

THROUGH THE FUR TRAP, SIMPLY

Written by

Anonymous

Inspired by, the works of Usaking

FADE IN:

COMPUTER SCREEN

The portal page of Simply Scripts refreshes. An entry for a new script appears, FUR TRAP by USAKING.

A mouse clicks the thread name.

INT. HOME OFFICE

PIA screws her eyes at the screen.

PIA

(reading)

The Vagina people must find a giant penis to worship in order to save their village from certain destruction from the angry anus god.

(to herself)

Not another one from this weirdo.

Then she looks both ways, just to be sure she's alone.

PIA

A small peek wouldn't hurt.

COMPUTER SCREEN

The mouse clicks on the link and the script open.

INT. HOME OFFICE

Pia reads from her monitor. Her face wrinkles with disgust.

Then she disappears.

INT. CAVE

The dark cave is cylindrical, like a lava tube. Its red rocked walls moist with cave sweat, its bottom filled with a shallow murky stream.

PFFT!

Pia appears a foot above the stream. She drops into the water, standing. It takes her a moment to balance.

PIA
What the...?

She seems agitated. So does water around her feet. She looks down, shuffles her feet around.

PIA
Hey!

She hurries over to the side and hops up on a small bank. She stares at the stream which seem to be at a boil, reaches her hand toward it.

PFFT! PFFT! PFFT!

Three more appear: SANDRA, TOMMY and BERT. Pia watches the new arrivals as they adjust to their location.

PIA
Looks like I'm not the only one.

BERT
Pia! What the hell's going on?

PIA
I don't know but...

SANDRA
Oh Bert, it's obvious, we've been transported.

BERT
To you, maybe..

The water boils around them.

PIA
You should really get out of the water.

TOMMY
Why?

PIA
Because there's something inside of it.

Tommy looks down.

TOMMY
Oh, shit!

Tommy runs to the bank. Bert follows.

Sandra lingers lowers her finger to the water.

SANDRA
What do you think it is?

Pia shrugs.

PIA
Some kind of fish, maybe?

BERT
If you get a specimen, I could...

Sandra screams. She pulls her hand from the water. Blood drips from her finger.

PIA
You okay?

SANDRA
It bit me! I was just trying to be friendly and...

PFFT! PFFT! PFFT!

More appear: STEVIE, JEFF and PHIL. Stevie looks around.

STEVIE
My wife is gonna kill me.

PHIL
Like we aren't already dead.

STEVIE
Good point.

JEFF
I don't like this.

STEVIE
You never like anything, mate.

JEFF
Not true, on September 3rd, 2008 I liked...

PIA
Guys, I really think you should get out of the water.

The water boils around them. Stevie and Phil rush to the side but Jeff stands there watching the water boil around him.

JEFF

Oh! I think something just bit me.

And he watches.

JEFF

Oh! It bit me again.

EVERYONE

Get out of the water!

JEFF

Are you saying I should get out of
the water?

Everyone stares at him in disbelief. Jeff winces as something bites him once again. Then he moves toward the bank.

JEFF

I'm getting out. I'm getting out.

BERT

Good. Now can someone please
explain what is happening here.

JEFF

Who put you in charge?

BERT

I'm the only moderator here...

SANDRA

I think it's a cosmic synchronicity
which combines the day, the time
and the month, reduced to numbers.
Numbers have an effect on the
universe and...

BERT

Anyone else?

PHIL

We're dead.

STEVIE

He's right.

Bert shakes his head.

BERT

It's too cliché. I'm not buying
it. Anyone else?

No one says anything.

BERT

Okay then. Let's try a different approach. What's the last thing we all remember?

PIA

Reading a script called the Fur Trap.

Everyone stares at her in amazement. Pia seems self-conscious.

PIA

I had to -- that logline...

BERT

I was reading it too.

SANDRA

Me too.

Everyone else nods.

BERT

I think we're on to something. Somehow that script...

SANDRA

I'm telling you, it's a cosmic synchronicity, that script, the date...

RUMBLE! The cave shakes, they all look around nervously.

STEVIE

What was that?

BERT

An earthquake? It felt minor but I'm not certain how stable this cave is. We should try to find a way out of here.

PHIL

And what if there isn't a way out?

JEFF

There's always a way out of a cave.

BERT

Not necessarily, since we didn't come in via an opening there's no guarantee...

STEVIE
We're all going to die.

Phil clears his throat.

STEVIE
That is if we aren't dead already.

BERT
We aren't dead yet. And I say we go that way.

SANDRA
Because it's north? North is a very special direction. In shamanistic practices ...

Bert shakes his head.

BERT
No. Because it's up. If we're underground then up should lead us above ground.

TOMMY
Makes sense. Let's do it.

Tommy bounces off in the up direction. The others follow noisily. Then the noise fades away and the cavern is returned to pristine silence..

PPFT! PPFT!

SEAN and JORDAN appear.

SEAN
Whoa!

FURTHER UP THE CAVE

Another RUMBLE. Bert and Pia follow up the rear of the crew.

BERT
We better pick up the pace people!
(to Pia)
Sometimes you gotta be tough to be a good leader.

PIA
That's okay. I like my men tough.

Bert smiles shyly. He pushes his glasses back on the bridge of his nose with his finger.

STEVIE
 Hey Bert, shouldn't we be seeing
 light by now.

BERT
 Not necessarily.

TOMMY
 Shouldn't it be getting lighter at
 least?

BERT
 In theory, yes.

JEFF
 Well, I'm pretty sure it's getting
 darker. And I'm sorry to tell you
 all this but I don't like it.

TELEPORT SITE

The water boils around Sean and Jordan. Jordan shimmies
 about trying to avoid the unseen creatures. Sean seems too
 absorbed in the moment to care.

SEAN
 You believe this? A slimy dark
 cave, how cool is that? Damn! If
 only I brought my camera. Then we
 could have shot some great stuff.

Jordan jumps out of the stream and onto the bank. The waters
 are at a furious boil around Sean now.

JORDAN
 Sean.

SEAN
 We could co-write, on the fly,
 while we shoot it. It could be like
 Descent but with zombies...

JORDAN
 Sean!

SEAN
 And lots of gore. It will be the
 next most viewed on You Tube.

JORDAN
 Sean!

SEAN
What? I'm trying to create here!

JORDAN
Get out of the water.

SEAN
The wa...

Sean looks down. He begins to shift his legs around.

SEAN
Hey what's that in there? I wonder
if we can film it?

Sean squats for a closer look.

SEAN
It looks sort of like big tadpoles.

Sean winces.

SEAN
And they bite too. How cool is
that?

FURTHER UP THE CAVE

A large slimy boulder impedes further progress. Bert wrinkles his face with disgust as he pulls his hand away. He wipes his hand on his shirt.

BERT
We aren't going any further this
way.

To everyone's disappointed faces.

STEVIE
But you said...

BERT
In theory...

TOMMY
Anyone else have a theory...

PHIL
We're dead.

JEFF
We could push it away.

Everyone takes a step back leaving Jeff nearest the boulder.

JEFF
I can't do it by myself.

BERT
I'm not touching that thing again.

Jeff doesn't move to touch it either.

SANDRA
I have an idea.

BERT
I don't think that cosmic
synchronicities are going to help
us much here.

SANDRA
This one is different.

Everyone watches Sandra in anticipation.

SANDRA
We sing to it.

BERT
Anyone else?

SANDRA
No really. Rocks have frequencies.
If we could find the right
frequency with our voices then we
could break up the rock with sound
alone.

Everyone's jaw drops.

SANDRA
In theory.

BERT
It could work.

Sandra smiles.

SANDRA
I'll start.

There is a distant SCREAM.

BERT
Wait!

Bert listens to the air. Everyone watches him, silent.

BERT
I thought I heard something.

Everyone shakes their head.

BERT
Go ahead then, start.

Sandra emits a low moan.

TELEPORT SITE

One of the tadpole-like creatures, a SPERMROID, has attached itself to Sean's nose. Sean yanks at its long whip-like tail, but it's firmly attached. He spins around YELPING while he wrestles with it.

Another flies out from the water, its mouth wide open, it shows its silvery needle-like teeth. It bites down hard on Sean's wrist. Blood spurts. Sean SCREAMS again.

Jordan runs into the water. He grabs the whipping tail of Sean's wrist Spermoid.

Then a distant low MOAN catches Jordan's attention. He stands still, staring up the cave.

A Spermoid jumps out of the water and heads straight toward Jordan. He dodges it.

FURTHER UP THE CAVE

Sandra's MOAN seems to go on forever.

RUMBLE! The rock moves.

BERT
It's working! Everybody join in.

And everybody does.

TELEPORT SITE

Sean's a bloody mess. Covered in wiggling Spermoids, they wrap their tails around him like a woven net. He stumbles then falls below the water, his spot marked by an oval of bubbling blood.

Jordan fights with a Spermoid that has attached itself to the inside leg of this pants.

He stamps on its bulbous head with the opposite foot until it lets go. Then he squashes its head underneath his boot heel. Purplish liquid oozed out.

