**Chadden Corp**

**By: Oliver Philbrick And Chris Hadden**

**SCENE 1:**

(Opening Music: Chadden Style. Chadden stands at podium. Various workers are assembled and looking up at Chadden.)

Chadden: Hello everyone. I know you’re all eager to find out why every division of our company is gathered here today, well… Bad news. I have been informed that I need actually pay employees, something about minimum wage laws, and “human rights” (makes quote marks with hands). Well at any rate, you’re all fired. (Everyone is escorted out. Clones come in afterward.) Good News! Since you're all clones of me, we are legally the same person; I only have to pay myself! With the money I saved, I can afford to put in an employee lounge! I won’t, but that is not the point.

(Chadden 73 raises his hand.)

Chadden: Yes, the one in the lab coat. (All chaddens look around murmuring.) Ok, the one that looks a lot like me. (Chaddens all look around again. Chadden groans, and pulls out a telescope and looks into it.) Let’s see... Chadden 73.

Chadden 73: So if I were to kill you, it would legally be suicide?

Chadden: Sure!

Chadden 73: Neat!

Chadden: That's enough questions for now. Now, what are you all standing around for? We have… whatever it is we do here to be doing!

(Chaddens hurry off in all directions. Chadden steps down from the podium and walks off to his office, satisfied.)

Chadden: You did it again Chadden, you magnificent quamigillionare you.

(Presses button on pager.)

Chadden: Chadden 66, how is whatever we do going?

(Scene changes to Chris 66 sitting at desk covered with phones.)

Chris 66: I suppose its going well. (A phone rings.) Oh, gotta take this. (Picks up phone.) Hello, you’ve reached chadden corp. please hold. (Another phone rings, he picks it up.) Hello, you’ve reached chadden corp. please hold. (This process repeats several times. Shot returns to chadden who leans back in his office chair.)

(Chadden smirks, looking out to a clean pasture outside his window. The pasture fades into a smoking wasteland.)

Chadden: and here I am, 3 years later. I think burning that dumb pasture was the greatest idea I’ve had since I helped stage the moon landing.

**Scene 3:**

(Chaddens assembled in a large room.)

Chadden: Good morning little-valued workers. I’m sad to say that we were out of Chris Page clones to make Crispy Bacon, so Chaddens 15-26 were made into your new food: Chadden Flakes!

Chris 25: Yay! Chadden flakes!

Chadden: and now for your typical morning routine. (On cue the Canadian national anthem background starts to play.)

Chaddens:

O Chadden Corp

Our job and livelihood

(Shot changes to Bruno lurking in the dark underbelly of chadden corp. He spies two Chaddens doing routine checks and stuff. Music continues, but muffled.)

True scientist love in all the labs command

With dripping syringes see thee die

(Returns the assembly hall. Music no longer muffled.)

The True Chris smart and wise

From far and wide

(Returns to Bruno, music once again muffled. Bruno trips one chadden, the grabs one by the back of the head and opens up a copier. Bruno slams chadden’s face into the copier.)

O Chadden Corp we make science for thee

Chris keep our labs beautiful and clean

O Chadden Corp we make science for thee

(Returns to hall for final line.)

O Chadden Corp we make science for thee

(Chaddens disperse. shot changes back to Bruno holding his face in the copy machine. Several copies of Chaddens face fall into the tray.)

Chris 73: Sir, me and Chaddens 86, 96, and 33 invented a new way to earn lots of money in little to no time!

Chadden: Does it involve stealing from those greedy homeless people? Always asking for my money.

Chris 73: No, it will earn money faster than that!

Chadden: Well stop holding back man! Tell me what it is!

Chris: We give everyone a disease that will make them have severe diarrhea that burns like a buffalo sauce, and will eat through their plumbing!

Chadden: Ok, I’m on board so far, but I still think I could make money faster than stealing from the homeless. How will this earn me any money at all?

Chris 73: That’s quite simple sir, we sell a phony antidote for an outrageous amount of money! They will also need more plumbing, and thanks to the new buffalo-proof plumbing wing we have, they will buy it from us!

Chadden: That is stupid, Immoral, and greedy! That is exactly why I’m going to use your idea, and give you a double Chadden flake coupon! (Hands him a coupon.)

Chris 73: Thanks a bunch! (Hands him the test tube, then runs off.)

Chadden: What a cool guy. (Walks into office, screen turns on showing Chadden 66.) Chadden 66, Operation Squirts is a go.

Chadden 66: That’s great sir, but I have no idea what operation shirts is.

Chadden: It’s squirts 66, and don’t forget it. (Hits button on desk.) Chadden 73, go tell Chadden 66 what operation squirts is.

Chadden 73: Okay sir. Right away sir! (On Speaker.)

**Scene 4:**

Title: The very next day. (A voice is screaming this into the microphone.)

