

# Detective Shenanigan

by

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EXT. ABANDONED FACTORY - NIGHT

TWO ARMED GOONS stand guard at a gate which leads to an abandoned factory. A car pulls up. THERE IS A MAN INSIDE, YOUNG THIRTIES, HANDSOME, WEARING A STYLISH SUIT. IT IS DETECTIVE SHENANIGAN WEARING A MAN-HUSK. THOUGH IT IS NOT YET REVEALED, OUR HERO IS AN 18 INCH TALL RUBBER CHICKEN! HE WEARS HIS MAN-HUSK AS A FULL SIZE HUMAN DISGUISE WHEN DOING UNDERCOVER POLICE WORK.

The goons wave him through the gate.

Shenanigan (Man-Husk) parks his car and is greeted by SEVERAL OTHER ARMED GOONS. He gets out of the car and carries a metallic briefcase.

GOON #1  
You're late.

SHENANIGAN (MAN-HUSK)  
Are they waiting for me?

GOON #1  
Yes.

SHENANIGAN (MAN-HUSK)  
Then I'm right on time.

Goon #1 snarls.

GOON #1  
You know the drill.

Shenanigan (Man-Husk) raises his arms and gets patted down.

GOON #1 (CONT'D)  
They're inside.

GOONS #2 & #3 follow him with their guns. He walks past more goons and into the abandoned factory.

INT. ABANDONED FACTORY HALLWAY - NIGHT

Shenanigan (Man-Husk) walks through the hallway. GOON #4 nods at him.

INT. ABANDONED FACTORY MEETING ROOM - NIGHT

Sitting at a large table, there are VARIOUS CRIME BOSSES AND HENCHMEN from all walks of life. They talk to each other in different languages establishing that they are all from different organized crime communities. SPIDER, AN IMPORTER/EXPORTER 37, SLAVIC, WITH LONG STRINGY HAIR AND A TATOO OF A SPIDER ON HIS HAND sits among them.

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Shenanigan (Man-Husk) walks in and the room falls silent. He puts the briefcase on the table and opens it. Inside the briefcase there are 10 USB FLASH DRIVES SHAPED LIKE TINY RUBBER CHICKENS.

SHENANIGAN (MAN-HUSK)  
Thank you for your efforts  
gentlemen.

Shenanigan (Man-Husk) pulls out a USB flash drive.

SHENANIGAN (MAN-HUSK) (CONT'D)  
In each of these flash drives,  
you will find the encrypted code  
to a Swiss bank account. In each  
bank account, you will find your  
payment of 20 million dollars.

Shenanigan (Man-Husk) slides one USB flash drive to a MAFIA BOSS. He holds it up and looks at it.

MAFIA BOSS  
Why are they shaped like little  
rubber chickens?

SHENANIGAN (MAN-HUSK)  
Let's just say it's part of my  
sense of humour.

The boss passes it to a HENCHMAN WITH A LAPTOP COMPUTER. The henchman inserts the USB flash drive into the USB port. The payment is quickly verified.

MAFIA BOSS  
Is it good?

The henchman nods yes and the Mafia Boss smiles.

MAFIA BOSS (CONT'D)  
You're a little weird, but it was  
nice doing business with you.

The Mafia Boss shakes Shenanigan's (Man-Husk's) hand. The briefcase is passed around the table. Each boss, happily takes out a USB flash drive and allows his henchman to check it on their lap tops. SHENANIGAN (MAN-HUSK) BEGINS TO TWITCH, BUT NOBODY NOTICES AT FIRST, UNTIL HIS TWITCHING BECOMES MORE EXTREME.

The criminals stop what they are doing and back away. Some of them pull out their guns.

SHENANIGAN (MAN-HUSK) PEELS AWAY THE HEAD AND NECK OF HIS MAN-HUSK DISGUISE. IT COMES OFF IN ONE RUBBERY PIECE.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

OUR HERO STANDS IN THE NECK FOR A MOMENT REVEALING HE IS A NAKED, 18" TALL RUBBER CHICKEN! HE SKILLFULLY JUMPS ONTO THE CENTRE OF THE TABLE AND FLASHES HIS POLICE BADGE. WITHOUT A DRIVER, THE MAN-HUSK BECOMES FLACCID AND FALLS TO THE GROUND.

The criminals can't believe their eyes! Standing before them is our tiny rubber hero. His beak, feet and rounded comb are orange. His endearing eyes light up the room as his little feet pitter-patter around the table. Shenanigan proudly sizes up his arrests.

SHENANIGAN

Man, it's hot in there! Surprise! You're all going to jail! You're under arrest, and you're under arrest and you, and you and you...

The criminals stare in disbelief.

MAFIA BOSS

Who's going to arrest us? I don't see any back up.

SHENANIGAN

I work alone.

MAFIA BOSS

Listen to the chicken boys! The little snack pack works alone!

Everyone laughs. Shenanigan's confidence is visibly shaken as he is belittled.

MAFIA BOSS (CONT'D)

What kind of cop are you? You don't have a gun! You're not even wearing any pants!

They laugh.

Shenanigan looks down at his naked little pot belly and starts to tremble with rage. He raises his little wing.

MAFIA BOSS (CONT'D)

Guys! Guys! Corporal Kentucky has something to say!

SHENANIGAN

I'm a rubber chicken. I don't need a gun and I don't need any pants!

Everyone laughs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Shenanigan fake laughs, mocking them.

They stop laughing.

MAFIA BOSS

You don't need a gun, do you?

All of the criminals point their guns at Shenanigan.

SOUND: MULTIPLE GUNS COCKED.

SHENANIGAN

I was hoping you wouldn't do that.

Shenanigan stares them down. He walks around the table looking into the barrels of their guns. They tower over him like giants.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

(Brazenly) You guys are going to need more guns!

MAFIA BOSS

I'm not going to be taken down by a rubber chicken! Fry him up boys!

Shenanigan throws his badge like a ninja star, lodging it in the barrel of a gun. The gun goes off and blows up, blinding the thug holding it.

THUG

Ah!

The first shot, sets off a hail of gunfire. Windows and walls throughout the room are blown apart.

Shenanigan ping pongs around the room. He's tiny, fast, bouncy and an impossible target for the poor marksmanship and slower reflexes of the criminals.

A few gangsters shoot each other as Shenanigan crosses between them.

EXT. ABANDONED FACTORY - NIGHT

Glass falls to the ground as the gunfight ensues inside.

INT. ABANDONED FACTORY - NIGHT

Gunfire continues as Shenanigan bounces around the room, dodging bullets from all directions.

SHENANIGAN

You guys need to practice!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Some of the criminals reload as they run out of bullets.

He jumps from barrel to barrel, jumping up, kicking henchmen in the face left and right.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)  
Call me a snack pack! Here's your  
special sauce!

Though he is tiny in comparison to his enemies, he latches onto them, throwing them around the room in various ways.

The last bullet is fired.

SOUND: EMPTY GUNS CLICKING

Moment of silence.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)  
You guys are going to need more  
bullets!

CRIME BOSS  
Get him!

GOON #4 attacks Shenanigan with an axe. It sticks in the table. Shenanigan runs up the handle, grabs his nose and slaps him several times with his wing.

SHENANIGAN  
Didn't your mother ever teach you  
about making new friends?

GOON #5 tries to hit him with a chair, but misses, hitting Goon #4.

Shenanigan takes down baddies left and right. They try to punch him, kick him, stretch him and beat him, but they fail because he systematically over powers and outsmarts them, flipping them, pecking their foreheads, twisting their arms and throwing them into a big pile. Although he is only 18 inches tall he appears to be unstoppable!

Spider cowers in a corner of the room and watches Shenanigan at his best. He disappears, but Shenanigan does not chase him.

After the fight, the bad guys are tied back to back with a thick rope.

MAFIA BOSS  
(Growling) I'm gonna get you for  
this! You're dead, chicken!  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MAFIA BOSS (CONT'D)

I'm gonna fry you up and put you  
under a heat lamp!

NEWSPAPER GRAPHIC: "YAY SHENANIGAN!" Is the headline on the front page of the morning paper. There is a picture of all of the bad guys tied up, and Shenanigan offering a rubber wing thumbs up in the foreground. The image zooms into Shenanigan's smiling beak.

FADE TO WHITE.

EXT. ISLAND OF SHHHHHH - DAY

CAPTION: ISLAND OF SHHHHHH

CAPTION: NOT SO LONG AGO

A small tropical island in the middle of the ocean featuring palm trees, beach and a modern building containing a laboratory. Sea birds soar majestically over the water and beach. We follow a man wearing a lab coat as he makes his way to the building.

INT. LAB ON ISLAND OF SHHHHHH - DAY

A door is pushed open revealing the inside of a lab with work stations and a WALL OF SMALL JAILED RUBBER CHICKENS. The rubber chickens talk to each other behind bars as HUMAN SCIENTISTS WEARING LAB COATS walk by. Each rubber chicken is a complete individual featuring different shapes and personalities. They chit-chat among themselves, playing cards and other board games.

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN

King me!

One rubber chicken clangs a metal cup against the jail bars.

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN #1

I would like to talk to the  
manager!

Rubber chicken children chase each other around, zigzagging between their depressed parents.

RUBBER CHICKEN CHILD #1

You're it!

RUBBER CHICKEN CHILD #2

No! You're it!

One rubber chicken plays a harmonica and sings about hard times.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN #3

Let me out! I don't belong here!  
I'm a fool hearted buk-buk. Don't  
laugh cause of my hard luck!

Overall it is established that they are smart, capable of learning and very endearing.

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN #4

I can't believe the living  
conditions in this place.

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN #5

I'm sure we could do much worse.

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN #6

They don't even have Netflix!

A Scientist wearing a lab coat walks by. We follow him down the hallway where workers wearing white HAZMAT SUITS and GAS MASKS studiously focus on an invention. There is a steaming pot of mysterious green gas and a lab technician standing over it.

He takes clumps of rubber and puts them in the steaming pot one at a time, like dumplings. The green gas turns them into TINY RUBBER CHICKENS. A second scientist, PROFESSOR CHOW, early sixties, takes a strainer and carefully fishes them out.

They are wet, cute and can barely talk, but miraculously speak English and stand on two feet. BABY SHENANIGAN is strained out of the pot. He waddles a few steps and shakes off his extra moisture.

SHENANIGAN (BABY)

Ma ma!

Professor Chow, picks him up and looks at him. The other little rubber chickens look up at Professor Chow and wave their wings.

BABY RUBBER CHICKENS

(Together) Pick me! Pick me!

Professor Chow discreetly hides Baby Shenanigan in his pocket. Shenanigan's little head sticks out as he tries to look around, but he is pushed back down.

INT. PROFESSOR CHOW'S OFFICE - DAY

Professor Chow enters his office and living quarters. It is a spacious room containing a live/work space.

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We see BABY FLIMFLAM, same size as Shenanigan only with meaner eyebrows and a bigger comb on his head.

PROFESSOR CHOW  
Flimflam, I have a surprise for  
you!

Professor Chow puts Shenanigan on his desk beside Flimflam. Shenanigan innocently offers to shake wings with Flimflam, but is rudely ignored.

PROFESSOR CHOW (CONT'D)  
Let's see, what shall we name you?

FLIMFLAM  
Home Wrecker!

PROFESSOR CHOW  
No, Flimflam. We can think of a  
much better name than "Home  
Wrecker".

Baby Shenanigan gets his tiny foot stuck in a large pile of paper clips. He struggles to free himself, but trips and falls. Professor Chow laughs and picks him up. Flimflam gives Shenanigan a dirty look.

PROFESSOR CHOW (CONT'D)  
Hahaha! Flimflam, did you see that?  
Did you see how funny he is? I  
think we'll call you Shenanigan!  
Flimflam, meet your new brother  
Shenanigan!

FLIMFLAM  
He's not my brother.

PROFESSOR CHOW  
He is now.

FLIMFLAM  
Okay. As you wish.

Flimflam puts his wing around Shenanigan.

FLIMFLAM (CONT'D)  
Hello brother!

Flimflam roughly shakes him. Shenanigan squirms uncomfortably in his clutches.

Professor Chow turns away for a moment to pour himself a cup of tea.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Flimflam body slams Shenanigan.

Professor Chow turns to face them.

Flimflam picks up Shenanigan and brushes him off pretending to be nice.

PROFESSOR CHOW

Flimflam! Be nice! As you grow up I will teach both of you about arts, sciences and how to fight with honour.

INT. PROFESSOR CHOW'S OFFICE - DAY

MONTAGE BEGINS

Professor Chow stands and writes on a chalkboard. Flimflam blows a spit ball at Shenanigan. Professor Chow turns to face them.

PROFESSOR CHOW

Can anyone tell me the square root of 789462?

Shenanigan wipes off the spitball and enthusiastically raises his wing.

SHENANIGAN

888.51674. More or less. Do you want me to keep going?

Flimflam rolls his eyes.

FLIMFLAM

I would have rounded to 889.

PROFESSOR CHOW

Hahaha Shenanigan! That is a perfect example of the mathematical capabilities that are built into your DNA!

Flimflam rolls his eyes.

FLIMFLAM

Whatever.

PROFESSOR CHOW

Flimflam, only when you embrace and learn from the successes of others, will you grow as an individual.

Flimflam crosses his eyes.

INT. PROFESSOR CHOW'S OFFICE - DAY

MONTAGE CONTINUES

Shenanigan and flimflam spar like two little Bruce Lees. Professor Chow stands over them with his arms crossed. He holds a discipline stick.

PROFESSOR CHOW

Stop!

He stops them and pokes Shenanigan to correct his posture.

PROFESSOR CHOW (CONT'D)

Shoulders back. Raise wing. You must see where your enemy is not.

Flimflam chuckles.

Professor Chow cuffs Flimflam with his stick.

PROFESSOR CHOW (CONT'D)

That's for laughing at your brother!

Flimflam is unimpressed.

INT. PROFESSOR CHOW'S OFFICE - NIGHT

MONTAGE CONTINUES

Shenanigan and Flimflam are asleep. Professor Chow sits at his computer and designs plans for a MAN-HUSK, A FULL SIZE HUMAN DISGUISE THAT CAN BE WORN AND PILOTED BY A RUBBER CHICKEN. We see how the parts are connected and how a rubber chicken can sit in the head and drive it.

INT. PROFESSOR CHOW'S OFFICE - DAY

MONTAGE CONTINUES

Flimflam and Shenanigan are teenagers sitting on the desk. "NIETZSCHE" is written on the chalk board.

PROFESSOR CHOW

"When you stare into the abyss the abyss stares back at you." Now, can anyone tell me why Nietzsche would say that?

Flimflam and Shenanigan look at each other.

FLIMFLAM

Because Nietzsche was one hot mess?

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PROFESSOR CHOW  
Anyone else, Shenanigan?

Shenanigan checks his shoulder.

SHENANIGAN  
Is it a statement about one's own  
self reflection? We are our own  
deepest abyss when we take a moment  
to look inward.

PROFESSOR CHOW  
Good answer Shenanigan! Someone's  
getting a special supper tonight!

Flimflam throws his pencil up in the air.

INT. PROFESSOR CHOW'S OFFICE - DAY

MONTAGE CONTINUES

Professor Chow strikes various martial arts poses and moves  
as Shenanigan and Flimflam mimic his every move.

INT. PROFESSOR CHOW'S OFFICE - DAY

MONTAGE CONTINUES

There is a long plastic basin filled with water on the floor.

PROFESSOR CHOW  
If you concentrate hard enough and  
run fast enough. You can run on  
water. Who wants to try first?

Flimflam shoots up his wing.

FLIMFLAM  
Me!

Flimflam runs at the water. Three steps later he wipes out  
and tumbles.

FLIMFLAM (CONT'D)  
No way! That's impossible!

PROFESSOR CHOW  
It is only impossible if you do not  
believe. You must be where the  
water isn't. Shenanigan! Your turn.

Shenanigan closes his eyes and concentrates. He runs at the  
water as fast as he can and wipes out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FLIMFLAM

Hahaha!

Shenanigan spits water out of his mouth.

PROFESSOR CHOW

Let's leave water-running for  
another day.

INT. PROFESSOR CHOW'S OFFICE - DAY

MONTAGE CONTINUES

Professor Chow stands over them as Shenanigan and Flimflam fight.

Shenanigan gets a wing to the gut and thrown to the ground.

Flimflam strikes a victory pose.

Professor Chow props up Shenanigan and brushes him off.

PROFESSOR CHOW

There is no learning in victory  
Shenanigan. Only in defeat will you  
grow stronger.

Flimflam rolls his eyes.

Professor Chow smacks Flimflam with his stick. He flies across the room.

PROFESSOR CHOW (CONT'D)

That's for bad sportsmanship.

INT. PROFESSOR CHOW'S OFFICE - DAY

It's Christmas. Professor Chow, Shenanigan and Flimflam watch "Home Alone".

SHENANIGAN

Professor, why are we here?

PROFESSOR CHOW

How do you mean?

SHENANIGAN

I mean, we're different, aren't we?  
We're different from everyone on  
TV. We're not like you.

PROFESSOR CHOW

You're here, *because you are*  
different.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PROFESSOR CHOW (CONT'D)

The world has enough of everything else which is why it needs you.

SHENANIGAN

Then why are we hiding?

FLIMFLAM

Because we're rejects and he's ashamed of us.

PROFESSOR CHOW

No! Quite the opposite! I believe one day you will be revered as a creation of greatness.

Flimflam puffs his chest.

FLIMFLAM

Greatness.

PROFESSOR CHOW

Not so fast Flimflam. It will take time before anyone knows it.

FLIMFLAM

Why?

PROFESSOR CHOW

Because people fear things they don't understand.

FLIMFLAM

Does that mean they won't like us?

PROFESSOR CHOW

Some people will never like you, but the ones that do are the ones you should value.

SHENANIGAN

Professor, are there any other people we can meet? We've been in this office for a really long time.

PROFESSOR CHOW

You're not ready yet, but you will be. All in good time.

INT. PROFESSOR CHOW'S OFFICE - NIGHT

MONTAGE CONTINUES

Flimflam and Shenanigan are asleep. Professor Chow continues developing the Man-Husk.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He holds up a synthesized human hand and attaches it to an arm. He pushes a button and the hand opens and closes. The man-husk is leaps and bounds ahead of the first designs.