JORDAN

Sean? Sean?

But all he hears in response is a distant CACOPHONY.

FURTHER UP THE CAVE

Everybody SINGS, an off-tune choir.

The rock has moved a bit. Moved, not cracked. Two irregular notches appear at its bottom.

Everyone stops singing, except Stevie who continues in a rousing chorus of "It's been a Hard Days Night"

PIA

I don't think this is a rock.

SANDRA

It looks familiar.

TOMMY

It's alive, I tell you, alive!

BERT

But is it dangerous?

The notches become closed eyes as the rock rolls up. A nose appears.

SANDRA

Oh my God! It's a foetus!

BERT

A foetus?

JEFF

(shouts in Bert ear)
A foetus!

BERT

Did you just shout in my ear?

JEFF

I thought you were deaf.

BERT

Do I look deaf?

A mouth comes into view. Then the mouth opens in a smile that shows deformed teeth.

PIA
I think we should leave now?

SANDRA
It's just a baby.

TOMMY
It's alive, I tell you, alive!

BERT
But is it dangerous?

FEOTUS
I smell food.

PHIL
It's dangerous.

BERT
Run!

Everybody scatters, except Stevie who has just finished his song. He looks around.

STEVIE
Where's everyone going? I didn't
sing it that badly.

He turns toward the Feotus. Its claw-like arm reaches out.

FEOTUS
Yummy.

Stevie screams.

TELEPORT SITE

The earth RUMBLES. Jordan paces nervously.

The sound of RUNNING FEET and CHAOTIC SHOUTING nears.

Pia arrives first, she spots Jordan. She grabs his arm without stopping.

PIA
Jordan! Come on.

Jordan doesn't move and Pia stops abruptly. She falls backwards to the ground.

She scurries up as the others arrive.

PIA
We have to get out of here.

JORDAN
But giant sperm just ate Sean.

Bert runs past.

BERT
And one of them hit their mark.

Jordan looks at Pia quizzically. Everyone else has passed.

PIA
No time to explain, you coming.

Pia takes off.

There is a RUMBLE. A claw like arm enters up the cave.

FEOTUS (O.S.)
Hungry.

Jordan follows post haste.

FURTHER DOWN THE CAVE

Bert and Tommy are up in front.

TOMMY
It's getting lighter.

BERT
My thoughts exactly. We may have
our way out.

TOMMY
You think it's still following us.

BEHIND THEM

The foetus crawls quickly along the cave which RUMBLES as it passes.

EXT. POONTANG MOUNTAIN

Half-way up a large scrubby triangle surrounds a vertical red-rock slit, out of which a thin-streamed waterfall plummets.

AT THE SLIT

Bert jumps out and onto a small ledge. His feet land in slimy water at the top of the waterfall and he nearly slides off.

He wades over to the side of the stream.

Tommy jumps out next, Bert catches him as he skids.

INT. JUST INSIDE

The foetus has caught up with Jordan.

FEOTUS

Fresh Meat.

Jordan peeks over his shoulder and catches a glimpse of of the monster. He speeds up.

The Foetus reaches out for him with its deformed claw and takes a swipe. It tears Jordan's shirt.

EXT. AT THE SLIT

Everyone except Jordan and Pia have exited, then Pia pops out. Bert grabs her arm and yanks her over to the side.

Jordan leaps out. He slips, slides, and skids to the edge of the waterfall, and almost over. Tommy grabs him at the last minute and pulls him to the side.

The top of the head of the Foetus appears in the slit. It pushes stretching the lips of the slit and at the same time compresses itself.

BERT

It can't get through.

It slides slowly through the hole like frosting through a pastry bag. Until it plops out. It skids, and with no one to stop it, it slides over the edge.

It lets out a huge birth cry before it falls to ground.

After a moment. THUD!

JORDAN

Would someone please explain what the fuck is going on here?

BERT

As far as we can determine we have all been transported into Usaking's latest script.

JORDAN

The Fur Trap? I was just...

BERT

Reading it? We all were.

JORDAN

And what about the giant foetus chasing us or the giant sperm that ate Sean?

Bert is at a loss.

JEFF

I think I can answer that.

Jeff moves to the front of the slit and examines it closely.

JEFF

What else would you expect to find inside a giant vagina?

Everyone gasps.

JEFF

If only I were 20 feet taller, then I could...

SANDRA

I keep getting the feeling we're forgetting something.

Jeff crinkles his face in concentration.

JEFF

You're right. This vagina isn't formatted properly. It has no clitoris.

SANDRA

That's no it. It was something more important. I wish I could remember.

Jeff rubs his hand against one of the red-rock lips.

JEFF

It feels wet enough.

A wind rushes out of the slit and ruffles Jeff's hair.

JEFF
What was that?

TOMMY
A fanny fart?

JEFF
But it doesn't smell.

Jeff puts his face a bit closer and takes a deep sniff. Then out of the slit barrels a big bloody reddish mass. It knocks into Jeff carrying him along with it. Then it and Jeff plunge off the cliff.

JORDAN
What the fuck was that?

SANDRA
Afterbirth! We forgot about the afterbirth.

JORDAN
Shit! It just knocked Jeff off the cliff.

Everyone looks over the cliff edge, except Tommy who seems fixated on something a bit more distant.

BERT
We should go down and have a look.
Maybe in this world Jeff could somehow have survived that fall.

BOTTOM OF THE MOUNTAIN

Pia shakes her head.

The ground is strewn with an organic looking mess. Pieces of foetus mix with pieces of afterbirth and in the middle of it all lies a broken and bent Jeff.

PHIL
He's dead.

Jeff squirms and moans. Phil winces. Bert looks smug.

Sandra runs to Jeff's side, she kneels in the offal.

SANDRA
Come on Jeff, you can pull though this.

Jeff whispers. Sandra moves her ear close to his lips.

JEFF

Tell usaking -- I didn't like it.

Tears stream from Sandra's eyes.

SANDRA

Tell him yourself, Jeff. Because you're going to pull through.

Jeff shakes his head and coughs up bloody tissue or is that afterbirth.

JEFF

Didn't like it at all.

Then he closes his eyes and goes limp. Sandra is distraught. She thumps her fists on Jeff's chest.

SANDRA

Jeff! No!

BERT

Damn!

PHIL

You can't always be right.

BERT

It's not that. I just remembered something.

PIA

What?

BERT

There was a PM, from Don. Usaking sponsored a public reading of his script. Don arranged a location where Usaking could read it and I bet a bunch of curious SSers will attend. It's tonight!

PIA

Oh no!

BERT

If we don't stop that reading then we won't be the only screenwriters trapped in the godforsaken country.

A GIGGLE.

BERT

It isn't funny, Tommy.

TOMMY
It wasn't me.

Another GIGGLE.

BERT
Jordan!

JORDAN
Why the fuck would I giggle?

BERT
Who?

GIGGLE! GIGGLE! But no one else is there.

BERT
I demand that you show yourself.

GIGGLE! The the sound of a GUN COCKING.

PIA
Enough of this shit. Come out now
or I start shooting.

Everyone stares at Pia. Her pink handgun drawn, she stands in the perfect action pose.

JORDAN
Where the fuck did that gun come
from?

PIA
I always carry it with me, for
protection.

JORDAN
Yeah, but where do you carry it?

Jordan looks Pia up and down, there isn't a non-skintight place she could hide it.

PIA
Never you mind.
(to the giggler)
You coming out now or do I have to
get tough?

BERT
You already are tough.

PIA
I hit my limit.

Pia looks a bit self-conscious.

PIA
I hope you don't mind.

BERT
Uh Uh. I like my woman tough.

Pia smiles.

BERT
You heard the lady. Come on out.

And from behind a rock pops a nude giggling 12 year old girl MUFF (played by a dwarf with lots of make-up and a Brazilian).

MUFF masturbates herself with a big spiral lollipop.

Bert turns away.

BERT
Oh God.

PIA
Alright. Who the hell are you?

MUFF
I am Muff. Of the Vagina people. I your servant.

PIA
We don't need servants.

JORDAN
Now wait a minute.

PIA
Jordan!

Pia gives him the look. He backs down.

PIA
We just want to find a way out of this place.

More GIGGLES.

TOMMY
There's more of them?

Bert turns back, curious.

PIA
All of you, out!

Pia reaims.

Two 12 year old boys (played by shaved dwarfs with lots of makeup) BOX, and PINK PARTS come out from behind another rock. Both stroke their erect penises.

Bert turns away.

BERT
Oh God.

MUFF
This my brothers, Box and Pink
Parts.

BOX AND PINK PARTS
Buttaya fufuto.

They turn around, show their asses and spread the cheeks with their hands.

Everyone looks confused.

MUFF
They speak only Vaginish. They ask
you will butt-fuck them please.

BERT
Oh God.

PIA
Tell them no.

JORDAN
Now wait a minute.

PIA
Jordan!

BOX AND PINK PARTS
Fufuto toyouho.

MUFF
They say they butt-fuck themselves
then. They say they horny.