Chadden: (Presses buzzer.) Chadden 66, how is operation squirts going?

Chadden 66: Sir, what is operation shirts?

Chadden: Squirts, Chadden 66.

Chadden 66: Oh, that. Yea it’s going great! We have infected a starter chadden to go to Canada, and New York, were the infection should just be starting now.

(Shot outside of a Canadian public bathroom [Canadian flag shows that its Canadian]. The sound of many a Canadian in pain [buffalo squirts] can be heard.)

Chadden: We stole their national anthem though! How are we goanna feel if we rob them of their anthem, and their pride?

Chadden 66: Why do we care?

Chadden: Send them a box of chocolates or something. The ones with the caramel but make sure none of them are the ones with that weird marshmallow stuff, no man is that cruel, even to Canada.

**Scene 5:**

(Bruno is walking around; a paper copy of a chadden face smeared against the screen is taped to his face [With eyeholes and such].)

Chadden 50: Hello their Chadden 78. I heard you and chaddens 89, 112, and 13 were next to go if more chadden flakes are needed, so you’d better watch your back! (Wait a second, why aren't you at the anti-Canadian club like you always are on the second Tuesday of every month except for February, when its every Thursday, unless it’s a leap year, in which case it’s still Tuesday?

(Bruno trips Chadden 50, then hoists him into a small door marked: Chadden flake ingredient chute.)

Chadden 89: (Gasps and points at Bruno.) Oh my god! He just- (Bruno whips around and throws a dart at chadden 89 that lands in his forehead. He looks to make sure there were no witnesses, then scampers off.)

(Bruno arrives at the door of the head chadden. a sign reads: Scheming in progress: do not disturb. Bruno barges in to a surprised chadden, wielding a spoon and a big tub of ice cream.)

Chadden: Stay back you dirty Canadian! Oh wait; it’s just you Chadden 78. (Puts the ice cream tub on his head.) How can I help you?

(Bruno approaches; a rear shot shows that he is holding a gun behind his back. Chadden smiles as a glob of ice cream slides down his face.)

Bruno: Christopher Hadden.

Chadden: How dare you address me that way, Chadden 78? My name is Chadden, and you will address me as so. You are going down the chadden flake chute. (Chadden presses a button on his desk. A door opens to Bruno’s left, Bruno looks down at it, than back at Chadden.) Can you do me a favor and just jump in that hole?

Bruno: On behalf of the Federal Bureau of Canada Lovers, you are under arrest.

Chadden: For what?

Bruno: For unleashing a biohazard on both American and Canadian soil.

Chadden: I see. I guess you will be taking me with you then.

Bruno: That would be correct.

Chadden: You can take me. Here (A hatch opens and a chadden falls to the ground.) take me right now.

Bruno: (Takes out gun.) I want you. I need the original Chris-

Chadden: Chadden

Bruno:(Rolls eyes.) Chadden!

Chadden: Hmmm You can’t take me if I’m dead! But I don’t want to die so we only have one option here.

Bruno: So you’ll come with me?

Chadden: Nope! (Chaddens Armed with shoes surround Bruno)

**Scene 6:**

(Scene opens in a dark room with Bruno tied to a chair. Chadden walks up to Bruno.)

Chadden: See This? (Holds Crispy Bacon to Bruno’s face.) It’s the last known Crispy Bacon. You want it don’t you?

Bruno: No-

Chadden: Well you can’t have it!

Bruno: I Don’t ca-

Chadden: In Fact, Chadden 150, eat it!

Chadden 150: Oh Boy! (Eats it, then falls over dead.)

Chadden: I thought... I thought you were goanna eat it, it’s been sitting under the couch for weeks. I didn’t have the heart to throw it out.

Bruno: what are you goanna do to me? (Rear shot shows him cutting the ropes with a knife.)

Chadden: I don’t know. I’m in between ripping you ribs out one by one and stabbing them into your feet, and giving you a brand new car!!! ([Says ‘brand new car’ like a gameshow host.] Wall opens revealing a sleek black car packed with explosives. Fake applause fills the room.)

Bruno: How stupid do you think I am?

Chadden: Not stupid enough to say no to a brand new car!!! ([Again like a gameshow host. Applause rings out again.)

Bruno: I’m not getting in that thing.

Chadden: Get in the-

Bruno: I can see explos-

Chadden: Those are popsicles.

Bruno: Its clearly TN-

Chadden: Popsicles

Bruno: I can see the labels.

Chadden: (Pauses.) Just get in the car. (Starts pushing him.)

Bruno: What are you doing?

Chadden: Just get in the car.

Bruno: Don’t touch me.

Chadden: Its safe, just get in the explosives, I mean car.

Bruno: Stop.

