

**MOTHER FUNNER**

"Clay Toes"

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**FADE IN:**

**INT. ALLMART - DAY**

We see MADISON, TIFFANY, THORNZ and THORAX standing at the back of a line.

Next to MADISON, TIFFANY, THORNZ and THORAX, we see a sign that reads, "Get your fresh, hot Custom-made Toe Rings!"

TIFFANY

(looking at the long line)  
Lactose-free Cheese Louise! This  
line for Custom-made Toe Rings  
is so long!

MADISON

(to TIFFANY)  
Tell me about it!

THORNZ and THORAX

(to TIFFANY, in unison)  
Also, tell us about it.

TIFFANY

(to MADISON, THORNZ and  
THORAX)  
I, already, told you all, once,  
how the line for Custom-made Toe  
Rings is so long, and I'm not  
saying it again.

MADISON, THORNZ and THORAX

(to TIFFANY, in unison)  
Okay.

TIFFANY sits down, on the floor, and takes off her shoes.  
We see that TIFFANY has no toes.

Then TIFFANY smashes her toeless feet into MADISON'S face.

TIFFANY

(to MADISON)

Madison, could you, please, do  
This Little Piglet with my  
invisible toes?

MADISON

(to TIFFANY)

Sure, why not?

MADISON

(grabbing TIFFANY'S invisible  
big toe)

This little piglet went to the  
market...

TIFFANY

(to MADISON)

And what was the name of that  
market? Every market has a name,  
so what was the market's name?

MADISON

(still grabbing TIFFANY'S  
invisible big toe)

This little piglet went to Up  
chuck Checkers' Market...

TIFFANY

But I'm not familiar with the  
name of that market. Plus, it  
sounds like some name you made  
up. There can't possibly be a  
real Up chuck Checkers' Market.  
I mean, what a horrible name for  
a market. The only name you can  
give the market is Allmart,  
because that's the only market  
I'm familiar with.

MADISON

Okay, okay.

MADISON  
(still grabbing TIFFANY'S  
invisible big toe)  
This little piglet went to  
Allmart...

Then MADISON grabs TIFFANY'S invisible second-longest toe.

MADISON  
(grabbing TIFFANY'S invisible  
second-longest toe)  
This little piglet stayed home...

MADISON grabs TIFFANY'S invisible middle toe.

MADISON  
(grabbing TIFFANY'S invisible  
middle toe)  
This little piglet had roast  
beef...

MADISON grabs TIFFANY'S invisible second-shortest toe.

MADISON  
(grabbing TIFFANY'S invisible  
second-shortest toe)  
And this little piglet had none...

MADISON grabs TIFFANY'S invisible baby toe.

MADISON  
(grabbing TIFFANY'S invisible  
baby toe)  
This little piglet went "Wah! Wah!"  
all the way home.

TIFFANY  
(to MADISON)  
Madison, don't grab my invisible  
toes too much, because who knows?  
You might grab them so much that  
you, accidentally, rip them off,  
and I don't want that. I do  
everything in my power to prevent  
that from ever happening.

(MORE)

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

(to MADISON)

That's how much I love my invisible toes, and you better love them as much as I do, or else.

(changing topics)

I need to find the little piglet that went "Wah! Wah!" all the way home, so I can comfort him or her and make that piglet happy again. Madison, if I can make you happy, I can, definitely, make this little piglet happy. I mean, you're the biggest piglet and pig of them all. If I can make you happy, I can make any pig or piglet happy. Bye.

TIFFANY stands up and waddles out of Allmart.

Immediately...

We see TIFFANY skip into Allmart.

Then, we see the words: 5 Minutes Later, appear at the bottom of the screen, then, disappear.

TIFFANY stops skipping and does a Handstand.

Then, TIFFANY hops, on her left arm, to MADISON, THORNZ and THORAX, who are, still, standing at the back of the Custom-made Toe Rings line.

Suddenly...

TIFFANY does an Armpit Fart.

MADISON, THORNZ and THORAX with their backs to TIFFANY, in unison, laugh and turn around.

We see MADISON, TIFFANY, THORNZ and THORAX are face-to-face.

TIFFANY

(to MADISON, THORNZ and  
THORAX)

I, eventually, found that little piglet, that went "Wah! Wah!" all the way home, in his home and made him happy again. I just tickled him, and he was instantly happy.

TIFFANY

(to MADISON)

Madison, for doing This Little Piglet with my invisible toes, I'm going to let you in on a little secret. The Rooster with Emphysema likes to make his lungs bigger by blowing air into them like a whoopie cushion. When Roo leaves his lungs, outside his body, filled with Rooster Air and you, accidentally, step or sit on them, they fart like a whoopie cushion, also. I love Roo and all his stinky, little whoopie cushion and Emphysema-filled glory. Woo man, I love Roo and those nasty little whoopie cushions, of his, that he calls, "Lungs"!

(serious)

But I do have to admit that I don't like, accidentally, stepping or sitting on his lungs, because they always make a really embarrassing fart sound that makes everyone stare at me, because they think that I farted, when I didn't fart. It was Roo's lungs, that I stepped or sat on, that farted. Man, Roo's internal whoopie cushions can really make me mad, when they embarrass me like that.

Suddenly...

TIFFANY  
(to EVERYONE, screaming)  
Hey, everybody! I'm going to sing  
you all a song about America's  
favorite food.

PERSON #1  
(to TIFFANY)  
Is it hamburgers?

TIFFANY  
(to PERSON #1)  
No.

PERSON #2  
(to TIFFANY)  
Is it hotdogs?

TIFFANY  
(to PERSON #2)  
No.

PERSON #1 and PERSON #2  
(in unison)  
Well, what is it, then?

TIFFANY  
(excited)  
I'll tell you what it is! It's  
Hummus!

PERSON #1  
(to TIFFANY, disgusted)  
Gross! Hummus is just ground up  
chick peas.

TIFFANY  
(to PERSON #1)  
You'll think that Hummus is more  
than just ground up chick peas,  
after I sing this song...  
(beat)  
...But before I sing this song, I  
need to have my guitar, so I can  
play it, while I'm singing.

TIFFANY

(to THORNZ)

Give me a guitar.

THORNZ

(to TIFFANY)

Sorry, Tiffany, I can't do that,  
because I'm all out of guitars.

TIFFANY

Well, since Thornz is out of  
guitars, I guess I'll have to play  
the Air Guitar, while I'm singing.

TIFFANY begins playing the Air Guitar.

