

THE SHAPESHIFTER

Written by

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With hopes of being reinstated back into the FBI, an undisciplined former agent with the ability to shapeshift must track down an elusive half-Bigfoot who has information about a missing agent before a pair of middle-aged assassins do.

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. BAYONNE NEW JERSEY - STREET - DAY

Graffiti and trash line the street. The bad side of town.

EXT. STREET - VAN - SAME

On the side reads, "CRITTER CATCHERS." In front stands, FELTS, (35) Native American, stout, with a round face and sleepy eyes. He wears a bathrobe.

ERNIE (55), a tall, lanky, mustachioed man, impatiently waits. A PIGEON coos loudly above on a telephone wire.

ERNIE

Rat with wings gonna shit on the van.

Ernie picks up a rock and readies to throw. Felts stops him.

FELTS

Show kindness to the ones who coo.

Felts' head transforms into a pigeon head. He looks up and coos back. The pigeon flies off. His head transforms back.

FELTS

If you do, the less they poo.
(beat)
The way of the shapeshifter, no matter how large or small the creature, is one of deep respect.

ERNIE

Didn't you get kicked outta the FBI for having sex with a race horse?

Felts points and looks in his binoculars.

ANGLE ON

Two squirrels, *think Paulie and Charlie from The Pope of Greenwich Village*, strut down the street like they own it.

The alpha, CHOP (21), playfully pushes and shoves his lackey, PEPS (19).

The squirrels knock over a garbage can and harass an OLD LADY pushing groceries. Then, stop at the only tree on the block.

Felts lowers his binoculars.

FELTS

Be ready. I will guide them to you
gently, like logs on a lazy river.

Felts claps his hands and transforms into a squirrel,
complete with his plump shape, round face, and sleepy eyes.

ERNIE

Something tells me they won't be
open to you being there.

FELTS

If we stand side by side in the
great meadow, as the wind dances
across the wispy blades of grass,
does it not touch both our cheeks?

ERNIE

Are you gonna be done by lunch?

Ernie watches as Felts swaggers towards the two squirrels.

EXT. STREET - TREE - SAME

Chop and Peps huddle. Peps shakes.

PEPS

I'm so hungry. Sooooo hungry.

Chop's eyes grow wide. He snaps his fingers and points.

ANGLE ON

A roasted nuts VENDOR places a bag of nuts in the hand of a
puny DOG WALKER.

Her stature a stark contrast to the seven different breeds of
big DOGS she holds the leashes of in the other hand.

PEPS

They look pissed.

Peps wrings his paws and paces.

CHOP

Don't worry, pal. All you do is
distract the mutts, I'll grab the
nuts. You ready?

FELTS (O.S.)

A wise one gives, he does not take.

The two turn and sees Squirrel Felts.

CHOP
Beat it, fella. I saw 'em first.

FELTS
You don't need to do this.

CHOP
My friend here is about to make his
break, so step aside.

FELTS
Follow me to a better place. A
place of abundance. Nuts galore!

PEPS
Nuts galore?! What's he saying?

CHOP
He's sayin' nuttin'. There ain't
such a place.

PEPS
What if there was?

CHOP
We ain't leavin'! Now!

Chop pushes Peps towards the oncoming dogs. Felts runs and pushes Peps aside. The dogs lock eyes on Felts.

They bolt towards him. The dog walker, aloft, hangs on for her life. The bag of nuts land into Peps' hands as they pass.

Chop embraces Peps. To the victors go the spoils. No time to celebrate. Felts runs at them, dogs nipping at his heels.

Felts snatches the bag of nuts from Peps and bolts. The dogs in hot pursuit.

EXT. STREET - SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

Felts, Chop and Peps weave in and around PEDESTRIANS. The dogs wreak havoc by mowing pedestrians over.

They lead the dogs in and out of stores. The last one they burst through the glass window and onto an outdoor produce display. Fruits and veggies go flying.

The dogs pursue them over parked cars then into traffic, just missing a commuter bus. Cars SCREECH, SKID and CRASH.

EXT. STREET - VAN

Ernie spots Felts, Chop, Peps and dogs coming at him. He opens the van door. The two squirrels follow Felts inside.

Ernie shuts the door and the dogs crash violently into it. Felts, Chop and Peps press their noses against the window.

EXT. NEW JERSEY - COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

Two Critter Catcher vans sit just off the road on the grassy edge of a vast forest.

Other critter control CO-WORKERS open traps, freeing raccoons, hedgehogs, and the like into the woods.

Felts, Chop and Peps hop out of the van.