INT. PROFESSOR CHOW'S OFFICE - DAY

MONTAGE CONTINUES

Flimflam and Shenanigan are young adults. Professor Chow teaches martial arts to Flimflam and Shenanigan. They shadow his every move.

PROFESSOR CHOW  
Wax on. Wax off. That's very good  
Flimflam!

Flimflam proudly puffs his chest.

PROFESSOR CHOW (CONT'D)  
But, try to do it a little more  
like Shenanigan.

Flimflam gives Shenanigan an evil glare.

INT. PROFESSOR CHOW'S OFFICE - DAY

MONTAGE CONTINUES

Shenanigan and Flimflam watch "American Ninja" and spar with each other. They flip, kick and block appearing to be evenly matched.

SOUND: TV "Remember, only a ninja can defeat a ninja."

Shenanigan is distracted by this line. Flimflam gives Shenanigan a round house kick. Shenanigan flies across the room.

Flimflam fist pumps the air in victory. Shenanigan gets up and brushes himself off and poses in a little fighting stance.

SHENANIGAN  
We're not done yet. Round two.

FLIMFLAM  
Alright. Let's go.

Flimflam gives Shenanigan a backhanded slap.

SHENANIGAN  
I wasn't expecting that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FLIMFLAM

Expect the unexpected from your  
opponent.

SHENANIGAN

Like this?

Shenanigan kicks Flimflam in the groin. Flimflam flies across  
the desk.

FLIMFLAM

Aaaaah! That hurt.

He attacks Shenanigan in a rage whereas Shenanigan thinks  
they are just sparing. He grabs a letter opener and tries to  
spear Shenanigan.

FLIMFLAM (CONT'D)

I will kill you!

Shenanigan barely dodges the attack. He trips and lands on  
his butt.

FLIMFLAM (CONT'D)

Prepare to die brother!

Professor Chow walks in and interrupts them.

PROFESSOR CHOW

(Laughing) Always practicing, you  
two!

Flimflam throws down the letter opener. Shenanigan catches  
his breath, relieved that he survived the conflict.

PROFESSOR CHOW (CONT'D)

I have something for you! It's a  
surprise!

Professor Chow walks excitedly to the closet at the back of  
the room and opens the door. He wheels out a human sized  
object covered in a sheet. HE PULLS OFF THE SHEET REVEALING  
THE MAN-HUSK SHENANIGAN WEARS IN THE OPENING SCENE.  
Shenanigan stares at the disguise in awe.

PROFESSOR CHOW (CONT'D)

I call it a man-husk! A human  
disguise that will allow you to  
live among humans without ever  
having to worry that they will  
use you for their amusement!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

PROFESSOR CHOW (CONT'D)

You will be able to use your  
intellect to make the world a  
better place instead of being  
judged for what you look like!

Flimflam is visibly intrigued whereas Shenanigan looks  
conflicted.

PROFESSOR CHOW (CONT'D)

Your time has come Shenanigan.

FLIMFLAM

(Jealous) But what about me?

PROFESSOR CHOW

Be patient Flimflam. There will  
be more.

SHENANIGAN

But I just want to be treated  
like everyone else. I don't want  
to hide.

PROFESSOR CHOW

It's a very dangerous world out  
there for your kind, Shenanigan.  
The humans are not quite ready  
for you. This suit will protect  
you from the greatest danger of  
all, not fitting in.

INT. MAN-HUSK - DAY

Inside the head of the man-husk is a cockpit containing a  
bicycle seat, handlebars, pedals, a flexible microphone and  
viewing screen. There is also a panel of buttons with emoji  
pictures representing various facial expressions.  
Shenanigan examines the cockpit and puts his rubber feet on  
the pedals. His little rubber wings wrap around the  
handlebars. He puts on a seat belt and prepares for his  
maiden voyage!

PROFESSOR CHOW

Pedal Shenanigan! Pedal!

The pedals begin to squeak and the man-husk walks. It is  
slightly clumsy, but functional.

PROFESSOR CHOW (CONT'D)

It works!

Shenanigan (Man-Husk) faces Professor Chow.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PROFESSOR CHOW (CONT'D)  
Can you hear me, Shenanigan?

SHENANIGAN (MAN-HUSK)  
Loud and clear, Professor!

PROFESSOR CHOW  
Good! Now go into the lab and  
interact with people. Practice!

Shenanigan presses the smile emoji and the man-husk smiles.  
He leans towards the microphone.

SHENANIGAN (MAN-HUSK)  
Roger that!

Shenanigan (Man-Husk) gives Professor Chow a thumbs-up. He  
reaches for the door knob and slightly misses, fumbling for a  
moment.

PROFESSOR CHOW  
It will come with practice!

SHENANIGAN (MAN-HUSK)  
I got this!

FLIMFLAM  
(Under breath) You got favouritism.

Shenanigan bumps into the door frame and leaves the office.

INT. LAB ON ISLAND OF SHHHHHH - DAY

We follow Shenanigan (Man-Husk) as he clumsily walks out of  
Professor Chow's office. Inside the cockpit, we see  
Shenanigan's beak drop open when he witnesses how the other  
rubber chickens are treated. He is visibly upset that they  
are in cages. The man-husk continues to smile.

There is a LAB TECHNICIAN WRITING ON A CLIPBOARD, TAKING  
NOTES. Shenanigan approaches him.

SHENANIGAN (MAN-HUSK)  
You know, it would make them a  
lot more comfortable if we let  
them out once in a while.

LAB TECHNICIAN  
Are you kidding?

SHENANIGAN (MAN-HUSK)  
I'm just saying. What about a  
little lounge? Something with a  
dartboard, maybe ping-pong?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LAB TECHNICIAN

Why give them hope? They'll never be allowed out of here, dead, or alive.

Shenanigan is visibly shocked.

SHENANIGAN

(To himself) But why?

INT. PROFESSOR CHOW'S OFFICE - DAY

The computer monitor turns itself on. It's an incoming video call from billionaire DON PARTRIDGE, FIFTIES, WEARING A BUSINESS SUIT. He owns PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES, the lab and various fast food Chicken restaurants. Flimflam listens in and peaks at the monitor, seeing Don Partridge for the first time.

PARTRIDGE

Professor Chow!

PROFESSOR CHOW

(Startled) Mr. Partridge! So good to hear from you, sir!

PARTRIDGE

How is Project Food for Thought coming?

Flimflam's jaw drops.

PROFESSOR CHOW

We have not yet made the chickens edible sir. They are still quite tough, but they will never expire. They also resist all attempts at tenderizing...

PARTRIDGE

Are they still born alive?

PROFESSOR CHOW

Mistakenly, yes sir, but the good news is...

PARTRIDGE

I only ever wanted patties, fingers, tenders, nuggets, chunks and clumps! What did we get? Talking rubber! They don't even need to be chicken shaped! How did this happen?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PROFESSOR CHOW

It was kind of a happy accident, sir. Vat of chemicals, some DNA, alkaline, a little electricity and a smoke machine.

PARTRIDGE

Well, can we use them for keychains?

PROFESSOR CHOW

(Uncomfortable) They're a little big for that and they might be a little too chatty.

PARTRIDGE

Well, how about door stops or car bumpers?

PROFESSOR CHOW

Well, no, sir. See, they're far too special for that...

PARTRIDGE

Not to me! I need a return on my investment!

Flimflam looks shocked.

PROFESSOR CHOW

They may not be suitable for food or souvenirs, but they're very intelligent. They excel at math, science, music and drama! I'm happy to say, they could prove very valuable to NASA or any acrobatic comedy troupe!

PARTRIDGE

Well make them tender, dumber and less cultured! You're not supposed to be chatting with them! We're suppose to be eating them! My restaurants need chicken flavoured discs, not a rubberized Cirque Du Soleil!

PROFESSOR CHOW

Cirque Du Soleil is very popular, sir!

PARTRIDGE

You did so well with tomatoes, Professor.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PARTRIDGE (CONT'D)

Then I promoted you to pickles. I gave you chicken, and now this! How hard can it be? They've been making beef jerky out of rubber cows for years! We're shutting down the program and moving forward with project Bone-Be-Gone!

PROFESSOR CHOW

But sir, Bone-Be-Gone is cruel!

PARTRIDGE

Haven't you learned anything? Cruelty makes everything taste better! The decision is made. I'm blowing up the island!

The screen shuts off.

PROFESSOR CHOW

Evil man.

The screen turns on.

PARTRIDGE

What did you say?

PROFESSOR CHOW

I said, you got it man!

The screen shuts off again.

INT. LAB ON ISLAND OF SHHHHHH - DAY

Red and blue lights flash throughout the lab. Evacuation notices begin over the loud speakers.

SOUND: ALARMS

SOUND: COMPUTER VOICE "PLANT WILL SELF DESTRUCT IN 10 MINUTES"

Workers gather their things and frantically begin to exit.

SHENANIGAN (MAN-HUSK)

Hey guys, where's everybody going?

Everyone ignores Shenanigan as they gather their belongings to leave.

INT. PROFESSOR CHOW'S OFFICE - DAY

Flimflam jumps on the desk and confronts Professor Chow.

FLIMFLAM

(Upset) We're suppose to be food?  
We thought you were our friend!

PROFESSOR CHOW

I am your friend, Flimflam. This  
is all a mistake.

FLIMFLAM

You said we were created because  
there are not enough intelligent  
people on earth! You lied to us!

Flimflam advances threateningly. Professor Chow backs away.

PROFESSOR CHOW

Flimflam! I assure you that this  
is all a very big  
misunderstanding!

INT. LAB ON ISLAND OF SHHHHHH - DAY

Shenanigan (Man-Husk) looks distraught inside of the cockpit,  
but the expression on the man-husk is an innocent smile. A  
lab technician bumps into him.

LAB TECHNICIAN #1

What are you smiling at? He's going  
to blow up the lab! We have to  
hurry!

SOUND: COMPUTER VOICE "LAB WILL SELF DESTRUCT IN 9 MINUTES"

SHENANIGAN (MAN-HUSK)

Destroy it? Why?

LAB TECHNICIAN #1

The food experiment didn't work and  
Partridge is an all or nothing kind  
of guy! It says so in our contract.  
We have to go!

LAB TECHNICIAN #2 approaches them.

LAB TECHNICIAN #2

Can I hitch a ride with you?

LAB TECHNICIAN #1

Sure.

CONTINUED:

Lab Technicians #1 and #2 walk away.

The rubber chickens behind bars look distraught.

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN #7  
They're going to destroy the lab!

All the rubber chickens panic.

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN #6  
Please! Let us out of here!

Shenanigan (Man-Husk) watches as all of the lab technicians grab their things and run away. He is the only one left.

INT. PROFESSOR CHOW'S OFFICE - DAY

The alarm continues. Shenanigan (Man-Husk) enters the office and finds Professor Chow lying on the floor, almost dead. THE VENT IN THE WALL HAS BEEN REMOVED. FLIMFLAM HAS ESCAPED!

SHENANIGAN (MAN-HUSK)  
Professor Chow! What happened?

PROFESSOR CHOW  
I only wanted to protect you. You have the greatest potential, Shenanigan, more than you know.

SHENANIGAN  
We have to get out of here!

PROFESSOR CHOW  
It's too late for me. Save as many as you can.

SHENANIGAN (MAN-HUSK)  
I don't want to leave without you!

PROFESSOR CHOW  
You will find man-husk instructions... on the internet. Type in man-husk. All one word.

Professor Chow dies.

Shenanigan is visibly saddened inside the cockpit.

Professor Chow comes back to life for a moment.

PROFESSOR CHOW (CONT'D)  
Just Google it!

(CONTINUED)





CONTINUED:

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN #6  
We have no home! Where will we go?

SHENANIGAN  
I have the answer.

All of the chickens look up at Shenanigan.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)  
We must find our way... to  
America.

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN #7  
What about Switzerland?

SHENANIGAN  
No! Who ever heard of living the  
Swiss dream? We must find our  
way... to America!

TOGETHER  
Yay! Let's go!

FADE INTO WHITE.

INT. SHENANIGAN'S HOME KITCHEN - DAY

CAPTION: PRESENT DAY

FADE FROM WHITE: IT'S THE MORNING AFTER THE BIG BUST.

"YAY SHENANIGAN!", reads the headline on the front page of the newspaper. IT'S THE SAME PAPER AFTER THE OPENING CRIME BUST.

Their home is a modest human-sized bungalow, quite spacious for two small rubber chickens! DRUMSTICK, A RUBBER CHICKEN ONLY 9" TALL, Jumps up on a stool and slaps the morning paper on a breakfast cart. He prepares a bowl of grain for his roommate Shenanigan as he watches "The View".

TV SOUND: "The question still remains; do we want rubber chickens to fully integrate into our society? I mean, it's hard enough that we have to watch our step when we're crossing the street. Can you imagine trying to avoid stepping on them? I mean, they were suppose to be food for crying out loud! Now they have rights and we have to give them homes!"

DRUMSTICK  
(To TV) Sheesh! One at a time  
ladies!

Drumstick wheels the cart down the hallway and knocks on Shenanigan's door.

INT. SHENANIGAN'S HOME BEDROOM - DAY

We follow Drumstick as he wheels the breakfast cart into Shenanigan's room. Shenanigan lies in bed, one foot hanging out, with a sleep mask over his eyes. "Buk-Off" is written on the mask in rhinestones .

DRUMSTICK  
Shenanigan, are you sleeping?

SHENANIGAN  
Not any more.

Drumstick opens the blinds.

DRUMSTICK  
Get up. I prepared your favourite breakfast!

Shenanigan takes off the sleep mask. Drumstick lifts the decorative lid revealing a bowl of grain.

DRUMSTICK (CONT'D)  
Grain! The papers say you've earned it. Listen to this, "The crime world is shaking in its boots after a team of officers, led by Detective Shenanigan, made 30 arrests last night including some of the highest profile gangsters in the nation!"

SHENANIGAN  
Hold on a second, read that part again.

DRUMSTICK  
Which part?

SHENANIGAN  
The part about *the team*.

DRUMSTICK  
A *team* of officers...

SHENANIGAN  
I made that bust alone. The *team* came later and put them on a bus.

DRUMSTICK  
Well everyone helped you after the arrests.

CONTINUED:

SHENANIGAN

Yeah, but the arrests were made by me! There wasn't any *team* there.

DRUMSTICK

I like *team* work. My *team* has been working all night at *your* crime scene collecting shell casings.

SHENANIGAN

I can't believe they wrote that.

EXT. SHENANIGAN'S HOME - DAY

Drumstick and Shenanigan walk outside to the front of their home. Parked in the driveway, is a human sized Smart car. There is graffiti on the garage that reads "CHICKENS GET OUT!".

DRUMSTICK

"Chickens get out!" But we just moved in.

SHENANIGAN

Probably the neighbours.

They wave at 3 BULLY NEIGHBOURS hanging out on their porch, watching them from across the street.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Hi new neighbours!

DRUMSTICK

Hi!

The Bullies give them a dirty look.

SHENANIGAN

They don't seem to like us very much.

DRUMSTICK

(Sad) Shenanigan, why don't you wear your disguise all of the time?

SHENANIGAN

Because Drumstick, I shouldn't have to.

DRUMSTICK

But it would make your life so much easier.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHENANIGAN

It would endorse intolerance.  
Rubber chickens have to move  
forward as a people, not as a  
packaged people.

DRUMSTICK

You would be harassed a lot less.

SHENANIGAN

Well, let them harass us! It's a  
good excuse to repaint the  
garage. Maybe I'll write a proud-  
to-be-a-chicken slogan on it.

Drumstick and Shenanigan pull out of the driveway in their smart car. Though rubber chickens are too short to reach the pedals, it is never explained how they can drive cars built for humans. They simply hang onto the steering wheel and steer.

The three bully neighbours are left standing on their porch, smouldering with hatred.

NEIGHBOUR BULLY #1

Rubber Chickens!

NEIGHBOUR BULLY #2

Five years ago, we didn't see  
any!

NEIGHBOUR BULLY #3

Now they're taking over!

NEIGHBOUR BULLY #1

Stealing our jobs and taking over  
our neighbourhoods!

NEIGHBOUR BULLY #3

Have you been job hunting?

Neighbour Bully #1 cuffs #3.

NEIGHBOUR BULLY #1

Nobody asked you!

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

Shenanigan and Drumstick walk into the police station.  
Drumstick stops at a door labelled FORENSICS.

DRUMSTICK

This is my stop.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHENANIGAN

Have fun in the lab!

Shenanigan continues to waddle. Though he is only as tall as the average man's knee, everyone respectfully says hi to him as he walks through the police department. HE PASSES BY A PINUP BOARD THAT IS LOADED WITH PICTURES OF MISSING RUBBER CHICKENS.

He enters the office and hops onto his desk chair, which has a stack of books on it. He sits down and pulls himself closer to his desk.

OFFICER MADDIE, 28 YEARS-OLD, ATTRACTIVE WOMAN WEARING A POLICE UNIFORM, HAIR TIED IN A TIGHT BUN WITH GLASSES wheels in a cake with sparklers on it. Several police officers gather around.

EVERYONE

Surprise!

Everyone applauds Shenanigan.

SHENANIGAN

(Blushing) Aw shucks, Maddie.

MADDIE

You deserve it Detective!

Maddie pulls out a gold medal and puts it around his neck. The medal reads: "Grade-A Chicken."

MADDIE (CONT'D)

(Excited) Good work Shenanigan!  
Everyone's talking about the bust  
from last night! Who wants victory  
cake?

Everyone helps themselves.

DETECTIVE FLETCHER, A DISHEVELED, HEAVY SET, 55 YEAR OLD MAN, SITS AT HIS MESSY DESK WITH SEVERAL BOXES OF CHICKEN SANDWICHES. He eats the chicken sandwiches, stuffing his cheeks like a chipmunk at a nut depot.

SHENANIGAN

Hey Fletcher, want some cake?

DETECTIVE FLETCHER

(Mouth full) No, I can't stop  
eating these chicken sandwiches!  
It's like Spring Break in my mouth!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The office is shocked, frozen, looking at Fletcher like he's eating monkey brains.

Shenanigan quivers with rage. Maddie puts her hand on his shoulder.

SHENANIGAN

It's okay Maddie. I deal with this every day.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG: FIT, POWERFUL, MID-FIFTIES, BOOMING VOICE, storms out of his office towards Shenanigan's desk.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG

(To Shenanigan) Detective! My office now!

