

EXT. TOM BALE - DAY

Haha! Tom bale is a jackasas TOM BALE. UNICORN enters from off screen.

UNICORN
(dancing without clothes
on, which is weird for
the chicken people of the
east verider?)
You have not one face, bitch.

No likely, said the FARNERFACE, porking a LEGO SET.

LEGO SET
(laughing)
You'll never catch me, Farnerface.

FARNERFACE
We'll see to that, Lego Set.

They proceed to chase an acorn around the unitard.

LEGO SET
(farting out of his mouth)
That's incredible, Tom. Let's get
laid by a harp princess. In the
mouth.

HARP PRINCESS enters from around the corner, while tuning her BANJO WITH A PARROT ATTACHED.

HARP PRINCESS
(over the noise of the
banjo tuning)
You wish, you can only get laid by
me during the harvest season. That
is when my loins are juiciest.

BANJO WITH A PARROT ATTACHED
(enjoying his tuning)
But we can still do it in the
bushes, right? Bgawk.

GROUND
Leeks.

BANJO WITH A PARROT ATTACHED
Good.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HARP PRINCESS

(crying)

But one of these days we have to punch that in the eyebrow. Twelve forts astern. TOM BALE.

TOM BALE enters without genitalia.

TOM BALE

(high pitched voice)

Where are my genitals, Banjo With A Parrot Attached?

BANJO WITH A PARROT ATTACHED

Up yours, squeaknuts.

TOM BALE

(sheepishly)

That's a little harsh, cocksucker.

EXT. FORTRESS OF THE MISTRESS DASH LOVER - MOMENTS LATER

CHRIS FARLEY

(dead)

I am no longer alive, thanks to my drug overdose.

TOM BALE and HARP PRINCESS laugh at the dead man, while simultaneously planning to open a petting zoo.

PETTING ZOO

Get me open!

HARP PRINCESS

We're trying, god damn it.

HAL 9000

It's too late, I already tried to kill Dave.

DAVE

Fuck you. Clark bar?

BANJO WITH A PARROT ATTACHED

(tactfully)

Let's wear women's clothes.

BANJO WITH A PARROT ATTACHED and HAL 9000 do a jig, and then go into the RAFAEL to have wet steamy intercourse.

RAFAEL

Oh yeah.

EXT. HOME OF "THE KILLERS" - MORNING

FRODO and SAMWISE are climbing Mount Doom.

PAULEY SHORE

(nervously)

Let us please to get the naked
naked.

PERVERT

Okay.

INT. LAKE MICHIGAN - DARK OR SOMETHING

TOM BALE

I am the protagonist.

BANJO WITH A PARROT ATTACHED

As am I.

PERVERT

Penis.

PAULEY SHORE cracks up, and then dies of morning.

INT. TOM BALE - DUSK

TOM BALE

I'wear trains.

MISTRESS DASH PRINCESS OF THE BLAKE
LAGOON

(unsure)

What?

TOM BALE

(also unsure)

Who said that.

MISTRESS DASH PRINCESS OF THE BLAKE
LAGOON

The cast of Three's Company.

THE CAST OF THREE'S COMPANY

Sorry. Oil Can Henry's was oldlate.

EXFOLIATING SHAMPOO

(looking more and more
like a tractor as the
days pass)

Rumble rumble rumble. Exclamation
point?

INT. ROUTE 66 - LATER

TOM CRUISE and a BASKET are looking.

AXL ROSE
Teabag me.

BASKET
(while swimming)
Heap on me air me what.

EXFOLIATING SHAMPOO
(now completely turned
into a tractor)
Yes, but I don't inhale.

A PLAYBOY MODEL comes in, and orally confronts the BASKET's dangle daddy.

PLAYBOY MODEL
Would you like to do it? I have
larger than average breasts.

BASKET
(Hell yes!)
Enthusiastically.

PLAYBOY MODEL
Sorry, but I don't take your kind.

TOM CRUISE
What about up the butt?

PLAYBOY MODEL
(enthusiastically)
Hell yes!

TOM BALE
Cruise on outta here, peeler park.

DIESEL FUEL
Too bad for you, large titted
playboy model.

The PLAYBOY MODEL gets naked.

TOM BALE
Oh wow.

TOM BALE licks the PLAYBOY MODEL.

CONTINUED:

DIESEL FUEL
(harmoniously)
Cockblocker.

EXT. FORTRESS OF THE MISTRESS DASH LOVER - AFTERNOON

TROUSERS exclaim THEMSELVES.

TROUSERS
I love pot pie.

THEMSELVES
Eh, you aren't that great. Four.
Three. Two.

TOM BALE
One.

EXT. A VAGINA'S GROIN - MOMENTS LATER

LEM and FECAL join hands and start it up.

DITULLIO
(while performing
fellatio)
Sometimes my corn nuts.

UGLUM
(while receiving fellatio)
Are blander than ranch.

DITULLIO
Thanks for finishing my thought.

HER MAJESTY THE PERSIMMON PICANTE joins forces with THE QUEEN
MAJOR OF THE LEERY WANTANABE

AMY
(softly)
I am wearing a ski mast.

DITULLIO
(still performing
fellatio)
Who are you? Get out of my.

UGLUM
Blowjob chamber.

WINDOWS 95
Sippy cup.

INT. NIPPLE BREATH LAND - SAUCYDAY

UM
(feeding himself)
Hark, the temple is upon us.

UM's eyelash twitches, then falls into JOAQUIN PHOENIX's
GLASS EYE.

GLASS EYE
Ow! Eyelash droppa inna me-sa!