CHOP

(to Felts)

We'll be back on the streets. Then,
I'll deal with you.

PEPS

I don't know, Chop. I've got a good
feeling about this place.

Chop and Peps walk towards the tree line. Peps turns one last time to say goodbye.

He cringes in horror as he sees Felts turn back into human form. Then, a large owl swoops down and snatches Peps up.

ERNIE

Great job, squirrel dick.

Felts looks down at his only appendage still a squirrel.

FELTS

The moon is not shamed by the
barking of dogs.

ERNIE

Not that. That.

Ernie points to the speck in the sky. The other co-workers laugh hard.

ERNIE

Too bad your friends at the bureau
can't put that owl on the most
wanted list.

Felts, and his squirrel dick stand in shame while his co-workers howl in laughter. Chop cries in horror at poor Peps being eaten alive. Felts sheds a tear.

EXT. RURAL NEIGHBORHOOD - STREET - DAY

As Felts walks, a large figure follows in the shadows. Felts senses it, but when he looks, the figure isn't there.

EXT. FELTS' HOUSE - NIGHT

Felts unlocks his door. A RUSTLING from behind. He transforms into a porcupine and points his quills towards the shadows.

FELTS

Show yourself or I'll shoot!

Felts' eyes widen with recognition as the half-Sasquatch, half-poodle creature known as GRUMBLESKANKS steps out.

FELTS

Grumbleskanks?! What are you doing here?!

GRUMBLESKANKS

Got any peanut butter?

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Pictures and certifications in frames adorn the walls.

Grumbleskanks licks peanut butter off his fingers as he scans photos. He tosses the empty jar on the floor.

He takes a photo off the wall.

CLOSE ON

A photo of Felts and Grumbleskanks in the woods, smiling. Grumbleskanks wears bunny ears, Felts naked, covers his dick.

A label on it reads, "HALLOWEEN SHEBOYGAN 2011".

Felts enters, in human form, in clothes, hands him a new jar.

GRUMBLESKANKS

Sheboygan. I always love those woods. And the gorge with the deep river below. I could frolic and clean my butthole at the same time.

FELTS

That was taken after we crashed
someone's campfire.

FELTS/GRUMBLESANKS

S'mores!

GRUMBLESANKS

You turned into a tiger and kept
saying - they're great!
(a pause, then)
Nobody cares about me anymore.

FELTS

If I'd been able to stay an agent
this could've been avoided.

Grumbleshanks digs mightily into the fresh peanut butter.

FELTS

Go slow. You don't want to get the
rumble tummy.

Grumbleshanks smacks his gums to clear the peanut butter off
his palate. He licks his lips. He's totally enjoying it.

GRUMBLESANKS

My shit is more valuable than
truffles now. It's a whole cottage
industry. Do I get a cut? No. They
even got an app that tracks my
droppings in real time.

FELTS

We will be forever known by the
tracks we leave.

Grumbleshanks' ears perk up. He lumbers to the window a' la
the famous Patterson-Gimlin film of Bigfoot. He peaks out.

GRUMBLESANKS

It's not the shit seekers that
worry me. I got big problems, man.

FELTS

As does the eagle roosting in the
wrong nest.

GRUMBLESANKS

After I stopped working as your
informant, I roamed, man. All I did
was talk to myself. It was so
lonely.

FELTS

Like a sycamore amongst the pines.

GRUMBLESANKS

My Sasquatch side likes it, but my poodle side needs its belly scratched. The duality sucks.

FELTS

The one-eyed beaver knows of this.

GRUMBLESANKS

I ended up getting mixed up with a real son-of-a-bitch. Shame on me for playing fetch with a stranger.

Grumbleshanks peaks out the window again.

FELTS

Easy, big fella. You're safe here.

GRUMBLESANKS

No offense, but I need real protection. I need you to talk to your friend at the FBI.

FELTS

Day and night cannot dwell together.

Grumbleshanks finishes the peanut butter. Throws the jar.

GRUMBLESANKS

What are you saying, man?!

FELTS

I'm out of peanut butter. I've got popcorn, no s'mores ingredients --

GRUMBLESANKS

You're not listening to me, man!
I'm sitting on something big!

FELTS

She will not want to talk to me.
The only way I can help now is bake you a pie.

GRUMBLESANKS

I know who's responsible for that missing FBI agent!

FELTS

You should drop off the evidence yourself, photos, the address --

GRUMBLESKANKS

I don't have any of that! I got one better. I was a witness, man!

Felts zones out. He looks off into space.

FELTS

A chance for me to get back in.

