WILD LIFE

by

Michel J. Duthin
FADE IN:

EXT. SAVANNAH - DAY

Africa. The magnificent. Cradle of the human kind.

The green and gold grass and trees perfectly match with the immaculate blue sky.

In the far background, the Kilimanjaro top loses its eternal snow.

Everything is quiet.

Looming from behind a bush, a GAZELLE happily hops, enjoying the sun.

GAZELLE
(singing)
Here’s a little song I wrote, ya might want to sing it note for note, don’t worry, be happy...

She suddenly bumps into a GIRAFFE by the shade of a tree. The tall animal rolls a fat juicy joint.

The gazelle’s goggled yes stare at her.

GAZELLE
Giraffe! Giraffe! My frieeyeend! Why do ya smoke puff?! Think about your health!

The giraffe looks down at her.

GAZELLE
Come with me. We’ll run through the savannah. Ya’ll see, ya’ll feel much better!

The giraffe gazes at the gazelle, at her joint she’s about to lick, feeling guilty. She tosses it.

GIRAFFE
Okay.

As the gazelle keeps going, the giraffe follows her.

EXT. RIVER BANK - DAY

Both happily bouncing, the gazelle and the giraffe follow the course of a river and collide into an ELEPHANT snoring cocaine. The end of his trump is covered with the white powder.

The gazelle stares at the pachyderm, frowning.
GAZELLE
Elephant! My frieeeeeend! Are ya crazy?! Don’t do drugs! Come with us. We’ll all run through the savannah. Runnin’ is soooooo good!

The elephant gapes at the gazelle and the giraffe. He looks at his razor, mirror and all, then tosses them. He starts to follow the two animals.

GAZELLE
(singing)
Here’s a little song I wrote, ya might want to sing it note for note, don’t worry, be happy...

On her tail, the giraffe and the elephant resume the song chorus, swaying their heads.

GIRAFFE & ELEPHANT
(singing at unison)
oooooh, ooooooooh, oooooh...

EXT. SAVANNAH - DAY

The gazelle, the giraffe, and the elephant hop through the grass when the gazelle notices a MONKEY up on a tree branch.

He sniffs poppers from an empty bottle of whisky, his tail easily swaying.

GAZELLE
Monkey, monkey! My frieeeeeend!
What the Hell are ya doin’?! Don’t ya realize it’s a dangerous stuff?! Come runnin’ with us through the pretty savannah! Ya’ll feel better!!!

Disturbed, the monkey considers down the gazelle, the giraffe, and the elephant. Hesitating, he draws a heavy sigh and finally lets his bottle drop down the tree.

The bottle smashes on a rock.

The monkey climbs down the tree and joins the group.

EXT. WATERFALL - DAY

The gazelle, the giraffe, the elephant, and the monkey happily run under the sun, singing out loud.
TOGETHER
(singing at unison)
Ain’t got no cash, ain’t got no style, ain’t got no gal to make ya smile, don’t worry, be happy, ’cos when ya worry--

The gazelle then stops. Her followers bump onto her.

Hundred feet ahead, a majestic LION is laid at the foot of a beautiful waterfall.

The four animals cannot believe what they see. The lion is about to shoot up with a large syringe.

The gazelle hops to him.

GAZELLE
My lion frieeeeeend! What are ya thinkin’ of?! Ya’re the king of the animals! Ya should be a role model for all of us! Take hold of yourself! Come with us, my frieeeeeend. We’ll all run and--

The gazelle has not the time to finish that, with a mighty roar, the lion lifts his paw and squashes her to smithereens.

GIRAFFE, ELEPHANT & MONKEY
(at unison)
Nooooooooooooooooooooo!!!!!!!!

The gazelle’s bloody limbs are scattered all over the place.

After a long moment of hesitation mixed with horror, only the elephant dares to step to the lion.

ELEPHANT
(to the lion)
Why did you do that? She was only trying to help us.

The lion quietly injects heroin through his veins.

LION
Listen. That little shit makes me run around the savannah for hours like a fucking idiot every time she’s on ectasy.

He takes the syringe out and closes his eyes, feeling better.

FADE OUT: