

SAUSAGE PARTY

by

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SQ.01_WEL - WELCOME TO SHOPWELL'S

INT. SHOPWELL'S SUPERMARKET - DAY

Shopwell's, a large Whole Foods-style SUPERMARKET is opening. The store's logo, A SMILING SUN HANGING OVER A FIELD, is proudly displayed all over the store. From aisle to aisle lights flicker on and employees get the store ready to open. Employees are polishing floors, stocking shelves, watering plants, and decorating cakes. The clock hits 6am and the stockboy DARREN opens the doors. A MALE SHOPPER (human) enters the store. The door sensor sounds: *DING, DING!* The food wakes up...the bell has alerted them to a prospective shopper.

INT. VEGETABLE SECTION - CONTINUOUS

A CORN stands at attention and starts singing.

1 CORN ON THE COB
 What's this sound? What's this I 1
 hear?

A MUSHROOM joins him.

2 MUSHROOM
 Hark. A Bell. A shopper comes near. 2

3 CORN ON THE COB
 Well, I hope the gods choose me! 3
 Wish me luck!

4 MUSHROOM
 No, the gods will choose me! You 4
 yellow-faced fuck!

The MALE SHOPPER picks up the corn and puts it in his cart. Mushroom flips Corn the middle finger.

5 CORN ON THE COB
 Ha! How you like me now, bitch?! 5
 Corn in the house!!

The song swells into an ORCHESTRAL SONG-AND-DANCE NUMBER. A BUNCH OF DIFFERENT PRODUCTS, all harmonizing with each other.

6 FOOD CHORUS
 The Great Beyond / The Great Beyond 6
 / There's lots of competition, cuz
 we're all wishin' / To go to the
 Great Beyond.
 (MORE)

FOOD CHORUS (CONT'D)

7

The Great Beyond / The Great Beyond / The doors slide open, and we're all hopin' / To make it to the Great Beyond.

7

All the food motions to the front doors of the store. This is clearly what they think leads to the Great Beyond.

Another shopper enters the store and from her POV there is no music playing. Everything in the store is NORMAL. The food is inanimate and has no perceptible arms, legs, or faces.

BACK TO FOOD'S POV: The song and dance continues.

INT. COFFEE AND TEA SECTION - CONTINUOUS

Boxes of tea bags open and start singing.

TEA BAG

8

Now we all agree what happens / In the Great Beyond is great / But precisely what occurs / Is a topic of debate.

8

The male shopper picks up a box of tea bags and puts it in his cart. All the surrounding products cheer.

RANDOM TEA BAGS

9

Well done, Higgins! Cheerio!

9

INT. GREEK AISLE - CONTINUOUS

A package of OLIVES kisses his Feta Cheese neighbor on each cheek.

OLIVES

10

In the Great Beyond we get to learn / Philosophy all day / And underneath the moonlight / We get to sculpt away.

10

The male shopper picks the OLIVES. They cheer.

OLIVES (CONT'D)

11

Hey!

11

GREEK AISLE PRODUCTS

12

Opa!

12

INT. GERMAN AISLE - CONTINUOUS

Sauerkraut sings in a polka style.

	SAUERKRAUT	
13	<i>Nein! Great Beyond is where we Krauts / Will stand alone in union / And with an iron fist / We will RULE. ZE. FOOD-EN!</i>	13

Sauerkraut gets picked up by the male shopper. Various German food products salute him as he's placed in the cart.

	SAUERKRAUT (CONT'D)	
14	<i>Auf wiedersehen everybody!</i>	14

	FOOD CHORUS	
15	<i>The Great Beyond / The Great Beyond / Where dreams come true, and life starts new / In the wonderful Great Beyond.</i>	15

INT. SAUSAGE AISLE - CONTINUOUS

Cut to AISLE TWENTY a militant drum roll begins.

It's very clean and organized. As we make our way to the end of the aisle we come across the Sausages, Buns, and Condiments, who all spring to attention and sway in unison:

	SAUSAGES	
16	<i>Stand up straight! Fall in line! Sing it loud! It's Sausage time! (They all start SINGING)</i>	16
17	<i>We never leave the shelf, No we never leave our aisle / Stay fresh in our packages, it's all</i>	17
18	<i>worthwhile / Cause then in the end, we may get to spend / the rest of our days, in the greatest of ways. What sausages believe is by far the most fun / In the Great Beyond, we stick ourselves in mother-fuckin' buns!!!!</i>	18

Near the sausages, we see the buns, giggling coyly.