GRUMBLESKANKS

Sure, it's good to think of yourself at this time --

FELTS

It would be nice to don the badge.

Grumbleshanks rubs his stomach.

GRUMBLESKANKS

My nerves, man. All I want is a little place to rest my head, preferably in the woods by a lake, but I won't be able to with these animals hunting me down. I need your help, man!

A KNOCK on the DOOR. Grumbleshanks' eyes widen with fear. He puts up his fingers to his mouth.

Grumbleshanks dashes into the bathroom.

Felts opens the door a crack. A monkey wearing a soccer jersey looks him in the eyes. This is MARY ALICE (25), twitching nervously. Around her a bow and quiver.

She stands on the back of a donkey, EDWINA (45), with saddle bags, in a pretty red shawl, as calm as can be.

EDWINA

We hope we're not disturbing you, young man.

MARY ALICE

Or anyone else that might be in there with you.

Mary Alice pulls out a small flat screen device. Moves her fingers on it and holds it up to Felts' face.

CLOSE ON

A photo of Grumblehanks.

MARY ALICE

Have you seen this loathsome creature.?

EDWINA

It's important me and my girl here have a confab with him.

FELTS

Never seen him.

FART NOISES.

His nose twitches. He smells something.

EDWINA

You wouldn't lie... ex-agent Felts?

Felts' eyes widen.

FELTS

Well, as the great whispering bison say when nature calls...

He slams the door but Edwina blocks it with her hoof.

EDWINA

Your capacity for mendacity is quite troublesome, young man.

Edwina's and Mary Alice's noses twitch.

FELTS

That's me. I'm very gaseous. I fart all the time. If you'll just --

Edwina barges inside and kicks Felts in the groin, then to the head. On his back, the weight of Edwina holds him down.

EDWINA

We know all about your relationship with Grumblehanks. Tell us --

FELTS

I'm the only one here. Honest.

A TOILET FLUSHES

Mary Alice attempts to open the bathroom door. It's locked.

Edwina and Mary Alice look at each other. They're on the same page. They use Felts' head to break down the bathroom door.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

No Grumblehanks. Just an open window and **the photo of Felts and Grumblehanks** sits on the back of the toilet.

Edwina holds the shawl over her nose while Mary Alice throws up into the sink.

FELTS

The ones with evil in their hearts
find his shit disgusting.

EDWINA

Evil? Why I neva!

MARY ALICE

You gonna tell us where he's
heading, or do I have to rip your
face off?

Mary Alice grabs Felts' face like she's going to rip it off. Felts manages to shake free and clap his hands.

He transforms into a pigeon and flies out the open window.

Mary Alice draws her bow and arrow, but Edwina stops her. She points to the photo on the sink.

EXT./INT. AGENT TROCHECK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Felts bounces off a window of a swanky high-rise apartment building. He transforms back, landing on the ledge in a heap.

AGENT TROCHECK, (35) piss and vinegar meets Wonder Woman opens it. Felts falls into the room, breathing heavy and naked.

TROCHECK

What the?! Uh uh! You gotta go!

FELTS

Out history needs to be put aside.

Trocheck points to her aghast dinner party GUESTS.

TROCHECK

Cover up your pigeon junk.

Trocheck hands him a cocktail napkin.

INT. TROCHECK'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM

Felts sits on the bed. He wears a towel. Trocheck stands.

TROCHECK
Grumbleshanks vanished!? Just gone?

FELTS
He left a clue to his next stop.

TROCHECK
Okay, where?

FELTS
Taut lips blow soft bullhorn.

TROCHECK
If this is your way of getting back
in, think again.

FELTS
So what if it is. Grumbleshanks is
the bridge to my redemption. My
forgiveness. My mistakes cost me.
My career. My father. You. I have
changed my ways many times over.
You'll see.

TROCHECK
I don't need your help.

FELTS
One finger cannot lift a pebble.

TROCHECK
I gotta get back to the party.

Trocheck walks towards the door. She pauses.

TROCHECK
The agent that disappeared... he
was a friend.

FELTS
A friend?

TROCHECK
What's it to you?
(then)
The trail went cold shortly after.

FELTS
Then accept my assistance. I'm the
only one Grumbleshanks trusts.
(MORE)

FELTS (CONT'D)

The only one that knows his habits,
his ways.

TROCHECK

(thinks, then)

Alright. But remember, this is a
one and done. After, we're through.

FELTS

One rain --

TROCHECK

And could you can it with the
sayings? I hate them!

Trocheck exits. Felts stands and walks over to the window.

FELTS

Even a small mouse has anger.