(View Switches to chaddens in chairs watching)

Chadden 52: Screw this! I declare total anarchy! (Jumps up from seat and into the car, starts it, and then it blows up)

Chadden: (Sighs.) Why do I even try?

(Bruno finally cuts the ropes; he stands and throws the chair at Chadden. Chadden screams nasally as he dives out of the way. Bruno walks briskly to him, and then pulls out a switchblade. Chadden cringes. Bruno flips it open and it’s a comb. He combs back his hair the holds a real knife up to chadden.)

Chadden 543: C’mon man, you don’t want to do this.

Bruno: Don’t I!? (Tears rolling down face.) You! (To Chadden.) You took her from me. My little Jessibelle. She was but a feather floating on the breeze made by the gentle flap of a butterfly. Her hair was that of a lion’s mane. And her smile. It told a million stories of friendship and joy. (Smiles.) She was the picture of love.

Chadden:  She loved me!

Bruno: She loved you for your money!

Chadden: So?

Bruno: You (Stabs Chadden in the stomach.) Greedy (Stabs Chadden again.) Dirtbag! (Stabs him and drops him to the ground.)

(Chadden Stands up again, unfazed.)

Bruno: How?

Chadden: Scoliosis saved me again! (He lifts up his shirt to reveal he was wearing a brace.)

Bruno: (Gets an angry look on his face, as he sees he only stabbed around the apple logo, but not on it.) But, but. No fair! Force fields are against the rules!  (Bruno runs from the room sobbing.)

Chadden: Crybaby, I ain’t no lag switch hacker.

Scene 7:

Chadden: (In a room that looks like a cockpit of a Sci-Fi spaceship, alarms are going off in the background.) Come on everyone, let’s get this place locked down! I want all chadden clones that are not in here, or working on the Buffalo Squirts,

Chadden 348: (On Speaker.) Attention all workers of Chadden Corp, we are now under lockdown, nobody is to leave or enter, although you never leave, so just continue not leaving and we’re golden. If you are caught not not leaving, you will die maliciously completely by chance.

(Bruno running down hall then turns a corner and presses himself to the wall. Chaddens run down the hall past Bruno.)

Bruno: If I can’t stop the buffalo squirts (Bruno reaches into his pocket and pulls out a tiny nuclear bomb. He pours some water on it and it grows bigger.) Nobody can. Oh wait, if I can’t have Chadden, no one can. That doesn’t work very well… If Chadden won’t come quietly, I’ll take all of his evil chadden corp. with him. That sounds better, but it still needs some work. Maybe, if someone intelligent were writing my lines I wouldn’t have to think this over so much.  (Stomps on his foot.) Ow! What the heck?

Chadden 156: Freeze! Stupid catch phrases are illegal ‘round these parts, also your Chadden Corp enemy number one. (Holds shoe out at Bruno [Looks in his pocket, sees Cheeto bag, a worried look on his face]) Are… Are those the forbidden snack food? The ones from the legends!

Bruno:  What, these? (Holds up Cheetos bag.)

Chadden 156: (Screams.)

Bruno: (Goes to deep thought.) You can have some! (Throws some at Chadden 156.)

Chadden 156: (Falls down, dies.)

Bruno: Seriously? Cheetos?

(Scene switches to Chadden 157 running to the dead corpse of Chadden 156.)

Chadden 157: No! My best friend! He was only one day from retirement!

Bruno: Here have some Cheetos!

Chadden 157: No, wait!

(Cheetos bounce off Chadden 157 as he starts to turn red. Chadden 157’s head explodes.)

Narrator: You’ll see here that Bruno his contemplating on what course of action to take. The Smile is a clear implication of pleasure. The scriptwriters are now foreshadowing a dash of possibility insanity. (Bruno steps into a room marked “Sciencey Weapons N’ Stuff”. Lights and flashes come from the window. Sawing and drilling sounds come from inside.) Now you’ll note that Bruno is constructing something of some sorts. The recent events might lead one to believe it is orientated around Cheetos. But what mysteries lay behind that door. Oh, it makes me ache just wondering. What exciting contraptions might be made by such a creative group of young minds? The marvels that will never be known to the world. Ah, it appears the sawing and drilling sounds have ceased, hinting that the project is near to completion. Oh, my bad he is starting again. Oh it makes me smile to see that such young people enjoy the creative process. Ahh….  (Waits a few seconds, humming quietly to himself.) Oh my goodness, I’m very nearly late for my meeting with the president of Crush-ya. I really must be on my way. Let’s see… (Yells.) Can I have some assistance! (Hums and taps his foot impatiently. His phone rings. [Ring tone of 8675309.]) Hello? Jenny! How’s my favorite niece? How old are you know, like five?  Seven! Oh, you really are growing up fast! How are you doing in terms of health? Oh. Oh. Well cancer isn't so bad. How long do you have? Seven? Seven what seven years? Months? Weeks? Days? Minutes? (Loud thump on the other line.) Jerry? Jerry is it minutes? Kids these days, he hung up on me!

