

CONSPIRACY YOGA

Written by

Simon K. Parker

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Simonkyleparker@hotmail.co.uk

INT. YOGA STUDIO - DAY

Several MEN and WOMEN of various ages are lined up, dressed in comfortable looking yoga clothes with their Yoga mats laid out in front of them. Ready for their class, they make small talk amongst each other.

In marches JAMES, 50, small and squat, shaved head and large stomach. He's in sweatpants and a muscle vest. He slaps his hands against the wall, hyping himself up.

JAMES

(addressing the class)

Have no fear people. Guru ka langar is off sick today, but your yoga class will continue never the less. I have taught yoga all over the world. I have 8 self-published autobiographies. I have my own radio show called truth against the lizard people. And I have vacationed in India for seven consecutive summers. I have helped millions of people see truth and I am going to add you all to that number today.

The class all share awkward looks with each other, it's clear they're not quite sure what to make of him.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Alright, let's get warmed up into our first pose. Who can tell me what this position is called?.

James drops down into the position of downward dog.

The class is silent.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Let's offer ourselves to our government overlords. Get right down.

The class isn't sure what to do. James notices he's the only one in pose. He stands back up.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Get down for your government overlords. Come on people. Get into position. Don't make me force you because I can and I will.

A pretty blonde haired girl nervously raises a hand.

BLONDE GIRL
Isn't that downward dog?

James scoff.

JAMES
Does that look like a dog to you?
Are you out of your mind? Now get
down for your government overloads.
They're going to go through your
pockets and steal everything you
have. All praise the government.
Get your asses in the air before I
really lose my cool. If I have to
wrestle every single one of you I
will. Put your god damn heads in
the sand and get your asses up into
the air. Nothing like a god damn
dog. Have you seen a dog? Doesn't
sound like it to me. Now bow down
to your lizard overlords. Through
my yoga class you're going to learn
the truth about the world. Truth
and Yoga that's what today is going
to be about.

Reluctantly the class all performs the 'downward dog' pose.
But they all share worried looks between each other.

Next James performs the tree pose.

JAMES (CONT'D)
Now who can tell me what this pose
is? I'm going to do some educating
here today. Come on class, what's
this called?

A young boy raises his hand.

YOUNG BOY
Tree pose?

James throws his head back, laughing.

JAMES
A tree? Where's my branches. My
leaves. My roots. Am I covered in
bark? I should drag you outside
right now and brash your head into
the nearest tree that I find, then
you'd know what a tree is.

The young boy looks too terrified to answer.

JAMES (CONT'D)

This is called hypnotised with lies. The brain washing television. The mind alerting music. The lizards give us our happy little pills and we stand there with our arms out asking for more and more. Gives us more Lizard people. We're you're happy little slaves.

The class is getting increasingly uncomfortable and on edge.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Now copy me, hypnotized with lies. Lets see it.

The class performs the 'T-pose.'

JAMES (CONT'D)

Now that wasn't so hard was it. Next, I want to see the all seeing eye.

James performs the 'Triangle Pose'. Again he's the only one doing it. He looks out at the class.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Am I going to have to bust open some heads in here? Are you all lost causes? Should I just give up? Well, I don't give up. Never! Get into the all seeing eye before I explode.

A voice at the back nervsoully calls out.

SOFT VOICE

(O.S)

Isn't that the triangle pose?

James stands back up.

JAMES

Who said that? Who's the one who's just signed their own death certificate? Who wants to go to war with me? I'm trying to teach you truth, inner peace. But if I have to teach you war and pain first I'll do it.

The class is stunned, all of them just standing there staring at him.

JAMES (CONT'D)

All seeing eye? Really, none of you can do that, really? A super easy pose? None of you. Alright, you want to test me. Lets keep going. Lets try the organ stealing pose.

No one moves.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Come on. The government wants your organs to sell to their fellow devil worshippers. Come on, lets see it. Get down and let the government take your organs. You're all such sheep. Lets see it.

Nothing.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Alright, that's how you want to play with me.

James gets down into the 'Fish pose'.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Here. Your organs are the most valuable things you own. Not your house. Not your car. Nothing but the organs that grow inside you. This pose is going to help you understand this and help you protect what's inside of you.

James stands back up.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Lets see it.

He eyes up a scared looking skinny man.

JAMES (CONT'D)

You think you can do that?

SKINNY MAN

Isn't that just the fish pose?

JAMES

Fish pose. A fish? That's how you see yourself, as a Fish? Get out! Get out of my workshop!

James turns his attentions onto the rest of the class.

JAMES (CONT'D)
All of you get out!

One by one the class heads for the exit. But one student remains, a short GIRL with pierced nose, lip and eyebrow.

JAMES (CONT'D)
Yes?

GIRL
What pose can we do to protect
against chemtrails?

James relaxes, smiling happily.

JAMES
I'm glad you asked. There's
several. And I can teach all of
them to you.

Fade to black

The end