TROCHECK (O.S.)

I heard that!

EXT. SHEBOYGAN - WOODS - NIGHT

Grumblehanks stops and squats close to some bushes next to a tree. It's obvious what he's doing. Two pairs of eyes glow in the moonlight - a soft fluffy bunny rabbit. Grumblehanks **grabs him and uses him as toilet paper**, then lumbers away.

EXT. SHEBOYGAN - WOODS - CAMP - DAY

When Felts and Trocheck arrive, the entire area buzzes with excitement from Grumblehanks ENTHUSIASTS.

LYDIA, (45) the animal control officer stands holding a cage. Inside, the shit stained rabbit Grumblehanks used as TP.

LYDIA

Sorry folks, you ain't gonna find a
lick of poop anywhere.

Felts' nose twitches.

FELTS

What about --

LYDIA

This here rabbit is mine.

(giggles)

He's covered in it.

(MORE)

LYDIA (CONT'D)

I'm looking at hundred and forty-five dollars an ounce. Probably cook him afterwards.

As Lydia walks away, the rabbit seemingly pleads for Felts' help.

FELTS

We need that shit stained bunny.

EXT. SHEBOYGAN, WI. - ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - FIELD - DAY

Mary Alice and Edwina prod slowly across a field. Mary Alice points at soccer nets.

MARY ALICE

Score some goals! Score some goals!

She pulls a soccer ball out of Edwina's side bag. A BELL RINGS, and within moments a multitude of KIDS surround them.

EDWINA

No, baby! Gotta get to the woods!

Mary Alice dribbles the ball, much to the kids' delight. She drills it into the back of the net and the children cheer.

Mary Alice goes for the ball, but one little BOY won't give it to her. Mary Alice freaks, sending the children screaming.

Mary Alice snatches the ball, but before she can shoot, a giant net covers her and Edwina.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Felts and Trocheck peer out from a tree and watch Lydia place the bunny in the back of her pick up truck.

Felts transforms into a bear.

FELTS

I'll charge her. When she runs, you snag the bunny. I'll turn blood hound and use the shit to track Grumbleshanks. Easy peasy.

Felts gives Trocheck the thumbs up and smiles.

EXT. WOODS - PICK-UP TRUCK - SAME

Felts charges Lydia, but instead of running away, she pulls out a shotgun.

Felts immediately puts his arms up and transforms back to human form. This freaks out Lydia, who still holds the gun. Then, she sees his bear dick. Hysteria!

Trocheck tackles her. The impact causes the gun to fire. The bullet ricochets off some trees and then off the shit-stained rabbit's cage, breaking it in the process. The rabbit runs.

FELTS

Thanks for ruining the plan! It's always hit first with you.

Trocheck keeps Lydia pinned to the ground.

TROCHECK

She was going to shoot you!

FELTS

No, she wasn't! I had it under control!

LYDIA

Yes, I was going to shoot you.

TROCHECK

Never mind that, Felts! The bunny is getting away!

LYDIA

No! My new patio and dining set!

Felts transforms into a bunny and chases him into the woods.

EXT. WOODS - RABBIT COLONY - SAME

Shit Stain, catches his breath in a small clearing. Rabbit Felts appears. They make eye contact. Before Felts speaks...

A HAWK cries out and makes a bee line straight for Shit Stain, talons first. Shit Stain's a goner. But, Felts'...

RABBIT PAW transforms into a human hand, picks up a small tree branch, and bats the hawk in mid air, causing it to crash into a tree. His hand transforms back to rabbit's paw.

HAWK

Fuck! I think you broke my fucking wing. You son-of-bitch!

The hawk skulks away in defeat.

SHIT STAIN

Holy turds! You struck down the
beast!

(thinks, then)

How'd you do learn to use the stick
like that?

FELTS

Little league mostly.

SHIT STAIN

You saved me! How can I repay you?

FELTS

I'm going to need a piece of your
shit stained fur.

SHIT STAIN

Ah... okay?

A HORN SOUNDS.

VOICE (O.S.)

The king approaches!

BUNNIES appear. About six to eight, then more, a lot more.

A multitude of ecstatic rabbits surround Felts and Shit
Stain. It parts when the royal party arrives.

KING PIFF

I am King Piff the Tenth. Welcome
to our humble colony, great
vanquisher!

A loud CHEER goes up from the hundreds of rabbits.

KING PIFF

No more will we live in fear of
Tony the hawk, ravager of the
north. Hail our hero!

Another loud CHEER.

SHIT STAIN

We are so getting laid.