They watch as the Male Shopper puts a jar HONEY MUSTARD in a shopping basket.

	HONEY MUSTARD	
19	<i>Holy shit! Honey Mustard's movin' to the front lines! HOO-RAH!!!</i>	19

20

FOOD CHORUS

*The Great Beyond / The Great Beyond
/ We've been chosen to be, happy
for eternity! / Cuz we're going to
the Great Beyond!*

20

Chosen food moves down the conveyor belt as shoppers make their way through check-out then out of the store.

The Male Shopper goes through the check-out and leaves the store with Honey Mustard and other chosen products in his Shopwell's bag.

All the food take a deep breath as they are led into the unknown... The Great Beyond. THE SONG ENDS.

SQ.02_MTW - MEAT WIENERS

INT. SUPERMARKET ENTRANCE - LATER

The store is much busier than before, full of SHOPPERS and their carts of CHEERFUL FOOD. The mood is upbeat. The food excitedly watch on as the store employees start to put up banners and balloons for tomorrow's big FOURTH OF JULY SALE.

INT. SAUSAGE AISLE - CONTINUOUS

We see the Fourth of July display in aisle twenty. Packages of sausages and buns are side by side.

Two Shopwell's employees start hanging a 4th of July display banner. The entire Sausage Aisle starts getting excited.

CARL

21

Boo and yah motherfuckers, Red,
White and Blue day tomorrow!

21

FRANK

22

Dude, basically every sausage gets
chosen on Red, White and Blue day!
That means by this time tomorrow,
we're all gonna be five inches deep
in bun. BA-BAM!

22

*

BARRY

23

Oh my god, yes!

23

TROY (BULLY SAUSAGE)

24

Hah, hah! More like three inches
deep for Barry! You deformed nerd!
Hah, ha!

24

Troy and some other sausages laugh at Barry.

25 BARRY
Ha, ha Troy, that's funny. Haha, 25
you see this is why I can't wait
for the Great Beyond; we'll all be
equal and then jerks like Troy
won't be picking on me all the
time, you know, on... on account of *
my "abnormality".

26 TROY
Whatever Barry. You're different 26
and that makes you weird.

27 FRANK
Ignore that prick, Barry. He's full 27
of shit and don't forget you've got
girth. That's way more important
than length. You're a fuckin' champ
yo.

28 CARL
Yeah, and in the Great Beyond, 28
sausage size doesn't matter. We all
pound bun.

Barry takes Carl's words to heart.

29 BARRY
Ya, you know I am girthy, I was 29
once described as thick. I could
fill a bun. They'll know I'm there.
I'm sure there is some kind of
smushed bun out there waiting for
me.

30 FRANK
Shit! It's the Dark Lord! 30

The food gasp in fear.

30A VARYING PRODUCTS 30A *
The one they call Darren!/Oh *
fuck!/NOOO!

The Darren is wearing a BLACK HOODIE to the food appears like the Angel of Death. He pushes the garbage can down the aisle. All of the sausages tense up. The Darren nearly grabs Frank's package, but instead takes the one beside it.

The Darren reads EXPIRATION DATE - July 2, before tossing them in the bucket. They land with a thud and the Darren continues on his way.

CARL (CONT'D)

Ya'll are gonna be fuckin', so
psyched to get to know me better
there and I'm gonna fill you with
mah MEAT!

The package of buns ignore Carl's crude comment.

BRENDA, confident and humorous bun, makes her way to the
front of her package.

BRENDA

38 Psshhhh... ya right, Carl. You 38
really think these buns are gonna
line up to get filled by you?
Here's my impression of that
happening: umm, is he in there yet?
I can't feel him. No he's not in
there, oh wait, he is. That's sad. *

The buns laugh at Brenda, quite used to her awesome jokes.

CARL

39 (to Frank) 39
Dude, I don't know how to say this
to you, but your girlfriend, ahh
she's a fucking cunt.

FRANK

40 Oh shut up. She's fresh as fuck and 40
you know it. When a bun that fresh
is into you, all you ask is "when"
and "how deep". And the answer is,
as soon as we get to the Great
Beyond and as deep as she'll
fucking let me. *

CARL

41 You show me a fluffy bun, I'm-a 41
gonna show you a sausage that's
sick of filling her.

FRANK

42 Whatever dude. I'm-a talk to her. 42

Frank and Brenda turn away from the others, isolating
themselves.