The room falls quiet.

SHENANIGAN

Cake, Chief?

CHIEF ARMSTRONG

In my office! Right now!

Shenanigan makes his way to Chief Armstrong's office.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT CHIEF ARMSTRONG'S OFFICE - DAY

Shenanigan stands on the chair in front of Chief Armstrong's desk. His head peeps out from behind the desk as Chief Armstrong towers over him and slams the newspaper down.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG

(Freaking out) You call that effective police work? Forensics collected over 300 shell casings from that crime scene!

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT FORENSICS - DAY

CUTAWAY:

Drumstick stares at a room filled with shell casings in small plastic evidence bags. He holds up a shell casing.

DRUMSTICK

Doesn't anybody aim anymore?

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT CHIEF ARMSTRONG'S OFFICE - DAY

Chief Armstrong continues to yell at Shenanigan, veins popping out of his forehead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHIEF ARMSTRONG

The commissioner is furious at this department because you put innocent people's lives at risk! The whole neighbourhood has holes in it because of your fiasco!

SHENANIGAN

(Deadpan) I was putting away bad people, Chief. Sometimes you have to take chances for the greater good.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG

(Stuttering) G...g...greater good! How long did you know about this?

SHENANIGAN

The victory cake? I just found out.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG

Last night's bust! How long have you been planning that?

SHENANIGAN

(Proudly) I've been working on that case for three years.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG

(Stuttering) Th...th...Three years!

SHENANIGAN

On my days off.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG

(Stuttering) D...d...days off! You should have called for backup Detective! You should have worked with us!

SHENANIGAN

And risk having a leak? Not a chance Chief. You know how it is. You tell one guy and before you know it you're on a trading card.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG

That's not good enough Detective!

SHENANIGAN

But...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHIEF ARMSTRONG

We should have been working as a *team*, Shenanigan, a *team*! Without a shot being fired!

SHENANIGAN

But...

CHIEF ARMSTRONG

You have to play by the department rules! Like professionals Detective!

SHENANIGAN

I did what I had to do to get the job done Chief! Now, I have a victory cake waiting for me! So if you want to punish me for doing good work then go right ahead, but you're not getting any cake.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Shenanigan writes parking tickets on a busy city street.

SHENANIGAN

(Muttering) Stupid parking tickets. Oh! There's a double parked bicycle! Maybe I should give it a ticket!

JAY, A PUNK ROCK, PANHANDLING RUBBER CHICKEN WITH A GREEN MOHAWK, Stands on the sidewalk as people wearing business suits walk by. A PASSERBY almost trips over him.

PASSERBY

Hey! Watch it!

JAY

Spare some change? Spare some change?

Shenanigan watches people walk by as they ignore Jay.

JAY (CONT'D)

(Yelling) Don't pretend you can't see me just cuz you went to college!

Shenanigan writes a parking ticket for a nearby late model shiny black Bentley.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

A BUSINESS MAN WEARING A DARK SUIT passes Jay and ignores him.

JAY (CONT'D)  
Can you spare a quarter for some seeds?

BUSINESS MAN  
Out of my way, punk.

JAY  
Just one quarter!

BUSINESS MAN  
I only have fifties.

JAY  
Please! I haven't eaten in three days!

Business Man notices he is getting a parking ticket.

BUSINESS MAN  
(To Shenanigan) Hey! That's my car!

SHENANIGAN  
The meter's run out.

BUSINESS MAN  
But I was just going to put money in it!

SHENANIGAN  
With what?

The business man produces a handful of change.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)  
Thought you said you only had fifties, sir.

BUSINESS MAN  
I, uh, made a mistake.

SHENANIGAN  
You did. How are you going to correct it?

The business man feeds the meter and gives the rest to Jay.

BUSINESS MAN  
There you go kid.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAY  
Thanks sir!

Jay starts walking away. He turns around and holds up his money.

JAY (CONT'D)  
(To Shenanigan) Thank you officer!

SHENANIGAN  
Don't thank me. Thank this generous gentleman for his compassion and kindness. He's a real philanthropist! A real hero!

Business man rolls his eyes and walks away.

Jay walks away and asks other people for change.

JAY  
Spare some change?

SHENANIGAN  
Where do you live, kid?

JAY  
Ha ha ha! Where do most of us live?

INT. POKEY'S BAR - DAY

Pokey's is a dingy bar with a pool table, dart board, beer signs, wall mounted TV and country music playing from a juke box. ROY, 55 BURLY MAN WITH SALT AND PEPPER HAIR polishes glasses. SAMMY, 38, STRINGY HAIR, A LOCAL DRUNK BURNOUT plays pool by himself.

Shenanigan walks in and sits at the bar.

ROY  
What'll it be Shenanigan?

SHENANIGAN  
You always ask me Roy, and I always tell you the same thing.

ROY  
Mad Hatter coming right up.

Roy instantly pulls out a Mad Hatter from underneath the bar and serves it to Shenanigan. It's a ridiculous concoction with every bar gimmick imaginable.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ON THE TELEVISION ABOVE THE BAR, THERE IS A COMMERCIAL FOR COLONEL MCPARTRIDGE'S FRIED CHICKEN SANDWICHES.

SOUND: TENDER, JUICY, CRUNCHY, DELICIOUS! TRY ONE TODAY!

SHENANIGAN

(To Roy) Where's my olive?

ROY

It's between the cherries.

SHENANIGAN

Oh, my mistake. Thanks Roy!

Playing on the CHKN Television Network is a commercial for the talk show "ANGELA DARBY LIVE!" There is a shot of Don Partridge, now 60, owner of Colonel Partridge's Restaurant Chain. A montage of Partridge's wealth, filled with mansions, money toilet paper, jewels, boats, cars, limos, women, private islands, private jets and money rooms flashes on the screen. Don Partridge takes a bite out of a chicken sandwich.

ANGELA DARBY

Tomorrow night on "ANGELA DARBY LIVE", we have controversial restaurateur and billionaire Don Partridge and we'll find out why he has animal rights activists up in arms!

SHENANIGAN

I hate that guy! What good has he ever done?

ROY

His restaurant chain makes a mean chicken sandwich... no offense.

SHENANIGAN

He's a known chicken abuser! He also tried to blow us up.

ROY

Allegedly. They cleared his name. It was never proven.

SHENANIGAN

I'd like to tell him off.

ROY

(Laughing) Why don't you phone into the show tomorrow. It's going to be live.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SHENANIGAN

I just might do that, Roy. I just  
might do that!

The door opens. BONNIE enters. SHE IS A FEMME FATALE  
BOMBSHELL TYPE, THIRTIES, A VOLUPTUOUS REDHEAD WEARING A  
FIGURE HUGGING GOWN. Shenanigan's jaw drops, but he tries to  
play it cool. She sits a few stools over.

BONNIE

I'll have a Salamander, straight  
up, no ice, one cube, slushy with  
a sugared rim, shaken and stirred  
at the same time, with a twist of  
olive.

Roy pulls the drink from under the bar and gives it to her.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

You're the best bartender in town  
Roy. That's why I come here.

Sammy approaches Bonnie and leans between them.

SAMMY

How often? Buy you a drink?

BONNIE

Maybe later.

SAMMY

I might not be here later.

BONNIE

Exactly.

SAMMY

Playing hard to get.

BONNIE

I don't play, and I am hard to  
get.

SAMMY

I don't buy drinks for just  
anyone.

BONNIE

Lucky for everyone else.

SHENANIGAN

The lady said no.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SAMMY  
No she didn't.

SHENANIGAN  
(To Bonnie) Didn't you?

BONNIE  
Well, I said maybe later, but I  
was just being nice.

SAMMY  
Let's dance.

Shenanigan hops onto the bar and pokes Sammy with his wing.

SHENANIGAN  
Hey.

SAMMY  
Hold on a second.

Sammy turns around to face Shenanigan.

SHENANIGAN  
The lady isn't interested.

Sammy flicks Shenanigan into a bowl of unsalted peanuts.

People in the bar chuckle.

ROY  
Sammy!

Shenanigan sits in the bowl, humiliated. He starts to shake with rage. SHENANIGAN'S TEMPER FLARES AND HIS IMAGINATION RUNS WILD. HIS FIGHT FANTASY BEGINS.

Shenanigan gets out of the bowl.

SHENANIGAN  
You know, there was a time in my  
life when I would have let that  
slide, but that's in the past.  
You'd better apologize, you brain  
dead, drunken waste of a mother's  
time.

SAMMY  
Sorry, bud. I wasn't listening. I  
was too busy counting the peanuts  
stuck to your butt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Shenanigan points his tiny ass at the bar mirror and brushes off the peanuts. Shenanigan is about to take out Sammy!

Sammy grabs Bonnie by the wrist.

SAMMY (CONT'D)  
Come on, let's dance!

BONNIE  
Let me go!

Shenanigan throws the bowl of peanuts and hits Sammy in the back of the head.

SHENANIGAN  
Ultimate frisbee extreme!

Sammy turns around.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)  
How about a massage!

Shenanigan then grabs Sammy by the collar and beats his head against the bar until he falls to the ground.

Shenanigan sits back down.

Sammy gets up.

SAMMY  
I don't care how cute you are!

He grabs a pool cue and swings at our hero several times, missing him as Shenanigan skillfully dodges the attack.

SHENANIGAN  
Ha-ha! You suck!

Sammy swings one final time and makes contact with our hero. The impact makes a hollow rubbery sound. Shenanigan flies across the room and hits the dart board.

SAMMY  
(Humiliated) I suck at pool, not stick ball.

The dartboard and Shenanigan drop out of sight and onto the floor. The dartboard is on top of him. Sammy creeps up and lifts it, revealing, that Shenanigan is ready to launch three darts at him.

SHENANIGAN  
How about a game of darts!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

Sammy holds his hand up to protect his face. The darts stick in his hand.

SAMMY  
Aaaaahhhhh! Darts!

SHENANIGAN  
Bull's-eye!

Sammy stumbles back, pulling the darts out.

He grabs a wooden chair and swings at Shenanigan.

SAMMY  
Have a seat!

The chair breaks on the floor and splinters into several pieces. Shenanigan and Sammy each pick up a leg and they begin to parry.

SAMMY (CONT'D)  
I won the fencing championship in college!

SHENANIGAN  
I can tell, you have excellent posture for a drunkard!

Sammy swings at Shenanigan as they break every glass on the bar.

SOUND: AGGRESSIVE RINGING

ROY RINGS HIS CHERISHED COW BELL. They stop fighting and look at Roy.

ROY  
(To Sammy) Knock it off! You're ruining ladies' night! This is our best turnout ever, now stop!

BACK TO REALITY. THE FIGHT FANTASY IS OVER. Sammy is still waiting for Bonnie's answer. Shenanigan shakes with rage while sitting in the bowl of peanuts.

BONNIE  
Dance with the chicken.

Sammy turns to Shenanigan, eyes full of hope. Shenanigan shakes his head.

SAMMY  
(Rejected) Thought so.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

Sammy pathetically stumbles away.

BONNIE  
Are you alright? You look  
rattled.

Bonnie offers her finger. He pulls himself out of the bowl  
and brushes the peanuts off his butt.

SHENANIGAN  
I'm fine. I have some issues with  
chicken rage. I'm just coming  
down from a fight fantasy.

BONNIE  
Did you win?

SHENANIGAN  
I always win. It's my fantasy.

BONNIE  
Everyone needs to be a hero, I  
guess. (To Roy) Another one for  
the chicken.

Roy pulls out another drink.

BONNIE (CONT'D)  
I'm Bonnie.

Shenanigan blushes and extends his wing. Bonnie shakes it.

SHENANIGAN  
Shenanigan.

BONNIE  
*The Detective Shenanigan!* I  
thought you looked familiar. Can  
I have your autograph?

Roy puts a pen and napkin on the bar.

BONNIE (CONT'D)  
You must be very good.

SHENANIGAN  
You might say I'm under-  
appreciated.

BONNIE  
So, what did you do today? Did  
you arrest more criminals?



CONTINUED: (7)

SHENANIGAN

I wrote parking tickets.

BONNIE

How industrious! Versatile too.

Shenanigan blushes. The pen slips out of his wing and rolls off the bar. Bonnie kicks it out of the air and catches it with lightning fast reflexes.

SHENANIGAN

Nice catch.

BONNIE

Just luck. Usually, I'm a klutz.

Bonnie hands the pen back to Shenanigan and he signs the napkin.

Bonnie puts the napkin in her bra.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

(To Roy) Another one for the chicken.

INT. POKEY'S - NIGHT

Later in the evening, Shenanigan stands on the bar and slurs as Bonnie politely listens to him. Shenanigan appears to be drunk.

SHENANIGAN

(Slurring Drunk) Three hundred shell casings and I didn't fire one! I don't even have a gun! He said, "You don't know how to do your job!" And I said, "Whose eating victory cake Chief? All you have is a stale donut-bagel. Hole in it!" Must have been from one of the shell casings.

He laughs stupidly at his own joke, points his wing and tips over.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

I should go now.

ROY

There isn't even any alcohol in his drinks!

Bonnie carries him out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHENANIGAN

You're pretty.

INT. SHENANIGAN'S HOME KITCHEN - DAY

It's the morning after. Drumstick drinks coffee. Shenanigan walks into the kitchen and sits at the table. He looks hung over. Shenanigan has a human-sized lipstick kiss print on the side of his head.

DRUMSTICK

You have a little something here.

Shenanigan looks in the reflection of a spoon.

SHENANIGAN

Oh! I met a lady last night.

He rubs off the lipstick.

Shenanigan reaches for the coffee and notices Bonnie's phone number written on the inside of his wing.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Do I have any tattoos on my back?

Drumstick checks.

DRUMSTICK

No, you're fine. Do you remember anything?

SHENANIGAN

Well I know she brought me home.  
The rest is a little foggy.  
What's in the paper?

DRUMSTICK

Partridge's new chicken sandwich is getting great reviews. Some people say they can't stop eating them.

SHENANIGAN

Could it really be that good?

DRUMSTICK

The papers say it is. He's on TV tonight.

SHENANIGAN

I hate that guy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DRUMSTICK

After all, he did try to blow us up. Do you want to watch it with me? We can sneer together.

SHENANIGAN

No, I have things to do.

DRUMSTICK

I should get going. I'm still cataloguing bullet casings at work.

Drumstick leaves and Shenanigan looks at the paper. The headline reads, "BEST FRIED CHICKEN SANDWICH EVER!"

SHENANIGAN

Partridge. Whatever.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT SHARED OFFICE - DAY

Detective Fletcher sits at his desk holding a chicken sandwich. He bites into it like a rabid dog. Shenanigan walks by.

DETECTIVE FLETCHER

(Mouth is full) Chief wants to see you in his office.

SHENANIGAN

Probably wants me to chase down some sidewalk dog poopers.

DETECTIVE FLETCHER

He did say it was important.

SHENANIGAN

(Sarcastic) Then watch me run.

Shenanigan unenthusiastically waddles to Chief Armstrong's office.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT CHIEF ARMSTRONG'S OFFICE - DAY

Shenanigan knocks on the door and enters.

SHENANIGAN

You wanted to see me, Chief?

CHIEF ARMSTRONG

Come in Detective.

Shenanigan sits across from him. The chief flips through a file.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHENANIGAN

What now Chief? Are you going to punish me for poor penmanship?

CHIEF ARMSTRONG

Easy Detective. You're going back to your regular duties.

SHENANIGAN

Finally!

CHIEF ARMSTRONG

I'm giving you a partner.

SHENANIGAN

Ah, come on Chief! I haven't worked with a partner since I made detective!

CHIEF ARMSTRONG

Do you want to keep writing parking tickets?

SHENANIGAN

But...

There is a knock at the door. In comes Maddie.

MADDIE

You wanted to see me Chief?

INT. CAR - DAY

Shenanigan hangs onto the steering wheel of his UNMARKED POLICE CAR, driving aggressively, weaving in and out of traffic. Cars honk and other drivers swear at him. Maddie sits in the passenger seat.

MADDIE

Slow down!

SHENANIGAN

I don't feel like slowing down! If you're going to be my partner, get use to my speed!

He barely misses a car and drifts around a corner. Maddie hangs on tightly.

MADDIE

You're not even wearing a seat belt!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHENANIGAN

I'm not wearing any pants either.  
I'm rubber, I bounce. Just make  
sure *you're* buckled up.

MADDIE

If you're angry, don't take it  
out on me.

SHENANIGAN

I'm not angry. I'm in perfect  
control.

MADDIE

If you were, your driving would be  
calmer.

Shenanigan slows the car down to a sarcastically dull crawl.  
Impatient drivers honk behind them.

SHENANIGAN

(Sarcastic) Like this? Is this  
tranquil enough for you? Do you  
want a serenity fountain with that?

MADDIE

(Impatient) If you keep this up,  
I'll give you a ticket.

SHENANIGAN

Go ahead, I'll put it with the  
rest.

Maddie shakes her head.

CAR RADIO DISPATCH (O.C.)

1159 in progress at 22 Boulevard  
Crescent.

Shenanigan turns on the police car emergency lights and  
siren. He makes an aggressive U-turn and speeds up. He talks  
into the car radio.

SHENANIGAN

We're on it!

EXT. PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES WAREHOUSE - DAY

The car pulls up to the building. It's a giant fenced-in  
warehouse and parking lot with a sign which reads  
"PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES". On top of the building is a  
billboard for Partridge's chicken sandwiches.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MADDIE

This must be the place.

Maddie and Shenanigan step out of the car.

MADDIE (CONT'D)

Apparently they store all of their chicken products here.

SHENANIGAN

Very observant Detective.

Maddie rolls her eyes.

MADDIE

I'm just saying...

They see graffiti close to the ground along the base of the building. It says, "BE GONE BONE BE GONE!"

MADDIE (CONT'D)

"Be Gone Bone Be Gone." What do you think it means?

SHENANIGAN

It looks like the work of one of my people.

A nasty GUARD DOG barks at them from behind a fence.

MADDIE

Maybe the dog saw it.

SHENANIGAN

I'm going to say hi to the dog.

Shenanigan slowly approaches the dog.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Hey little guy!

The dog stops barking and perks up his ears.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Who's a good dog? Who? Who? You are!