KING PIFF

Our afternoon orgy is canceled!

A loud GROAN from the rabbits. Shit Stain kicks the dirt.

KING PIFF

Instead, the orgy will commence
after the wedding! The great
warrior is to marry my daughter!

A loud cheer. The crowd goes crazy. Shit Stain pats Felts on
the back. Felts attempts to run, but the revelers stop him.

KING PIFF

Prepare him for the ceremony!

They hoist him up on their backs. Across from him, his bride
to be, the PRINCESS. Her eyes sparkle with delight.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. RABBIT COLONY - HOT SPRING - DAY

Steam rises from the water. An uneasy Felts squirms as two attractive female RABBITS bathe him.

Shit Stain attempts to reach into the water.

FELTS

Uh uh, little one. You need to preserve your fur. Remember --

SHIT STAIN

I know, I know, for saving my life.
(beat)
Must be nice having your turdhole cleaned, instead of, oh I don't know, being stuffed inside one!

FELTS

See the shit upon as the elk see their antlers, as a gift.

SHIT STAIN

It's like a hole's caved in on me.

The two female rabbits exit the hot spring. They smile and bat their eyelashes at Shit Stain from a nearby stump.

The women rabbits ready perfumes and powders for Felts.

SHIT STAIN

You see that?!

FELTS

Your shit causes attraction, but it can have the opposite affect too.

SHIT STAIN

(sniffs himself)
You're right. I don't smell bad!

FELTS

When they go, we'll escape.

SHIT STAIN

Escape?!

FELTS

Like the receding shorelines of --

SHIT STAIN

Whoa, we can't leave now. You saw how they looked at me. They're down to hump!

FELTS

No time.

SHIT STAIN

What about the sacred ritual?! The mating orgy!

FELTS

Mating orgy?

Felts sweats. Shit Stain thinks then it clicks.

SHIT STAIN

Oh, you're worried about - boom chicka wah wah. Just eat a purple carrot, and you'll be able to keep going, and going, and going, and --

The two female rabbits overhear and giggle with delight. Shit Stain grins.

FELTS

It's not to be.

Shit Stain moves face to face with Felts.

SHIT STAIN

You'll ruin everything if you skip out! Nobody gets laid! Nobody! And if I don't get laid, you don't get my shit stained fur.

Felts rolls his eyes and submerges himself under the water.

INT/EXT. ANIMAL CONTROL TRUCK - DAY

Mary Alice sits in restraints. A rope holds Edwina in place.

Lydia's assistant, CAL, a local hick threatens the two with a cattle prod.

LYDIA

Put 'em in with Bull. Then help me catch a rabbit.

Cal holds up the cattle prod and laughs like a fiend.

EXT. ANIMAL SHELTER - BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

Two sheep, MAURICE and CHARLEMAGNE, a llama, TINA, and a pony, OATS surround Mary Alice and Edwina.

Mary Alice and Edwina take a defense stance, both in karate poses.

The animals move in closer.

MARY ALICE

Don't come any closer. These hands are registered weapons.

MAURICE/CHARLEMAGNE

(in unison)

Monkey's got hands! Monkey's got hands!

TINA/MAURICE/CHARLEMAGNE

Pet us! Please?! Please pet us!

A mangy looking bull, BULL, snorts as he steps out.

BULL

Tina, Oats, Maurice and Charlemagne stand down!

(to Mary Alice and Edwina)

Apologies. They come from a petting zoo. Word to the wise, they bite.

(to the animals)

Let's show our new tenants some hospitality.

Tina, Oats, Maurice and Charlemagne mutter as they back away.

EDWINA

Thank you, darling, but we ain't plannin' on stayin'. How 'bout usin' that brawn of yours and knocking down that there gate.

MARY ALICE

We need to, how do you say, assassinate...

BULL

No can do.

Mary Alice freaks. She bounces around like a super-ball. She lands on Bull's head. He flicks her off like a bug.

OATS

We're waiting for the big truck.

BULL

It will come soon, friends. You two will be nice additions.

EDWINA

Y'all believe that bellywash? This is a kill shelter! Ya see that building over yonder?

This agitates the animals. They gasp and pace around.

TINA

That's where piggy went.

MAURICE/CHARLEMAGNE

Never came back! Never came back!

BULL

Shush! All of you! Don't listen to these two. I told you, piggy had a malignant tumor.

MARY ALICE

I don't think you heard her, you lilac. We're all going to die!

Bull snorts. Lowers his head and digs his hoof into terra.

Edwina's eyes tinkle with delight. Bull stops himself.