BERT
Oh God.

And Box butt-fucks Pink Parts. Muff watches with a big smile and works her lollipop with more ferocity.

Pink Parts yells out something in Vaginish but Muff is way too occupied to translate.

TOMMY
I think he's in pain.

SANDRA
No, he isn't.

JORDAN
How would you know?

SANDRA
Because that isn't what he's saying.

PIA
You can understand him?!

SANDRA
Somewhat. He's speaking a dialect of Dingdongian.

PIA
What's he saying?

BERT
I don't want to know.

PHIL
I do.

SANDRA
Well, I don't get it all but roughly it translates to. "Stick it in deeper. Ooo Ahh. That feels real good".

BERT
Can I just interject here that you all asked.

Pia looks furious. She aims her gun again.

PIA
Alright, you...uh...

JORDAN
Beavers?

TOMMY
VJays?

PHIL
Pussies?

SANDRA
Vaginians.

PIA
Vaginians. What do you want with us?

Muff turns.

MUFF
You must come with us.

BERT
Alright, I've had enough.

And he trudges off.

PIA
Bert, where are you going?

BERT
Anywhere but here. There's no way on earth I'm going to get drawn into an orgy of anal sex with 12 year olds.

Jordan, all smiles, takes a step toward Muff.

PIA
Jordan!

JORDAN
We're in Rome.

Everybody gives him an perplexed stare.

TOMMY
We're not in Rome.

JORDAN
Ok, so we're in Vagina land, we have to do like the Vaginas do.

PIA
Jordan, stop being a cunt.
(to Sandra)
Sandra, keep an eye on him, I have to go after Bert.

Sandra nods. Pia runs off. Jordan smiles. He rubs his hands together.

JORDAN
Now the fun can start.

He takes another step forward. But Sandra blocks his way.

SANDRA
Keep it in your pants Jordan.

Curses.

ANYWHERE BUT HERE

Pia catches up with Bert.

PIA
Bert! Wait up.

BERT
No.

PIA
But we have to stick together, you
of all people should know that.

BERT
I don't know anything any more.

PIA
You're the smartest person I know.

Bert stops and turns. He smiles as he pushes his glasses back
on his nose with his finger.

BERT
Really?

PIA
Really. And your superior
intellects knows that it's always a
fatal mistake for the group to
split up.

BERT
That's only in the movies.

PIA
We're in a script, Bert.

BERT
Ah! But it will never be made into
a movie.

PIA

That's true but it still has to follow the basic rules.

BERT

Rules. There's no rules here. If there were, 12 year old girls wouldn't masturbate with lollipops. I'm sorry but no. I'll find my own way out.

PIA

Then you aren't going alone.

BERT

I'm not?

PIA

No. I'm coming with you.

BERT

What about the others?

PIA

They can handle themselves.

But she bites her lip when she says it.

WITH THE CREW

Box and Pink Parts have stopped butt-fucking and now they mingle in among the crew. They touch everyone like it's the first time they've ever encountered such tall people and it probably is.

Box runs his hand down Phil's front and doesn't stop at Phil's belt. Phil pushes the hand away.

PHIL

Hey, watch it there fella.

Pink Parts puts his hands on Jordan's ass. And Jordan scoots forward.

JORDAN

This one wants my ass. Shoo! Go away! No touchy assy.

SANDRA

(to Muff)

What are they doing?

MUFF

They try to get you come with us.
You must come with us.

JORDAN

That's what I've been trying to do
but she won't let me.

SANDRA

Come, Jordan, C-O-M-E.

JORDAN

Oh! Come.

TOMMY

(sung)

All ye faithful. Joyful and tri...

Everyone gives Tommy a groaner stare.

ON A HILLSIDE

Pia and Bert look sweaty and tired out. The landscape is composed of sharp-looking dark brown rocks.

PIA

Can't we rest a minute?

BERT

We need to make it to the top, then
we can see the layout of the land.

Pia sniffs the air, then wrinkles her nose.

PIA

What's that smell?

BERT

Sulphur. This hill is probably
volcanic in origin.

PIA

We're on a volcano?!

BERT

In theory -- yes.

IN A FOREST

The crew passes through a forest. Odd trees with vagina-like flowers, WEEPING PUSSY WILLOWS, drip sap on them. Tommy brushes some sap off his shirt.

TOMMY
These trees are disgusting.

JORDAN
I kind of like them.

Jordan opens his mouth and lets a big drop of sap drip in.
Tommy looks at him incredulously.

JORDAN
It's good! You should try some.

TOMMY
When the hell are we going to get
out of here?

Jordan shrugs.

JORDAN
Ask Sandra.

Sandra and Phil are up front, talking to Muff. Tommy shouts.

TOMMY
Sandra, are we there yet?

Sandra shouts back.

SANDRA
No Tommy, honey, we aren't there
yet.

JORDAN
Problem solved.

TOMMY
I bet we're going to that city.

JORDAN
What city?

TOMMY
The one I saw when we were up on
the mountain.

JORDAN
You saw a city and you didn't say
anything.

TOMMY
I wasn't so sure.

JORDAN
What did it look like?

TOMMY
That's the problem.

JORDAN
Why?

They come out of the trees. And stand at the edge of a large rise.

TOMMY
Because it looked like a group of huge penises. I might say a lot of strange things, Jordan, but believe me, you will never hear me say "There's a group of huge penises on the horizon!"

Jordan's eyes open wide and he points ahead.

JORDAN
There's a group of huge penises on the horizon!

And there are too.

ON A HILLTOP

The hill divides in two with a large crevasse between the halves. Pia and Bert are out of breath.

PIA
The smell is stronger up here.

BERT
We're near the caldera. Strange, I've never seen a volcano that looked like this. We might have some trouble getting over that canyon. I'm going to go take a look inside, you wait here.

Bert takes off. Pia rolls her eyes then follows.

THE CLEARING

Sandra stands next to the boys, while the Vaginians congregate with each other.

SANDRA
Muff wants us to rest here. She says the next part of our journey is very dangerous.

JORDAN

I'll bet it is with that many penises around someone could poke an eye out.

SANDRA

The city, is called Penisular. And yes, it does have a unique architecture. Enjoy it, why don't you?

TOMMY

Oh my god!

SANDRA

What?

TOMMY

They're peeing on each other.

A glance over to the Vaginians and it becomes obvious that Tommy is stating fact.

TOMMY

And into each other's mouth! Ugh!

Muff looks at them and GIGGLES.

MUFF

Thirsty?

SANDRA, TOMMY, JORDAN AND PHIL

Uh -- No.

AT THE EDGE OF THE CREVASSE

Bert peers over.

BERT

This is very strange. It's like a mud volcano, you can see the mud flows but the caldera, it's all wrong.

Pia stands behind him.

PIA

Shouldn't we be looking for a way out of this place?

BERT

In a minute, here hold my arm so I can get further out on this ledge.

PIA
Bert. I really don't think that's a
good idea.

BERT
I just want a closer look. It's
important. Please.

Pia rolls her eyes and grabs his arm. She spreads her feet
apart to anchor herself.

PIA
Go ahead.

Bert edges himself further out on the ledge.

BERT
How interesting.

PIA
What?

BERT
If I didn't know better I would say
this wasn't a caldera at all.

PIA
Then what is it.

BERT
It looks -- like an anus.

PIA
So then we're standing on a what? A
volcanus?

BERT
It would seem so.

PIA
Well I don't like the sound of it.
Bert, come off of the ledge now.

BERT
Alright, But I need your help. On
the count of three, I need you ...

The ground RUMBLES.

Bert loses his footing and falls into the crevasse. Pia is
knocked flat to the ground but she retains her grip on Bert's
hand. She is pulled to the edge of the crack by Bert's
weight.

She stares over the edge to see Bert hanging from her hand.

PIA
Hang on, Bert, I've got you.

BERT
I thinks it's erupting! You've got
to tell me what you see.

PIA
Honestly, this isn't the time to...

BERT
Just tell me.

Pia looks down at the Volcanus. It seems to be rising like a wrinkled pimple.

PIA
It looks like it's puckering.

BERT
I thought so. Then it's definitely
about to erupt.

Bert swallows.

BERT
Let go of me. Save yourself!

PIA
No way am I letting go.

BERT
What's it doing now?

PIA
Bert!

BERT
Just tell me.

Pia looks down at the pimple with tears in her eyes. The pimple vibrates wildly.

PIA
It's spasming.

Then it opens wide and shoots out a cloud of steam and debris.

PIA
Oh God it smells.

BERT
You don't have to tell me that.

Then small to medium pieces of steaming hot shit start falling all around and on Pia.

PIA
Oh God! It's raining turds.

BERT
That's gross.

PIA
They aren't landing on you.

Then it's silent.

PIA
It's stopped. You going to help me get you up now?

Bert nods.

IN A ROCKY OUTCROPPING

The group stealthily moves among the rocks.

JORDAN
Why are we hiding?