The dog wags his tale.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Such a good boy!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MADDIE

You really shouldn't get too close.  
He looks dangerous.

SHENANIGAN

Oh, he's just misunderstood, aren't  
you boy!

Shenanigan reaches through the fence to touch him.

The dog freaks out and grabs a hold of him, flapping our tiny  
little hero back and forth like he's mixing a protein shake!

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Ah! Get off me! Ah! Let go! I'm not  
your dinner!

MADDIE

Shenanigan!

The dog whips him over the fence and Shenanigan lands on his  
butt. The dog starts barking again.

MADDIE (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

He gets up and dusts himself off.

SHENANIGAN

Yeah, I'm fine. I guess he doesn't  
want to play.

MADDIE

You can really take the punishment.

SHENANIGAN

Part of the advantage of being in  
the Rubber Chicken Club.

INT. PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES WAREHOUSE - DAY

Shenanigan and Maddie enter. There is a front desk, but  
nobody is there.

SOUND: LOUD MACHINERY COMING FROM THE BASEMENT

MADDIE

Hello? What do you think that noise  
is?

A very gruff looking SECURITY GUARD #1 appears. He's  
wheezing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHENANIGAN

We're responding to a vandalism call.

SECURITY GUARD #1

(Out of breath) I couldn't catch him. He was moving too fast.

SHENANIGAN

Did you get a good look at him?

SECURITY GUARD #1

He was one of your kind.

SHENANIGAN

(Restrained) Sir, no need for that.

SECURITY GUARD #1

They come every couple of days and add a few more letters. Damn rubber chickens. It could have been you for all I know. You all look the same!

MADDIE

Enough of that sir.

SECURITY GUARD #1

Well, the cops don't do anything! Oh I know, you like to protect each other. Birds of a feather or whatever you are.

MADDIE

We'll file the report. Is there anything else you want to tell us?

SOUND: SUDDEN, LOUD EXPLOSION. IT SOUNDS LIKE DYNAMITE GOING OFF UNDER THE BUILDING. THE BUILDING SHAKES.

SHENANIGAN

What the hell! What was that?

SECURITY GUARD #1

Oh, uh, it's the furnace.

MADDIE

It's pretty loud. You should get that checked out.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

SECURITY GUARD #1  
Yeah. Uh, here, I drew the  
suspect for you. It's a hand  
chicken.

The security guard hands them a piece of paper with a drawing on it. It is obvious he merely traced his hand, added a beak, an eye, a cloud and a tiny can of spray paint.

MADDIE  
(Sarcastic) Very realistic.

SECURITY GUARD  
It's because I went to drawing  
school.

MADDIE  
(Sarcastic) Good work. If he  
comes back, give us a call.

EXT. PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES WAREHOUSE - DAY

Maddie and Shenanigan walk to the car.

SHENANIGAN  
I swear Maddie when he said that  
birds of a feather thing!

MADDIE  
I know. I know.

SHENANIGAN  
No, I don't think you know. Here's  
how I picture it. You take him like  
this, and then you grab me and use  
me as a baton like this!

Shenanigan swings his wing back and forth like he's hitting someone.

INT. PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES WAREHOUSE - DAY

CUTAWAY: SHENANIGAN'S FIGHT FANTASY. MADDIE REPEATEDLY SLAPS SECURITY GUARD #1 ACROSS THE FACE, USING SHENANIGAN AS A BATON.

SOUND: REPEATED RUBBER CHICKEN SLAPPING NOISE ACROSS FACE

SHENANIGAN  
(Wobbling) Harder Maddie! Hit him  
harder!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MADDIE

Hell yeah!

SECURITY GUARD #1

Please stop officer! I didn't mean it! Rubber chickens are great!

SHENANIGAN

Apologize, chicken hater!

SECURITY GUARD #1

(Almost crying) I'm sorry! I'm so sorry, sir!

SHENANIGAN

Sorry isn't good enough! Apology not accepted! Hit him again Maddie!

MADDIE

Resisting arrest! Resisting arrest!

SECURITY GUARD #1

Police brutality! Help!

SHENANIGAN

(Yelling) Birds of a feather! Do we all still look the same to you? Do we?

SECURITY GUARD #1

(Crying) I'm so sorry! I really am!

EXT. PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES WAREHOUSE - DAY

Back to Reality. Maddie and Shenanigan continue their walk to the car.

SHENANIGAN

And that's my fight fantasy!

MADDIE

Yeah, sometimes I feel that way too. You just have to contain it and not let it get to you.

Shenanigan looks at the drawing.

SHENANIGAN

I find that very hard to do. Stereotypical hand chicken tells us nothing!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MADDIE

At least we know it's a rubber chicken.

SHENANIGAN

Maddie?

MADDIE

Yeah.

SHENANIGAN

(Sincerely Apologetic) I'm sorry I've been so difficult.

MADDIE

You've been a real jerk, Shenanigan! Doesn't take a Detective to see that! Especially after I bought you a cake and a medal! I even took pictures!

SHENANIGAN

I'm sorry. I'm really sorry.

MADDIE

You could do a lot worse than me for a partner, you know!

Maddie looks away.

SHENANIGAN

I know. You're right. You didn't deserve any of that. I would be really sad if we weren't friends anymore. Are we okay?

MADDIE

Yeah. I guess. I can't stay mad at you. You can make it up to me.

SHENANIGAN

I'd rather not.

MADDIE

You're taking me...

SHENANIGAN

Don't say it!

MADDIE

...to my cousin's wedding!

SHENANIGAN

No!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MADDIE

Yes!

SHENANIGAN

No! I hate weddings! Too much pressure to behave! It also means I have to wear pants!

MADDIE

Come on! You owe me! You've been mean!

SHENANIGAN

Alright! Twist my rubber arm.

MADDIE

It'll be fun, I promise.

They get in the car and drive off.

SHENANIGAN

Is there a grain option on the menu?

MADDIE

If there isn't, I'll pack some for you.

INT. SHENANIGAN'S HOME - DAY

Drumstick bakes oatmeal cookies in the kitchen. The table is a mess as he walks on top of flattened cookie dough with cookie cutters strapped to his feet. The cookie cutters are in the shape of little chickens.

The TV is on. The opening of "Angela Darby Live" begins.

ANGELA DARBY (V.O.)

Tonight on Angela Darby Live, I'll be talking to billionaire Don Partridge, and why animal activists are up in arms about his brand new Boneless Chicken Sandwich.

EXT. ANGELA DARBY LIVE TELEVISION STUDIO - DAY

PROTESTORS hold signs and chant in the parking lot at the studio. One sign reads, "End Chicken Cruelty Now!" Another sign reads, "Bone Be Gone is Cruel".

PROTESTORS TOGETHER

Be gone! Bone be gone! Be gone!  
Bone be gone!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

There is a large outdoor screen broadcasting the show. Some of the protestors watch.

INT. ANGELA DARBY LIVE TELEVISION STUDIO - DAY

ANGELA DARBY, Mid 40's, News Interviewer Type, sits across from Don Partridge.

ANGELA DARBY

(To camera) Welcome to the show. Don Partridge is a well known figure in several successful business ventures. No doubt, you have eaten one of his COLONEL PARTRIDGE CHICKEN SANDWICHES! Now, we're going to show you a commercial from Partridge's new chicken product. Let's take a look.

The commercial begins. It's the same commercial at Roy's. It is absurd, greasy and obnoxious.

SOUND: TV COMMERCIAL "Boneless from start to finish!"

ANGELA DARBY (CONT'D)

Now, from what I understand Don, your company, developed a drug that dissolves bones in live chickens?

PARTRIDGE

That is correct Angela, we call it "Bone Be Gone".

ANGELA DARBY

Ew! How does it work?

PARTRIDGE

We take a chicken, just before bed time, we kick em around, slap em, zap em, then inject em with Bone Be Gone. The fear and chemicals react together and by morning, they're boneless!

ANGELA DARBY

That's just cruel, Don?

PARTRIDGE

See Angela, there is nothing kind about deboning a chicken, or turning it into a disc for that matter.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PARTRIDGE (CONT'D)

Would you like it if someone ripped out your femur? Probably not.

ANGELA DARBY

But aren't you further demoralizing chickens by taking away their bones? I mean, they already have pretty lousy lives. Have you made their cages smaller too? I mean, where does the cruelty end, Don?

PARTRIDGE

We don't need cages! How are they going to run? Now that they're bone-free, they're free to lie wherever they want. Free range meat slugs! We keep them comfortable. We feed them. And all that inactivity keeps them from getting tough and stringy.

ANGELA DARBY

Ew, I can see why people are upset.

PARTRIDGE

They're upset because they have nothing better to do!

ANGELA DARBY

Alright Don, let's take the first caller. We have...Shenanigan, from... right outside our back door! Hello, you're on Angela Darby Live.

The back door of the studio swings open as Shenanigan pushes his way past a STUDIO SECURITY GUARD.

STUDIO SECURITY GUARD

Hey you! You can't come in here!

Shenanigan pushes other people out of his way.

SHENANIGAN (O.C.)

(On the phone) Hi Angela Darby. I have a question for Don.

ANGELA DARBY

Sure, go right ahead.

INT. SHENANIGAN'S HOME - DAY

The show continues. Drumstick watches the drama unfold on TV.

DRUMSTICK

Oh no!

EXT. ANGELA DARBY LIVE TELEVISION STUDIO - DAY

The show continues. The protestors watch Shenanigan on the outdoor TV as he bypasses the security guard. Everyone watches.

PROTESTOR

It's the chicken!

INT. ANGELA DARBY LIVE TELEVISION STUDIO - DAY

The show continues. Shenanigan hops on the table where Angela Darby and Don Partridge are sitting across from each other.

ANGELA DARBY

What the...?

The Studio Security Guard approaches, but Angela Darby waves him off.

ANGELA DARBY (CONT'D)

(To Studio Security Guard) It's okay.

SHENANIGAN

Don, in a country that prizes the *eagle*, how can you justify being so disrespectful to other birds?

Uncomfortable silence.

PARTRIDGE

I'm glad you asked. The way I see it; the *eagle* is the ultimate symbol of a consumer putting himself first, hunting for the best deals, then attacking from above. That's what I've done with Bone-Be-Gone. I've taken all of the savings from firing my entire de-boning sector and passed them directly onto the consumer.

SHENANIGAN

That's not what the eagle is supposed to symbol... you fired your de-boners?

CONTINUED:

PARTRIDGE

I did.

INT. SHENANIGAN'S HOME - DAY

Drumstick watches the TV.

DRUMSTICK

You're a boner!

INT. ANGELA DARBY LIVE TELEVISION STUDIO - DAY

The show continues.

PARTRIDGE

...And you won't find a better,  
more tender, cheaper chicken  
sandwich.

SHENANIGAN

I can't even look at you!

PARTRIDGE

Why? Am I evil? What if I stopped  
driving my car, it might save a  
couple of squirrels? Oh yeah.  
Animal lover over here. I know  
your type. You probably only eat  
seeds, nuts and seasonal  
vegetables!

SHENANIGAN

I'm a chicken, not a cannibal!

PARTRIDGE

I know all about you! My company  
made you! You're a chemical  
accident, too tough to eat, too  
short to work, too big to be a  
keychain! You're a mistake in lab!  
A scientific faux pas! Nobody  
expected you'd show up in America!  
We were supposed to get rid of  
you... allegedly! Bone-Be-Gone  
succeeded where rubber chickens  
failed! You're not even a real  
chicken! You have more in common  
with a whoopee cushion! You're no  
more a chicken than the chair I sit  
on! You're chicken-shaped, and  
that's it!

Shenanigan shakes with rage and points his wing at Don Partridge. He walks towards him.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

SHENANIGAN

(Screaming) You spineless coward!  
Someone should inject you with *bone-*  
*be-gone* and see how you like it!

Shenanigan's threat shocks the entire studio. Everyone gasps. There is an uncomfortable silence.

INT. SHENANIGAN'S HOME - DAY

The show continues. Drumstick watches the TV in silence. He's uncomfortable for his friend.

SOUND: OVEN TIMER DING

EXT. ANGELA DARBY LIVE TELEVISION STUDIO - DAY

The show continues. The protestors watch the large screen TV outside of the studio. Everyone is shocked.

PROTESTOR #1

You tell him, Cardigan!

INT. ANGELA DARBY LIVE TELEVISION STUDIO - DAY

The studio is silent. Angela Darby is visibly shaken.

PARTRIDGE

(Unfazed) Here, have some coupons!  
Here's a 2 for 1! This one comes  
with free fries! For an extra  
dollar, you can upgrade to a  
milkshake!

Partridge laughs, throwing coupons at Shenanigan. They fall on him like snow. He looks unimpressed.

Shenanigan jumps off of the table and pushes his way out of the studio.

SHENANIGAN

(Muttering) Scientific faux pas!  
Chicken bomber! Allegedly my ass!

ANGELA DARBY

Say Don, does your new chicken  
sandwich come with onion rings?

Shenanigan pushes open the back door.

EXT. ANGELA DARBY LIVE TELEVISION STUDIO PARKING LOT - DAY

Shenanigan leaves the studio making his way through the protestors in the parking lot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PROTESTOR #1 sees Shenanigan and points him out.

PROTESTOR #1  
It's the chicken!

The group all cheer at once.

TOGETHER  
Car-di-gan! Car-di-gan! Car-di-gan!  
Car-di-gan!

Shenanigan waves his wing at them.

SHENANIGAN  
Thank you. Actually, it's  
Shenanigan, but nice try.

They lift him and pass him over the crowd. He body surfs his way to the other side.

Bonnie pulls up beside Shenanigan in a sports car.

BONNIE  
Need a lift?

Shenanigan gets in.

INT. BONNIE'S CAR - DAY

Bonnie drives and holds up a smart phone streaming the show. Angela Darby and Don Partridge shake hands.

ANGELA DARBY  
And tomorrow on Angela Darby  
Live...

Bonnie closes the app. Shenanigan looks out the window.

SHENANIGAN  
Did they say anything after I  
walked off the show?

BONNIE  
Yeah. Partridge confirmed his  
chicken sandwich does come with  
onion rings. He called you a  
talking chew toy and said you don't  
have a skeleton and you do just  
fine. Oh, and he hinted he might  
run for president.

SHENANIGAN  
Who would vote for that guy? I  
shouldn't have left.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

All I did was embarrass myself. I lost my temper, but he was such a wiener!

BONNIE

He'll get his, one day, you'll see.

SHENANIGAN

I doubt it.

BONNIE

Shenanigan, I'm taking you out tonight.

SHENANIGAN

Just have me home by 8. It's a weeknight.

They drive off.

EXT. ANGELA DARBY LIVE TELEVISION STUDIO PARKING LOT - DAY

Partridge leaves the Angela Darby Studio. The protestors are still chanting outside.

PROTESTORS

(Together) Be gone Bone-be-gone!  
Be gone Bone-be-gone!

PROTESTOR #2

There he is!

They swarm Partridge as he walks towards his limo.

PARTRIDGE

You can't stop progress. You should at least try the product! Here, have some coupons!

He tries stuffing coupons in a few protestors' pockets as he enters his limousine.

INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

Partridge closes the door. There is a silver tray of chicken sandwiches waiting for him inside.

LIMO DRIVER

I picked up your chicken sandwiches sir.

Partridge opens a carton and takes a bite.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PARTRIDGE

I can't get enough of my own sandwiches. I've really out done myself!

LIMO DRIVER

I've been eating them too. They're very good.

PARTRIDGE

(Mouth full) Addictive.

LIMO DRIVER

Where to sir?

PARTRIDGE

The office. Take out some bicycles while you're at it.

LIMO DRIVER

With pleasure sir.

The limousine peels away and runs over a row of protestors' bicycles.

PARTRIDGE

Hahahaha! I love being rich!

INT. SPAGHETTI HOUSE - DAY

DATE MONTAGE BEGINS.

Bonnie and Shenanigan sit across from each other. Shenanigan slurps a long spaghetti noodle and flings sauce everywhere. They laugh as Bonnie spot-cleans her dress.

INT. 50'S BAR - DAY

DATE MONTAGE CONTINUES

Bonnie dances with Shenanigan in a Pulp Fiction kind of way. Bonnie holds onto both of his legs and spins him around.

EXT. MINI-PUTT COURSE - DAY

DATE MONTAGE CONTINUES

Bonnie gets an impossible hole-in-one. They cheer.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

DATE MONTAGE CONTINUES

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

It's dusk. Shenanigan and Bonnie sit on the hood of the car watching the sunset.

SHENANIGAN

We sure did a lot in 45 minutes.

BONNIE

I like to move fast. You know, I really like you.

SHENANIGAN

Tell me something I don't know.

They kiss.

EXT. SHENANIGAN'S HOME - NIGHT

Bonnie and Shenanigan pull into the driveway. "Chickens Get Out" is painted on the garage.

BONNIE

Who did that?

SHENANIGAN

They don't like us very much around here.

BONNIE

People are idiots. They need to be taught a serious lesson. Are you going to invite a girl in?

SHENANIGAN

No, but you can invite yourself in.

BONNIE

You're one tough chicken.

INT. SHENANIGAN'S HOME - NIGHT

Bonnie and Shenanigan sit on the couch in the living room. They watch Alfred Hitchcock's "The Birds."

SHENANIGAN

Would you like some popcorn?

BONNIE

With butter please.

Shenanigan goes to the kitchen and makes popcorn for Bonnie. When he returns to the living room, Bonnie is sleeping. He places a blanket over her and kisses her on the temple.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Drumstick comes home.

DRUMSTICK  
I finally got through all of  
those shell casings.

SHENANIGAN  
Shhhhhh.

DRUMSTICK  
(Whispering) Sorry!

SHENANIGAN  
This is Bonnie. I'll introduce  
you tomorrow.

DRUMSTICK  
Alright, I'm going to sleep.

SHENANIGAN  
Good night.

Shenanigan nuzzles with Bonnie and falls asleep.

INT. PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES OFFICE - NIGHT

Partridge works late at his desk at Partridge Enterprises. There are three more chicken sandwich cartons on his desk. He is the only one at his office. The building is quiet.

SOUND: SOFT THUMP IN HALLWAY

PARTRIDGE  
Hello? Is anybody there?