Guy: Um, hello. You called?

Narrator: Oh, yes. I wanted to know if there was any way I could record on my way, because I really have got to go.

Guy: Alright, I’ll see what I can do. Wait, you didn’t stop the recording?!

Narrator: Of course not!

Guy: You moron, I’m way to lazy to crop these!

Narrator: Can I bring it with me or not?

Guy: Here, Take this thing. Record with this.

Narrator: Um, okay. So, (Clears throat.) hi there recording device. This is your narrator. Um… where was I? Oh yes, the door. Wow, he is still making something in there. Oh! Here he comes!

(Bruno steps out of the door. A Cheeto gun is in each hand.)

Narrator: Ah, yes. Just as I had anticipated, something orientated around Cheetos.

Bruno: Come at me, if you dairy.

Narrator: What? Come at me if you dairy? What the flubble!? This guy’s jokes are like 2001, a space odyssey. You have to be on LSD to enjoy it. (Canned laughter. Under the narrator Bruno is shooting a series of chaddens who are coming at him with shoes.) Does it mean like come at me if you dare? If so what the hell does that have to do with Cheeto guns? (Pauses.) OH!!!!!!!! I get it now. It’s because he is using Cheetos, cheese being a milk or ‘dairy’ product. (Pauses) It still isn’t funny. Well, I’m here at the meeting with the leader of Crush-ya so I must be going. (Can hear him getting out of his car then into another door.)  Wait this isn’t the right place, this is- (Bruno enters from a door at the side.) THIS IS CHADDEN CORP!!!!

Bruno: Hasta la vista, Baby. (Shoots a barrage of Cheetos at The Narrator. The Narrator falls to his knees.)

Narrator: Adios amor. (Falls onto face.)

(Bruno turns to a bikini female with a sign that says bodacious bikini beach babe.)

Bruno: come with me if you want to live.

Bodacious bikini beach babe: Hell no, I love Chadden 67.

Chadden 67: (With Jessibelle.) Shut up baby I know it. (A tear runs down Bruno’s face. He levels his gun and shoots Chadden 67.)

Bodacious bikini beach babe: Oh, chadden 67, you died so young; I’ll miss you dearly.

Chadden 67: Shut up (cough\*) baby, I (cough\*) know… it. (Dies.)

Bruno: Jessibelle, bodacious bikini beach babe, get to the choppa. (Jessibelle and the bodacious bikini beach babe run to a nearby helicopter and fly off with Bruno as Chadden corp. explodes in the background.)

fin

Text: After defeating the enemy known as chadden corp. Bruno was granted the supreme mega heroic award of undoubted loyalty, valour, honor, prestige, merit, distinction, recognition, privilege, glory, kudos, cachet, and Moxie.

The bodacious Bikini Beach Babe went on to become a successful accountant, and opened her own storefront selling her own book.

The status of the chaddens is unknown, because no one was certain how many there were in the first place and all of the bodies were indestructible from each other.

Everything was swimmingly.

Except…

The Buffalo squirts were still on the spread at a rapid rate. Soon the entirety of the North American Continent was overtaken by this plague. A soon wide known fact was that the only way to get rid of the buffalo squirts is to infect 10 other, non-infected people. This contributed to the spread. America was mad that it as infected. The Americans bound together all of there infected with a plan. They shipped them all to Russia and Canada, telling the infected to make themselves not infected by spreading the buffalo squirts to those uninfected in these countries. Canada and Russia didn’t take to kindly to this and bound together to form Crush-Ya, a world superpower. They built themselves up for a few days, discussing how to retaliate. They settled on nuclear annihilation. Almost all of America was destroyed. Within a year there were instances of the buffalo squirts in almost every country. Over 30 countries were also involved in the nuclear conflict. Those who remained in America have, at this point, moved underground. 10 years later the whole world is underground. Five years after this, the spider-thing from Godzilla comes and sucks up all the radiation. It flies away, and the humans resurface. The crushed world must now rebuild. A group, lead by Bruno may be the only sane people left in America.

They will return in…

Chadden Corp 3

I mean 2

Chadden corp. 2

Coming soon

ish

Maybe...

|  |
| --- |
|  |

Probably not

But eventually

Maybe

(Roll credits)

(Scene showing Bruno and his group of survivors overlooking the smoking crater of chadden corp. He is searching through some rubble and searching he lifts up a sheet of metal. Chadden is sitting under it with a can of pringles.)

Chadden: Can you close that, it’s too bright

Bruno: What the flubble!

(Fades to black. Flashes to Chadden eating a pringle. Then goes black)