TIFFANY

(singing)

America's favorite food is H-U-M-  
M-U-S, Hummus! I'm the smelliest  
and dumbest. Madison's meanness  
spreads like a fungus. Her feet  
are covered in bunyuns, and she  
makes my eyes water like onions!  
I wish Madison was tongueless. I  
am the funnest! Madison always  
wears the same dress like she's  
living on a really small budget.  
I look at it so much I just want  
to cut it into pieces and grind  
it up like chick peas in Hummus!  
H-U-M-M-U-S spells Hummus. My  
husband, Thornz, is gutless. He's,  
also, hutless. My friend, The  
Rooster with Emphysema, has lungs  
that are so small that he's,  
practically, lungless. One time,  
I ate some mutton. The portion of  
mutton was so small, it was like  
eatin' nuttin'. When I drive, I'm  
always puttin', because I don't  
want our car to burn up in flames.  
If I wore a really long shirt, I'd  
never tuck it.

(MORE)

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

(singing)

If Madison tells me to tuck it,  
I'd tell her to suck it...

(beat)

...through a straw, because she's  
not my ma. She's my Mother Funner.  
When it comes to making more money,  
I need to up it. I love Hummus! H-  
U-M-M-U-S spells Hummus! Who needs  
hummingbirds, when you've got Hummus  
Birds? Don't confuse Hummus with  
Humus, because Hummus is ground up  
chick peas and Humus is...

(beat)

...basically, a brown or black  
organic substance, consisting of  
partially or wholly decayed  
vegetable or animal matter.

Suddenly...

We see MAN #1, standing in the Custom-made Toe Rings line,  
vomit into a coffee cup that he's holding.

We hear loud vomiting sounds.

When we ZOOM IN on MAN #1'S coffee cup, we see that it  
says, "#1 Dad and Mom"

PULL BACK to reveal a BOY, standing next to MAN #1, who's  
holding a coffee cup.

When we ZOOM IN on the BOY'S coffee cup, we see that it  
says, "#1 Son?"

PULL BACK to reveal the BOY looking into MAN #1'S coffee  
cup.

BOY

(to MAN #1)

#1 Dad and Mom, your coffee isn't filled with cream, but it, certainly, is filled with V-O-M-I-T which rhymes with cream. Vomit is spelled V-O-M-I-T.

Suddenly...

We see WOMAN #1, standing in the Custom-made Toe Rings line, vomit into a coffee cup that she's holding.

We hear loud vomiting sounds.

When we ZOOM IN on WOMAN #1'S coffee cup, we see that it says, "#1 Mom and Dad"

PULL BACK to reveal a GIRL, standing next to WOMAN #1, who's holding a coffee cup.

When we ZOOM IN on the GIRL'S coffee cup, we see that it says, "#1 Daughter?"

PULL BACK to reveal the GIRL looking into WOMAN #1'S coffee cup.

GIRL

(to WOMAN #1)

#1 Mom and Dad, your coffee isn't filled with cream, but it, certainly, is filled with V-O-M-I-T which rhymes with cream. Vomit is spelled V-O-M-I-T!

WOMAN #1

(to the GIRL)

I'm going to shoot you...

(beat)

...out of a cannon.

(pointing to the left)

Get into that cannon, over there,  
so I can shoot you out of it.

GIRL

(with her head down)

Okay.

The GIRL begins walking to the left.

PAN TO the left.

We see the GIRL get into a cannon.

Then WOMAN #1 shoots the GIRL out of the cannon, aimed at  
an open Allmart window.

The GIRL flies out of the open Allmart window.

PERSON #1

(to TIFFANY)

I still think Hummus is nothing  
more than just gross, ground up  
chick peas. Sing us a song about  
something much better than Hummus.

TIFFANY

(to PERSON #1, excited)

Okay. I'm going to sing you all  
a song about something that is  
much better than Hummus.

PERSON #1

(to TIFFANY)

Is it hamburgers?

TIFFANY

(to PERSON #1)

No.

PERSON #2

(to TIFFANY)

Is it hotdogs?

TIFFANY

(to PERSON #2)

No.

PERSON #1 and PERSON #2

(in unison)

Well, what is it, then?

TIFFANY

(excited)

I'll tell you what it is! It's  
Red Pepper Hummus!

PERSON #1

(to TIFFANY, disgusted)

Gross! Red Pepper Hummus is just ground up chick peas with red peppers in it.

TIFFANY

(to PERSON #1)

You'll think that Red Pepper Hummus is more than just ground up chick peas with red peppers in it, after I sing this song.

(singing)

I am sick of singing, so I'm not going to sing about Red Pepper Hummus.

PERSON #1

Since you aren't going to sing about Red Pepper Hummus, I still think it is nothing more than just gross, ground up chick peas with red peppers in it.

TIFFANY

Well, since I can't convince you that Hummus and Red Pepper Hummus aren't gross, I guess I'll just leave you alone. Bye.

PERSON #1

Bye.

TIFFANY

(to MADISON, THORNZ and  
THORAX)

Since I left that guy or girl  
alone, I'm going to have to bother  
you guys again, because I have to  
bother somebody.

(changing topics)

Can I say my ABC's out loud?

MADISON, THORNZ and THORAX  
(to TIFFANY, in unison)

Sure.

TIFFANY

(excited)

Great! Here I go. I'm going to  
say my ABC's out loud. A-B-C-D-E-  
F-G-H-I-J-K-L-M-N-O-P-Q-R-S-T-U-  
V-W-X-Y-Z. Now, I know my A-B-C...

(beat)

Delicious! Next time, won't you  
sing with me?

MADISON, THORNZ and THORAX  
(to TIFFANY, in unison)

Of course not!

TIFFANY

(disappointed)

That's too bad. It's even worse  
than trying to open up an email.

(MORE)

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

I can't open up an email. I can open up a D mail and an F mail, but I can't open up an email.

MADISON

(to TIFFANY)

Maybe emails just don't like you, and that's why they never open up for you.

TIFFANY

(to MADISON)

I like that answer, but it can't possibly be true, because you can open up an email, and you're the most hated person in the Animated and Real worlds. If what you said was true, than I'd be the one able to open up emails, not you.

MADISON

What letter does the word Xylophone start with?

TIFFANY

X, duh!

MADISON

That's funny how you said X, because if you don't shut up, you'll have X's in your eyes.

TIFFANY

(horrified)

You wouldn't!

MADISON

Oh, yes I would, if you don't shut up.

TIFFANY

(horrified)

I'll try my best to shut up! Just don't give me X's in my eyes! My eyes are too beautiful to have X's in them! Your eyes, on the other hand, are the perfect eyes to have X's in! In fact, your eyes would look much, much better, if they had X's in them. Much, much better with a capital M.

(changing topics)

You know what's funny is that the name Madison starts with a capital M, but my name Tiffany starts with a capital T which is the greatest letter in the alphabet.

An ALLMART EMPLOYEE walks up to MADISON, TIFFANY, THORNZ and THORAX, holding a tray.