FRANK (CONT'D)

43 Hey Brenda, looks like tomorrow's 43
the big day huh.

Frank points at the FOURTH OF JULY BANNER. (NOTE: CHANGE TO
"HAPPY 4th OF JULY").

*
*
*

44 BRENDA
I know, we've spent so much time
waiting and it's finally coming. 44

44A FRANK
I'm so happy the gods put our
packages together. 44A *

44B BRENDA
That's cuz we belong together. 44B *

44C FRANK
You're the only one for me. You're
my bun. 44C *

44D BRENDA
I need you, Frank. I feel so empty
without you. 44D *

Frank looks Brenda up and down. *

44E FRANK
Yeah. It really does look like we'd
be the perfect fit. 44E *

Barry overhears, and SIGHS to himself. *

46 BRENDA
When we get to the Great Beyond,
I'm gonna open myself up to you
fully... completely. 46 *

47 FRANK
Oh god I can't wait to be inside
you. Raw dog. I picture it being
sooo warm. 47 *

48 BRENDA
Oh, and I picture you being stiff.
And a bit slippery. 48 *

49 FRANK
Oh god, you have no idea baby. I'm
the stiffest, slipperiest sausage
in the whole aisle. 49

Frank slips his hand out of her package and reaches out
Brenda. Brenda is about to do the same but hesitates. *

50 BRENDA
Frank, no! We-we-we... we shouldn't
do this. You heard the song, we're
supposed to stay in our packages. 50 *

52	FRANK	52	*
53	I know. That's what makes it exciting.	53	*
54	BRENDA I don't know.	54	*
55	FRANK ...How about just the tips?	55	*
56	BRENDA Just the tips? Well... nothing bad's ever happened from touching tips, right?	56	*

Frank hesitantly slides his hand out and they touch finger tips. They each shudder. It's electric. They smile. *

SQ.03_CHO - THE CHOSEN ONES

ANGLE ON: an aerial view of the front of the store. We see the MALE SHOPPER enter walking towards a Checkout counter.

Cut to the checkout counter. The MALE SHOPPER approaches holding a jar of Honey Mustard.

57	MALE SHOPPER Uhh, excuse me, I accidentally bought honey mustard when I meant to buy normal mustard. Cool if I just swap it?	57	
58	FEMALE CASHIER I don't care, dude. Sure...	58	

The Male Shopper, Honey Mustard in hand, begins making his way through the store.

INT. CONDIMENTS'S SECTION - MOMENTS LATER

A shelf of condiments stand at attention and watch the God's swap the mustard's. Honey Mustard is softly sobbing. The KETCHUP BOTTLES next to him notices.

59	KETCHUP Holy shit! You're back, man! Crazy! Hey, did you go to the Great Beyond? What happened?	59	
----	--	----	--

60 HONEY MUSTARD
Don't you fucking touch me, man!
Ketchup get your fucking hands off
me! 60

61 KETCHUP
What happened? 61

He pats Honey Mustard on the back, and Honey Mustard
violently SWATS his hand away like a freaked out Vietnam Vet.

Ketchup backs up with his hands in the air.

62 HONEY MUSTARD
Oh, I'll tell you what fucking
happened! 62

KAHH! The sound of an Eagle. Honey Mustard turns to see
FIREWATER atop a shelf.

63 FIREWATER
Shuuussh...your mouth! 63

Firewater takes his finger and does a 'throat-slitting'
motion.

Honey Mustard GASPS in horror. And then- Firewater is gone.
Honey Mustard sobs.

64 HONEY MUSTARD
Wha? Oh no... 64
(sobs)
65 Nobody touch me! Nobody fucking 65
touch me! I'm so fucked up! I'm-so-
fucked-up! *
(sobs) *

INT. SAUSAGE AISLE - NIGHT

Everything is dying down.

66 INTERCOM (V.O.) 66
Attention shoppers. The store will
close in five minutes. Please make
your way to checkout.

The sausages eagerly watch as the remaining shoppers leave
their aisle. Suddenly, a FEMALE SHOPPER, CAMILLE TOH, pushing
a DANGEROUSLY FULL shopping cart, rushes into the aisle.