BULL

No! That's not me anymore. I am better. It's not any of us.

OATS

We have all we need. Food, water, shelter, a ball.

He motions his head to a soccer ball resting in Bull's stall. Mary Alice's eyes widen, she takes a step, Edwina halts her.

BULL

I know you two are new, but you need to know we're all roses here. No thorns. The only feelings we stir up is hope.

Edwina and Mary Alice look at each other. A beat, then burst into laughter. Bull swallows his anger.

EXT. GORGE - DAY

Grumbleshanks stares at an opening in the forest.

GRUMBLESKANKS

The great gorge. My old friend.
Your river down below like a soft
cushion of safety. I'll wash my ass
just like the --

He stops short. Below him, nothing but dryness and jagged rocks. No deep water. He sighs and heads back to Sheboygan.

EXT. BULLPEN - DAY

Mary Alice and Edwina look beyond the locked gate. The other animals sit in a semi-circle behind them.

MARY ALICE

I can't take another second of
this! When they are all asleep --

EDWINA

We can't kill those adorable sheep.

Bull makes his way over to them.

BULL

Hey, ladies. You should join us.
We're about to pass around the ball
of truth. I call 'em bull sesh's.
Always a good time.

He holds a soccer ball under his arm. Mary Alice freaks.

MARY ALICE

Ah! Ah! Soccer ball! Soccer ball!

BULL

I take that as a yes. Perhaps you
can talk about your need to
"assassinate" as you say. Often,
we're just suppressing anger --

As Mary Alice tries to grab it, Bull passes the ball to Pony.

BULL

Gotta join the circle before you
get the ball.
(to Edwina)
You using this?

Bull snatches Edwina's shawl and throws it on his back.

BULL

What yours is mine. Sharing is caring. The ground is hard on my old bones. You understand.

Edwina rears up in a karate stance as Bull walks away, but Mary Alice steps in. Edwina backs down.

Bull reaches the circle and sits on the shawl. He waves the two over.

EDWINA

That's an old family heirloom!
Why'd you stop me?!

MARY ALICE

I think it's time to share.

Mary Alice whispers in Edwina's ear.

EXT. RABBIT COLONY - SECLUDED BUSH - NIGHT

With the wedding ceremony over, the two newlyweds prepare to consummate the marriage. The PRINCESS is ever so horny.

Felts resists. The princess touches his dick, then turns away and folds her arms.

PRINCESS

You ate the purple carrots, no?

FELTS

I ate many. Maybe it's because I'm stuffed. I should take a walk.

PRINCESS

Dispense of your turds post haste.

FELTS

To force it, begets resistance.

PRINCESS

You talk strange. It arouses me.

She takes charge, mounting him to get the ball rolling.

PRINCESS

Nothing is off limits. I did not wash everything. Not even my turd hole.

Felts eyes widen. That does it. He's all in. It's anything but hot and heavy. More like awkward and clumsy.

TROCHECK (O.S.)
 Felts! Where are you?! Did you get
 the bunny? Felts!

Felts leaps up.

FELTS
 I have to go now.

PRINCESS
 What?! You were just getting it.
 Damn it!

FELTS
 It's not you. There's someone else.

The princess takes a running start and jumps on top of Felts

EXT. BULLPEN - NIGHT

Llama holds the soccer ball.

TINA
 It's when they changed the oats
 that I began seeing the visions --

Mary Alice snatches the ball away.

TINA
 Hey!

BULL
 A little respect, eh?

Mary Alice ignores him. She dribbles the soccer ball. The
 PING sound is annoying.

MARY ALICE
 Want the truth? Truth is, I can't
 stand any of you.

BULL
 That's enough. Give me the ball.
 (waits)
 Did you hear what I said?!

MARY ALICE
 Okay, you asked for it.

She drives the soccer ball at Bull with tremendous force
 causing him to lose his balance.

The ball ricochets back to Mary Alice who does it again. Meanwhile, Edwina swipes her shawl back and plays matador.

EDWINA

Go ahead, send me to the moon. Ole!

BULL

Not cool. That's plain offensive.

EDWINA

Are you afraid of being yourself?

BULL

I'm not that kind of bull anymore.

MARY ALICE

Your therapy style is dated. Your bull sessions suck.

That's it. Nobody criticizes his style. Bull charges. Edwina yanks the shawl last second. Bull crashes through the gate.

Edwina and Mary Alice exit and bee line for the Animal Control office. They crash through the window and out the door with their stuff.

EXT. RABBIT COLONY - SAME

A massive rabbit orgy is in progress when Felts hustles through. The princess right on his heels.

