FADE IN:

INT. MILITARY PSYCHIATRIST’S OFFICE – DAY

Harold (30’s, with a buzz cut and wearing an army uniform) reclines on a couch in a wood paneled office. Mischa (30’s, in office attire, attractive) sits on a chair opposite, a clipboard and pen lie on her lap.

MISCHA
So, Harold, you’ve been sent here to discuss your PTSD. How are you feeling?

Harold swivels around in the couch, and sits facing Mischa.

HAROLD
Have you seen my file?

MISCHA
There wasn’t really much of a file to speak of. You toured Iraq once, and from what I can tell you were pulled out a month into the invasion. What happened?

HAROLD
You wouldn’t believe me if I told you what happened.

MISCHA
I’ve heard practically everything that’s to be heard, try me.

HAROLD
Well, you asked for it.

Harold inhales deeply and looks Mischa in the eyes.

HAROLD (CONT’D)
I’m a morpher.

MISCHA
Morpher? You use disguises?

HAROLD
Not as such. I have a special power, a gift of sorts. I can change into another physical form.

CLOSE ON CLIPBOARD, Mischa ticks a box marked "schizophrenia".
MISCHA
A super power, so you’re like the US Military’s very own Superhero? What can you change into?

HAROLD
Some would call it a superpower, but it’s actually quite embarrassing.

MISCHA
Remember, this is a safe place.

HAROLD
I can change into...a hamster.

Mischa lets out a giggle.

HAROLD (CONT’D)
Do you think this is fucking funny? It’s like Mother Nature just shat me out so everyone can have a right good laugh!

MISCHA
Sorry, please continue.

HAROLD
The CIA thought they’d harness my powers, and deployed me to Iraq before the war to spy on the Ace of Spades himself.

SUBTITLE FADES IN: SADDAM’S PALACE – OCTOBER 2002

CLOSE ON A PLASTIC HAMSTER BALL, as it rolls down an opulent corridor.

HAROLD (V.O.)
I was sent, in Hamster form, straight into the Devil’s lair.

The hamster ball rolls into a room with a group of OFFICERS sitting at a table. Suddenly, everyone stands to attention, as SADDAM enters the room. He takes a seat at the table.

HAROLD (V.O.)
Under the cover of Saddam’s grandson’s pet, my job was to relay information back to Washington on the possible location of WMD’s. But there was a problem.
Harold, the hamster, studies Saddam as he talks to his cronies.

    HAROLD (V.O.)
    I found the one thing that no one
    wanted to hear.

    SADDAM
    (to his Officers)
    So you’ve disposed of the weapons?

    OFFICER
    Every last one.

INT. PSYCHIATRIST’S OFFICE – DAY

CLOSE ON CLIPBOARD, Mischa ticks a box marked "delusional".

    MISCHA
    Okay, okay, stop. You’re a human,
    you understand that?

    HAROLD
    Currently, but I can change.

    MISCHA
    How?

    HAROLD
    Again, it’s a bit embarrassing.

    MISCHA
    Again, this is a safe place Harold.

    HAROLD
    When I get aroused.

    MISCHA
    Aroused?

    HAROLD
    Sexually aroused. It’s been a
    problem ever since I hit puberty.

MONTAGE – VARIOUS

A) BEDROOM – A teenage Harold and GIRLFRIEND are getting up
to mischief on a bed. Suddenly, Harold disappears, and a
hamster appears from beneath the sheets. His girlfriend runs
away screaming.
B) CINEMA - Harold is on a date with a LADY, they watch The Big Easy. Suddenly, a sex scene comes on screen and he turns into a hamster, and falls into a box of popcorn. His date tries to pick up some popcorn, finds the hamster, and runs away screaming.

C) HAMSTER CAGE - Two hamsters are about to get down and dirty, hamster style. SMASH. Bits of cage fly all over the room, a naked Harold suddenly appears where the cage sat. Harold shakes his head and looks thoroughly depressed.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. PSYCHIATRIST’S OFFICE - DAY

Mischa struggles hard not to laugh.

HAROLD
It’s not fucking funny!

MISCHA
Sorry...please continue.

HAROLD
I got my information, and if I had been able to get back to base I could have stopped the war. But I was caught.

INT. SADDAM’S PALACE - DAY - (FLASHBACK)

The meeting between Saddam and his Officers concludes, they crack open a box of cigars and start to pass them around. Harold, the hamster, turns in his ball and starts to head out the door.

Suddenly, a SECRETARY (20’s, wearing a buttoned shirt and skirt, model looks) strides into the room. Harold looks up just as she walks over his ball, getting a good clear look up her skirt.

SMASH. Shards of the hamster ball fly all over the room. A naked Harold, with a shocked Secretary perched on his shoulders, stands in the doorway. Saddam and his Officers look on, stunned.

SADDAM
(stuttering)
What the...seize him!

The Officers fling the dazed Secretary off Harold’s shoulders, and drag him away.
INT. PSYCHIATRIST’S OFFICE – DAY

CLOSE ON MISCHA’S CLIPBOARD, she skips the tick boxes and writes at the bottom of the page - "Best fruit loop yet".

HAROLD
You’re not buying this, are you?

MISCHA
(giggling)
What happened next?

INT. TORTURE CHAMBER – UNKNOWN – (FLASHBACK)

Harold is chained to a wall. He’s a semi-conscious, bloodied mess.

HAROLD (V.O.)
I was tortured over and over again. They waterboarded me, whipped me, deprived me of sleep. But one day, they slipped up.

A TORTURER (50’s, fat, bald, and sweaty) drags Harold off the wall and flings him onto a wooden chair. He straps him down, pulls off his pants, and attaches electrodes to his genitals.

TORTURER
You might feel a tingle.

The Torturer flicks a switch and sends an electric current surging through Harold’s body. Harold writhes in agony for a few seconds, before suddenly taking his hamster form.

TORTURER
What the?

Harold, the hamster, scampers away through a crack in the Torture Chamber door.

INT. PSYCHIATRIST’S OFFICE – DAY

HAROLD
And so I made my escape.

MISCHA
Well, thanks for that. Seriously, thank you. I’m going to recommend some people I’d like you to see.
HAROLD
No vets I hope?

MISCHA
Nope, no vets.

Mischa adjusts herself in her seat, and drops her pen on the floor. She bends over to pick it up, exposing her cleavage to Harold.

MISCHA (CONT’D)
I’ve got to say though, I really hope you didn’t just come here to take the piss out of me...

Mischa retrieves the pen, and looks back up to where Harold was sitting. A stunned look creeps across her face.

On the couch opposite her sits Harold, the hamster, on top of his army uniform with his arms outstretched in a "look at me" motion.

MISCHA (CONT’D)
Fuck me sideways.

Harold suddenly re-appears, naked, sitting on top of his army uniform.

HAROLD
You could at least buy me a drink first.

BLACK: