?

MORGAN

I'll call the cops!

MAT

This is because you took mushrooms and went to the body worlds exhibit isn't it?

FLASHBACK:

INT. BODY WORLDS EXHIBIT - DAY

Morgan is wearing a Rush shirt and staring up at a corpse with his mouth agape. He's feeling his own ribs. Disturbing psychedelic music can be heard.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. GRAVEYARD - CONTINUOUS

MORGAN

A thing like that changes a man.
You don't know. You weren't there
man.

MAT

Actually yes I was. I sold you the
mushrooms.

AARON

Morgan, look. If Gramps is brought
back to life, he owns the
laundromat again. Then Dana can't
sell it.

MORGAN

Dana's going to sell the
laundromat?

MAT

Yes. And you know what that means.
We'll have to go out and find
regular jobs. And by "regular" I
mean you have to show up on time
and do what you're supposed to. No
more naps, no more drinking, no
more nude tuesdays. You'd have to
give good customer service.

Morgan thinks. He gives in.

MORGAN

Not on my turf. Gimme that shovel.

Morgan grabs the shovel and starts digging.

INT. PINK MONSTER - NIGHT

The place is dark. The back exit door bursts open and shadows struggle.

MORGAN
Shhh!

AARON
Shut up!

MAT
Shut up!

AARON
Shut up!

MORGAN
Shut up!

MAT
Shut up!

AARON
Shhhhh!

MORGAN
Everyone shut the fuck up! Man,
dead people are heavy. Ok onto the
table. Teamwork everybody. On
three. One, two, three. HEAVE.
Almost. One, two, three...

Aaron turns on the lights. Morgan is the only one lifting.

MORGAN
...HEAVE!

Morgan looks startled.

MORGAN
Hey, am I the only doing any work?

AARON
Come on. Less conversation more
reanimation.

They all heave Prescott's body into the drier and, with great effort shut the door. The smoke and lights slash, exactly as it did with the chicken. Aaron looks like a mad scientist. His eyes glow.

The door opens up, just as it did with the chicken and out comes... another chicken. They are stunned.

(CONTINUED)

AARON
Grandpa?

EXT. PINK MONSTER - MORNING

ESTABLISH PINK MONSTER IN THE MORNING

INT. PINK MONSTER- MORNING

Aaron, Mat and Morgan are slouched in the same positions as the night before. The chicken struts around.

MAT
I'm starving. Barbecued chicken anyone?

AARON
Hey! That's my grandpa! No one is killing anyone until we figure this out. Especially since Morgan destroyed the dryer.

MORGAN
(satisfied)
I had no choice. I had to destroy that abomination.

Their is an ax sticking out of the drier.

AARON
Well you're paying for repairs.

Dana enters carrying all of her bags, wearing sunglasses and is the happiest we have seen her yet.

DANA
I hope you didn't do anything to that chicken you're gonna regret.

AARON
Dana everything is back to normal.

DANA
Clearly. What the hell happened in here?

The laundromat is a filthy mess of dirt and feathers.

MORGAN
Justice.

(CONTINUED)

DANA

Well get it cleaned up. I have a flight in two and half hours and the buyer is going to be here in twenty minutes.

AARON

The laundromat's not ours to sell anymore.

DANA

What? Why not?

Aaron chases the chicken to pick it up.

AARON

Yesterday the basement told me to dig up Gramps so last night Me and Mat and Morgan went to the graveyard and dug him up and brought it back here after hours and stuffed it into the dryer on the far right because when Morgan threw chicken bones in there it brought a chicken back from the grave so I figured it would bring grandpa back the same way it did to that chicken but what happened was it turned grandpa into a chicken so I don't think you can sell the Laundromat because grandpa turned into a chicken so the grandpa/chicken is probably the legal and rightful owner of the Laundromat.

DANA

Oh Aaron. Let's go into the office.

Dana brings Aaron into the office. Aaron is now carrying the chicken.

INT. PINK MONSTER OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Dana closes the door behind them and mothers Aaron.

DANA

Aaron. This is me talking. Your sister. We grew up together and I love you so I need you to hear me right now. I feel awful about losing contact with you over the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DANA (cont'd)
years. I know that when Mom died,
it was really hard. On us both. I
had to get out of this city. And
now that grandpa's passed on, I can
understand how you would want me
here. Supporting each other is more
important than ever. That's why, I
sold your half of the laundromat.

AARON
You what!?

DANA
I had to. Please Aaron, hold it
together for a little while longer.
I can sell this dump. I really can.
There'll be a shiny two thousand
dollars in for you that you can put
towards your helicopter.

Aaron is exasperated. She kisses Aaron on the forehead.

AARON
Don't touch me!

INT. LAUNDROMAT MAIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

John Donner enters the front of the Laundromat. Mat and Morgan roll their eyes.

MAT
Oh it's this guy again.

MORGAN
Sorry we're not accepting any.

JOHN DONNER
Any what?

MORGAN
Subscriptions to 'loser moustache'
magazine.

