

FIND WOMAN

written by

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Previously Wankenstein

Comedy Horror

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BLACK SCREEN.

SFX: Loud cracks of thunder and lightening illuminate a small laboratory.

FADE IN:

INT. LABORATORY - NIGHT

Dishevelled grey haired DR. WANKENSTEIN lies slumped on a wooden chair and frantically masturbates into a sample jar whilst gazing at a centrefold model inside a girlie mag.

Upon reaching his conclusion he leans over a trolley bed and empties the sample jar strategically onto the torso of a male cadaver.

Loud cracks of thunderbolt and lightning activates the cadaver and a puff of green smoke engulfs the room and a huge Demon appears through the disbursing smoke.

Dr. Wankenstein stands in awe at his creation and jumps up and down in jubilation.

DR. WANKENSTEIN (ASIDE)

Ha ha! Incredible! It happened!
It finally happened!

He steps cautiously towards the ten foot Demon, then turns away in abject horror.

DR. WANKENSTEIN /

My word you're ugly.

He wipes the Demon's forehead as he gazes down at his huge genitalia.

DR. WANKENSTEIN /

Goodness me!

The Demon suddenly opens his red eyes, then looks down at his genitals and bears a huge grin.

Dr. Wankenstein nods his head knowingly and grins back at him.

DR. WANKENSTEIN

Happy now?

Demon's face contorts with rage.

DEMON

(Amplified)

Woman. Where is woman?

DR. WANKENSTEIN

Be patient. She will come.

DEMON

I want woman now.

DR. WANKENSTEIN

But you're not quite ready just yet? I need to run some tests first.

DEMON

Get woman, now!

Fearful, Dr. Wankenstein retreats and shakes his head at the Demon.

DR. WANKENSTEIN

But I - I can't. It's not that simple. It's taken me years to build up enough strength to create such a magnificent specimen as yourself. There is no guarantee that my next creation will be female.

Demon climbs off the bed and marches towards him threateningly as he cowers by the door.

DEMON

Find me woman. I need woman now.

DR. WANKENSTEIN

But I can't! You must understand these things take time. I cannot just click my fingers and a woman will appear in front of you.

DEMON

You creator, yes?

DR. WANKENSTEIN

Yes. I am indeed creator.

DEMON

Then get woman. Or creator dies.

DR. WANKENSTEIN

I have some naughty magazines in my desk drawer. If you're really desperate I can fetch them for you. There are pictures of beautiful women.

DEMON

Naughty magazines of women?

DR. WANKENSTEIN

Yes. I always reach my goal with a naughty magazine.

DEMON

Fetch naughty magazines then.

DR. WANKENSTEIN

Right. But you must go back and lie down on the bed first. You might not reach your goal if you are standing.

Demon marches back to bed and lies down.

Dr. Wankenstein opens the desk drawer and takes out naughty magazines, then goes directly to Demon and hands them to him.

Demon snatches them from his hand and flicks through the pages while shaking head in annoyance.

DEMON

What is this? This is not woman.
This is paper of woman.

DR. WANKENSTEIN

Wait! I have an idea.

Demon looks at him questionably as he sits up again.

DR. WANKENSTEIN /

I'll get Ethel. She's my cleaner. You can have her for now, but only if she agrees. She'll be able to do for you what the magazines cannot. But firstly I should dim the lights, otherwise you'll frighten her half to death.

Demon discards the magazines and bears a huge expectant grin.

DEMON

Hurry.

DR. WANKENSTEIN

(Panicked)

Firstly, I must find a sample
bottle for your sperm.

DEMON

Why?

DR. WANKENSTEIN

So we can create a female version
of yourself. Just think, you'll
be able to procreate? Who knows
what could happen if we achieve
our goals.

DEMON

Get Ethel now.

Dr. Wankenstein picks up a sample jar hidden beneath the bed.
He holds it up to show to the Demon.

DR. WANKENSTEIN

You were created inside this jar.

DEMON

Just get Ethel.

DR. WANKENSTEIN

OK. OK. But you must remember to
put your fluid into this bottle
when you are ready.

DEMON

Hurry! I'm growing a beard.

Dr. Wankenstein scratches his head in wonder.

DR. WANKENSTEIN

As you wish. But I must warn you,
she's not very attractive.

DEMON

Fetch her.

Dr. Wankenstein rings a bell and craggy hunchback ETHEL (75)
enters.

ETHEL

You rang, Doctor?

He dims the lights and blindfolds her, before he leads her towards the Demon.

DR. WANKENSTEIN
Now don't be afraid, Ethel.
Everything will be okay.

ETHEL
If you say so, Doctor.

DR. WANKENSTEIN
Now I need you to do me a huge
favour, Ethel.

ETHEL
What is that, Doctor?

DR. WANKENSTEIN
Well, what it is, Ethel. What it
is... What it is...

ETHEL
Yes, I'm waiting?

DR. WANKENSTEIN
Take off your clothes for me,
Ethel.

ETHEL
(Mortified)
I beg your pardon?! I'm not
taking-

DR. WANKENSTEIN
-Please, Ethel. We don't have
time to waste.

ETHEL
But why? Is there something wrong
with me, Doctor?

DR. WANKENSTEIN
Not yet, there isn't. But maybe
later-

ETHEL
-But you've never asked me to do
anything like this before,
Doctor. What's going on?

DR. WANKENSTEIN

I know that, Ethel. But this is very important. I beg you to help me out and take off all your clothes.

ETHEL

Well, as long as you're sure?

DR. WANKENSTEIN

Yes, I am sure, Ethel. And there is nothing for you to worry about at all, i promise. This will benefit you immensely. You'll see if I am right. You will be in wonderland, trust me.

ETHEL

If you say so, Doctor.

She slips out of her dress and down to her underwear.

DR. WANKENSTEIN

I am positively sure, Ethel. Now take off the rest, quickly.

She slips out of her undies to reveal a craggy version of the female shape.

DR. WANKENSTEIN /

Now give me your hand, Ethel.

ETHEL

Where are you taking me, Doctor?

He guides her towards the Demon who lies on the bed with a gargantuan erection, before he takes off her blindfold.

Ethel looks down at the Demon's genitalia and faints.

Demon looks back at her and vomits a green fluid.

Dr. Wankenstein turns to him.

DR. WANKENSTEIN

Now you know why I wank into a jar.

FADE OUT.

THE END