We see that the tray is marked, "Soy milk" and covered in glasses of Soy milk.

TIFFANY

(to the ALLMART EMPLOYEE,  
amazed)

Amazing. This Allmart employee  
isn't saying anything. He or she  
must be a mime.

(to MADISON, THORNZ and  
THORAX)

Lets pretend like we're in a box,  
so we can remind this Allmart  
employee of his or her's Mime  
Memories, and maybe, he or she can  
tell us about it's Mime Memories  
with pantomime. That's what my  
mother does, and the whole pantomime  
thing works out pretty great for  
her. But I'm afraid the same doesn't  
go for Madison. Madison sucks at  
pantomime, because she just keeps  
talking and talking and talking.  
I mean, the crazy chatterbox just  
won't shut up, even though she  
is the person, who needs to shut up  
the most, in the Animated and Real  
worlds. Instead of being named  
Madison, Madison's real name should  
be Crazy Chatterbox.

MADISON, THORNZ and THORAX

(to TIFFANY)

No, Tiffany.

(MORE)

MADISON, THORNZ and THORAX (CONT'D)

(to TIFFANY)

We're not going to pretend that  
we're in a box to remind this  
Allmart employee of his or her's  
Mime Memories.

TIFFANY

Okay, then. Lets not pretend like  
we're in a box to remind this  
Allmart employee of his or her's  
Mime Memories.

Suddenly...

The frustrated ALLMART EMPLOYEE shoves the tray into  
MADISON, TIFFANY, THORNZ and THORAX'S faces and starts  
screaming inside herself.

MADISON

We better take some Soy milk,  
because this Allmart employee  
looks really mad, is shoving a  
tray into our faces and screaming  
inside his or herself.

MADISON, TIFFANY, THORNZ and THORAX, in unison, each pick  
up a glass of Soy milk from the tray and start drinking it.

TIFFANY

This is some tasty Soy milk!

(MORE)

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

It's not as delicious as my Tiffany Milk, but it's much tastier than Madison Milk.

(singing)

This Soy milk is A-B-C-Delicious!  
Yummy! From the Y to the U to the  
M-M-Y! Yummy! Yummy rhymes with  
Dummy which I am. It, also,  
rhymes with Funky which Madison  
is, Dungy which is the way I smell.  
Pee yew! Funky! Which Madison is!  
Yummy, also, rhymes with Jumpy  
which is the way I get, when I  
sing about Hummus. I really love  
that Hummy! Madison hates when  
Thornz gets all lovey dovey and  
oh, so huggy. Please, help me!  
Madison loves money which is funny,  
because she only wears one dress,  
making her look so not into money.  
Madison is nutty, and her nose is  
always runny like a can of really  
cheap soup. The sound of my voice  
makes Mad Mad poop. Oops! To shut  
Madison up, you need a tranquilizer  
gun and an army of troops. Woops!  
I love soup and Soy milk, because  
it's so yummy. And your Soy milk  
is not as delicious as my Tiffany  
Milk, but so much more delicious  
than Madison Milk.

(MORE)

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

(singing)

Madison Milk is the worst milk in  
the Animated and Real worlds,  
while Tiffany Milk is the best  
Soy milk in the Animated and Real  
worlds.

ALLMART EMPLOYEE

I'm glad you like the Soy milk,  
but I'm not a mime. If I was, do  
you think I'd be talking now?

MADISON, TIFFANY, THORNZ and THORAX

(in unison)

No.

ALLMART EMPLOYEE

Exactly! Bye.

Then the ALLMART EMPLOYEE runs off.

TIFFANY

(to the ALLMART EMPLOYEE)

Hey, Not a Mime! I forgot to tell  
you that I'm Lactose Intolerant  
with a capital L.

MADISON

(to TIFFANY)

You're, also, a Loser with a capital  
L.

TIFFANY

(to MADISON)

No, I'm just Lactose Intolerant with a capital L. I'm, also, Tiffany with a capital T. You're Madison with a capital M. Thornz and Thorax are Thornz and Thorax with capital T's. The Rooster with Emphysema is The Rooster with Emphysema with a capital T. He's, also, Roo with a capital R, and all our other friends' names start with capital letters that aren't L.

(changing topics)

Also, Exactly starts with a capital E...

(beat)

...unless, it's not the first word in a sentence. In that case, exactly would just start with a lower case e.

(singing)

A-B-C-D-E-F-G-H-I-J-K-L-M-N-O-P-Q-R-S-T-U-V-W-X-Y-Z. Now, I know my ABC's. Next time, won't you sing with me?

THORNZ

(to TIFFANY)

Now, you know your ABC's?

(MORE)

THORNZ (CONT'D)

(to TIFFANY)

Don't you think twenty-six years old is a little old to be learning your ABC's? Since you were twenty-six, when you learned your ABC's, I'm not going to sing with you.

TIFFANY

(to THORNZ, disappointed)

Oh, that's too bad. Not as bad as Madison Milk, but, still, pretty bad.

MADISON

(to TIFFANY, offended)

Hey! Madison Milk is great!

TIFFANY

(to MADISON)

Of course, you'd say that about your own milk.

MADISON

(to TIFFANY, THORNZ and THORAX)

That was really nice how that Allmart employee offered us some A-B-C-Delicious Soy milk. If it was any kind of other milk with lactose in it, Tiffany couldn't drink it. But since it was Soy milk, Tiffany could drink it with us.

MADISON

(to TIFFANY)

Tiffany, we love you and all your lactose intolerance-filled glory that gives you diarrhea that might kill you, when you eat or drink something with lactose in it!

TIFFANY

(to MADISON)

I do have to admit that I love my lactose intolerance-filled glory too, but I don't love the diarrhea it gives me that might kill me, when I eat or drink something with lactose in it.

Suddenly...

We see TIFFANY making a bunch of strange faces, while dancing like she's got ants in her "pants".

TIFFANY

Just after drinking that Soy milk, it feels like there's a 5 O' Clock 10 car pileup in my stomach. The car that started the 10 car pileup must have been a Real Milk car that snuck it's way into a line full of Soy milk cars and was so drunk off of Real Milk that it crashed into a bunch of Soy milk cars.

(MORE)

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Poor Soy milk cars! They were  
having such a good time, until  
that stupid, drunk Real Milk car  
ruined all their fun by crashing  
into them and causing a 5 O'  
Clock 10 car pileup in my stomach.

(to her stomach,  
while smacking it)

Bad Real Milk car! Bad boy! Bad  
girl! Bad thing! Bad! Bad! Badison!

TIFFANY stops smacking her stomach.

TIFFANY

(into the air, upset)

Darn you, lactose intolerance!  
Why do you have to make me  
intolerant to lactose?!

MADISON

(to TIFFANY)

Because you're lactose intolerant.