SANDRA
I'm not really sure. I couldn't make out the word. Something either named twat or that makes the sound twat. They're so afraid of it so they don't want to even talk about it. That's very common among primitive religions, you know.

JORDAN
But religions often deal with deities that don't exist. So, how do we know we aren't wasting our time creeping along these rocks, afraid of something that will never show.

Sandra's mouth is wide open.

SANDRA
Jordan! Are you discussing theology with me?

JORDAN

I guess so.

Sandra leans over and gives him a big wet kiss on the cheek. Jordan wipes it off.

JORDAN

What'd you do that for?

Sandra smiles.

TWAT!

They turn toward the sound. Muff comes up behind them. She whispers.

MUFF

Must be quiet. Twat listen well.

Sandra turns away to talk to Muff.

JORDAN

I gotta see one of these things.

PHIL

Famous last words, buddy.

Jordan shrugs. Tommy and Phil watch as Jordan moves off around a big rock.

PHIL

Don't say I didn't warn you.

Sandra's attention is back. She whispers with Tommy.

SANDRA

Where did Jordan go?

TOMMY

To see a twat?

SANDRA

Why would he want to see that?

Tommy rolls his eyes.

JORDAN (O.S.)

Holy Shit!

SANDRA

I better go get him.

TOMMY

No, stay here. I'll go.

Tommy edges around the rock and he spots Jordan

ON THE PLAIN

Jordan has left the safety of the rocks completely. He stares up into the sky.

TWAT! TWAT!

TOMMY

Jordan! Get back here.

JORDAN

But there's hundreds of them. I've never seen so many of them.

Tommy runs after Jordan.

TOMMY

You've never seen one of them!

JORDAN

I have too. I buy magazines.

TOMMY

What are you talking about?

JORDAN

Naked ladies.

TOMMY

Where?

Jordan points up. Tommy looks up.

In the sky is a crowd of naked woman.

TOMMY (O.S.)

Holy shit!

JORDAN (O.S.)

That's what I said. Am I ever gonna get laid tonight!

AT VOLCANUS

On the edge of the crevasse, Pia helps Bert to his feet. They stand closer together than is really comfortable but neither of them moves.

BERT

Thank you.

PIA
For what?

BERT
For saving me.

PIA
It was my pleasure.

BERT
I feel like...

PIA
Like what?

BERT
Like I owe you.

PIA
I didn't do it because I wanted
your debt.

BERT
I didn't mean it like that.

PIA
I know.

BERT
So?

PIA
So what?

BERT
How can I repay you?

Bert pushes in a bit closer, their faces almost touch.

Pia loses her balance and she takes a step back but steps directly into a turd. She slips back then tries to compensate by leaning forward.

When she does, she pushes Bert.

Bert turns away his face red with embarrassment.

BERT
I'm sorry. That was so forward...

He takes a step and his foot lands squarely on a Lincoln log. He slips and slides. He holds his arms out to regain his equilibrium.

PIA

Look out!

Bert teeters on the edge of the abyss. Pia reaches out for him trying to grab him but slipping on scattered shit in the process.

Bert tips over the edge. He screams out Pia's name as he falls.

Pia peers over the edge. Bert has landed head first in the Volcanus. His legs kick and fight as they are swallowed by the giant sphincter.

PIA

Fuck!

Pia slams the ground with her fist, unfortunately she hits a patch of poo. Pia lifts her hand and looks at it with disgust.

ON THE PLAIN

Jordan and Tommy watch the floating naked ladies, TWATs, in awe. As they open and close their legs in their unique ballet they fill the air with the sound that gave them their name, TWAT!

Their frilly hair flies in the wind from a perfectly shaped head off a face with soft feature. Their round breasts have large pink nipples. Their arms gracefully waft in the air. Their legs flow down from curvy hips and when they open it's full-frontal heaven.

One of the Twats spots Jordan and floats down toward him. She opens her legs. TWAT!

JORDAN

Twat! Twat! I'm gonna get me some twat!

Jordan reaches up as the Twat nears him.

Muff stands at the edge of the rocky outcropping. She waves her arms frantically.

MUFF

No. Stop him. No.

Tommy hears her and turns.

MUFF

He must not! Stop him!

Tommy shouts over his shoulder to Jordan. Jordan is jumping up in the air trying to catch the Twat's leg.

TOMMY

Jordan?

JORDAN

I'm a bit busy here Tommy.

TOMMY

But that Muff girl, she says...

JORDAN

Tell her to go away.

Tommy shrugs at Muff. Muff angles her body sideways at her hip. Then she turns her face up.

TOMMY

I think she wants us to do some exercises?

JORDAN

I already have some planned.

And Jordan jumps up again, the Twat opens her legs showing off the rich full triangle of pubes at her crotch.

Muff is pointing at Tommy, "You try". So Tommy does. He angles his body sideways at the hip, turns his face up.

Then Muff does something very strange, she starts turning her whole body. She stops and points at Tommy. Tommy mimics her.

Tommy has turned 180 degrees now, he's facing Jordan's butt as Jordan jumps. Tommy looks up and smiles. Jordan has finally caught the Twat's leg.

Leg? Tommy looks unsure. He turns his face up a bit more. From this angle the twats look different.

Their hair, tail feathers, their head, a bulbous ass, their tits, dome-shaped eyes, their arms, coloration on the transparent wings, their legs, a most dangerous looking beak, and in the crotch a hairy triangular shaped tongue acts as pubes.

Tommy panics. He stands.

TOMMY

Jordan! It's not a wo--

But he's too late. The Twat has caught Jordan in it's legs/beak, it sticks it hairy pubes/tongue in Jordan's face then wraps it around his neck. Jordan screams as he tries to pull the tongue away.

The Twat flaps its wings, it pulls Jordan off the ground.

JORDAN

Help! I promise I won't ever chase a twat again. Just help goddamnit!

Tommy acts quickly, he grabs Jordan's arm and pulls.

JORDAN

Shit Tommy! That fucking hurt.

TOMMY

How the hell else am I...

An idea. Tommy jumps into the air and being so tall he just manages to grab one of the Twat's wings/arms. He pulls it down hard with him.

CRACK.

The Twat opens its mouth to screech and in the process it lets go of Jordan. Jordan falls to the ground. And so does the Twat.

Tommy runs to Jordan, then helps him stand. The injured Twat thrashes on the ground nearby. It's obviously in pain.

TOMMY

Let's get back to the rocks.

Jordan nods and runs off. Tommy follows then...

The injured Twat lunges toward him, Its long legs/beak reach out and catch Tommy's leg. Tommy falls face down.

He spins around trying to free his leg. Face up, he kicks at the injured Twat with his other foot. Then...

TWAT!

He looks up to see the hairy pubes/tongue of another Twat headed straight for him.

AT THE EDGE OF THE ROCKS

Muff stares out, grieving, as Jordan arrives.

JORDAN

I should have listened. Those things are dangerous. If it wasn't for Tommy...

But Muff isn't hearing a word, her attention is beyond him. Jordan turns around, his eyes widen.

On the plain a flock of Twats tear Tommy apart. One flies off with his arm, another with his leg, and yet another his head.

JORDAN

Tommy!

Jordan steps forward but Muff places a hand on his arm to stop him.

IN THE DESERT

The hot sun beats down on Pia as she staggers across an endless expanse of sand. Her lips are cracked and parched. She mutters to herself.

PIA

I will not drink my pee. I will not drink my pee. I will not...

There's movement in front of her, small creatures scurrying around the sand. The DICKHARDS look like a vagina on legs, with a tail that looks like an erect penis because it curves above them like a scorpion's.

One crawls near Pia's foot and pokes her with its tail. She kicks it off into the distance.

PIA

I'm not in the mood!

Pia sways then she falls, face first into the sand. She lies still. The Dickhards are quick to gather around her. They prod and poke her with their curved tail appendages.

Pia stirs. Using all the strength she can muster, she stands.

PIA

I told you, I'm not in the mood.

And she kicks a bunch of the little Dickhards away.

PIA

Give something a dick and suddenly it becomes a real pest.

She weakly takes a step forward and she sways again. This time she manages to remain standing but something is wrong.

Her vision is clouding. She rubs her eyes but it gets worse.

Then in a flash, everything is unusually sharp. In the distance two birds flutter in the sky. They head toward her.

As they near it becomes clear they aren't birds at all - but two white-haired triangular vaginas flapping through the air. These aren't ordinary vaginas, no, these are VAGANGELS because each has bright shiny halo over its clitoris.

Pia is perplexed.

The Vagangels stop and hover some distance away from her. Then the ground shakes. Pia looks around nervously, then...

Between the Vagangels something sprouts from the ground. It's green and dome shaped. It rises toward the heavens on a mighty shaft. It's a dick, a big green dick.

PIA

Oh great, just fucking great.

Then two more green domes sprout from the ground at its side. As they raise the two side dicks curve to meet the middle big one in an offset trident known as a SAGUARO COCKTUS.

A spray of white liquid shoots from the tips of each of the dicks. The Vagangels flutter through the fountains, making themselves sticky with Cocktus cum.