Partridge looks down the hallway, but there is nobody in sight. He turns around to sit back at his desk. A SMALL FIGURE WEARING ALL BLACK FALLS FROM THE CEILING AND CREEPS UP BEHIND HIM.

INT. SHENANIGAN'S HOME - NIGHT

It's later in the evening. The cuckoo clock strikes midnight. Shenanigan wakes up. He looks over at Bonnie and sees that she is still sleeping. The phone rings and Shenanigan answers it.

SHENANIGAN  
Hello?

PARTRIDGE  
(Gasping) Partridge Enterprises!  
Send help at once!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHENANIGAN  
Partridge? Is that you?

PARTRIDGE  
Please, help!

Click. The phone hangs up.

EXT. PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES - NIGHT

Shenanigan pulls up to the front of Partridge Enterprises, a tall, modern office building. He gets out of his car and enters the main floor lobby.

INT. PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES LOBBY - NIGHT

Shenanigan enters the building, but there is nobody at the front desk.

SHENANIGAN  
Hello?

Nobody answers. He checks the directory.

Shenanigan gets into the elevator and pushes a button to the top floor. The elevator counter reaches 50.

When the elevator door opens, he hears the sound of breaking glass and Partridge's scream.

PARTRIDGE  
Aaaaaaaaaa!

SHENANIGAN  
Partridge?

We follow Shenanigan as he runs to Partridge's office. The door is ajar. He enters and sees that there is a broken window. Shenanigan looks out the window and sees Partridge's body lying face down on the street below. There is a white piece of paper stuck to his back.

2 SECURITY GUARDS (#2, #3) ENTER THE ROOM WITH THEIR GUNS DRAWN.

SECURITY GUARD #2  
Freeze!

SHENANIGAN  
Hey guys, you're just in time.

SECURITY GUARD #3  
Drop your weapon!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHENANIGAN

Actually I don't carry a...

SECURITY GUARD #3

Take him down!

SHENANIGAN

What?

They start firing. Shenanigan ping-pongs around the room dodging bullets like a pro. They fill the room with holes and run out of bullets as Shenanigan takes cover behind a potted ficus.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Guys! I'm a police officer! I'm innocent! Don't shoot!

His little badge pokes out. They begin firing again. They shoot it out of his wing. Shenanigan looks at the broken window.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Chickens can fly. Chickens can fly. Chickens can...

He makes a run for the window and jumps through it, hovering for a moment. Several bullets graze past him in bullet time.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

FLYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYY!

Shenanigan drops like a stone.

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

A COUPLE MAKING OUT on a desk sees Shenanigan as he falls past them.

SHENANIGAN

(Passing) AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

EXT. PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES - NIGHT

Shenanigan lands beside Partridge's body. He deflates making a smacking sound, flat like a pancake. There is a note on Partridge's back which reads, "Spineless Coward" Shenanigan gets up, shakes off the landing and inflates himself. He picks up the note.

SHENANIGAN

(To self) Spineless coward? Who would do this?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

Shenanigan nudges the body with his foot and looks closer.  
The body ripples!

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Who would give him "Bone Be  
Gone"?

Spotlights ignite the building. Shenanigan is surrounded! A  
swat team and numerous officers are waiting for him. Chief  
Armstrong stands among them, holding a megaphone.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG

This is the police! Drop your  
weapon and put your wings up!

SHENANIGAN

Chief, I didn't do it!

A police spotlight is directed at Shenanigan.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG

Shenanigan?

SHENANIGAN

I was framed! You have to believe  
me! (Holding up note) Spineless  
Coward! I would never say that!

Chief Armstrong shakes his head and rubs his forehead.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG

Slowly drop to your knees and put  
your wings up, Shenanigan!

SHENANIGAN

My legs don't have knees! They're  
rubber!

CHIEF ARMSTRONG

This is your last warning!

Shenanigan starts to run. The Police fire their weapons,  
turning the ground floor of Partridge Enterprises into a  
bullet-riddled mess.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)

Hold your fire! Hold your fire!

The police continue to fire. Shenanigan dodges bullets left  
and right, doing cartwheels and handsprings like a  
professional gymnast. In bullet time, we see him missing  
the barrage of bullets by a feather. He's such a tiny,  
unpredictable target, he is impossible to hit!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

He runs towards a freeway and dives onto the hood of a speeding car.

POLICE OFFICER #4  
He's getting away!

Officers get into their cars and begin to scramble. Sirens howl through the night. Emergency lights flash. The chase is on!

Shenanigan jumps from car to car, doing his best to stay ahead of his colleagues.

EXT. FREEWAY - NIGHT

Shenanigan hangs onto the hood of a moving car with a MOM, DAD AND 8 YEAR OLD KID inside.

DAD  
What the...

8 YEAR OLD KID  
Cool!

SHENANIGAN  
Sorry!

He ping-pongs from car to car as the police begin to catch up. Shenanigan jumps into the opposite lane and lands and smacks onto the windshield of a car driven by FOUR NUNS. He shakes off the impact and reinflates himself.

INT. NUN'S CAR - NIGHT

The nuns are startled.

NUN #1  
Oh my!

NUN #2  
A rubber chicken!

NUN #3  
Devil creation!

NUN #2  
What do we do?

NUN #1  
Get off our car, Satan spawn!

NUN #3  
He's not even wearing pants!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Nun #1 turns on the windshield wipers. Shenanigan gets dragged back and forth.

NUN #3 (CONT'D)

Faster!

The windshield wipers speed up, whipping him to and fro.

SHENANIGAN

No, not that!

NUN #2

Spray him!

The windshield washer fluid covers Shenanigan.

SHENANIGAN

Please stop that! You'll ruin my lustre!

The car swerves back and forth, but Shenanigan manages to hang on.

INT. CHIEF ARMSTRONG'S CRUISER - NIGHT

Chief Armstrong and a UNIFORMED OFFICER drive to head off Shenanigan.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG

I think I see him!

EXT. NUN'S CAR - NIGHT

Shenanigan hangs on as the nuns swerve. The car drives onto a suspension bridge. Underneath there is a murky river, polluted and loaded with garbage and debris.

NUN #4

Hit the brakes!

Nun #1 slams on the brakes. Shenanigan rolls off the hood of the car. He gets up and runs on foot for a moment as police cars and uniformed officers close in and surround him.

POLICE OFFICER #1

I see him!

POLICE OFFICER #2

There he is!

POLICE OFFICER #3

Freeze Chicken!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POLICE OFFICER #1  
Don't move!

POLICE OFFICER #3  
Wings up! On your knees now!

Shenanigan is surrounded.

A helicopter with a mounted search light rises from under the bridge. Chief Armstrong's car pulls up and he gets out. Maddie's car pulls up as well. She gets out of her car and runs towards Shenanigan. Officers close in with their guns drawn.

MADDIE  
Don't shoot!

Shenanigan jumps on the railing of the bridge.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG  
Don't do it, Detective!

HELICOPTER SPEAKER  
This is the police! You are surrounded! Put your wings in the air and give yourself up!

SHENANIGAN  
I'm not your killer, Chief! You know I'm not! I didn't do it!

CHIEF ARMSTRONG  
Come in peacefully Shenanigan! We can sort this out!

Shenanigan waves at Maddie and does a reverse swan dive into the river. A crowd of people run to the railing and peer over.

MADDIE  
No!

CHIEF ARMSTRONG  
Damn!

PASSERBY #1  
The sharks'll eat'em!

PASSERBY #2  
He's done for!

PASSERBY #3  
No one could have survived that!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Maddie is visibly saddened.

EXT. MADDIE'S TOWNHOUSE - NIGHT

MADDIE PULLS UP INTO HER DRIVEWAY.

INT. MADDIE'S APPARTMENT - NIGHT

Maddie comes home and puts her things down. She kicks off her shoes and turns on the TV.

She walks into the living room and looks at a framed picture of her and Shenanigan after she gave him the "Grade-A Chicken" medal and victory cake. She looks sad.

EXT. SHANTY TOWN UNDER BRIDGE WATER'S EDGE - NIGHT

Shenanigan pulls himself out of the water to safety. He is exhausted and covered in seaweed.

In the distance, the police helicopter searches for him, combing the river. He shakes off the seaweed and debris and walks into the night.

EXT. SHANTY TOWN UNDER BRIDGE - NIGHT

Under the bridge and along the river, there is a shanty town for a segregated community of rubber chickens living in small metal huts and cardboard boxes.

Shenanigan takes a burlap sack out of a garbage can and puts it on. He finds a piece of rope and uses it as a belt. The burlap sack miraculously has a little hood.

EXT. SPIDER'S SHACK - NIGHT

Spider's shack borders on the rubber chicken shanty town and an industrial dock. Shenanigan knocks on the front door. Spider opens the door a tiny crack, doesn't see him and closes it.

SHENANIGAN

Spider, it's me. Open up!

Spider cracks open the door and peers through the slit. He eats a chicken sandwich.

SPIDER

Go away!

He slams the door closed again.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHENANIGAN

I need to talk to you! I'm not hear to judge you for what you're eating!

SPIDER

You're going to get me killed!

SHENANIGAN

I need answers!

Spider opens the door and peaks through again.

SPIDER

I can't let you in because...

Shenanigan forces his way in, getting the door slammed on him a few times.

SHENANIGAN

Ahhhh! Ahhhh!

Spider tries to stop him with his foot, but Shenanigan is too fast and squirmy.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Just because I'm rubber, doesn't mean I don't feel pain, now knock it off!

He overpowers him, throwing Spider to the ground.

INT. SPIDER'S SHACK - NIGHT

Shenanigan bursts through the door and slaps Spider around. Spider's shack is a dingy import/export room where shifty deals take place. It's part office, part living space with dim lighting and old furniture. Spider has several chicken sandwich containers on his desk. Shenanigan's face is on the TV.

SPIDER

You can't come in here!

SHENANIGAN

I can do whatever I please until they catch me! You know lots of bad people, Spider. You know how this works!

SPIDER

Why don't I give you a fake ID. You can start a new life in Mexico.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHENANIGAN

Not a chance! I'm not flying south  
for this winter!

Shenanigan notices a partially packed suitcase.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Where are you going?

SPIDER

I got this message just before you  
showed up.

Spider hands Shenanigan a note. It says, "Get Lost Or You  
Will Die!"

SHENANIGAN

"Get lost or you will die?" What is  
this, Grade Seven?

SPIDER

I hear Belize is nice this time of  
year.

Shenanigan pulls out the note that he took from Don  
Partridge's boneless body and compares them.

SHENANIGAN

This is the same handwriting on  
Partridge's back! The E's, W's,  
R's, D's... They're the same!  
Whoever wrote this took out  
Partridge!

Shenanigan throws down the note and pins Spider against the  
wall.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Who set me up?

SPIDER

Get your wings off of me! I had  
nothing to do with it!

Shenanigan throws Spider to the ground and stands on his  
chest.

SHENANIGAN

Who killed Partridge, you son of a  
rooster's whore?

SPIDER

Anyone who wanted your wings in a  
basket!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SPIDER (CONT'D)

You put away a lot of important people, Shenanigan. I'm surprised it took them this long to make their move. And now someone knows I helped you do it. They want both of us fricasseed, stuffed, boiled, basted and served on a platter. Now get off me!

Shenanigan lets him go. Spider continues to pack his things and takes a bite out of a chicken sandwich.

SPIDER (CONT'D)

It's a shame because I had a good thing going with Partridge's company.

SHENANIGAN

What are you talking about?

SPIDER

It started before I got hooked on his Frick'n Lick'n Chicken Sandwiches. Delicious. Sorry.

Spider looks in the mirror and stretches some of the skin from his face. It snaps back like a rubber band.

SPIDER (CONT'D)

If I didn't know any better, I'd swear I'm turning into rubber! Do I look wobbly to you?

SHENANIGAN

Back to Partridge. What are you talking about?

Spider finishes zipping his suitcase and drags it to the door.

SPIDER

His company was buying dynamite from me. They couldn't get the permits to use it, so they came to me.

SHENANIGAN

Dynamite?

He opens the door. SPIDER GETS A POISON BLOW DART IN THE NECK!

SPIDER

Owe! What the...

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (3)

Spider pulls the dart out of his neck and looks at it. He falls to the ground.

SHENANIGAN

Spider!

Shenanigan runs up to him, looks out the door and sees a LITTLE NINJA running away.

SPIDER

I always knew you chickens were trouble!

Spider smiles faintly and dies. Shenanigan runs after the little ninja.

EXT. SHANTY TOWN UNDER BRIDGE - NIGHT

Shenanigan chases the little ninja through the shanty town, running over roof tops.

SHENANIGAN

Stop! Stop right there!

The ninja wears all black from head to toe. He's the same size as Shenanigan and brandishes a shiny sword.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Sword, whatever!

Shenanigan takes a mop handle out of a garbage can.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Ha!

Shenanigan charges the ninja, but he cuts the handle in two pieces.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Now I have two!

Shenanigan uses the sticks as double batons, attacking and blocking like a pro, but the ninja whittles the batons away with every strike until our hero is left with two short sticks.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Cheap ass wood!

Shenanigan throws the sticks at him and performs a retreating series of cartwheels and backflips as the ninja swipes at him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The ninja throws several ninja stars at him. Shenanigan grabs a garbage can lid and shields himself. Each ninja star sticks in the lid.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)  
I really can't accept these  
wonderful gifts! Please! I insist  
you keep take them back!

Shenanigan turns the lid around, rips off each ninja star and throws each one back at the ninja. The ninja deflects five ninja stars with his sword, but the sixth star nicks him.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)  
Gotcha! Now show your face, coward!

The ninja looks at his wound and charges at Shenanigan with his sword.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)  
Or don't.

Shenanigan takes a chain out of the garbage and uses it as a weapon, twirling, blocking, spinning and hitting the ground. Shenanigan kicks the ninja, and the ninja nicks Shenanigan's wing with his sword.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)  
Ugh!

Both opponents assess their wounds.

Chain against sword they fight, until Shenanigan wraps the chain around the sword and yanks it out of the ninja's wing. It flies through the air and sticks in the ground.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)  
That's what you get for running  
away! Now give up!

The ninja takes a smoke bomb out of his belt and throws it at the ground in front of him, disappearing into the night.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)  
(Coughing) Stubborn little shit!

Shenanigan picks up the sword and looks at it. He wraps it in a piece of material from a garbage can and carries it in his rope belt. Shenanigan is wounded, but he has won the battle.

JAY  
That was awesome!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Jay holds a can of spray paint. He's defacing the side of a shack with a slogan that reads. "EQUALITY FOR ALL CHICKENS!"

SHENANIGAN

You're the kid who defaced the warehouse!

JAY

I am not!

SHENANIGAN

Yes you are! I can tell by your writing! I'm too busy to care, kid. Good luck spreading your word.

Shenanigan walks away.

JAY

Hey! Wait up! You're the parking cop who helped me!

SHENANIGAN

Yeah, and before that I was eating victory cake.

Shenanigan looks down. His wing has a small nick. He holds it and walks away. Jay follows him.

JAY

You're hurt! You need help!

SHENANIGAN

Get lost, kid.

JAY

I owe you for getting me that spare change!

SHENANIGAN

Stay away from me. I'm in deep trouble.

JAY

You're only in trouble if you have no friends!

SHENANIGAN

I have lots of friends!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JAY

You can be the toughest chicken in the world, but that means nothing if you're always alone!

SHENANIGAN

I'm never alone! Stop assuming things! I have a roommate, friends at work, I'm dating, now you won't leave me alone!

Jay's visibly hurt by Shenanigan's words. Shenanigan bends his wing and winces in pain.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Ow! Has anyone ever told you, you talk too much?

JAY

Well actually...

Shenanigan raises his wing to stop Jay from speaking.

SHENANIGAN

Do you have any rubber cement?

JAY

I might have some tape at home.

SHENANIGAN

That's fine. I need tape. You need to chat. Let's go.

JAY

Cool! Say, where did you learn to fight like that?

SHENANIGAN

Too many ninja movies. Now I have chicken rage issues.

JAY

Who doesn't?

SHENANIGAN

At least we're not fake rubber poo.

JAY

Is that even a thing?

They walk into the night.

EXT. SHANTY TOWN UNDER BRIDGE - NIGHT

Jay and Shenanigan continue to walk through the shanty town. They walk by MR. TWIG, A BLIND RUBBER CHICKEN PLAYING THE VIOLIN.

JAY

Here you go Mr. Twig.

Jay puts a dime in his tin can.

MR. TWIG

Thank you Jay.

JAY

Are you going to the party tomorrow night?

MR. TWIG

I wouldn't miss it for the world!

JAY

See you there, Mr. Twig.

MR. TWIG

I'll hear you there, Jay! I'll hear you! Ha ha ha ha.

Mr. Twig laughs at his own joke and continues to play. Shenanigan and Jay keep walking.

JAY

You might not know this, but every year we have a party to celebrate the day we paddled our dumpster to America! Our people affectionately know it as Dumpster Day!

SHENANIGAN

I know about Dumpster Day. I was the one who brought everyone here.

EXT. OCEAN NEAR STATUE OF LIBERTY - DAY

FLASHBACK: The water is choppy. Several dozen rubber chickens paddle the charred dumpster from the Island of Shhhhhh towards the Statue of Liberty. Shenanigan is one of the paddlers. They have made their way to America!

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN #1

This dumpster sure beats living in a cage!

CONTINUED:

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN #2  
Freedom is pretty good so far!

SHENANIGAN  
Attention fellow chickens! We have  
found our way... to America!

TOGETHER  
Yay!

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN #3  
I'm gonna buy a dune buggy!

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN #4  
I'm gonna start a telecom business!

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN #5  
I'm gonna audition for Big Brother!

SHENANIGAN  
After months of paddling, I declare  
we call this day... Dumpster Day!

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN #5  
Let's party!

EXT. SHANTY TOWN UNDER BRIDGE - NIGHT

Shenanigan and Jay continue to walk and talk.

JAY  
Why haven't you ever come to the  
party?

SHENANIGAN  
I like to do my own thing. I  
usually bake a Statue of Liberty  
cake. Then I find a dumpster to  
eat it in.

JAY  
Has anyone ever told you...

SHENANIGAN  
Told me what?

JAY  
You're a little weird.

SHENANIGAN  
Why hide it?

Shenanigan and Jay walk into the night.

INT. JAY'S HOME - NIGHT

Jay and Shenanigan arrive at Jay's shanty home. Jay appears to be living alone. THERE ARE SOME FAMILY PICTURES OF JAY AND HIS PARENTS (ROBYN AND TALON) HANGING ON THE WALL.

JAY

I think I have some tape around here, somewhere... let's see.

Jay looks for the tape. Shenanigan looks at the family pictures of Jay and his parents.

JAY (CONT'D)

Found it!

SHENANIGAN

Are those your parents?

JAY

Yeah, that's my mom and dad. Hold out your wing.

Shenanigan holds out his wing and Jay begins to tape it.

SHENANIGAN

Ow.

JAY

Hold still.

SHENANIGAN

Where are they?

JAY

I don't know. Nobody does. A year ago they went out for a walk and they never came back. I looked everywhere.

SHENANIGAN

What about the police? Did you report it?

Jay laughs.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

What's so funny?

JAY

Everyone knows we're being kidnapped. No offense, but the police don't care.

CONTINUED:

SHENANIGAN

I care.

JAY

Okay, then where were you?

SHENANIGAN

Working on a case.

JAY

Exactly! You were working on a case that had nothing to do with us!

SHENANIGAN

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to...

JAY

It's alright, probably wasn't in your job description. Just leave it.

Jay finishes taping his wing. Shenanigan bends it.

JAY (CONT'D)

There, it's all fixed. You can have the couch.

SHENANIGAN

Thanks.

INT. SHENANIGAN'S HOME - DAY

It's morning. Drumstick eats breakfast in the kitchen. He sees the helicopter perspective of Shenanigan's chase.

DRUMSTICK

Shenanigan!

TV REPORTER (O.S.)

Police are on the hunt for former Detective Shenanigan after a daring Hollywood-style car chase last night, Shenanigan is the prime suspect wanted for questioning in the murder...

The TV shows a replay of Angela Darby Live the night before as Shenanigan threatens Partridge.

SHENANIGAN (ON TV)

You spineless coward! Someone should inject you with *bone-be-gone* and see how you like it!

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

Drumstick runs into the living room and rips the blanket off of Bonnie.

DRUMSTICK  
Wake up!

BONNIE  
Hey! What are you doing?

DRUMSTICK  
Where is he?

Bonnie looks around.

BONNIE  
I don't know. He fell asleep with me. I didn't hear him leave. Maybe he snuck out.

The phone rings. Drumstick answers it.

DRUMSTICK  
Drumstick here.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG  
It's Chief Armstrong. We need you to come in.

DRUMSTICK  
I'm on my way, Chief.

EXT. SHENANIGAN'S HOME - DAY

Drumstick peels out of his driveway and races down the street leaving Bonnie searching through her purse for car keys. Neighbour Bullies #1,#2,#3 hang out on their porch. They eat chicken sandwiches and look like they are turning into rubber. They saunter over to Bonnie. Bully #1 leans on her car.

BONNIE  
Do you three Eggburts know anything about the graffiti on my friends' garage?

NEIGHBOUR BULLY #1  
What if we do?

NEIGHBOUR BULLY #2  
Who are you calling Eggburts?

NEIGHBOUR BULLY #3  
You can call me whatever you want.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BONNIE  
I see you really like those chicken sandwiches.

The three bullies stand in her way.

BONNIE (CONT'D)  
(Seductively) Stand right there, and hold that position.

Bonnie traces her finger over Bully #1's forehead, to the tip of his nose. She then twists his nose and pulls it away from him, stretching it into a taught, rubbery strand from his puzzled, cross-eyed face.

NEIGHBOUR BULLY #1  
Aaaah!

BONNIE  
If you don't like Eggburt, then I'll call you Stretch. Do you want your nose back, Stretch?

Bully #2 and #3 stare in horror.

NEIGHBOUR BULLY #1  
(Helpless, eyes crossed) Yes please.

She aims carefully and lets go. The nose snaps back and hits him in the face, knocking him off his feet and into his friends' arms. All three of them fall.

BONNIE  
Did I mean to do that? Who nose?

She laughs at her own pun, gets in her car and squeals off.

INT. PARTRIDGE'S OFFICE - DAY

The room is cordoned off with police tape and the window is broken. Maddie and Drumstick interview Security Guards #2 and #3.

SECURITY GUARD #2  
We already talked to the police last night.

MADDIE  
(To security guards) Did you see him throw Partridge out the window?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SECURITY GUARD #2

No, Partridge had a panic button.  
We were investigating the alarm.

MADDIE

Then why did you shoot?

SECURITY GUARD #3

I saw something shiny. Thought it  
was a gun.

DRUMSTICK

It was a badge!

SECURITY GUARD #2

Look, I only did my job. Are we  
done here?

MADDIE

We'll need last night's security  
videos.

Drumstick finds a piece of black cloth caught on the broken  
glass on the window sill.

DRUMSTICK

Hold on, I found something.

MADDIE

What is it?

DRUMSTICK

Some kind of black cloth.

Drumstick pulls it off with tweezers and puts it in a plastic  
evidence bag.

DRUMSTICK (CONT'D)

It has rubber on it.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT VIDEO LAB - DAY

Maddie watches the security footage from Partridge  
Enterprises. The footage shows empty hallways and rooms. She  
sees a black streak in the monitor. She rewinds and shuttles  
back frame by frame. It's an 18" TALL NINJA DRESSED IN BLACK  
blurring across the field of view.

MADDIE

Oh no.

INT. LAB - DAY

Drumstick processes the rubber on the fabric. He looks under the microscope and sees THOUSANDS OF TINY RUBBER CHICKENS HOLDING HANDS. It's rubber chicken flesh!

DRUMSTICK

Oh no.

INT. JAY'S HOME - DAY

We zoom out from the thousands of tiny rubber chickens holding wings to see that Shenanigan is sleeping. He wakes up, slightly disoriented. He has tape around his wing.

SHENANIGAN

(Painful) Ow.

Jay looks out the window. SEVERAL DETECTIVES including Detective Fletcher canvass the neighbourhood. They look like giants among the small dwellings.

JAY

They're coming! You have to hide.

EXT. JAY'S HOME - DAY

Detective Fletcher knocks on the door. Jay answers it.

Detective Fletcher holds up Shenanigan's picture.

DETECTIVE FLETCHER

Hi. Sorry to bother you. Have you seen this chicken? He's wanted for murder.

JAY

No, I haven't.

Jay Holds up a picture of his parents.

JAY (CONT'D)

Have you seen these two? They're my parents. They've been missing for a year!

Detective Fletcher is speechless.

JAY (CONT'D)

Yeah. Thought so. Good-bye!

Jay slams the front door in his face.

CONTINUED:

SHENANIGAN

When I clear my name, I'm going to look for them. I promise. Thanks for letting me stay. I didn't mean to cause you any trouble. I should get going.

Shenanigan puts on his burlap sack and packs his sword.

JAY

Why don't you stay?

SHENANIGAN

I have work to do.

JAY

You're safer here. Besides, I'm playing tonight. It's part of the celebration. You can come if you want.

EXT. RUBBER CHICKEN OUTDOOR FIELD - NIGHT

The party is in full swing in a well lit, small field near the shanty town. All of the rubber chickens celebrate. There is a small stage featuring Jay's Band "THE BUK-BUKS". All of the chickens dance, bouncing off of each other like ping pong balls in a bingo hall. A synchronized dance begins featuring, twirling, launches, splits, acrobatics and seemingly impossible moves. They put on an impressive show. The song ends and everyone cheers. FIREWORKS light up the sky.

TOGETHER

Happy Dumpster Day!

Jay strikes his drumsticks together, starting another song. The chickens go crazy again. A random rubber chicken dances by and tries to dance with Shenanigan.

SHENANIGAN

Thanks, but I need break.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

A BLACK TRUCK WITH A NOISY EXHAUST barrels down the road towards the shanty town.

INT. BLACK TRUCK - NIGHT

Inside the truck, SECURITY GUARDS #1, #2, AND #3 FROM PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES prepare their nets and bags for a mass abduction of rubber chickens.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SECURITY GUARD #2  
Boss wants as many as we can grab.

SECURITY GUARD #3  
How are we going to find them?

FIREWORKS light up the sky.

SECURITY GUARD #1  
It's their holiday. Just follow the fireworks.

EXT. SMALL HILL OVERLOOKING OUTDOOR FIELD - NIGHT

Shenanigan climbs to the top of a hill and watches the party from afar. He takes the tape off his wing and rotates it. The chickens dance as the black truck pulls up to the field. Shenanigan knows there is something wrong.

The music stops.

EXT. RUBBER CHICKEN OUTDOOR FIELD - NIGHT

The rubber chickens curiously surround the truck.

On stage, Jay watches cautiously.

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN #10  
What a great idea! A food truck!

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN #11  
I wonder if they have trail mix.

INT. BLACK TRUCK - NIGHT

The security guards adjust their balaclavas and get their nets ready.

SECURITY GUARD #1  
Just like we planned. Get as many as you can.

EXT. RUBBER CHICKEN OUTDOOR FIELD - NIGHT

Security guards #1, #2, and #3 jump out of the truck wearing black balaclavas. They carry big nets and start scooping rubber chickens.

They panic and scream. Some of them fight back, attacking their shins, but they are easily over powered by their abductors.

EXT. SMALL HILL OVERLOOKING OUTDOOR FIELD - NIGHT

Shenanigan watches the men abducting his community from afar. He runs to help his fellow rubber chickens!

EXT. RUBBER CHICKEN OUTDOOR FIELD - NIGHT

Security Guards #1, #2 and #3 capture oodles of rubber chickens in their nets! Some try to get out, but they just get thrown back in!

A loud, bright ROMAN CANDLE FLARE hits Security Guard #3 in the back, lighting him up and superficially scorching his clothes and hair.

SECURITY GUARD #3

Ahhhh!

It's Jay! Holding a roman candle under each wing, shooting fireworks at the abductors! The explosions are loud and bright, but generally kind of harmless.

JAY

Try stealing this!

The Roman candles rapidly shoot explosive flares, lighting up the truck and abductors!

SECURITY GUARD #1

Take cover!

Rubber chickens run in every direction.

SECURITY GUARD #2

We have enough! Let's get out of here!

Security Guard #2 closes the back of the truck as flares shoot past him.

A flare explodes on the back of the truck, Security Guard #1 ducks. Sparks burn through his hair and clothes as he pats them out.

SECURITY GUARD #1

Aaaah!

Security Guards #1, #2 and #3 take cover in the truck as Jay lights more Roman Candles and continues to fire. The Security Guards are mostly startled, but okay. All three have superficial gun powder singes on their clothes and hair, but no serious injuries.

CONTINUED:

SECURITY GUARD #3  
You said they wouldn't fight back!

SECURITY GUARD #1  
Shut up. Let's go!

Jay continues to fire, shooting at the windshield, but the explosions merely bounce off.

SECURITY GUARD #1 (CONT'D)  
Run him over!

Jay jumps out of the way.

Shenanigan runs after the truck, barely catching up to it. He reads the licence plate and jumps for the back bumper, managing to grab onto it with one wing.

Rubber chickens yell through the back door of the truck.

TOGETHER  
Help us! Unlock the back door!  
Please!

The truck hits a pothole and Shenanigan loses his grip. He falls and tumbles into the dirt as the truck tail lights disappear into the night. Shenanigan gets up and continues chasing it, realizing he will not catch up, he picks up an old shoe from a mud puddle and throws it, hitting the back end.

Jay catches up to Shenanigan.

SHENANIGAN  
Cowards! I could have taken them  
all on!

JAY  
We're going after them!

SHENANIGAN  
I'll go after them! You've done  
enough.

JAY  
I'm going with you!

Shenanigan starts to walk away.

SHENANIGAN  
I work alone, kid.

JAY  
But they might have my parents!

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

SHENANIGAN  
It's too dangerous!

JAY  
You have to let me go! Please!

Shenanigan stops walking away. He turns around knowing Jay is right.

SHENANIGAN  
Alright, but when I tell you to buk-buk, you buk-buk. Understand?

JAY  
Got it.

SHENANIGAN  
Buk-buk?

JAY  
Buk-buk.

EXT. SHENANIGAN'S HOME - NIGHT

Drumstick parks his car in front of the house as he comes home from work. He gets out of the car. The 3 Neighbour Bullies are waiting for him.

NEIGHBOUR BULLY #1  
Hey chicken!

Drumstick tries to walk away, but they surround him.

DRUMSTICK  
You guys are looking particularly dapper this evening.

Neighbour Bully #1 pushes Drumstick with his foot. Drumstick lands on his butt and gets back up. The Neighbour Bullies laugh.

DRUMSTICK (CONT'D)  
I don't want any trouble guys.

NEIGHBOUR BULLY #3  
Did you like the Picasso we left on your garage door?

DRUMSTICK  
Vandalism, assaulting a forensic scientist and calling yourselves artists! No class! You three are going to jail for that!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NEIGHBOUR BULLY #3  
Whose going to arrest us?

Shenanigan appears behind them, wearing his burlap sack, hood and sword.

SHENANIGAN  
Hey guys, is there something I can help you with?

NEIGHBOUR BULLY #1  
Get lost fast fry!

SHENANIGAN  
You know, if I didn't know any better, I would say you three are bullies. Now the problem with bullies is they can't be reasoned with. The only thing you can try is to educate them.

Shenanigan draws his sword and stares them down.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)  
Meet your teacher. Welcome to sword basics 101.

NEIGHBOUR BULLY #1  
I'll crush you into a gum-ball!

SHENANIGAN  
Make your move bread stick!

Neighbour Bully #1 tries to step on Shenanigan, but Shenanigan steps out of the way. Shenanigan swipes his sword around #1 in an efficient blur.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)  
It slices, it dices, it turns men into mice and mice into giants! The Jinsu 2000 will give you the perfect precision cut every time!

Shenanigan stops cutting and puts his sword away. Neighbour Bullies #1, #2 & #3 are in shock.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)  
I think we're done now.

NEIGHBOUR BULLY #1  
Ha, you didn't even touch me!

Shenanigan turns his back on #1 and claps his wings twice. #1's clothes fall off leaving him wearing only boxer shorts.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

#2 and #3 run away. #1 follows with his pants around his ankles.

SHENANIGAN

Go ahead! Run crying to your  
mommies! If you bother us again  
I'll cut off more than your  
clothes! You understand?

NEIGHBOUR BULLY #1

You're crazy man!

SHENANIGAN

No crazier than your demented  
prejudice, now get outta here!

DRUMSTICK

You're always getting in the last  
word.

SHENANIGAN

I think I'm part rooster.

Jay makes himself visible, stepping from behind a tree.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Drumstick, this is my friend Jay.  
He needs our help. We need you to  
run a check on a license plate and  
a background check as to why  
Partridge wanted dynamite.

DRUMSTICK

Easily done. Your killer left a  
skin sample. He's a rubber chicken.

SHENANIGAN

I know, we've already met. He  
killed my informant. I just want to  
know who he is.

INT. LAB - NIGHT

The lab is empty. Drumstick appears to be the only one there. He sits at his table with a microscope beside him. There is a folded newspaper with Shenanigan's picture on the table. The headline reads, "WANTED FOR MURDER!" Drumstick looks up the license plate number on his computer. He talks to Shenanigan on the phone.

DRUMSTICK

The truck is registered to  
Partridge Enterprises.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHENANIGAN

Are you sure?

DRUMSTICK

That's what it says here. 22  
Boulevard Crescent.

SHENANIGAN

That's the warehouse Maddie and I  
went to. What did you find out  
about the dynamite?

DRUMSTICK

Partridge's company tried to get a  
mining permit, but they were turned  
down.

SHENANIGAN

Why would Partridge do that?

DRUMSTICK

More like, why would his company do  
that? It wasn't something he was  
directly involved in. The details  
are vague. The city records don't  
say what he was trying to mine.

Drumstick looks at the newspaper and flips it over to the  
other half revealing a PICTURE OF BONNIE looking very sexy.  
The headline reads, "TROPHY WIFE INHERITS PARTRIDGE EMPIRE!"

DRUMSTICK (CONT'D)

Trophy wife inherits... Oh my!

THERE IS A DARK SHADOW BEHIND DRUMSTICK. A FIGURE GRABS AND  
FORCES HIM INTO A BURLAP SACK.

SHENANIGAN

What is it?

DRUMSTICK

(Muffled) Help! Help! Shenanigan!  
Partridge's killer is...

The dark shadow hangs up the phone.

SOUND: CLICK.

INT. SHENANIGAN'S HOME - NIGHT

Shenanigan looks distraught.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHENANIGAN

Drumstick? Drumstick are you there?  
They've got Drumstick!

JAY

Who?

SHENANIGAN

They, them, the guys, I don't know!  
We have to do something! I'm  
calling Maddie!

INT. MADDIE'S APPARTMENT - NIGHT

Maddie's apartment is disheveled. There has been an obvious struggle. The telephone rings and the answering machine picks up.

SOUND: ANSWERING MACHINE BEEP

MADDIE

(Answering machine) Hi, this is  
Maddie. You know what to do.

SHENANIGAN

Maddie, it's me. Listen, something  
happened to Drumstick. I need your  
help. Send everyone you can to the  
Partridge Enterprises Warehouse.  
I'll explain later.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Drumstick struggles in his sack. He gets thrown in the trunk of a car where Maddie has been tied up. Their muffled calls for help are silenced by the closing trunk. Detective Fletcher dangles the car keys in his hand.

DETECTIVE FLETCHER

(To himself) Easy money.

EXT. SHENANIGAN'S HOME - NIGHT

The garage door opens. Shenanigan and Jay look up at a full sized motor cycle.

SHENANIGAN

Have you ever been on a bike?

Shenanigan and Jay race out of the garage on the motorcycle. Jay hangs onto Shenanigan as his feet trail behind.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Hang on!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They rip down the street.

EXT. RUBBER CHICKEN OUTDOOR FIELD - NIGHT

The rubber chickens gather. Mr. Twig stands on stage.

MR. TWIG  
How many are missing?

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN  
72!

MR. TWIG  
72! Before, they were nabbing us one by one! Now, they're brazenly rounding us up like cattle!

TOGETHER  
Yeah!

MR. TWIG  
Now that we have witnessed what's going on, I challenge you! I challenge all of you to follow me to the police station, and we will sit in their lobby, until they do something to return our missing loved ones back to our town!