Then MADISON bursts out laughing.

TIFFANY

(to MADISON)

Shut up!

MADISON stops laughing.

MADISON

(disappointed)

Okay.

TIFFANY

I need to cut to the front of this Custom-made Toe Rings line, before I cut the cheese. Come on, everybody! Let's cut to the front of this Custom-made Toe Rings line together, before we all cut the cheese and embarrass ourselves.

MADISON, THORNZ and THORAX

(in unison)

Okay.

MADISON, TIFFANY, THORNZ and THORAX weave themselves in and out of the Custom-made Toe Rings line and are, finally, at the front of it.

We see the CUSTOM-MADE TOE RINGS MAKER stop making Custom-made Toe Rings and look at MADISON, TIFFANY, THORNZ and THORAX.

TIFFANY pulls a shirt out of her "pants" and puts it on.

We ZOOM IN on TIFFANY'S shirt and see that it says, "Don't ask me why my friends and I weaved in and out of this Custom-made Toe Rings line, because you don't want to know the answer. It's too gross! It's even grosser than Madison! Also, don't ask me why I can't eat or drink milk products, because you don't want to know that answer either. It's too gross! It's even grosser than Madison and just as gross as the answer to the question, Why did your friends and you weave in and out of this Custom-made Toe Rings line?"

PULL BACK to include the CUSTOM-MADE TOE RINGS MAKER, MADISON, TIFFANY, THORNZ and THORAX in the scene.

CUSTOM-MADE TOE RINGS MAKER

(to MADISON, TIFFANY, THORNZ  
and THORAX)

You all must really want some  
Custom-made Toe Rings, because you  
all cut to the front of this Custom-  
made Toe Rings line.

TIFFANY

(to the CUSTOM-MADE TOE  
RINGS MAKER)

No, that's not the reason why we  
cut to the front of this Custom-  
made Toe Rings line. If you want  
part of the story to why we cut  
to the front of this Custom-made  
Toe Rings line, read my shirt.  
It only tells part of the story,  
because the rest of the story is  
really gross! Way too gross for  
you to know! But I'll give you  
a couple hints as to why we cut to  
the front of this Custom-made Toe  
Rings line. Let's just say that  
a Real Milk car, line of Soy milk  
cars, lactose intolerance, farting  
and diarrhea find their way into  
the very gross story.

CUSTOM-MADE TOE RINGS MAKER

(to TIFFANY)

Wow! The rest of your story sounds pretty gross! I'm glad you didn't tell it to me! If you did, I think I would have had to get into a Real Milk car, ram into a line of Soy milk cars and drive off a cliff. Also, the rest of your story sounds so gross that it would give me lactose intolerance which would make me fart a lot and give me diarrhea that might kill me, whenever I ate or drank anything with lactose in it.

(changing topics)

Doesn't every lactose intolerant, smelly dingbat girl, like you, want to make it to the bathroom, in time, when they feel the farting and, eventually, diarrhea kicking in? I mean what lactose intolerant person wants to embarrass themselves in front of people, especially the people in this Custom-made Toe Rings line?

TIFFANY

The answer to your first question is, Yes, and the answer to your second question is, None of them, especially me!

(MORE)

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

When you're lactose intolerant, drink a line of Soy milk cars that were smashed by a drunken Real Milk car, feel your lactose intolerance kicking in, while you're in a Custom-made Toe Rings line like this one, you have to cut to the front of it before you cut the lactose-free cheese and really embarrass yourself. I made my other 3 nutty friends cut to the front of this Custom-made Toe Rings line with me, just in case, they're lactose intolerant and don't know it. I'm just trying to be a good friend.

(changing topics)

Do you remember when I talked about drinking a line of Soy milk cars that were smashed by a drunken Real Milk car?

CUSTOM-MADE TOE RINGS MAKER

Yes. How could I not? I mean what you just said is the weirdest thing I've ever heard a person say, and I've heard a lot of people, over the years, say a lot of weird things, but none of their weird things are as weird as the weird thing that you just said.

TIFFANY

Do you want to know what I meant  
by that?

CUSTOM-MADE TOE RINGS MAKER

Of course! How could I not?

TIFFANY

Well, drinking a line of Soy milk  
cars that were smashed by a drunken  
Real Milk car is a metaphor for  
drinking some of Allmart's Soy milk  
that has some real milk in it.

CUSTOM-MADE TOE RINGS MAKER

I never knew that. I've heard people  
say that, during my years of Custom-  
made Toe Ring making, and I never  
knew what they meant by it. I just  
thought they were all insane.

TIFFANY

I hate to tell you this, but I'm  
the only one, in this bunch of 4  
nuts, who wants some Custom-made  
Toe Rings for my toes. Make me  
some Custom-made Toe Rings.

CUSTOM-MADE TOE RINGS MAKER

Okay, but before I make your Custom-  
made Toe Rings, I have to ask you  
what color you want them to be.

(MORE)

CUSTOM-MADE TOE RINGS MAKER (CONT'D)

You have a choice between these 3 colors: Hot Pink, Neon Green and Bright Yellow.

TIFFANY

I love all those colors so much. But when you say Bright Yellow, what kind of yellow are you talking about? School Bus Yellow, Lemon Yellow or Macaroni and Cheese Yellow.

CUSTOM-MADE TOE RINGS MAKER

It's none of those types of yellow. By Bright Yellow, I mean Sunshine Yellow.

TIFFANY

(excited)

Perfect, because my personality is yellow like the sunshine!

(changing topics)

I want my Custom-made Toe Rings to be Hot Pink, because Hot Pink is my favorite color.

CUSTOM-MADE TOE RINGS MAKER

Okay. Some fresh, hot Hot Pink Custom-made Toe Rings coming up.

The CUSTOM-MADE TOE RINGS MAKER sticks his finger in his nose and pulls out a bag of 10 Hot Pink Custom-made Toe Rings.

CUSTOM-MADE TOE RINGS MAKER

(to TIFFANY)

Take off your shoes, so I can put  
the Hot Pink Custom-made Toe Rings  
on your toes.

TIFFANY

Okay, but don't be scared by my  
feet.

CUSTOM-MADE TOE RINGS MAKER

I won't be scared by your feet.  
I've seen a lot of scary feet  
during my years of Custom-made  
Toe Ring making, and none of them  
have ever scared me.

TIFFANY

(excited)

Awesome!

Then TIFFANY takes off her shoes, revealing her toeless  
feet, and smashes her toeless feet into the CUSTOM-MADE TOE  
RINGS MAKER'S face.

TIFFANY

(smiling)

Now put those Hot Pink Custom-made  
Toe Rings on my invisible toes.