They hover again and whisper in unison.

VAGANGELS

Drink.

PIA

You gotta be fucking kidding me.

VAGANGELS

Drink.

Then it all disappears. Pia stares out at the blank expanse of desert. She blinks her eyes.

A congregation of Dickhards poke her feet. She kicks them away.

PIA

Like I've always said. Give something a dick and suddenly it becomes a real pest. -- Luckily, I know something about pest control.

She takes a step forward.

OUTSIDE THE WALL

The ever decreasing crew stands before the great gate.

Jordan seems a bit gloomy. Sandra puts her arm around him and gives him a squeeze.

Muff proudly throws open the gate.

MUFF

Welcome to Penisular City.

Muff giggles. Box and Pink Parts run inside, overjoyed.

INSIDE PENISULAR CITY

Large penis shaped towers sweep down to an enormous entry square that bustles with activity. A city full of 12 year old boys and girls (played by shaved dwarfs) in an orgy of coprophilic proportions.

And they all stop and stare when Sandra, Phil, and Jordan enter.

JORDAN

Do I have something on my face?
(he wipes at it)
Why are they staring at us?

PHIL

Because we're so tall.

Muff giggles. Phil scowls.

PHIL

Then why?

MUFF

It is not every day that Gods visit Penisular.

SANDRA, JORDAN, AND PHIL

Gods?

PHIL
They think we're Gods?

MUFF
You are Gods. Born from the Great
Vagina.

PHIL
And don't you forget it.

SANDRA
Phil!

PHIL
Well how often do we get to be
treated like Gods?

SANDRA
But we aren't....

PHIL
Shhh! They don't know that and I
want to keep it that way.

Phil claps his hands and in a booming voice.

PHIL
I am thirsty. Bring me a drink.

Muff nods and speaks Vaginish to a random Vaginian, PEE HOLE,
who then runs off.

JORDAN
You do know what they drink here.

PHIL
That's probably only on the road.

MUFF
Pee Hole will bring you our most
favoured drink.

Phil sticks his tongue out at Jordan.

Pee Hole returns with what looks like a chocolate milk shake
and hands it to Muff, who in turn hands it to Phil.

Phil examines it. He sniffs it. Then he smiles.

PHIL
Seems okay to me. A slightly
fruity smell.

And Phil takes a sip and his eyes light up.

PHIL
Wow! This is really good. Want to
try some?

He offers the glass to Jordan, who declines, then to Sandra,
who also declines.

PHIL
Suit yourself.

And he takes a larger sip.

PHIL
Ah! What is this drink, Muff?

MUFF
There is no word -- it is called --
Comisha.

Phil holds out the glass.

PHIL
Comisha is good!

The crowd of Vaginian's cheer.

PHIL
What's in it?

Phil takes another large gulp.

MUFF
It is...I do not know the words.

And she rattles off a bunch of Vaginish to Sandra, who nods
then laughs. Phil looks at her.

PHIL
Well?

Then he takes another sip.

SANDRA
Comisha isn't the name, it's the
ingredients...Cum piss shit.

Phil spits out what he's drinking. He looks green at the
gills. Then he proceeds to vomit profusely at Jordan's feet.

JORDAN
Oh! Gross.

The crowd of Vaginians applaud. Phil looks confused as he
wipes his mouth.

MUFF

We are pleased you have enjoyed our Comisha.

PHIL

Enjoyed?

MUFF

You have blown chunks well.

PHIL

Uh...Thank you?

MUFF

May I now have the honour of eating them?

Sandra, Jordan, and Phil turn green.

IN THE DESERT

A tired stagger, knees drop to the sand. Pia's dry cracked lips quiver.

PIA

I don't understand it. It was supposed to be here.

She looks out into the distance, nothing but sand. Her eyes would tear if she had enough moisture for it.

PIA

I guess this is it then.

She unbuttons her shirt and sticks her hand inside. She pulls out her pink handgun. With grim determination she lifts it up to her temple and in the process her breast falls out from her open shirt.

The ground shakes. Pia looks alarmed, then she glances down. Out of the ground comes a small green dome.

She looks at her loose breast, she jiggles it a bit more.

The dome rises further from the ground.

Pia smiles, she lets her other breast out and jiggles both.

PIA

You like that don't you?

And yes, the green dome does.

AT PENISULAR CITY

The crew walks down the main street. Vaginians are used to the new visitors now, so they go about their normal activities. Sandra is up front chatting with Muff.

MUFF

Shaft street is main street of Penisular City and also the...I'm sorry my English, it is bad...I don't know the word.

SANDRA

No. You're English is very good. For that matter, you seem to be the only one here that knows any at all.

MUFF

Yes, I the only speaker.

SANDRA

How is it that only you know English?

MUFF

I was taught by the God before you.

SANDRA

The God before...You mean you've met other humans?

MUFF

One. That is where we go. To meet him.

Phil and Jordan take in the sights.

Jordan watches a game that looks similar to basketball up ahead.

Phil tries not to watch a couple of young girls performing a sexual position no human being knew existed.

Sandra turns back.

SANDRA

Someone else is here. We're going to go meet them.

PHIL

Who?

SANDRA

She says his name is twoop-twoop-
twoop-twoop-twoop.

JORDAN

Oh that helps!

PHIL

Did she say anything else?

SANDRA

Well, she held her arms out while
she said it -- but I don't know if
that means something or if it's
just a gesture for "I don't know."

THE SAGUARO COCKTUS

Pia shakes her breasts at the shafts of the Cocktus but for
some reason they look a bit limp. She gives up in
frustration.

PIA

What do you want from me?

Then she moves a bit closer. She puts her hand on a smooth
part of the shaft avoiding the thorns, and she strokes it.

The Cocktus responds immediately. It grows straighter with
each stroke.

PIA

(sarcastic)

A hand-job? Oh! That's so
unexpected.

(as if to a pet)

Does the big old cactus want the
pretty girl to rub his aching
stiffy. Yes he does. Yes he...Ow.

Pia pulls her finger away, blood flows from where her finger
was pricked.

The Cocktus jumps to fully erect.

Pia sucks the blood from her finger. Then her eyes open wide
when she notices the erect Cocktus.

Anger.

PIA

And a fucking sadist too! This is going to be a hell of a lot tougher than I thought.

AT THE TWOOP-TWOOP HUT

The crew stands outside the door. All of them are focused on the door except Jordan.

Jordan watches a ball game in progress across the road. It's like basket ball but played with a flesh colored ball that has a large rosy nipple. The ball squirts a continuous stream of milky liquid while in play and occasionally one of the boys gets a mouthful.

JORDAN

What are they playing over there?

MUFF

Game is called Tittyball.

Jordan smiles.

MUFF

Are we ready to meet Twoop-twoop-twoop-twoop?

Sandra is so excited that she looks as if she has to pee.

JORDAN

Do you think they'd mind if I join in the game?

MUFF

I do not think they mind.

SANDRA

Don't you want to meet twoop-twoop?

JORDAN

You go on ahead. I want to play Tittyball. I'll be in after the game.

Jordan runs off.

MUFF

Are we ready to meet Twoop-twoop...

SANDRA

Yes! We're ready! Open the friggin' door already!

Everyone stares at Sandra. She smiles and covers her mouth.

SANDRA

Sorry.

THE SAGUARO COCKTUS

Pia rubs the Coctus with both hands. Her body close to it, her nipples rub against its veiny green surface. The Cocktus trembles to her touch.

It sharp thorns bite into her raw skin, blood flows, red against green. But she doesn't give into the pain. She grits her teeth.

The Cocktus shudders. It's grown huge now, its three crowns swollen high above her. She pushes her body against it, the pain is intense but it's enough to push the Cocktus over the edge.

The middle head squirts up a white plume, the other two heads quickly follow.

Pia steps back and smiles at her success. She lifts her face up to meet the first drops of sticky translucent liquid, her mouth open to catch all the moisture she can.

Then she dances and sings with delight in the rain of Cocktus juice.

INT. TWOOP-TWOOP HUT

Phil and Sandra enter together.

They gaze into the room. Sandra laughs. Phil looks pissed-off.

PHIL

Goddammit!

The low sound TWOOP-TWOOP-TWOOP-TWOOP comes from off screen.

Then the source of the sound appears. A naked SHELTON stands on his head and spins, his legs and his penis splay out in an imitation of rotor blads as they spin in the air above him.

A small audience of Viginians GIGGLE. One of them, BEARDED CLAM, turns to Sandra and Phil.

BEARDED CLAM

(broken english)

Helicopter.

EXT. THE SAGUARO COCKTUS

A nude Pia sits underneath, her clothes in a neat pile next to her, her pink handgun on top of them.

She rubs her stomach, sated, and she smiles. Her eyes start to close.

Far off in the desert distance a dust cloud raises. Something is coming for her. Something big.

INT. TWOOP-TWOOP HUT

Shelton sits cross-legged on the floor. Sandra and Phil join him. Shelton smiles blankly.

SANDRA

I wondered where you disappeared to.