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN  
I'm bringing my picket sign!

The rubber chickens cheer with excitement. They form a mob and walk into the streets of the shanty town as they make their way to the police station.

INT. CAR TRUNK - NIGHT

Maddie and Drumstick are tied up in burlap sacks in the car trunk. Drumstick kicks.

MADDIE  
Ouch!

DRUMSTICK  
Maddie, is that you?

MADDIE  
Drumstick!

DRUMSTICK  
Can you wiggle free?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MADDIE

I have a small pocket knife!

DRUMSTICK

That gives us options.

They wiggle together. Maddie cuts the burlap sack with her pocket knife.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT RECEPTION - NIGHT

OFFICER POLEMAN sits at the front desk watching the lounge television. The chicken mob enters the lobby carrying their picket signs.

OFFICER POLEMAN

Is there something I can help you with?

Mr. Twig wiggles his way to the front of the mob.

MR. TWIG

We're here to file a complaint about the recent kidnapping of our people.

OFFICER POLEMAN

Look, we've taken reports. We even have a few missing chicken pictures posted in our station, but everybody knows that it's just a hoax. They probably just leave for better opportunities. Why would anyone steal a bunch of rubber chickens?

The mob mumbles.

MR. TWIG

We don't know why! We don't want to know why! We just want our friends back!

TOGETHER

Yeah!

OFFICER POLEMAN

Do you have proof?

MR. TWIG

We're the proof. We witnessed it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OFFICER POLEMAN  
And how do we know you're not  
lying?

CUTLET, TALL AND SLIM RUBBER CHICKEN, shoots up his wing  
holding an I-Phone.

CUTLET  
Because we've got video!

OFFICER POLEMAN  
Whose cell phone is that?

CUTLET  
Mine. First three months are free.  
Don't know what I'm going to do  
after that!

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Shenanigan and Jay weave in and out of traffic on the  
motorcycle.

JAY  
How do you know where we're going?

SHENANIGAN  
Because I've been there before!  
Partridge is using dynamite in the  
warehouse basement!

INT. CHIEF ARMSTRONG'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Chief Armstrong watches the cellphone video of the mass  
rubber chicken abduction. The video shows a full sequence of  
events including hooded Shenanigan holding onto the bumper  
and the license plate number on the back of the truck.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG  
Who's the one wearing the hood?

OFFICER POLEMAN  
We don't know, just a good  
samaritan, I guess.

The chief rubs his forehead as officer Poleman looks on.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG  
Why wasn't I told about these  
complaints?

Officer Poleman says nothing.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

CHIEF ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
 We'll deal with you later. I want a  
 trace on this licence plate. Let's  
 find these rubber chickens and  
 bring them home.

INT. TRUNK - NIGHT

Drumstick and Maddie wriggle free. Maddie rubs her wrists.  
 The car slows down.

MADDIE  
 We're coming to a stop. When the  
 trunk opens, we'll fight.

DRUMSTICK  
 That's right. Fight.

EXT. PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Security Guards #1, #2, #3 and Fletcher get out of the car.

SECURITY GUARD #1  
 I don't know why she needs these  
 two. It's not like we don't have  
 enough help inside.

SECURITY GUARD #2  
 They're cops. This can't be a good  
 idea.

DETECTIVE FLETCHER  
 I'm a cop. It's a great idea. Don't  
 ask too many questions.

Security Guard #3 opens the trunk and gets a boot to the  
 head. Maddie and Drumstick jump out.

SECURITY GUARD #2  
 They got out of their sacks!

MADDIE  
 Fletcher! What the...

Maddie starts beating up Security Guard #1. Drumstick pecks  
 at his knees. Maddie's fighting is skillful and calculated.  
 Security Guard #2 tries to grab her from behind, but Maddie  
 pulls his jacket over his eyes and head butts him. Security  
 Guard #3 tries to grab Maddie, but she swings at him and  
 knocks him down.

DETECTIVE FLETCHER  
 Useless idiots!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Detective Fletcher swings at Maddie. As his knuckle connects, HIS ARM TURNS INTO A WOBBLY, RUBBERY MESS.

DETECTIVE FLETCHER (CONT'D)

My arm! What the...

Maddie punches Fletcher in the head, but her fist bounces off his face. His head wobbles like it is mounted on a spring. His entire body wobbles. The fight stops as the group can't believe their eyes.

MADDIE

What the...?

SECURITY GUARD #3

What the...?

SECURITY GUARD #1

Grab her!

Security Guard #1 pulls out a taser and zaps Maddie. He reaches down and grabs Drumstick.

DRUMSTICK

(Swinging) Coward!

SECURITY GUARD #1

You two are finished causing us trouble.

EXT. PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES WAREHOUSE PERIMETER FENCE - NIGHT

Shenanigan and Jay pull up to the fence surrounding the warehouse. The motorcycle rumbles.

SOUND: EXPLOSION

SHENANIGAN

That's no furnace!

JAY

How are we going to get in?

Shenanigan looks at a junk pile near the fence with a plank leaning against it, resembling a ramp.

SHENANIGAN

Hang on.

Shenanigan circles around and races towards the ramp. He switches to his highest gear and revs. The motorcycle reaches top speed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAY  
This is crazy!

SHENANIGAN  
Think positive! Chickens can fly!

JAY  
No we caaaaaaaaaaaaaan't!

The ramp breaks and the motorcycle crashes through the garbage pile and fence. The motorcycle tumbles. Shenanigan and Jay barely hang on.

TOGETHER  
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

They wipe out.

SHENANIGAN  
Are you okay?

JAY  
I'm a rubber chicken. I'm always okay.

They walk up to the warehouse and see a window.

SHENANIGAN  
Jay, stand on my shoulders and look inside. Tell me what you see.

JAY  
Will do.

Jay jumps onto Shenanigan's shoulders. He is barely tall enough to look inside.

JAY (CONT'D)  
There's nobody in there. Are you sure this is the place?

A LARGE GUARD DOG quietly approaches Jay and Shenanigan from behind, panting on them.

JAY (CONT'D)  
Shenanigan, you should do something about that breath.

SHENANIGAN  
What are you talking about? I thought it was your ass.

The dog growls. Jay and Shenanigan turn around.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAY

Run!

Shenanigan runs with Jay on his shoulders, through a door and into the warehouse. The dog is in hot pursuit!

INT. PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The dog chase continues. Jay and Shenanigan lure the dog into a cage, jump through the spaces in the mesh and close the door behind them. The dog clamps his jaws on Jay's foot as he tries to escape the cage.

JAY

Let go! I'm not a dog toy!

Shenanigan pulls Jay away from the dog, stretching him. The dog loses it's grip and Jay snaps back at Shenanigan, knocking him over.

SHENANIGAN

Gotcha!

JAY

No holes! Just a small chew mark!  
I'm okay.

The dog barks as Shenanigan and Jay walk away.

JAY (CONT'D)

So long Captain Kibble! I don't see my mom anywhere. There's no one here!

SHENANIGAN

They have to be here somewhere!

SOUND: MACHINERY FROM THE WAREHOUSE BASEMENT.

JAY

What's that noise?

SHENANIGAN

I've heard it before. It sounds like it's coming from the basement.

JAY

There has to be a door or elevator around here somewhere.

A passage in the floor opens revealing a flight of stairs leading to the basement of the warehouse. Security Guard #1, #2 and #3 exit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jay and Shenanigan hide.

SECURITY GUARD #1

I don't know why we have to go back for more. I think we have enough of them.

SECURITY GUARD #2

Who cares, as long as we get paid for it.

SECURITY GUARD #3

Easy money! I have a cable bill to pay. Let's go!

Security Guards #1, #2 and #3 leave.

INT. PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES WAREHOUSE BASEMENT - NIGHT

Shenanigan and Jay get to the bottom of the stairs. It's a massive facility!

All of the missing rubber chickens have been enslaved. They wear miner hats with headlamps. There is a passage framed with beams leading to a mine. Rubber chickens push carts, emptying them onto a conveyor belt, which carries the rocks to a giant chewing machine that spits out gravel and a PURPLE GLOWING SUBSTANCE.

SHENANIGAN

What the hell are they mining?

4 SECURITY GUARDS (#4 to #7) overlook the operation. SECURITY GUARD #4 zaps a rubber chicken with a cattle prod.

SECURITY GUARD #4

Move faster!

Jay's mother and father (ROBYN AND TALON) wear shackles and push a mining cart. They look miserable.

JAY

My mom and dad!

Shenanigan notices a cardboard box, a coat hanger and a roll of electrical tape.

SHENANIGAN

Easy Jay. I've got a plan. Do you have your can of spray paint?

Jay seemingly pulls two cans of spray paint out of nowhere.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAY  
I've got two.

SHENANIGAN  
Good, we'll need them!

INT. PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES WAREHOUSE BASEMENT - NIGHT

In a corner of the warehouse basement, Maddie and Drumstick are locked in a cage. Fletcher stands over them. The conveyor belt stops. Bonnie approaches them.

DETECTIVE FLETCHER  
Here they are.

Bonnie inspects them.

DRUMSTICK  
(To Bonnie) I knew I couldn't trust you!

BONNIE  
And I knew you'd be easy to catch.  
Looks like we were both right.

DRUMSTICK  
I don't know what Shenanigan ever saw in you.

MADDIE  
Really? They were together?

BONNIE  
We were.

MADDIE  
You look like a rodeo clown for the Royals. I like how you mismatch the foundation on your face with the skin tone on your neck. Was that intentional?

BONNIE  
(Cat claw gesture) Wreowr!

DETECTIVE FLETCHER  
So, when am I getting paid?

Bonnie smiles.

BONNIE  
How are you feeling Fletcher?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DETECTIVE FLETCHER

Not great.

BONNIE

Have you been eating our Chicken Sandwiches?

DETECTIVE FLETCHER

I haven't been able to stop. They're delicious.

BONNIE

Yes, I know. They're addictive, aren't they? You're looking a little... rubbery.

Fletcher's legs wobble as his rubbery transformation reaches completion.

DETECTIVE FLETCHER

What's happening to me? Help me!

Bonnie laughs.

He flops uselessly onto the ground and has been turned into rubber!

BONNIE

Employee of the month. There, you've been paid. Now you have completely been turned to rubber!

Bonnie stops the conveyor belt, walks up to the crane and gets in. She starts it, lifts Drumstick and Maddie's cage and places it on the conveyor belt with the rocks.

DRUMSTICK

(To Bonnie) You set up Shenanigan!

BONNIE

I've done far more than set up the Detective, I'm in the process of changing the world forever.

DRUMSTICK

You won't get away with this!

BONNIE

(Laughing) I already have!

Bonnie presses a button and the conveyor belt advances. They are headed on a very long path to a machine that crushes rocks and extracts the glowing purple substance.

INT. CHIEF ARMSTRONG'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Chief sits at his desk. Officer Poleman enters without knocking.

OFFICER POLEMAN  
Chief, the license plate in the  
phone video is registered to  
Partridge Enterprises.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG  
Send everyone we have!

The phone rings. Chief Armstrong answers.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
Chief Armstrong here.

SHENANIGAN  
It's me.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG  
Turn yourself in Shenanigan.

SHENANIGAN  
I can't do that right now.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG  
Why?

SHENANIGAN  
I'm calling because, I need backup  
Chief.

The Chief is visibly stunned.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG  
Just sit tight and don't do  
anything...

INT. PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES WAREHOUSE BASEMENT - NIGHT

SHENANIGAN  
Don't worry, I won't do anything  
stupid.

Shenanigan hangs up the cellphone.

A MAKESHIFT HANG GLIDER is revealed. Shenanigan hangs onto  
the coat hanger affixed to the cardboard wings.

He wears goggles.



CONTINUED:

The glider is loaded with light bulbs, has two aerosol paint cans for engines and is held together with duct tape. Jay holds a 2X4 with two nails sticking out of the end.

JAY

Does this count as stupid?

SHENANIGAN

Not at all! It's genius!

JAY

Hold on, says here, "Contents may explode".

SHENANIGAN

That's what I'm counting on!

CLOSE UP OF SHENANIGAN

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Five...

CLOSE UP OF LIGHT BULBS

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Four...

CLOSE UP OF JAY

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Three...

CLOSE UP OF TWO NAILS

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Two...

CLOSE UP OF SHENANIGAN.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

One...

JAY

Do I hit it on one, or do I hit it on zero?

SHENANIGAN

Just punch it, Jay! Punch it!

JAY

Here goes!

Jay swings the 2x4! The nails puncture the spray paint cans. The glider jets off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SHENANIGAN  
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhh!

JAY  
Woohoo! Chickens *can* fly!

Security Guards #4, #5, #6, #7 Bonnie look up and see Shenanigan flying at ultrasonic jet speed.

SECURITY GUARD #4  
What's that?

SECURITY GUARD #5  
I don't know.

Light bulbs start falling from the glider. Security Guards #6 and #7 get hit in the head. Bonnie takes cover.

SHENANIGAN  
You want some? Take that!

SECURITY GUARDS  
(Together) Aaaaaaaahhhhhh!

SHENANIGAN  
You want some too? Here's a little present because you light up my life!

Jay runs up to rescue his mom and dad (Robyn and Talon). They are shackled to the mining cart.

JAY  
Mom! Dad!

TOGETHER  
Jay!

Shenanigan drops more light bulbs and hits Security Guard #5. He drops his keys, cattle prod and electronic Security Card.

TALON  
Get the pass card, son! It'll unlock all of us!

Jay grabs the keys from Security Guard #5's feet. #5 swipes at Jay, trying to grab him, but just misses him.

SECURITY GUARD #5  
Come here you little...

He chases after Jay, but Robyn and Talon tip the mining cart. Rocks spill all over the floor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SECURITY GUARDS #4, #5, #6 AND #7 slip and trip on the rocks and wipe out. #5 gets pelted with another light bulb after he falls down.

SHENANIGAN

You're clear kid!

Jay runs for an electronic card reader mounted on a wall. He turns around and makes a face at Security Guard #5.

SECURITY GUARD #5

No! Don't! Please!

Jay swipes the electronic card and presses a big red button, releasing all of the rubber chickens from their shackles. The conveyor belt stops. Maddie and Drumstick are relieved.

TOGETHER

We're free!

ROBYN

Good work Jay!

The rubber chickens run in every direction. There is absolute chaos.

RUBBER CHICKENS

(Together) Let's go!

BONNIE

You idiots! Do something!

Security Guards #4, #5, #6 and #7 start picking up random rubber chickens and throwing them at Shenanigan's hang glider. Their headlamps light up the ceiling.

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN #1

(Cute) Weeeeeeeee!

Shenanigan swerves to avoid them.

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN #2

(Cute) Weeeeeeeee!

They miss Shenanigan by a feather.

SHENANIGAN

Sorry! Pardon me!

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN #3

(Cute) Weeeeeeeee!

SHENANIGAN

Excuse me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

The Security Guards launch every rubber chicken they can catch. The warehouse sky is filled with flying rubber chickens. They seem to flop upon landing, get up and re-inflate without injury, slightly stirred, but completely fine, they shake off their trauma and continue running.

Shenanigan spots Maddie and Drumstick on the conveyor belt. They make eye contact as he flies past them.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Maddie! Drumstick!

Out of nowhere, a BLAST OF WATER hits Shenanigan's glider. Bonnie shoots a firehose at him. His glider is drenched. He loses control, falling in a tailspin.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhh!

TOGETHER

(Maddie and Drumstick) Shenanigan!

Shenanigan crashes into a pile of debris, soaking wet.

Bonnie points the firehose, blasting water, rounding up the entire slave force of rubber chickens, directing them into a giant cage. Security Guard #4 closes the cage door and locks it. Random rubber chicken #7 grasps the cage bars.

RANDOM RUBBER CHICKEN #7

I wanted to go to Switzerland. I told you we should have gone to Switzerland, but no! Nobody ever listens to me!

In the pile of debris, Shenanigan's glider is on top of him, dripping. He climbs from under the wreckage. He shakes off the water, looks up and sees Bonnie standing over him.

BONNIE

So much for your career as a pilot!

SHENANIGAN

Bonnie! What are you doing here?

BONNIE

Look around you, Detective.

Shenanigan looks at the stopped conveyor belt. He waves at Maddie and Drumstick.

SHENANIGAN

Hi Maddie! Hi Drumstick!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

TOGETHER  
(Maddie and Drumstick) Hi  
Shenanigan!

SHENANIGAN  
Are you two okay?

MADDIE  
Not really. Can you help us?

DRUMSTICK  
No pressure, but if you can, that  
would be great!

SHENANIGAN  
Just sit tight you two. I'm working  
on it.

TOGETHER  
(Maddie and Drumstick) Okay.

Shenanigan looks at Fletcher. He's one hot mess, flopped  
over, twisted, lying on the floor, completely rubberized.

SHENANIGAN  
(To Bonnie) What have you done to  
Fletcher?

BONNIE  
The same thing I've done to  
millions of other people who are  
addicted to our delicious chicken  
sandwiches. The joke is on them!  
I'm turning mankind into a race of  
*rubber humans* and I'm making a lot  
of money doing it!

Shenanigan looks at Bonnie.

SHENANIGAN  
The chicken sandwiches!

Chief Armstrong and SEVERAL POLICE OFFICERS quietly enter the  
warehouse basement. Security Guard #4 puts up his hands. The  
Chief listens in on the conversation.

BONNIE  
When my hubby realized rubber  
chickens were useless to him...

SHENANIGAN  
You were Partridge's wife?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

BONNIE

I was more than that, Detective.  
After we were married, I became his  
chemist! I changed his formula from  
Bone Be Gone to what it is today!  
When he found out my plan was to  
turn people into rubber...

SHENANIGAN

You had him killed.

BONNIE

(Laughing) Had him killed? I only  
do my own dirty work, Detective.

INT. PARTRIDGE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

FLASHBACK: Partridge is tied to a chair and sits flaccidly.  
He has been injected with Bone Be Gone. There is a phone held  
to his ear by a small rubber wing.

BONNIE (V.O)

Who do you think dialed your number  
that night? I even used his own  
creation, the original formula for  
Bone-Be-Gone. Very cruel, I know,  
but at least he knew what it felt  
like to be one of his chickens.

SHENANIGAN (O.C.)

Hello?

PARTRIDGE

(Gasping) Partridge Enterprises!  
Send help at once!