Shit Stain is only witnessing the event. A big sour puss on his face. He struck out.

PRINCESS

Everyone! Please, stop fucking!

The orgy halts. Disappointed GRUNTS and GROANS.

PRINCESS

The great warrior is refusing to consummate. He's breaking the sacred mating ritual!

The King and his guard gather themselves, after all, they've been fucking too.

KING PIFF

(to Felts)

What say you?

PRINCESS

He says there's someone else.

KING PIFF

Another? All the better! We fuck
freely, warrior!

PRINCESS

That's what I told him.

FELTS

(points to Shit Stain)
All I want is my little friend --

KING PIFF

And we would watch you!

FELTS

What? Wait. Listen. If I adhere to
your sacred ritual I break one of
mine. You're cool with that, right?

The throng of bunnies freak. Shit Stain slaps his forehead
and starts easing away.

KING PIFF

Those who do not fuck are punished.
Fucked to death!

Rabbits converge on Felts. He picks up a log to defend
himself. Too late, rabbit after rabbit pounce on him.

It's like Jon Snow getting trampled in the Battle of the
Bastards episode of Game of Thrones.

ANGLE ON

Shit Stain watching in horror. He backs into the princess in
the process. They take each other in. Shit Stain gulps.

HAWK (O.S.)

I'm baaaaacckkk!

Up in the sky, it's Tony the Hawk, flying erratic because one
wing is in a sling.

Tony prepares to pick up the princess for dinner. Shit Stain
steps in front of her.

Tony recoils from the scent of Shit Stain. He tries again but
is overcome from the scent. He keels over in a heap.

The princess hugs Shit Stain. They make-out ferociously then
fall back behind a bush.

ANGLE ON

Felts as he transforms back to human form, sending bunnies flying, and running for their lives.

EXT. WOODS - SAME

Felts barrels through the trees, nude, with several bunnies chasing him.

He barrels into Trocheck. They fall to the forest floor.

TROCHECK

Where were you? Where's the rabbit?

Felts shakes his head as he catches his breath.

TROCHECK

The whole forest is looking for him! Word got out, there's a shit stained rabbit out there.

FELTS

He was with me until...

TROCHECK

Until what?

(beat)

It doesn't matter. I got word they caught a monkey and a donkey. They're down at the animal shelter.

FELTS

We need to act fast or --

A slow clap. Out of the shadows appears Mary Alice and Edwina.

FELTS

They'll escape.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Felts and Trocheck stare down Edwina and Mary Alice.

EDWINA

You surprised to see us, baby?

FELTS

Your tracking skills rival only the bear, the snake, even the kiwi.

EDWINA

Naw, that picture you left in your bathroom gave it away.

FELTS

Maybe that was part of my plan the whole time.

EDWINA

I doubt that, puddin'.

MARY ALICE

Can I rip his face off now?

EDWINA

Not until we know where our friend is headin'.

FELTS

The wind swirls in many directions.

TROCHECK

What are you guys saying?

FELTS

I informed them they're journey has ended, and they're under arrest.

Mary Alice pulls an arrow out of her quiver, loads it, aims it at Felts. Trocheck doesn't notice.

TROCHECK

Felts. When are you going to get it through your thick skull, you don't have the authority to make an arrest?

FELTS

It is better to have less thunder
in the mouth and more lightning in
the hand.

TROCHECK

Shut up. I'm not drawing my weapon
on defenseless animals.

He points towards Mary Alice. Rabbit turds fall out of his
butt.

TROCHECK

Do something! Change into a bear!

FELTS

I cannot.

Felts points to his rabbit dick, at full attention.

Mary Alice trains her bow on Trocheck.

TROCHECK

You had sex?! I knew you couldn't
control yourself, and now a monkey
is going to shoot me with an arrow!

FELTS

It wasn't my fault, it was the
purple carrots.

TROCHECK

I can't believe I trusted you!

CLOSE ON: Felts' rabbit dick softening.

Trocheck notices and points at it. Felts motions for her to
keep talking.

TROCHECK

You incompetent, foolish, selfish,
fucking freak! You are the worst --

Shit Stain swaggers out from the trees, he's clearly gotten
laid. Mary Alice lowers her bow. He looks up at Felts.

SHIT STAIN

There you are. You look weird like
that. Can we make this quick, I
kinda met somebody and --

FELTS

Now's not a good time.

SHIT STAIN

Not a good time?! Who do you think
you are? You're in a hurry now
you're not in a hurry. Fah --

EDWINA

Enough talk, y'all!