CUSTOM-MADE TOE RINGS MAKER

Sorry, I can't do that, because I only put Hot Pink Custom-made Toe Rings on real toes, not invisible ones. If you want these Hot Pink Custom-made Toe Rings, you have to get yourself some toes that I can put them on. No shirts. No toes. No service. End of story. To get your Hot Pink Custom-made Toe Rings, you need to get some toes, first.

TIFFANY

(frantic)

Okay! I'll get myself some toes really quickly, but I don't know where to get them. I can't get them from Madison, because she'd kill me for stealing her toes. I, also, can't steal Thornz, Thorax, Arm Pitt, Roo or The Bat from Hell's toes, because they're all toeless.

(determined)

I am determined to get some toes really quickly, so I can get my Hot Pink Custom-made Toe Rings that I will show off on my new toes. Bye! Before you know it, I'll be back, at the front of this Custom-made Toe Rings line, with toes for you to put my Hot Pink Custom-made Toe Rings on.

CUSTOM-MADE TOE RINGS MAKER

Bye!

TIFFANY, with MADISON, THORNZ and THORAX running after her, runs to a PERSON, in the Custom-made Toe Rings line, who's holding a coffee cup.

We ZOOM IN on the PERSON'S coffee cup and see that it says, "I #2 a lot, and my son #1's a lot! Ha ha larious!"

PULL BACK to include MADISON, TIFFANY, THORNZ, THORAX and the PERSON in the scene.

TIFFANY

(to the PERSON)

Do you know where I can get some  
toes?

PERSON

(to TIFFANY, appalled)

No, I don't!

Then the PERSON runs away.

TIFFANY

(to herself)

I need to find myself some toes!

TIFFANY

(to MADISON, THORNZ and  
THORAX)

Let's go!

MADISON, THORNZ and THORAX  
(to TIFFANY, in unison)  
Okay!

MADISON, TIFFANY, THORNZ and THORAX run out of Allmart.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. ALLMART**

We see MADISON, TIFFANY, THORNZ and THORAX running in place, and people are staring at them.

TIFFANY  
(to MADISON, THORNZ and  
THORAX)  
While we're outside of Allmart,  
I'm going to look all over the  
place for some toes that are  
laying around. I'll even ask a  
person, if they have any toes  
that they don't want and would  
like to give me. While I'm doing  
that, you 3 can just run in place  
and make yourselves look like  
idiots.

MADISON, THORNZ and THORAX  
(to TIFFANY, in unison)  
Okay! Awesome!

TIFFANY begins running to rocks, benches and trees, looking under all of them. We can see MADISON, THORNZ and THORAX, in the b.g., running in place, and people are laughing at them.

TIFFANY stops running.

TIFFANY

(to herself)

Man! I can't find any toes! I guess I better get back to running and looking.

TIFFANY runs to a CHILD, holding hands with his or her's mother.

Then TIFFANY picks up the CHILD and holds it up, in the air.

CHILD'S MOTHER

(to TIFFANY, upset)

Hey! That's my son...

(beat)

...or daughter!

TIFFANY

(to the CHILD'S MOTHER,  
delighted)

I know! And he or she is so much fun to pick up!

Then TIFFANY throws the CHILD down and runs away.

TIFFANY runs to WOMAN #2, who's standing at a Bus Stop.

TIFFANY

(to WOMAN #2)

Do you have any toes that you  
don't want and would like to give  
me?

WOMAN #2

(to TIFFANY)

No, I don't. I don't want to rip  
or cut off my toes and give them  
to a smelly stranger like you.

TIFFANY

(depressed)

I'm really sad and hurt, because  
you don't want to rip or cut off  
your toes and give them to a  
smelly stranger like me. I'm so  
sad that I just wish I could Time  
Cut to tomorrow morning, in my  
kitchen.

**TIME CUT:**

**INT. THE DUMMES' HOUSE/KITCHEN - NEXT MORNING**

We see MADISON, THORNZ and THORAX eating at the kitchen  
table, while TIFFANY is reading a book, sitting by a  
container of Tiffany Milk.

PUSH IN on TIFFANY'S book. We see that it says, "Learning 4  
Dummes".

PULL BACK to include MADISON, TIFFANY, THORNZ and THORAX in the scene.

Suddenly...

TIFFANY slams her book down on the kitchen table.

TIFFANY

(excited)

Yea! I Time Cutted to tomorrow morning, in my kitchen! Yea! I love Time Cuts!

TIFFANY picks up her book and is reading it.

MADISON stops eating.

MADISON

(to TIFFANY)

Tiffany, I didn't know that you could read. What are you reading?

TIFFANY

(to MADISON)

This!

TIFFANY shows MADISON her book and points to a blank page in it.

TIFFANY

(excited)

I'm reading absolutely nothing!

(MORE)

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

No pictures or text. Just good  
old blank paper.

Then TIFFANY holds her book in front of her face and is  
reading it.

MADISON

(to TIFFANY, THORNZ and  
THORAX)

I wanted to keep my embarrassing  
secret to myself, but it's becoming  
such a problem that I can't keep  
it to myself any longer. My  
embarrassing secret is that...

(beat)

...I smell really bad.

THORNZ bursts out laughing.

MADISON

(to THORNZ)

I'd really appreciate it, if you'd  
stop laughing at me, Thornz.

THORNZ stops laughing.

THORNZ

(to MADISON, disappointed)

Okay.

MADISON

(to TIFFANY, THORNZ and  
THORAX)

Anyways, my embarrassing secret is  
that I smell really bad. Does anyone  
know of how I could get rid of my  
horrible smell?

TIFFANY slams her book down on the kitchen table.

TIFFANY

(to MADISON)

To get rid of your nasty stench,  
cover yourself in Tomato Juice.

MADISON

(to TIFFANY)

But I thought that trick only worked  
for getting rid of Skunk smells.

TIFFANY

I know. Covering yourself in Tomato  
Juice will only get rid of Skunk  
smells. You smell awful like a  
Skunk.

MADISON picks up TIFFANY'S book and continuously hits  
TIFFANY'S head with it.

TIFFANY

(out loud)

I could sure use a Time Cut right  
now!

**TIME CUT:**

**INT. TIFFANY'S SCHOOL/ART CLASS - DAY**

We see a closed door that has a sign on it.

PUSH IN on the sign. We see that it says, "Welcome 2 Mrs. Panda-Lover's 1<sup>st</sup> Grade Art Class...that's filled with pandas and 1 girl named Tiffany Fajita-Llama Dumme! Ha ha larious!"

PUSH IN some more. We break down the door and see a room full of pandas and Tiffany, sculpting huge lumps of clay on spinning Pottery Wheels.

PUSH IN on TIFFANY and UP CHUCK CHECKERS, a panda.