Shelton doesn't answer.

PHIL

Look at him, all smug because he got here first. He probably used his power as a moderator to read the script before it was posted. He doesn't want to admit it now because...

SHELTON

"I can smell your cunt."

PHIL

(to Sandra)
Did he look at me when he said that?

Sandra nods.

PHIL

Look here Shelton! I don't have to take that shit...

SHELTON

"How about you take a sugar-frosted fuck off the end of my dick?"

Phil jumps up.

PHIL

That's it Shelton!

SANDRA
Calm down, Phil!

PHIL
Calm down! Calm down! He just told me to take a sugar-frosted fuck off the end of his dick and you tell me to calm..

SANDRA
I think it's a quote from a movie.
I just don't remember which one.

PHIL
A quote...Oh shit! It is. It's from...uh...one of the Blade movies...uh. I know this, don't tell me.

SANDRA
I don't think it's a game.

SHELTON
"I hate Illinois Nazis."

Phil's eyes light up.

PHIL
The Blues Brother's. Ha. I got it my turn...uh.

SANDRA
It's not a game!
(to Muff)
What's wrong with him?

Muff looks down at the ground.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. POONTANG MOUNTAIN

Shelton, fully-clothed, stands before the slit.

MUFF (V.O.)
He come like you, born to The Great Vagina. Only he is alone.

EXT. FOREST

Shelton chats with Muff under the Weeping Pussy Willows.

MUFF (V.O.)
He say he need proof to read for
the king. Somehow I understand.

END FLASHBACK

Muff hurries across the room, she grabs an ornate book from a shelf.

MUFF
I show him book. It rare and
important book. I think it his
proof to read.

She hands the book to Sandra. Sandra opens it up to skim through it.

SANDRA
It looks like a religious text.

MUFF
It what we believe.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. TWOOP-TWOOP HUT

Shelton sits at a desk, the book opened in front of him.

MUFF (V.O.)
He stay with me. He teach me
English, I teach him Vaginish.

Muff moons Shelton. Shelton shakes his head.

MUFF (V.O.)
I ask him to butt-fuck me but he
refuse. I no understand. I have
desirable ass!

EXT. TWOOP-TWOOP HUT

Muff runs from the hut in tears.

MUFF (V.O.)
We fight. We no stay together
after that night.

THE MAIN SQUARE

Muff hangs with Pink Parts and Box. Shelton enters. Muff gives him a dirty look. Shelton heads straight toward her.

MUFF (V.O.)

One day he come. He say he found destiny. I tell him to fuck off.

Shelton leaves. Muff looks down.

END FLASHBACK

Tears flow from Muffs eyes.

MUFF

Next time I see him, he like this. It my fault. I know it is.

Sandra stares at the book.

SANDRA

Unh, unh.

MUFF

Unh, unh?

SANDRA

Unh, unh! I know what Shelton did that night and it was not your fault.

Sandra points to a page. It has a picture on it which shows the Great Vagina and an erect penis that is pointed directly at it as it hangs in the sky.

SANDRA

Do you know this myth?

Muff nods.

MUFF

But it no myth. The Great Vagina must be satisfied in order to begin the next cycle. If it not done the land of Vagina will menopause and wither.

SANDRA

And who is it that must satisfy the Great Vagina?

MUFF
The Penis God.

They all look at Shelton.

SHELTON
"I like head cheese! It's good!"

PHIL
Ho! Ho! Ho! Just like Shelton to
put his dick before the horse.
That little thing between his legs
wouldn't even satisfy a mosquito.
I bet he thought he could impress
all of these Vaginas and become
supreme ruler of...

MUFF
No.

PHIL
No?

MUFF
That not what myth say. It say the
God that satisfy the Great Vagina
get return to heaven.

PHIL
He wanted to go to heaven?

SANDRA
Home, Phil. Shelton wanted to go
home.

Phil lets that sink in.

A Vaginian, FISH PIE, enters out of breath. He seems anxious
as he shouts a few word of Vaginish at Muff.

MUFF
We must go. Your friend. He is not
well.

SANDRA
Jordan?

Sandra hops up and rushes out of the door.

EXT. TITTYBALL COURT

Jordan lies on the court. A puddle of white next to him, some of it still drains from his mouth. Sandra runs up to him, tears in her eyes.

Muff is behind her, the Vaginian Tittyball players shout Vaginish at her.

Sandra kneels down and holds the unresponsive Jordan in her arms. She looks up at Muff with pleading eyes.

MUFF

They say they tried to stop him.
Some milk from Tittyball is good
but too much...

SANDRA

Is there any way to help him?

Muff shakes her head. Sandra cries.

Phil joins them. He is tight lipped.

PHIL

Shelton tried but his dick was too
small. That only leaves me, now.
As usual, I'm the one who will have
to be the hero. I have to satisfy
the Great Vagina. This. Is. My.
Destiny. And also my curse.

Phil points at the crowd.

PHIL

But you all should count yourselves
lucky that it is I who must do this
daunting task. Because everyone,
everyone in this world, knows that
I am a much bigger dick than
Shelton.

Sandra chuckles despite herself. Phil winces.

PHIL

I have. I meant to say I have.

BLACK

SNUFF! SNUFF!

THE SAGUARO COCKTUS

Pia's eyes open.

SNUFF! SNUFF!

Wide!

Between her legs sits a huge dick head. It's pink with brown splotches. Pia rolls over quickly. She grabs her pink handgun off her clothes as she rolls into a kneeling position.

She aims and gets her first look at the COCKAROO. Two huge balls on four legs, its neck the shaft and its head, well, it's the head of a cock. It doesn't seem to have eyes because it opens it's one-eye to roar at her.

PIA

Don't get any ideas, buddy! Now
why don't you just back up a
little...

And it charges. It knocks her over, her pink handgun flies out into the sand. She scrambles across the sand to grab it, her ass raised into the air.

The Cockaroo stares at it quizzically, then it runs forward, sticking its head right between Pia's legs.

Pia is pushed forward into the sand. Her mouth opens, surprised. She rolls her eyes back, an unexpected moment of pleasure? Grim determination returns to her face.

PIA

Oh no you don't.

She digs her palms into the sand, she opens her legs and pushes herself up and over the head of the beast. Once on the shaft she wraps her legs around it and slides down to rest gently on the creatures balls.

PIA

How about I ride you for a while?

The Cockaroo looks around to see where she might have gone. Then Pia gives it a hard slap on the balls.

PIA

Giddyap.

It goes berserk. It runs wildly, a bucking stallion trying to throw it's rider.

Pia hangs on for dear life.

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE POONTANG MOUNTAIN

Phil, Sandra, and Muff stare up at the Great Vagina.

SANDRA

Are you sure you want to do this?

PHIL

I have to...for Jordan.

SANDRA

For Jordan -- But what if... What if you can't satisfy it?

PHIL

Can't. Can't! I have never failed to satisfy a vagina in my life.

SANDRA

Right. Uh. Phil are you sure...

PHIL

I'm sure, certain, positive and every other synonym you can think of. Come on let's go.

Phil looks down at his shoe. Muff is peeing on it. Muff looks up.

MUFF

For good luck.

PHIL

Uh...Thank you?

He pats Muff on her head and removes his shoe from between her legs.

PHIL

Ready?

SANDRA

Ready!

Nothing from Muff.

SANDRA

Muff?

MUFF

I forbidden to go up the mountain.

Phil glances down at his shoe.

PHIL

That is a shame. Sandra, coming?

And he takes off. Sandra waves at Muff, then turns. Then she turns again, runs over to Muff and gives her a big hug. Then Sandra has a perplexed look on her face.

SANDRA

Muff? Are you peeing on me?

MUFF

For good luck.

Sandra pulls away.

SANDRA

If I'm ever here again remind me to teach you about four leaf clovers.

Muff nods.

SANDRA

I better go.

Sandra runs off after Phil, shaking her leg as she does.

IN THE DESERT

Pia rides the big Cockaroo across the sand. Her hair flies out in the wind. She's like lady Godiva without the modesty and on a weird looking horse.

Bouncing on the balls with each gallup, she slides up and down the thick shaft of its neck. Her arms wrap tightly around that, to avoid falling off. Her breasts, hidden, are pressed against the mottled pink skin.

It's a majestic animal with its head thrown back and its neck arched as it runs through the sand. So, why does Pia seem worried?

Bounce, bounce, Pia looks up toward the massive head, her brow wrinkles.

Bounce, bounce, and the long shaft shudders.

Bounce, and a stream of white comes out the Cockaroo's head.

The Cockaroo falters, then its knees hit the sand and it stops.

Pia flies off, she sprawls along the ground.

A moment to gathers her senses, then she turns back to look at the spent animal. A trickle of glossy fluid drips from its mouth.

PIA
Goddamit! It's always the same
isn't it? I was almost there. Why
couldn't you wait? Why?

She groans with frustration as she rises from the sand. She shoots one more angry look at the Cockaroo, then she turns and walks away.

AT THE SLIT

Phil and Sandra stand in front of the entrance to the Great Vagina.

PHIL
My greatest challenge ever...

Sandra nods grimly. Phil unzips his pants.

PHIL
This one is for Jordan.

His pants drop around his ankles, his erect penis flops out. Sandra glances down at his member.

SANDRA
Is that it?

Phil gives her a look.

SANDRA
The way you were talking about it,
I thought it was going to be huge.

Phil shoots her another look.

PHIL
It is huge.

SANDRA
It looks small to me. Micro
actually. I don't see how you
going to satisfy..

PHIL
Do you mind?! How am I supposed to
perform if you keep insulting me?

SANDRA
You're right. I'm sorry. It's big.

One more look.

SANDRA
Huge --- enormous -- gigantic.

PHIL
Better.

Phil holds either side of the slit. It's wider and tremendously taller than he is.

PHIL
I feel that I should say something to mark this momentous occasion -- I got it -- This is one small fuck for man but one large fuck for mankind.

SANDRA
(to herself)
We're dead.

PHIL
What?

SANDRA
Go ahead.

PHIL
Don't rush me.

IN THE DESERT

Pia struggles through the sand. She raises her hand to shade the sun from her eyes.

Up ahead in the distance, Poontang Mountain.

AT THE SLIT

Phil strokes either side of the crack, then he bends at his hips. He sticks his ass out, then he thrusts his hips into the slit. He moans.

PHIL
Oh! That feels so good.

Sandra looks at him quizzically.

IN THE DESERT

Pia trudges. Behind her she hears a noise. She turns.

A short distance away the Cockaroo assumes a submissive pose.

She smiles, then she catches herself and she frowns.

PIA

What do you want?

The Cockaroo looks up at the sound of her voice. It takes a step forward.

PIA

Go away. I don't want your help.

And she turns and walks forward.

The Cockaroo hangs it's big head low.

AT THE SLIT

Sweat drips from Phil's body as he thrusts himself powerfully into the slit. He groans, his face a mask of tension. He lets loose a loud orgasmic yell. His thrusting slows and then stops.

He falls to the ground. Sandra runs to him.

SANDRA

Are you ok?

Phil is out of breath but he smiles and nods.

PHIL

Did it work?

Sandra glances up at the slit. Nothing has changed.

SANDRA

I don't think so.

PHIL

I'm going to have to do it again.

SANDRA

But it's not working.

PHIL

You just don't get it do you?

Sandra shrugs.

PHIL
I have to satisfy it.

SANDRA
We can find another way.

PHIL
It's a matter of honour. Now, help
me up.

Sandra looks distraught but she helps him up anyway.

IN THE DESERT

BUMP! Pia's whole body is pushed forward. She ignores it and continues walk forward.

Right behind her, the Cockaroo nudges her ass once more with it's big head. BUMP! Pia's whole body is pushed forward.

She stops and turns. The Cockaroo bumps into her belly knocking her back a bit. It stops and assumes a submissive pose.

PIA
Okay. Okay! I'll ride you but under
one condition. This time I better
get some satisfaction out of the
deal.

The Cockaroo looks up at her.

PIA
Promise me you'll exercise some
restraint until I get there.

The Cockaroo nods. Can it understand her?

Pia hops up onto the creatures balls, she grabs its shaft of a neck with both of her arms.

PIA
Giddyup!

The Cockaroo throws its head back on its curved neck. It almost seems to smile as it gallops off.

AT THE SLIT

Phil seems exhausted. He puts a hand on either side of the crack. He mentally prepares. Then he looks down.

PHIL
Shit! I need a fluffer.

Then he turns to Sandra and sizes her up.

PHIL
Sandra. Fluff me!

Sandra seems a bit perplexed. Then she smiles.

SANDRA
Of course.

She saunters over to Phil and puts one hand on either side of his shoulders. She looks him straight in the eye, her face close to his.

Then she pats his shoulders, kneading them a bit in the process. Fluff! Fluff!

She moves her hands further down his arms and she pats and kneads him there. Fluff! Fluff!

Phil watches her in amazement.

Then she moves her hands further down...

IN THE DESERT

The Cockaroo gallops majestically through the desert. Its head thrown back, its shaft of a neck engorged. Pia looks up worried.

PIA
Don't even think about it.

The Cockaroo's neck relaxes.

PIA
Good boy.

AT THE SLIT

Phil humps away at the crack in the side of the mountain. He moans with every tired thrust. Then he tenses. His orgasm sounds much weaker than the first.

He slumps to the ground. Sandra rushes to him. Phil is on the brink of unconsciousness, the shell of a man.

PHIL
Did I do it?

SANDRA

No.

PHIL

Then I have to try again.

SANDRA

Phil. How are you going to...

PHIL

"Shut up before I cut your face and nobody's gonna want to fuck your ugly cunt!"

Sandra is taken aback, she covers her mouth with her hand. Phil turns away looking guilty.

SANDRA

That's a quote from Liquid Sky!
Phil, you have to stop this, right now.

Phil turns back toward her, rage on his face.

PHIL

Never!

Sandra recoils.

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE MOUNTAIN

Pia arrives on the back of the Cockaroo and dismounts. Muff runs to greet her.

PIA

Where have my friends gone?

MUFF

To satisfy Great Vagina.

Pia stares up the mountainside. Concerned. Then she runs off.

Muff stares at the Cockaroo, sizing it up. Then she turns and moons it holding her ass cheeks open.

MUFF

Would you like to butt-fuck me?

The Cockroo sniffs Muff's ass. Then it turns its head to look up the mountain. It gallops off.

Muff stands in frustration. She shouts after the creature.

MUFF

Go on! Run away! I have desirable
ass!

AT THE SLIT

Like a madman, Phil thrusts into of the Great Vagina.

PHIL

"I hate you, and I hate your ass
face!"

Sandra watches with worry. Phil thrusts again.

PHIL

"Your mother's cunt stinks like
carpet cleaner."

ON THE MOUNTAINSIDE

Pia climbs the precarious cliffside path. She stops to look
up for a moment.

Behind her, a loud foot fall, rocks disgorge. She looks.

The Cockaroo has somehow followed her up the narrow path.

PIA

Are you following me?

The Cockaroo does its best to assume its submissive pose.
Then it reaches out and nudges her with it's big head.

PIA

You're going to get yourself hurt.
Go away. Shoo!

The Cockaroo lowers its head.

PIA

I said shoo!

The Cockaroo turns, dejected and heads back down the path.
Pia smiles.

PIA

Give them some attention and they
follow you anywhere.

Then she turns back and hurries up the path.

AT THE SLIT

Phil screams in what can only be described as a painful organism. He falls to the ground. Sandra hurries to his side. She helps him to his feet.

SANDRA

Come on Phil, we have to go.

Phil pushes her away. His legs shake with the strain of holding him up.

PHIL

No!

SANDRA

You're not well. You need help.

PHIL

Helicopter.

And Phil dives to the ground, head first. He starts spinning his legs and penis splayed out like blades.

PHIL

Twoop-Twoop-Twoop-Twoop.

Tears form in Sandra's eyes, she paces back and forth. She takes one more look at Phil as he spins.

SANDRA

Oh, Phil!

And the tears flow.

PIA (O.S.)

Sandra!

Sandra turns. Then runs to throw her arms around Pia.

PIA

What's Phil doing?

SANDRA

The Helicopter.

PIA

Right. But why?

SANDRA

Because he wanted be a hero. He wanted to get us home and he thought he could do that if he satisfied the Great Vagina. But his penis was too small.

PHIL

"This is a giant cock."

PIA

That's a quote from Boogie Night.

Sandra nods.

SANDRA

Phil made up for it with quantity though. He fucked that thing nine times.

PIA

Nine times?

SANDRA

I think he might have faked a few but it still wanted more. It's a nymphomaniac, I tell you, and it nearly killed him.

PIA

Men.

Sandra shoots Pia a puzzled look.

PIA

Never send one to do a woman's job.

And Pia strides forth and straight into the slit of a Great Vagina. It quivers as she enters.

Sandra watches for a moment. Then BUMP! She is pushed forward. She turns and then she screams.

The Cockaroo pushes itself past her and runs straight into the slit.

Only his big balled body can't get through. It pushes forward trying to force it's way inside. Then it backs up and runs into the slit again, ramming it hard.

INT. THE GREAT VAGINA

There's a commotion behind her. Pia turns to see the big head and long shaft of the Cockaroo. She's pissed off.

PIA
I thought I told you not to follow
me. Go away. Shoo!

But the Cockaroo hears none of it. It pulls back again, then thrusts in, pulls back, thrusts in. It's mighty head and shaft grow thicker.

Pia stares at the wild beast for a moment, then she examines the cave. It's moister and redder than before.

She changes tact. She bounces her breasts in her hands.

PIA
That's what you want isn't it, boy.

The beast snorts, it's. It twists and turns, it's head reaches for her.

PIA
Come and get it.

It's stretched as far as it can go. It pulls out and pounds into the slit again. It tenses and...

