

If I Had A Whistle

By

Your Dark Side

INT. STORYBROOK, WAREHOUSE 13, OFFICE - DAY

ARTIE NIELSEN, greying curls, glasses, could lose a few pounds, wears clothes you'd find in a second hand shop.

He picks up an etablet, papers, and scuffles from desk to desk. He takes down some notes.

On the large screen a steam train.

PETE LATTIMER, relaxed dress sense, cocky bastard, enters the room.

PETE

Artie, what's this? Is this your hobby now?

Artie grabs a walkie-talkie.

ARTIE

Myka, where are you? Come here now.

MYKA (V.O.)

Where's here?

ARTIE

(Tired)

Where do you think?

He clumsily sets the walkie-talkie down. It falls over.

MYKA (V.O.)

I know. I'm pulling your leg.

MYKA BERING, professional looking, pretty, enters the room.

MYKA

Artie, I wish you could find Bob Hope's pen and give yourself a sense of humour.

Artie shuffles to the center of the room to face the large screen.

ARTIE

(To Myka)

Are you done?

She shrugs.

Artie points to the screen.

ARTIE

This is the Flying Scotsman. Legend has it, it's whistle once pulled, gave the train magical powers. It could fly literally, time travel, and destroy other trains in it's path. And I've just located where that whistle is. We need to retrieve it before the Dark One gets his hands on it.

Pete sits down to face the back of the chair.

PETE

Where is it?

Artie bashes his etablet which changes the screen display.

ARTIE

I'm sending you here before the witches of Storybrook find it.

Pete tilts his head.

PETE

Where is it? What is it?

Myka walks over to the computer, presses a button.

The screen zooms out.

MYKA

A sewer. That's where you're going.

PETE

Me? Where are you going?

Artie gives him a classic wooden peg.

ARTIE

You'll need this.

Pete takes it.

PETE

All this fancy tech and you hand me this old thing.

Artie hands him a script.

ARTIE

And if you see someone called Jeff Bush, hand him this. This'll distract him for hours. He loves ripping poorly crafted stories. There's at least a thousand orphans.

INT. SEWER - DAY

Pete walks down the sewer holding a torch.

It could be day or night. Who knows?

He turns a corner, and jumps back with a fright.

PETE

Woah. Bejesus. What are you doing down here?

ELLEN DEGENERATE, blonde, looks like a deer caught in head lights. Wears a Sherlock Holmes outfit.

ELLEN

I'm trying to find my next story.

PETE

(Disappointed)

Ellen. You're really scraping the bottom of the barrel down here.

She shows him a note.

ELLEN

All I got to go on is this review snippet.

NOTE TEXT: Lots and lots of mistakes everywhere. I have a feeling English is not your main language, and if that's the case, I apologize for being harsh.

Pete hands her the script.

PETE

Aren't you in luck today.

ELLEN

What's this?

PETE

Use this script and you'll lure out the beast that lurks these caverns.

ELLEN

Thank you sir.

PETE

Toodle loo.

Pete continues on his merry way and turns a corner.

A cheerful whistle echoes throughout the sewer.

Pete slowly walks towards it.

He peers around the corner.

The DARK ONE, in dark clothing, dark painted skin, happily whistles as he dips his hand into the morning sludge.

Pete averts his eyes.

PETE

(Whispers)

Aw man. This job stinks.

DARK ONE

What are you feeding people  
Granny? Not enough fibre from the  
looks of it.

He tries to cleanse the whistle by shaking off Snow White's diarrhea.

He blows on it to clean it out.

A piece of sweetcorn falls out.

Pete tries to prevent himself from gagging.

DARK ONE

Prince Charming, sweetcorn for  
breakfast? Tut tut.

The Dark One slides the whistle into his pocket.

He walks towards Pete.

Pete ducks, and sticks a foot out.

The Dark One trips and hits the deck hard, and knocks himself out.

PETE

Oh the irony. Too dark to see that  
Dark One.

Pete puts his hand in the Dark One's pocket.

PETE  
Urgh. So gross.

Takes it out.

PETE  
Aw man, it's not even fully  
cleaned.

He slips it into a clear plastic resealable bag.

INT. STORYBROOK, WAREHOUSE 13, OFFICE - DAY

Pete enters.

PETE  
I've done it. And I also found  
where Kevin Spacey's career has  
gone.

MYKA  
You've been thinking of that one  
all day haven't you?

PETE  
You know me too well.

Pete suddenly notices that Artie and Myka are halfway  
through their chess game.

PETE  
Have yous been playing chess since  
I've been gone?

MYKA  
I got diarrhea earlier when I went  
Granny's Diner. So Artie gave me  
the day off.

Pete shakes his head and takes out the bagged whistle.

PETE  
Don't say the D word again. I  
think I'm going to barf.

ARTIE  
(Crafty smile)  
What? Diarrhea?

Pete begins to gag, drops the bag into Artie's waiting palm,  
and then runs for the toilet.