We see TIFFANY'S Pottery Wheel spinning faster and faster, as she's sculpting a huge lump of clay on it. UP CHUCK CHECKERS is sculpting a huge lump of clay, on his or her's spinning Pottery Wheel, with his or her's feet. UP CHUCK CHECKERS is, also, gnawing on Bamboo Chutes that he or she is holding in his or her's hands.

Suddenly...

We see MRS. PANDA-LOVER walk up to TIFFANY.

MRS. PANDA-LOVER

(to TIFFANY)

You must be really excited, because whenever you're really excited, your Pottery Wheel spins faster and faster. Tell me what you're excited about.

TIFFANY

(to MRS. PANDA-LOVER)

Well, Teacha, I'm so excited, because I know where I can find some toes to put on my feet. Then the Custom-made Toe Ring maker, at Allmart, can, finally, put some Hot Pink Custom-made Toe Rings on my new toes. I want to wear Allmart's Custom-made Toe Rings so badly, but Allmart's Custom-made Toe Ring maker won't let me wear them, unless I have toes. I'm about to get my toes from somewhere!

MRS. PANDA-LOVER

Tell me where you're going to get your toes. Before I go, I want to know about your new toes.

TIFFANY

Oh. Well, okay. I'm going to get my toes from the lump of wet clay I'm sculpting on my Pottery Wheel. I'm going to mold it into 10 wet clay toes that I'm going to glue to my toeless feet. That way, I'll have toes and can, finally, wear Hot Pink Custom-made Toe Rings on them that I will show off with pride.

MRS. PANDA-LOVER

That's great. I better leave you alone, right now, so you can hurry and mold your lump of wet clay into 10 wet clay toes that you will glue to your toeless feet, so you'll have toes and can, finally, wear Hot Pink Custom-made Toe Rings on them that you will show off with pride. Bye.

TIFFANY

Bye.

MRS. PANDA-LOVER vanishes into thin air.

TIFFANY

(to herself)

Okay, that was creepy.

TIFFANY

(to UP CHUCK CHECKERS)

Up chuck Checkers, break me off a piece of that Bamboo Chute, you're gnawing on, and give it to me, so I can gnaw on it, too.

UP CHUCK CHECKERS nods his or her's head up and down.

Then UP CHUCK CHECKERS stops gnawing on his or her's Bamboo Chute, breaks it in half and gives a half to TIFFANY, who immediately starts gnawing on it.

UP CHUCK CHECKERS returns to gnawing on his or her's half of the Bamboo Chute.

We see that TIFFANY and UP CHUCK CHECKERS both have smiles on their faces, as they're gnawing on their Bamboo Chutes.

Suddenly...

We see TIFFANY'S spinning Pottery Wheel burst into flames.

TIFFANY

My Pottery Wheel must have been spinning so fast that it burst into flames. I, probably, also burned out my Pottery Wheel's motor. I really feel bad for my fiery, spinning Pottery Wheel.

(changing topics)

My fiery, spinning Pottery Wheel reminds me of how the part of my car, that scrapes across the ground, shoots out flames, when it's driven too fast.

UP CHUCK CHECKERS, with a Bamboo Chute still in his or her's mouth, begins clapping his or her's hands, in excitement.

TIFFANY

(excited)

I do have to admit, Up chuck Checkers, that my fiery, spinning Pottery Wheel is very exciting and entertaining!

TIFFANY and UP CHUCK CHECKERS, in unison, burst out laughing.

Then they, quickly, stop laughing, once they catch sight of a cage full of monkeys, staring at them.

TIFFANY

(looking at the monkeys)

I hope those monkeys, in that cage,  
don't throw their poo at us.

TIFFANY puts her nose on the lump of clay that is spinning, on her fiery Pottery Wheel, and smells it.

TIFFANY

(delighted)

Um! This clay smells great. I love how Mrs. Panda-Lover sprays it with Panda Perfume, before she gives it to us. Panda Perfume makes clay smell so wonderful. I, also, love how the fire is making this lump of clay smell like Madison's barbecue. If I had a bottle of Barbecue Sauce with me, I'd pour the entire bottle on my lump of clay and eat it. Lumps of clay covered in Barbecue Sauce are finger lickin' good!

UP CHUCK CHECKERS stops eating and puts on a kimono.

Then UP CHUCK CHECKERS bows down and starts eating Pu Pu platter, out of a Chinese Take-out Box, with Bamboo Chutes that are used as chop sticks.

TIFFANY

(to UP CHUCK CHECKERS)

Woo man, Up chuck Checkers!  
You must really love your Pu Pu platter. The name Pu Pu platter makes me laugh, because it has the word, poo poo, in it.

Then TIFFANY bursts out laughing and, quickly, stops.

TIFFANY

(to UP CHUCK CHECKERS,  
upset)

Darn! I should have tickled you, with a feather, earlier, because, now, it's too late to tickle you, with a feather, because you're already eating, and the tickling might make you laugh so much that you puke everywhere. Oh, I can't take it any longer! I have to tickle you, with a feather, even though you're eating!

TIFFANY starts tickling UP CHUCK CHECKERS' stomach with a feather, and UP CHUCK CHECKERS is laughing hysterically and rolling around, with laughter.

Suddenly...

UP CHUCK CHECKERS starts coughing uncontrollably.

TIFFANY

(to UP CHUCK CHECKERS)

I hope you're not coughing uncontrollably, because you swapped your lungs with Roo's lungs that only have a comical purpose. Roo's lungs don't take in much air. All they are are nasty little whoopie cushions that fart, when you squeeze them really hard. Roo may not be able to breathe very well, but he can sure get a good laugh or two, when he squeezes his lungs, and they fart like a whoopie cushion.

(changing topics)

This talk of whoopie cushions is really making me hungry. Up chuck Checkers, can I eat some of your Pu Pu platter with you?

UP CHUCK CHECKERS nods his or her's head up and down.

TIFFANY

(excited)

Terrific.

Then TIFFANY puts on a kimono and bows down.

TIFFANY sits down on a stool, breaks her Bamboo Chute, into 2 pieces, and holds them like chop sticks.

Suddenly...

We hear a loud farting sound.

TIFFANY

(to UP CHUCK CHECKERS)

That must be some really spicy  
Pu Pu platter. The Pu Pu platter  
might be so spicy that it makes  
me poo poo in my "pants".

(changing topics)

Like they say in China, "Bon  
Appetit!"

TIFFANY begins eating Pu Pu platter out of UP CHUCK  
CHECKERS' Chinese Take-out Box, with her Bamboo Chute chop  
sticks.

TIFFANY

This Pu Pu platter isn't spicy,  
at all. It, definitely, isn't  
going to make me poo poo in my  
"pants". You must be a really  
gassy panda.

Suddenly...

We hear a loud farting sound.