From out the tip comes a gusher of creamy liquid. Pia is in the direct line of fire, the stream hits her full on. It splatters her with slimy fluid and knocks her over with its force.

Then the cave starts to tremble and shake. A low moan can be heard from it's distant depths. The moan grows louder.

The Cockaroo withdraws, spent. Pia runs toward the slit, slipping and sliding on the sticky liquid as she goes.

EXT. AT THE SLIT

Sandra tries to avoid the wobbling Cockaroo.

PIA (O.S.)
I think we did it.

Sandra wrinkles her face as she sees Pia exit the cave covered in translucent slime.

PIA
 He did it really, I just helped.
 Didn't you boy?

The Cockroo flops its head as she walks over to it. She reaches out to give it a great big hug, but before she can the Cockaroo falls off the edge of the cliff. Pia screams.

She looks over the cliff edge to watch it fall.

Then something wondrous happens. The Cockaroo's balls unfurl into great expansive wings. It flaps them with grace as it flies off and up into the sky.

Pia watches as it flies toward them. A giant penis in the sky heading toward the Great Vagina.

Then the Cockaroo lands. It has transformed into a penis shaped bi-ped, the PENIS GOD. Its long shaft it's body, two eyes sit just under the head.

PIA
 You mean you aren't a dumb animal?

The Penis God shakes it's big head.

PIA
 You mean were just playing one this whole time?

The Penis God gives her a "What can you do?" type of pose.

PIA
 How dare you lie to me like that.
 You son of a bitch!

And she kicks him in his now smaller but no less painful balls. The Penis God doubles over.

PIA
 I can't believe I...

He holds his hand up in protest. He speaks in an unusually high voice.

PENIS GOD
 I suppose I deserve that.

PIA
 Damn right!

PENIS GOD
 But it was for a good cause.

PIA
You son of a...

Pia moves her leg back for another kick...

But the Penis God points behind them. Pia turns to look. A gusher of liquid and a low pleasant moan comes out of the slit of the Great Vagina.

The Penis God's voice is almost back to normal.

PENIS GOD
She's satisfied. For another 1000 years at least.

PIA
That still doesn't excuse...

PENIS GOD
No it doesn't. I treated you badly, can you ever forgive me?

PIA
I don't know...

PENIS GOD
I can make it up to you. I can give you something really special.

PIA
Oh yeah. Like what?

PENIS GOD
Like a trip home.

PIA
For everyone? Not just me.

PENIS GOD
I'm sorry but your friends who have been affected by this place must...

Pia pouts.

PIA
Then no deal.

PENIS GOD
That isn't fair. I'm bending the rules already by sending more than one of you.

Pia cries.

PENIS GOD

Oh! Please don't cry. I hate it
when...Ok. Ok. All of you can go.

Pia smiles.

PIA

And one more thing.

PENIS GOD

What?

PIA

I don't want to go home.

The Penis god raises what might be an eyebrow if he had one.

PENIS GOD

You don't?

PIA

No. I want to...

INT. READING ROOM - ARLINGTON LIBRARY

Don wrings his hands with nervousness as he paces back and forth on the small stage.

Simply Scripts alumnus enter and take their seats. MCORNETTO and GEORGE WILLSON sit near the back.

MCORNETTO

This guy is brilliant.

GEORGE WILLSON

Like David Lynch.

MCORNETTO

But he's disgusting too.

GEORGE WILLSON

Like John Waters on acid.

MCORNETTO

You mean like normal John Waters, I thought he was always tripping.

GEORGE WILLSON

Like John Waters on double acid then.

The Brit contingent ALFFY, RENDEVOUS, STEBROWN, JOHNNY BOY and NILES sit together and enjoy some beer.

JOHNNY BOY
He's not a good player.

STEBROWN
He missed the goal by a foot.

ALFFY
And he didn't score.

Rendevous pays attention now.

RENDEVOUS
Someone tried to score by using
their foot to play her? Where?

And his attention wanders.

NILES
This whole experience gives me a
wonderful idea for this script.
There's this guy and he's at this
reading and there's other people..

HELIO bring BREANNE a Mojito.

HELIO
Is not like the old days, eh?

BREANNE
It's never like the old days,
Helio.

HELIO
Is it the young days then?

BREANNE
Yes, it's always the young days.

CINDY KELLER waves at them from across the room. She shouts.

CINDY KELLER
I have to take the kids to their
school play, I'll try to stop back
later.

And she rushes out, past JAMES MCCLUNG who takes copious
notes from the back row.

Don looks at his watch and clears his throat. He sidles over
to WESLEY and whispers.

DON
Is he here yet?

WESLEY

Could be yes, could be no.

DON

How could it be yes or no?

WESLEY

Do you really want to go through
with this?

DON

Yes.

WESLEY

Then he's here.

Don raises his hands.

DON

Everyone, everyone, can I have your
attention please.

The mumbling audience quiets.

DON

Tonight we have a very special
occasion. One of our newest and
most controversial members will
perform a reading of his own
script.

CHRIS REID sits with ROB.

CHRIS REID

And I heard he gave a sizable
contribution to make this night
happen.

ROB

That wouldn't surprise me.

DON

So without much further...

TONKATOUGH enters and he makes a lot of noise in the process.
Everyone looks at him.

TONKATOUGH

I'm sorry I'm...

Then he starts to tremble.

TONKATOUGH

I think now is the time to tell everyone that I suffer from Scopophobia.

ALFFY

What's that?

TONKATOUGH

An extreme fear of being stared at.

He looks up, everyone is still staring.

TONKATOUGH

So could you please stop staring now?

Everyone looks away.

DON

Uh...So without much further ado. Here he is, usaking.

USAKING takes the stage, He is an unremarkable looking young man. He clears his throat and speaks in a high voice.

USAKING

Thank you all for coming tonight. After my first script here I wanted to write something less controversial. The Fur Trap is that script. So I hope you all enjoy it -- The Fur Trap -- By Usaking -- The...

PIA (O.S.)

Stop!

Everyone turns toward Pia, who is in the back of the reading room.

ROB

It's Pia!

JOHNNY BOY

And she's nude.

MCORNETTO

Is she carrying a dildo?

JAMES MCCLUNG

I think that's a pink handgun.

And he furiously scribbles it down.

CHRIS REID
How Floridian.

DON
Pia. Uh. Is everything ok?

PIA
No. It's not. You've got to stop
this reading.

USAKING
But we can't stop it. I already
paid for it. You can't let her stop
me, she's crazy.

Chris Reid shoots Rob an "I told you so" look.

PIA
I'm not crazy.

She waves her gun in the air.

PIA
You've got to believe me.

DON
I have to admit Pia, things don't
look too sane from your side of the
fence.

PIA
But his script...It draws people
in...

USAKING
That's what it's supposed to do.

PIA
Not literally!

USAKING
I can't help it if I'm good at it.

PIA
Your script nearly killed seven of
my good friends.

USAKING
But it didn't, did it?

PIA
Only because I jiggled my tits at
the Penis God!

Everyone is not sure how to interpret that last remark.
George Willson and Mcornetto grab Pia from behind.

GEORGE WILLSON

Alright Pia, you've had enough for
the night. Time to go.

Pia struggles to get away.

PIA

No. You have to listen to me. You
can't let him read that script.
You'll all end up in Vagina land!

They drag her out of the room. Her screaming trails off.

USAKING

May I continue?

Don nods.

USAKING

The Fur Trap by Usaking. The
Poontang Mountains...

BANG!

Everyone head jerks toward the sound.

Pia stands in the back of the audience, a sad look on her
face, her gun lowers.

George Willson puts his hand on her shoulder.

Then everyone's attention is back to the stage. Usaking has
an enigmatic smile on his face and a dark hole in the middle
of his forehead.

Then from out of the hole spurts a fountain, not blood,
something white like puss.

The Brits move back.

RENDEVOUS

What the fuck?

Then then fountain turns jewel-like yellow, Usaking shrinks,
he is emptying like a juice filled sack.

Pia shrugs off George Willson's hand and walks toward the
front of the stage.

The fountain turns muddy brown and we can tell from
everyone's expression what it smells like.

But Pia is oblivious to it. Her eyes fill with tears.

Usaking's mask of a face lies flat in a puddle of piss, shit, and cum.

PIA

I'm sorry. I had no choice. I wasn't trying to censor you, but your script, it's dangerous. I couldn't let you read it to them.

Then the mask speaks, it's voice liquid and gurgling.

USAKING

Next time, I'll write something less controversial.

Then the mask dissolves into the puddle. Pia smiles through her cloud of sadness.

PIA

Good boy.

INT. HOME OFFICE

ABSTEEL sits in front of his laptop, his cell phone to his ear.

ABSTEEL

Trigger Street. Yeah. I used to hang out at Simply Scripts but no one there knows anything about screen writing. Yeah. I have to read three scripts before anyone will read mine but I get a choice. Like I just downloaded this weird fantasy script about a Giant Vagina. I know Ewww. The Title? Uh, it's called, uh, The Fur Trap.

FADE OUT.