SHIT STAIN

If you still want some of the shit
on my fur, let's go!

EDWINA

Whose shit?

SHIT STAIN

Some big hairy son-of-a-bitch --

Edwina and Mary Alice look at each other.

EDWINA

You thinkin' what I'm thinkin'?

TROCHECK

If you're going to change, do it
now, Felts!

FELTS

Almost there.

Lydia and Cal enter.

LYDIA

There he is. Back away from that
rabbit! He's mine!

Trocheck steps in front of Lydia. Mary Alice trains her arrow
on Trocheck and releases it.

Felts' rabbit dick is no more. As he leaps in front of
Trocheck, he changes into a turtle. The arrow bounces off the
shell.

Lydia freaks out at the sight of Felts transforming back into
human form.

Edwina runs over Cal as Mary Alice snatches up Shit Stain and
jumps on her back, riding off into the night.

EXT. WOODS - CAMP - SAME

Grumblehanks hears LAUGHTER and GUITAR STRUMMING. He sees,
through a clearing, CAMPERS preparing s'mores around a fire.

GRUMBLESKANKS

S'mores! Glorious s'mores! Hungry,
so hungry. I don't want to scare
them though. I'll be stealthy.

He pulls a tree out of the ground and uses it to keep hidden.
He manages to stay an arms length from the campfire.

The campers are none the wiser until a KID sees a hairy arm
emerge behind the tree.

KID

Daddy. What's that?

His DAD'S eyes protrude from his head.

DADDY

A monster! Run!

Grumbleskanks drops the tree. All hell breaks loose. Flaming
sticks of s'mores go flying. It sets the forest on fire.

EXT. WOODS - CLEARING - SAME

Felts as a horse gallops in and around trees. Trocheck hangs
on for dear life on his back. In their sights, Edwina.

TROCHECK

Get beside them!

He does. Trocheck props herself on his back and leaps off,
She knocks Mary Alice off of Edwina. Shit Stain goes flying.

Trocheck and Mary Alice square off. It's a martial arts
showdown. Trocheck is winning.

ANGLE ON

Edwina bites Felts on the neck. He screams and turns back to
human form.

EDWINA

Ah, a weakness.

Edwina pummels the living shit out of him. Felts turns into
many animals to defend himself, but with each strike, he
reverts back to human form.

ANGLE ON

Mary Alice breaks free and fires off a few arrows. One
catches Trocheck's shirt and pins her against a tree.

ANGLE ON

Edwina readies for the death blow. Out of nowhere, Shit Stain launches himself into Edwina's neck. He bounces off.

EDWINA

Nice try, sugar plum. Your death
will be somewhat painless than --

Felts turns into a ram and sends Edwina flying into a tree.

Meanwhile, Trocheck pulls out the arrow with her free hand and wings it back at Mary Alice, who leans back to miss it.

Trocheck, quick as she is, is on Mary Alice in a flash.
Ground and pound.

Victory! Felts and Trocheck collapse, spent from battle. Shit Stain limps over to them.

TROCHECK

We did it. I think we'll need a
truck to haul these two in.

FELTS

Don't bother.

They look. Edwina and Mary Alice are nowhere in sight. In the distance, a forest fire.

EXT. ROADSIDE DINER- SAME

Grumbleshanks hides in the darkness until he notices a horse trailer with Canadian license plates. He shoos off the horse.

GRUMBLESANKS

Canada, here I come.

The DRIVER gets in and turns the vehicle onto the Interstate. The sign reads, "95 SOUTH".

EXT. STREAM - SAME

Mary Alice is beside herself. Stomps and screams.

Edwina takes a long sip from the stream.

EDWINA

As the youngin's say, chill.

She points to Grumbleshanks' shit on her neck. They laugh manically.

EXT. WOODS - SAME

Felts and Trocheck watch FIREFIGHTERS head towards the fire.

ANGLE ON

Shit Stain talking to another rabbit. It's the Princess.

SHIT STAIN

You proclaimed me the true warrior.
I thought we had a future. Wasn't I
good enough?

PRINCESS

Oh no, your veracity is unequalled,
but... it's just, he's stable, and
not covered in... that.

The Princess smiles and hops away to a rabbit who waits in
the distance. Felts and Trocheck join Shit Stain.

FELTS

You not going? Bathe and be free.

SHIT STAIN

Not a chance. This stuff protects
me. Besides, I have nowhere to go.

FELTS

Join us then.

Felts fist bumps with Shit Stain.

SHIT STAIN

One other thing, I may have had sex
with your wife.

END OF PILOT