TIFFANY

Your second fart, in a very short  
period of time, proves my point.

(MORE)

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

You are one insanely gassy panda.  
You're so gassy, I think that  
there's something wrong with you.  
You should try to see a panda doctor,  
at your earliest convenience.

(changing topics)

Lets get out our feathers and tickle  
each other with them.

TIFFANY and UP CHUCK CHECKERS pull feathers out of  
TIFFANY'S "pants" and start tickling each other with them.

TIFFANY and UP CHUCK CHECKERS are laughing hysterically and  
rolling around, with laughter.

Suddenly...

UP CHUCK CHECKERS rolls over TIFFANY and squashes her flat  
like a pancake.

TIFFANY

(out loud, crying)

I could sure use a Time Cut, right  
now!

Suddenly...

We hear a loud farting sound.

**TIME CUT:**

**INT. THE DUMMES' HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - DAY**

We see a smiling, barefoot TIFFANY tiptoeing, on her wet clay toes, around the living room, and she's leaving behind a trail of wet clay toe chunks. MADISON, THORNZ and THORAX are sitting on the couch, eating a bowl of popcorn, while staring at TIFFANY.

TIFFANY

(to MADISON, THORNZ and  
THORAX, excited)

Look, everybody! I'm Wet Clay Tippy toeing! Before these new toes, I couldn't tippytoe around, but now, I can not just tippytoe around, but actually Wet Clay Tippytoe around. Wet Clay Tippy toeing is much better than tippytoeing. Since my clay toes are still wet and can get squished really easy, I need to be careful, when I Wet Clay Tippytoe on them, by making sure to not put too much pressure on them. Right now, I'm putting just the right amount of pressure on them, so I can Wet Clay Tippytoe on them without squishing them.

(changing topics)

Squish, squish! Squish, squish!  
Nah, I'm just joking. I'm not actually squishing my toes. I'm just imitating the sound of clay being squished, so I can make you all think clay is being squished, when it really isn't being squished.

(MORE)

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

I sure wish I could squish Madison's  
toes.

MADISON

(offended)

Hey!

TIFFANY

(excited)

Clay rhymes with Hey! Yeah! I mean,  
Yea! Everyday! Hooray! Yea!

(to MADISON)

Madison, since you're the only other  
person who has toes, in this house,  
do you have any embarrassing, funny  
or scary stories to tell about them?

MADISON

No.

TIFFANY

Well, that's too bad.

(changing topics)

Anyways, my toes are brand new,  
but boy, do I have embarrassing,  
funny and scary stories to tell  
about them. These are some out and  
about toes. My toes are so great  
that I'm going to put my Hot Pink  
Custom-made Toe Rings on them, right  
now. I feel like the time is right.

Then TIFFANY pulls a bag of Hot Pink Custom-made Toe Rings out of her "pants" and puts a Hot Pink Custom-made Toe Ring on each of her 10 wet clay toes.

TIFFANY looks at her ringed toes and cries tears of joy.

TIFFANY

I feel like the happiest Hot Pink Custom-made Toe Ring owner in the Animated and Real worlds.

(changing topics)

Most women only wear 1 ring, but I'm wearing 10 Hot Pink Custom-made Toe Rings on my wet clay toes.

(changing topics)

It looks like each of my 10 wet clay toes is engaged and ready to get married. I am the luckiest mother in the Animated and Real worlds, because I get to be the mother to 10 beautiful brides that are made out of wet clay and glued to my no longer-toeless feet.

Suddenly...

We hear a loud farting sound.

TIFFANY

(embarrassed)

Uh oh. Oh no! This conversation needs to come to a close, and I need to put on some new clothes...

(MORE)

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

...because I just farted.

(changing topics)

I should, probably, flap my arms  
and fly to my bedroom, so I don't  
slip and fall on my trail of wet  
clay toe chunks.

Then TIFFANY starts flapping her arms and flies into her  
bedroom.

MADISON

(excited)

It is so great not having Tiffany  
in this room, right now. A life  
with no Tiffany is like a breath  
of the freshest air. I'm so happy  
that I just want to run around the  
living room, as you all eat popcorn  
and stare at me.

An excited, smiling MADISON starts running around the  
living room and, immediately, she slips and falls on  
TIFFANY'S trail of wet clay toe chunks.

MADISON

(upset)

Tiffany's wet clay toes have got  
to go!

THORNZ

(to MADISON, frantic)

Madison, don't destroy Tiffany's wet  
clay toes yet! Give them a chance!

MADISON

(to THORNZ)

I'm not giving Tiffany's wet clay toes a chance! They made me slip and fall once, and I'm not slipping and falling on the trail of Tiffany's wet clay toe chunks again! Her wet clay toes have got to go!

THORNZ

No! I won't let you destroy Tiffany's wet clay toes, even though you slipped and fell on the trail of Tiffany's wet clay toe chunks!

Then THORNZ starts hopping, quickly, towards MADISON. Immediately, he slips and falls on the trail of Tiffany's wet clay toe chunks.

THORNZ

(upset)

Tiffany's wet clay toes have, definitely, got to go!

MADISON

(screaming)

Tiffany, could you come down here?!

TIFFANY flaps her arms and flies out of her bedroom.

Then she lands in the living room.

TIFFANY

(to MADISON)

Madison, why did you call me down here?

MADISON

(to TIFFANY)

Because Thornz and I have a lot of beef with your wet clay toes, after we slipped and fell on your trail of wet clay toe chunks. Since Thornz and I would feel guilty, if we squashed your wet clay toes, we want you to do the squashing, so we won't feel guilty. Could you do that, Tiffany? Please, squash your toes. If you can't do it for us, do it for yourself.

TIFFANY

Okay, Madison. I'll squash my wet clay toes. Squashing my wet clay toes is as easy as 1-2-3 Squash!

Then TIFFANY, with her hands, squashes her wet clay toes, into 2 huge clay mush patties, on her feet.

TIFFANY

(looking at her feet)

Yikes! My feet are even uglier than when they were toeless.

(MORE)

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

(looking at her feet)

My toeless feet were pretty ugly but, still, much prettier than my toeless feet with 2 huge clay mush patties on them. I need to put on some shoes, so I don't have to look at those clay mush patties any longer. The only patties I look at are 100% All-beef Patties and Cow Patties. I refuse to look at any other kind of patty, especially clay mush patties.

TIFFANY pulls her shoes out of her "pants" and puts them on her feet.

TIFFANY

(looking at her feet)

Clay mush patty-covered toeless feet in shoes are much easier on my eyes than clay mush patty-covered toeless feet not in shoes.

(to MADISON and THORNZ)

It's a good thing that I squashed my wet clay toes when I did, because if I had waited to squash them, you and Thornz would have squashed me, first, which would have killed me, so you two could get back at me for leaving behind a trail of wet clay toe chunks that you two slipped on.

