

The Lobster, The Peregrine, And The Ladybird.

Written
By

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SUPER: WHITECHAPEL 1888

FADE IN:

EXT. THE OLD GREENGROCERS SHOP - NIGHT

DREAM SEQUENCE:

A PEREGRINE leaves its eyrie, then hovers uninhibitedly above the slate grey rooftops beneath a lurid sky.

Upon his head a TOP HAT glistens, and he wears a WAISTCOAT of ever-changing colours, whilst the RED SEAL of the *Royal College of Surgeons*, hangs delicately from a thick GOLD CHAIN.

His cloak with purple ribbed wings that house an assortment of SPARKLING KNIVES of steel.

POV: HORSE & CARTS and WHEELBARROWS being hurried along, while London's HANSOM CABS ferry people from one place to tother.

A Guttersnipe - ISAAC ANGEL blocks the path of a young, well-dressed WOMAN as she attempts to pass by him.

ISAAC ANGEL
(Enraged)
GERTCHA!

He violently jabs at the WOMAN'S abdomen with his pen knife, causing her to scream, before she falls down on the filthy pavement.

A BAILIFF spots him and immediately puts his whistle to his lips and blows.

Isaac dashes across the busy thoroughfare, then disappears into the night as the Bailiff gives chase, but he stumbles before he is ridden over by a speeding horse and cart.

He's brought back to his feet by a group of street URCHINS. Their BULBOUS HEADS and tiny TRUNKS raised like TRUMPETS within an orchestra's brass section.

Bts.

The Peregrine pecks wildly at his own chest in discomfiture, before he flies towards the MOON with his wings outstretched.

Cackling BOB TAIL'S lift their petticoats for the gentlemen who pass by them.

The Peregrine looks down upon them and drops oversized BLACKBERRIES into the most crowded areas.

PEOPLE scramble and fight for the deadly fruit as it hits the cobblestone at lightning speed, causing huge explosions upon impact.

The juice covers them from head to toe in a thick RED GOO.

Two drunk LOBSTER'S in red uniforms exit a drinking house.

The first Lobster is broad shouldered and tall. He carries carroty whiskers, and has a thick handlebar moustache. Clinging to his arm, a lubricious LADYBIRD; she has long, brown curls, sexy eyeballs, and a large potato head.

The second Lobster is much smaller; he carries with him a full black beard and a thin moustache. He smiles into the eyes of the other prettier Ladybird like a love-struck puppy as she sings to him.

She wears a black straw bonnet, and her bright RED LIPSTICK illuminates her pallid skin and crazy blue eyes.

The Peregrine loses them briefly as they disappear down an alley.

Beat.

The potato faced Ladybird stands with her back to the wall at the entrance to a decrepit tenement block. Her dress pulled over her waistline, her bloomers around her ankles as she indulges with the carroty Lobster in an act of penetrative sex.

His handlebar moustache splattered with his own saliva as he sweats profusely whilst he soughts a pleasurable conclusion.

The Peregrine observes, then nose dives to settle upon the rooftop of the same tenement block.

The Lobster's ears prick up as he ceases to hump with the Ladybird.

His button filled with the sudden waft of apricot as he listens carefully to an ominous bronchial purring from above.

He withdraws from the Ladybird in torment, then zips up his fly as a look of mortification decorates his pale face.

He looks up to see what fills his nostrils with that sweet aroma that causes him to lose his libido.

LOBSTER (ASIDE)
(*Whispers*)
Apricot.

Fearfully the Ladybird lets her petticoat fall down over her trembling knees.

LADYBIRD
What's wrong?

He ignores her sound, instead draws his SWORD from its scabbard and marches around in the darkness, as he searches for the intruder that lurks within the midst of his exploits.

He turns back to her in a fit of rage, his SWORD pointing towards her abdomen, before he plunges the sharp, cold metal deep into her like a knife through butter.

She gasps upon the sharp intake of the steel blade, her eyes bulging in deep terror.

LOBSTER
I dislike apricots.

He makes haste as he disappears into the smoke-filled night.

The Ladybird stands like a statue of stone with her back towards the wall as she cups her stomach in the palms of her hands, before she looks down at the blood that cascades through her fingers like a waterfall.

She begins to shake violently and screams.

Isaac claims the space vacated by the angry Lobster.

ISAAC
And this is for my wife, whore!

He ferociously attacks her with his penknife, until she finally slides down the wall in a heap of dead flesh, before he vanishes into the night.

SFX/VFX: Thunder and lightning lights up the skyline as tremors shake the rooftop.

The Peregrine lands before the Ladybird, then nests upon the warmth of her bloodsoaked cadaver.

END DREAM SEQUENCE.

FADE TO BLACK:

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