INT. SHENANIGAN'S HOME - NIGHT

FLASHBACK: Shenanigan leaves Bonnie sleeping on the couch.

INT. PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES WAREHOUSE BASEMENT - NIGHT

Bonnie and Shenanigan continue.

BONNIE

It was too suspicious that I would  
inherit everything he owned, so I  
had to blame his murder on *someone*.  
I'm not sorry that it had to be  
you!

SHENANIGAN

But, you couldn't have killed him!  
You were with me that night!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bonnie laughs.

BONNIE  
My human body was with you  
Detective, but my two-chambered  
heart... was elsewhere!

BONNIE BEGINS TO TWITCH. IT BECOMES MORE EXTREME. SHE TEARS OFF HER HEAD IN ONE RUBBERY PIECE REVEALING THAT BONNIE IS FLIMFLAM! FLIMFLAM STANDS IN THE NECK FOR A MOMENT, THEN JUMPS OUT, LANDING ON HIS FEET. THE MAN-HUSK DISGUISE FLACCIDLY FALLS TO THE GROUND!

Everyone gasps.

SHENANIGAN  
Flimflam!

FLIMFLAM  
Hello again, brother.

SHENANIGAN  
But... Why?

FLIMFLAM  
Let's just say it was a way to kill  
two birds with one stone. Besides,  
Professor Chow always liked you  
more! Oh, isn't Shenanigan smart!  
Well look at you now, wanted for  
murder, and all because of me!

EXT. PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES OUTSIDE OF WINDOW - NIGHT

FLASHBACK SLOW MOTION: Shot from above, the camera follows Flimflam sitting on Partridge's back after he is thrown out the window. It is a "Dr. Strangelove" tribute. Flimflam waves the note and slaps it on Partridge's back while they fall together.

INT. PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES WAREHOUSE BASEMENT - NIGHT

Flimflam and Shenanigan continue.

FLIMFLAM  
After I learned we were bred to be  
food, I escaped. Professor Chow  
created us, but Partridge financed  
it. I jumped in the ocean, did the  
front stroke and made my way to  
America. Show me a human that can  
do that!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHENANIGAN  
Naturally water proof.

FLIMFLAM  
I found Partridge, researched his taste in women, designed and built the perfect disguise, and ran into his limo with a bicycle!

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

CUTAWAY: Bonnie sits on her bicycle, patiently waiting for Partridge's limo to turn the corner. She pedals as fast as she can and steers into the car, tumbling over the hood. Partridge gets out, shocked that his driver has hit a cyclist. He falls for her instantly!

FLIMFLAM (V.O.)(CONT.)  
For him, it was love at first site.  
For me, getting him was my mission.

INT. SKY HIGH RESTAURANT - NIGHT

CUTAWAY: Bonnie and Partridge nuzzle in a booth at a fancy restaurant. He talks her ear off, laughing at his own jokes, stuffing bread rolls in his mouth and offering her gifts of diamond necklaces, earrings and bracelets.

FLIMFLAM (V.O.) (CONT.)  
He raved about Bone-Be-Gone, how it would revolutionize his chicken sandwich empire, but there was no justice.

INT. PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES WAREHOUSE BASEMENT - NIGHT

FLIMFLAM (CONT)  
What he was doing was cruel. Then I discovered this.

Flimflam holds up a piece of the GLOWING PURPLE SUBSTANCE.

FLIMFLAM (CONT'D)  
I searched far and wide for it, rearranged a few molecules, added it to his 36 herbs and spices and voilà! A highly addictive recipe that would turn people into rubber! Of course, it doesn't mine itself. I needed a workforce.

SHENANIGAN  
So you kidnapped your own.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

FLIMFLAM

Don't be so sensitive! I couldn't use people in the mine, they would talk! Kidnapped rubber chickens on the other hand. No one would even notice they were missing. Besides, they work for grain!

SHENANIGAN

You're worse than Partridge.

FLIMFLAM

...Which makes me so much better, doesn't it?

Flimflam draws his sword.

Shenanigan draws his sword.

They circle around each other in a fighting stance, swords pointing at each other.

FLIMFLAM (CONT'D)

Framing anyone else couldn't have made me happier. It had to be you, Shenanigan. It *had* to be you!

OFFICER #1 makes a move to stop the conflict, but Chief Armstrong holds him back. All of the Security Guards are arrested behind them.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG

This is Shenanigan's fight.

SHENANIGAN

(Pointing sword) Remember this?

FLIMFLAM

No big deal. I can afford plenty more.

Flimflam runs at Shenanigan and attacks him. Shenanigan deflects his sword and spins around giving him a roundhouse. Flimflam hits a wall.

FLIMFLAM (CONT'D)

I see you haven't lost your touch.

SHENANIGAN

I was saving it for a special occasion.

FLIMFLAM

Save it for your funeral!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Flimflam runs at him again and swings his sword, but Shenanigan steps out of harm's way. He jumps over him in an aerial somersault and lands on both feet.

A CAMERA MAN and Reporter Angela Darby sneak in and begin recording the fight.

ANGELA DARBY  
Are you getting this?

CAMERA MAN  
I'm on it!

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT FRONT DESK - NIGHT

The television grabs everyone's attention.

ANGELA DARBY  
This is Angela Darby reporting live for CHKN News. We're reporting on a mass chicken abduction at the Partridge Enterprises Warehouse...

CUTLET  
Hey look!

They watch the fight on TV.

INT. PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES WAREHOUSE BASEMENT - NIGHT

The fight continues.

FLIMFLAM  
Rubber chicken satay anyone?

Sparks fly from the ground as Flimflam's sword misses Shenanigan and hits the concrete. Shenanigan body-kicks himself upright.

Swords strike.

FLIMFLAM (CONT'D)  
You fight like a coward!

SHENANIGAN  
Only a coward would swing at his opponent when he is down!

Shenanigan runs at Flimflam. Flimflam runs at Shenanigan. They jump in a Matrix-like fashion and freeze for a moment before striking. They clash in mid-air and fall together, swinging at each other until they land.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They cartwheel around each other. Flimflam sticks his sword in the ground and pulls out two octagon knives. He twirls and spins them, connects them and tries to sweep Shenanigan's feet from under him. Shenanigan avoids the attack.

Flimflam throws the octagon knives at Shenanigan and they are cut in half by his sword.

Shenanigan swings at Flimflam as he does multiple back flips avoiding the attack.

Flimflam grabs onto a chain and climbs it. Shenanigan climbs after him. Flimflam reaches the top and does a backwards swan dive. He lands on his feet. Shenanigan hangs onto the chain as Flimflam twirls it from below. Shenanigan drops his sword.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

Ahhhhhhhhhhhh.

Shenanigan is twirled faster until he can't hold onto the chain any longer. He lands in a pile of debris.

Flimflam reaches for a lever on a wall.

FLIMFLAM

Shenanigan, check this out!

Flimflam pulls the lever and a large wood crate lands on the empty Bonnie woman-husk, crushing it.

SHENANIGAN

Nooooooo!

FLIMFLAM

Aw come on Shenanigan! It isn't like she ever loved you! Even if she were human, how could she? You're a rubber chicken no matter what disguise you wear! No human will ever love you! Don't you hate that? Doesn't it hurt that you'll never feel accepted? Isn't feeling accepted why you need to be a hero? Well, you never will be! Why? Because you will always be just another rubber chicken to them!

TOGETHER

Ooooh.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT FRONT DESK - NIGHT

TOGETHER

Ooooh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MR. TWIG  
Ain't that the truth.

INT. PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES WAREHOUSE BASEMENT - NIGHT

Shenanigan shakes with rage. Everyone is quiet.

Flimflam plants his sword in the ground.

Shenanigan does the same.

They fight with their feet and wings in an ultra fast display of martial arts.

Wings block feet as they kick, punch and flip each other.

SHENANIGAN  
I will destroy you!

FLIMFLAM  
Don't let your anger get the best of you now!

Flimflam flips Shenanigan and picks up his sword.

Shenanigan snaps back up and picks up his sword.

Flimflam races towards Shenanigan.

Shenanigan deflects the attack. Sparks fly.

They circle each other.

FLIMFLAM (CONT'D)  
One must remember, Shenanigan.

Swords strike twice.

FLIMFLAM (CONT'D)  
Only a rubber chicken can defeat a rubber chicken!

Flimflam strikes at Shenanigan again. Shenanigan deflects the attack.

FLIMFLAM (CONT'D)  
(Striking) You were never smarter Shenanigan, just nicer.

SHENANIGAN  
(Deflecting) Don't forget funnier too.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Flimflam swings his sword and Shenanigan cartwheels in one big circle as the blade just misses him.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)  
I liked Bonnie a lot better!

FLIMFLAM  
If you survive, then have another chicken drive her for you!

SHENANIGAN  
When I break up with someone, I don't look back!

FLIMFLAM  
(Striking) I should have finished you off when I had the chance!

They lock swords and growl as they try to push each other into oblivion.

SHENANIGAN  
Arrrrrrrrrgghhhhhhhh!

FLIMFLAM  
Arrrrrrrrrgghhhhhhhhhh!

Flimflam's sword gets closer to Shenanigan until it is almost touching Shenanigan's beak.

FLIMFLAM (CONT'D)  
I will end your life, just like I ended Professor Chow's!

SHENANIGAN  
You killed my friend!

TOGETHER  
You... will... not... win... brother!

Shenanigan pushes with all of his might. The crossed swords change sides.

FLIMFLAM  
Aaaaah!

Flimflam is pushed to the ground, dropping his sword. Shenanigan stands over him, pointing his sword at him.

SHENANIGAN  
It's over Flimflam! You've lost! Give yourself up!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Flimflam pulls out a ninja star and throws it at a big red button. The conveyor belt begins to advance. The rock crusher continues. Maddie and Drumstick are terrified.

MADDIE

Help! Shenanigan! Help!

FLIMFLAM

Ahahaha! You can arrest me, or you can save your friends. What's it going to be Shenanigan?

Shenanigan runs for Maddie and Drumstick.

Drumstick looks into the mouth of the machine that is about to crush them.

5 POLICE OFFICERS and Chief Armstrong circle around Flimflam.

FLIMFLAM (CONT'D)

What are you going to do?

CHIEF ARMSTRONG

What are we going to do? You're doing life behind bars.

FLIMFLAM

Come on!!!

Flimflam ping pongs and knocks down four police officers.

Chief Armstrong points a taser at Flimflam and zaps him, knocking him out.

The crate gets closer to the shredder. It devours everything on the conveyor belt.

DRUMSTICK

Shenanigan! Hurry!

SHENANIGAN

I'm coming for you Drumstick!

Shenanigan reaches them.

Drumstick pulls a two-by-four from a pile of debris on the conveyor belt and wedges it in front of the cage just before Maddie and Drumstick reach the opening. The machine growls and strains as rocks pile up behind them.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG

Turn off the machine!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

OFFICER #1  
I can't! It's jammed with a ninja  
star!

The two-by-four begins to break.

Shenanigan reaches the crate.

SHENANIGAN  
Where's the key?

DRUMSTICK  
Bonnie has it, just push us off!

Shenanigan tries to lift the crate.

SHENANIGAN  
Lean!

Maddie and Drumstick lean to one side. Shenanigan lifts with  
all of his strength.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)  
Arrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrgh!

Shenanigan pushes the crate off the conveyor belt. It falls  
to the ground and clunks. Drumstick and Maddie are okay.

Shenanigan's foot gets caught in the conveyor belt. He tries  
to wiggle it out, but he can't escape. IT PULLS HIM INTO THE  
MACHINE!

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)  
Aaaaaaaaaah!

TOGETHER  
Nooooooooo!

SOUND: SAD MUSIC

The machine slows down, spitting out the last rocks. Jay has  
pulled the plug, but it is too late.

JAY  
I found the power!

Everyone races to the pile of rocks behind the machine,  
mouths hanging open, looking as though they are about to cry.

Everyone looks like they are about to cry.

Shenanigan pokes his wing out from the pile of rocks!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SHENANIGAN

I'm okay. I'm okay. I think I'm  
okay. Actually, I'm not okay.

TOGETHER

Yay!!!

Everyone cheers and hugs each other in that "thank God" kind  
of way.

Maddie, Drumstick, Jay and Chief Armstrong dig with their  
bare hands revealing that Shenanigan has a few scratches and  
nicks, but is in one piece. They pull him out and brush him  
off.

The cheering and hugging continues.

The rubber chickens are released from their cage. Jay, Talon  
and Robyn hold wings.

JAY

Now we can be a family again!

TALON

We love you, son!

ROBYN

Come here!

They hug.

Reporter Angela Darby and Camera Man approach Shenanigan.

ANGELA DARBY

We're reporting live for CHKN News  
and we have an exclusive on an  
underground slave operation  
crackdown at Partridge Enterprises.  
Here we have Detective Shenanigan,  
who has just proven his innocence  
for the murder of billionaire Don  
Partridge. Detective, at any point  
did you feel you were going to lose  
that fight?

SHENANIGAN

It depends which fight you're  
talking about.

ANGELA DARBY

I'm sorry?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (5)

SHENANIGAN

Well, there were two fights being fought today.

Shenanigan takes the microphone away from her.

SHENANIGAN (CONT'D)

One made for great television, but the real fight is for the equality of all citizens, regardless of shape, size, height, or what they're made out of. Sometimes I feel like I'm losing that fight. When we came to this country, we were afraid to be rubber chickens. We couldn't go out into the streets without having people laugh at us or sic their dogs on us. Some of us were so terrified that we even pretended to be human. Nobody made us feel welcome. We were made out to be criminals and hoodlums, when all we needed was a place to live, a place to feel accepted! We had to fight to keep our dignity and pride. The saddest part is, you created us. Acceptance, tolerance and kindness shouldn't be something anyone has to fight for. It should just be a given!

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT FRONT DESK - NIGHT

The rubber chickens cheer! Cutlet and Mr. Twig sit on the front desk in front of Officer Poleman.

MR. TWIG

You tell them Shenanigan!

OFFICER POLEMAN

Well said.

INT. POKEY'S - NIGHT

The nuns sit in a corner and enjoy their cocktails at Pokeys. Everyone in the bar cheers for Shenanigan. Sammy weeps. Roy polishes a glass.

ROY

Next round is on the house!

Everyone cheers as Roy starts putting cocktails on the bar.

INT. NEIGHBOUR BULLIES' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Neighbour Bully #1, #2 and #3 sit on a filthy futon couch as they have just finished watching Shenanigan's speech. #1 sews his clothes on a sewing machine.

NEIGHBOUR BULLY #1  
Freaking rubber chickens.

NEIGHBOUR BULLY #3  
He articulates some very good points. Maybe we should be nicer to them.

NEIGHBOUR BULLY #2  
Yeah, after all, he did kick our asses.

#1 throws an empty beer can and hits #3 in the head.

NEIGHBOUR BULLY #3  
What'd you do that for?

INT. YUPPIE COUPLE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A YUPPIE MAN AND WOMAN sit on a couch and watch television.

YUPPIE WOMAN  
Honey, I have something to tell you.

YUPPIE MAN  
What is it dear?

THE WOMAN TWITCHES, FIRST SLOWLY, THEN MORE EXTREME. SHE TEARS OFF HER WOMAN-HUSK REVEALING THAT SHE IS A RUBBER CHICKEN. THE MAN IS IN SHOCK.

INT. PARTRIDGE ENTERPRISES WAREHOUSE BASEMENT - NIGHT

Police officers wearing HAZMAT suits collect the purple substance.

Chief walks up to Shenanigan and hands him his badge.

CHIEF ARMSTRONG  
Welcome back to the force. Good work, Detective.

SHENANIGAN  
I couldn't have done it without backup, Chief.

CONTINUED:

Flimflam wears shackles and an orange jumper, sitting on a swing in a birdcage carried by TWO POLICE OFFICERS. They walk by Shenanigan and Chief Armstrong.

FLIMFLAM

(To Shenanigan) You're wrong about the humans. You won't change them! They'll never accept you, Shenanigan.

SHENANIGAN

Take him away.

MADDIE

Thanks Shenanigan.

SHENANIGAN

That's what partners do.

MADDIE

You really put them away, Detective.

SHENANIGAN

No I didn't Maddie. We did it together.

Detective Fletcher is strapped to a gurney. A paramedic and an officer push him. Maddie stops them.

MADDIE

He's my arrest. I'll take him from here.

DRUMSTICK

I think I can de-rubberize the humans affected by Bonnie's...

SHENANIGAN

Flimflam's...

DRUMSTICK

Flimflam's recipe, but I'll have to analyze the purple stuff at the lab, reverse engineer the process, map out how it effects DNA... It'll take a while.

Shenanigan stares at the crushed Bonnie man-husk.

DRUMSTICK (CONT'D)

You really liked her, didn't you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SHENANIGAN

Yeah.

DRUMSTICK

Are you okay?

SHENANIGAN

Yeah. I'm okay.

DRUMSTICK

You're a hero, Shenanigan. Never forget that.

SHENANIGAN

Thanks Drumstick.

Drumstick walks away leaving Shenanigan on his own.

Everyone filters out. The warehouse is empty. Shenanigan is alone.

EXT. MADDIE'S COUSIN'S BACKYARD WEDDING - DAY

MUSIC: THE CHICKEN DANCE POLKA

Maddie's cousin gets married. Everyone is on the dance floor doing the Chicken Dance. Shenanigan and Maddie dance with each other. He wraps his legs around her neck and she spins him around.

INT. NEIGHBOUR BULLIES' LIVING ROOM - DAY

Neighbour Bullies #2 and #3 do the chicken dance. #1 crosses his arms and looks unimpressed as #2 and #3 have a blast.

INT. POKEY'S - DAY

Roy is throwing a rubber chicken night at the bar. Pokey's is filled with rubber chickens doing the Chicken Dance. Sammy dances with everyone. The nuns go wild.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

Everyone is doing the Chicken Dance.

The song speeds up!

INT. ANGELA DARBY LIVE TELEVISION STUDIO - DAY

Angela Darby and everyone does the Chicken Dance.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The street is crowded. Everyone does the Chicken Dance.

EXT. MADDIE'S COUSIN'S BACKYARD - DAY

The Chicken Dance gets faster. On the final clap, Shenanigan looks at the camera and winks.

THE END