TIFFANY

(to MADISON, THORNZ and  
THORAX)

I'm so glad I squashed my wet clay  
toes that I want to take you all  
for a spin, in our car, and treat  
you all to the best joy ride of your  
lives.

MADISON, THORNZ and THORAX  
(excited, in unison)

Yes!

MADISON, THORNZ and THORAX, in unison, flap their arms and  
fly into their bedrooms.

Instantly...

MADISON, THORNZ and THORAX, in unison, fly out of their  
bedrooms, wearing tank tops and jeans.

We see that TIFFANY is, also, wearing a tank top and jeans.

Suddenly...

MADISON, THORNZ and THORAX, in unison, crash, headfirst,  
into the living room.

Then they all laugh and stand up.

TIFFANY

(to MADISON, THORNZ and  
THORAX)

Thelma and Lactose-free Cheese  
Louise, you all took a really long  
time to change into your tank tops  
and jeans! Let's get this toe-of-  
a-show on the road!

(changing topics)

I want a Time Cut, right now!

**TIME CUT:**

**INT. THE DUMMES' CAR - DAY**

We see TIFFANY driving with her feet on the steering wheel,  
MADISON in the passenger seat, and THORNZ and THORAX  
sitting in the back seat.

TIFFANY

(to herself)

I wonder if there's flames coming  
out of the left side of our car  
that is tireless and scrapes across  
the ground. Let me stick my head  
out of my window to find out.

TIFFANY bangs her head on her closed driverside window and  
breaks it open.

Then she sticks her head out of it and sees flames coming  
out the left side of the car.

TIFFANY bursts out laughing.

TIFFANY

(in between laughs)

It sure is ha ha larious, when  
flames come out of the left side  
of our car! We look like pieces  
of meat cooking in a Barbecue Pit!

Then TIFFANY stops laughing.

TIFFANY

(to herself)

I guess I need to look at the road  
again, while I'm driving.

TIFFANY pulls her head back into her driverside window and looks at the road again, as she's driving with her feet on the steering wheel.

Suddenly...

We see a Cop Car come out of nowhere and drive in front of the Dummies' car.

TIFFANY turns her head around and is looking at MADISON, THORNZ and THORAX.

TIFFANY

I'm so excited that I just want  
to ram into that Cop Car in front  
of us, without thinking about the  
nightmare that will follow us,  
after we do that.

Then TIFFANY turns her head back around and is looking at the road.

TIFFANY rams into the Cop Car.

The Cop Car turns around.

TIFFANY

This is going to get really nasty.  
I better turn the car around and  
look the other way, so I no longer  
have to look at this nastiness.

TIFFANY turns the car around.

Then TIFFANY speeds off, and the Cop Car chases her.

We see TIFFANY and the Cop Car in a really intense High Speed Chase.

TIFFANY sticks her head out of her driverside window.

TIFFANY

(to the Cop Car)

You can't catch me! I'm the  
gingerbread woo man!

COP #1 sticks his head out of the open passenger side window of the Cop Car.

COP #1

(to TIFFANY)

Oh, yes, we can!

TIFFANY

(to COP #1)

I'll do anything not to be caught by you stereotypical donut-eating cops! I'll even drive off a cliff! I'm going to pull my head back into my driverside window and look at the road again. And I swear that if there's a cliff in front of me, I'm driving off of it! Later, Strawberry Suckas!

Then TIFFANY pulls her head back into her driverside window and looks at the road again. We see the Dummies' car driving towards a cliff.

TIFFANY

Well, I'll be a stinky, Cow Patty-throwing monkey's uncle, we're driving towards a cliff, and we're, eventually, going to drive off of it.

The Dummies' car drives off the cliff, and we see it ready to crash into a sea of colorful, plastic balls below.

TIFFANY is laughing hysterically, while MADISON, THORNZ and THORAX are screaming cries of terror.

MADISON stops screaming and becomes really happy.

MADISON

It looks like we're about to crash  
into a sea of colorful, plastic  
balls that will break our fall! We  
won't die, after all! Yea!

THORNZ and THORAX, in unison, stop screaming and becoming  
really happy.

TIFFANY

(to MADISON)

You must be seeing things, Madison.  
We're not going to crash into a sea  
of colorful, plastic balls that will  
break our fall, because there is no  
sea of colorful, plastic balls.

The Dummies' car crashes into the sea of colorful, plastic  
balls, and MADISON, TIFFANY, THORNZ and THORAX are still  
alive.

MADISON, THORNZ and THORAX look really happy to be alive,  
but TIFFANY looks really scared.

TIFFANY

Uh, oh. I guess Madison was right,  
after all. There really was a sea  
of colorful, plastic balls that we  
crashed into and broke our fall.  
We are going to be in so much  
trouble. Now, run for your lives...  
(beat)  
...then swim in this sea of balls!

MADISON, THORNZ and THORAX

(in unison, scared)

Okay!

MADISON, TIFFANY, THORNZ and THORAX, in unison, jump out of their open car windows and swim in the sea of colorful, plastic balls.

The Cop Car drives off the cliff and crashes into the sea of colorful, plastic balls.

COP #1 and COP #2 jump out of their open Cop Car windows and are standing in the sea of colorful, plastic balls.

COP #1

(to COP #2)

Hey, this is a lot of fun! Lets  
throw balls at each other!

COP #2

(to COP #1, excited)

Okay!

COP #1 and COP #2 start throwing colorful, plastic balls at each other and are laughing, in unison.

TIFFANY overhears COP #1 and COP #2 laughing, and she stops swimming.

TIFFANY

(relieved)

Oh, good!

(MORE)

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

(relieved)

Those cops are having so much fun,  
in this sea of balls, that they're  
happy and no longer want to catch  
us. What a relief! Let's join all  
the action and have fun with the  
cops!

MADISON, THORNZ and THORAX

(in unison, excited)

Okay!

MADISON, TIFFANY, THORNZ and THORAX swim to COP #1 and COP #2.

Then MADISON, TIFFANY, THORNZ, THORAX, COP #1 and COP #2  
throw colorful, plastic balls at each other and are  
laughing, in unison.

Suddenly...

We hear a loud farting sound.

All the laughter stops.

TIFFANY

(embarrassed)

Sorry. That fart sound came from  
me. I've been eating a lot of  
Allmart's Bean Burritos.

Then MADISON, TIFFANY, THORNZ, THORAX, COP #1 and COP #2  
continue to laugh hysterically.

TIFFANY stops laughing.

TIFFANY

I hope I don't fart again.

Suddenly...

We hear a loud farting sound.

TIFFANY

(upset)

Stupid Allmart Bean Burritos!

**THE END**