Mat and Morgan laugh. Dana comes out of her office.

DANA
John.

JOHN DONNER
Good morning.

(CONTINUED)

DANA

Shall we sign the papers? Make this official? I only have an hour or so-

MORGAN

Wait a minute what's going on here?

AARON

Dana's selling Pink Monster.

MAT

To that fart-mouth?! Why?

JOHN DONNER

It's a prime location for specialty cleaning. Velvet, fur, feathers. Anything tactile.

MAT

What a fart-mouth.

DANA

This fart-mouth is about to be your new boss, so you might want to show a little respect.

The chicken walks out of the office and lays eyes on John Donner. The chicken lunges at him. It is very savage.

JOHN DONNER

Away fowl!

DANA

Goddamn chicken!

AARON

Grandpa!

Dana grabs John Donner by the arm, pulls him into the office.

JOHN DONNER

My eyes are not to be pecked.

She shuts the door.

DANA

Can't you numb-skulls keep it sane for a few minutes? I'm in a hurry!

(CONTINUED)

AARON

Don't you see what's going on here?
The chicken is grandpa and doesn't
want us to sell!

DANA

You're out of your mind!

AARON

You're wrong! I'm totally in my
mind.

DANA

No. You are nuts.

AARON

Then why is the chicken sending us
messages?

DANA

Did it bob its little head in Morse
code?

MORGAN

No it's scratched some writing in a
pile of detergent.

The chicken has clearly scratched the words "No sel" in a
bit of scattered detergent.

DANA

Fuck that chicken!

Dana picks up the chicken, pulls out the ax from the dryer
and heads for the back door.

AARON

What are you doing?

DANA

What I should have done right away.
I'm finishing this crazy chicken
nonsense once and for all.

AARON

You can't! That chicken is family!
Gramps!

Dana has made it through the door and barricaded it.

AARON

Crap!

Aaron dashes out the front door. Mat and Morgan follow.

EXT. PINK MONSTER COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

DANA

Right. That's it, Mr Chicken. Time
for some giblets.

Dana grabs the ax and begins to raise it. She is a little
squeamish.

CUT TO

Aaron races down the block, followed by Mat and Morgan.

CUT TO

Dana raising the ax over her head

CUT TO

The chicken innocently stands on the chopping block.

CUT TO

John Donner awkwardly waits in Dana's office.

CUT TO

Aaron, Mat and Morgan rounding the corner into the alley

CUT TO

Dana closes her eyes and braces herself for the unpleasant
task ahead. Suddenly, her cell phone rings. She checks to
see who it is.

DANA

Fuck.

She answers it with the ax still raised. Aaron races around
the corner, followed by Mat and Morgan. She keeps them at a
distance by waving the ax at them.

DANA

Pumpkin-bear? Listen I can't really
talk right now. It's kind of a bad
time.

There is garbled, non-stop derision from the other end of
the line.

DANA

Oh. Really?...I see...but...

(CONTINUED)

ALL SOUND DIES AWAY AND WE ONLY HEAR DANA'S TROUBLED VOICE AND THE SOUND OF SOMEONE DISSAPPOINTING HER OVER THE PHONE.

DANA
Please don't do
this...Really?...What about
Tahiti?...Ok...Well...I...nevermind...

Dana, in a pit of despair, looks down at the chicken. They share a tender moment. Suddenly she raises the ax and brings it down hard.

The chicken stands there still alive. The ax is safely embedded in the chopping block.

DANA
Not a word.

Dana walks back into the laundromat. Aaron tries to embrace the chicken.

AARON
Grampa!

The chicken runs from him.

INT. PINK MONSTER OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

DANA
I'm sorry Mr Donner. It seems my
travel plans have been cancelled.
Permanently. I won't be able to
sell the Laundromat for now.

JOHN DONNER
I see. I'm sorry to hear that. I'll
find my own way out.

John Donner exits.

INT. LAUNDROMAT MAIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mat, Morgan and Aaron stand around with the chicken. Dana grabs her bags from the front area.

DANA
If anyone needs me I'll be in my
office.

She returns to her office and slams the door. Aaron is smiling.

EXT. THE MUSEUM - DAY

ESTABLISH MUSEUM

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

A menacing looking man in a nice suit, MUSEUM BOSS, stands suspiciously in the middle of a football field. Aaron runs out to meet him.

MUSEUM BOSS
(faking friendliness)
Aaron Glass I presume. You look
just like your grandfather when he
was young.

AARON
I want my helicopter.

MUSEUM BOSS
Just as feisty too. You'll get your
helicopter.

AARON
(surprised)
I will? I thought you'd make it a
lot more difficult than that.

MUSEUM BOSS
You have something we want.

AARON
Shit. I knew it.

MUSEUM BOSS
The books.

AARON
The books? That's it?

MUSEUM HEAD
That's it. Just Prescott's books.
Give me your hand and it's a deal.

AARON
Swiggidy Sweet!

They shake.

OMINOUS MUSIC

End.