67 FRANK
Hey, hey, hey, hey, look at this!
We fucking got one, stand up
straight boys! 67

68 SAUSAGES
God! / Over here! / We love you! /
Choose us please! / You're
beautiful! 68

The sausages and buns straighten up. The food already in her
cart cheer for having been chosen.

69 BAG OF POTATOES
Yo, ho-ho, we're chosen man! Yes! 69

Camille Toh reaches out and grabs the sausages. Everyone in
the package rejoices, except Frank, who looks back to Brenda.

70 BRENDA
Frank... 70

Brenda and the other buns watch on anxiously.

71 FRANK
Brenda... 71

Camille Toh puts the sausages in the cart and they rejoice
along with the other food.

72 BARRY
Oh man! I'm freakin' out! My
heart's racing! I'm having an out-
of-sausage experience! YES!!! 72

Frank anxiously watches Brenda who is still on her shelf. The
buns make themselves as desirable as possible as Camille Toh
reaches down towards them. *

73 FRANK
Oh, please god, please god...Oh,
come on god... 73

Camille Toh picks Brenda's package up and puts them in the
cart beside the sausages. They all jump and cheer.

74 BRENDA
Frank! We've been chosen together! 74

75 FRANK
Oh, thank the gods! We're going to
the Great Beyond! 75

Frank and Brenda share a moment touching hands through their packages as the cart erupts in song.

SQ.04_MDT - MUSTARD'S TRUTH

*

INT. SHOPPING CART - MOMENTS LATER

FROM THE FOOD'S POV: The cart with all of the chosen products inside bounces and sways down the aisle. The products inside cheerfully sing along with items on the shelves.

FROM THE HUMAN'S POV: Camille Toh pushes her cart down the aisle as supermarket muzak plays in the background. Besides the song all that can be heard are carts being pushed and the rattle from a faulty wheel on her cart.

FROM THE FOOD'S POV: The song continues as the chosen food celebrates. We see the sausage and bun packages close together in the cart. All of the sausages and buns continue to flirt through their packaging while Frank and Brenda continue to touch hands.

ANGLE ON: CARTON OF EGGS celebrating.

A DOUCHE is placed beside the eggs.

76	EGG 1	
	Golly mister! You sure do smell nice!	76

77	EGG 1 (CONT'D)	
	What are you? An air freshener?	77

78	DOUCHE	
	Ha ha... Why no.... I-am-a-douche! And after ten long years my destiny is at hand! In the Great Beyond, I have a warm, moist, abode waiting for me. A private and quiet place where I can nestle in and be happy for eternity.	78 *

79	EGG 1	
	We just came from a warm moist abode!	79

Camille glances at her shopping list and notices she needs to grab some honey mustard.

80	CAMILLE TOH	
	Lavash, hot dogs, oh, honey mustard.	80

Honey Mustard continues to sob to himself as Camille Toh reaches for him. He is horrified as she puts him in her cart.

	HONEY MUSTARD			
81	What? Oh no, no wait, no nooo, n-n-n-n-noo!! No way! No, no, not again man!	81		* * * *
82	FOOD POV: Honey Mustard is in the cart frantically looking around.	82		*
	HONEY MUSTARD (CONT'D)			
81A	You don't even know what you're celebrating, you dumb fucks! YOU'RE CELEBRATING YOUR DOOM!!!	81A		* * * *

Honey Mustard frantically makes his way through the cart climbing over products. He nears the front of the cart then turns to address the other chosen products.

	HONEY MUSTARD (CONT'D)			
83	Wake up! They're lying to your fucking faces! The Great Beyond is bullshit!	83		

Honey Mustard continues on and bumps into Frank as he reaches the front of the cart.

	FRANK			
84	What the-	84		
	BRENDA			
85	Are you hearing this? Is this dude really shit talking the Great Beyond?	85		
	FRANK (to Honey Mustard)			
86	Hey buddy, are you alright?	86		
	HONEY MUSTARD			
87	No, I'm not fucking alright! It's all a lie! Everything you've been told! Everything you believe in!	87		
	BRENDA			
88	Why are we even listening to this asshole? Everyone knows Honey Mustard's weird. I mean, what is he? Honey or mustard? What the fuck?	88		

89 HONEY MUSTARD
I've been there, I've seen that
shit. And there ain't no way I'm
going back! 89

90 FRANK
Wait, wait, wait, wait, you've
actually been to the Great Beyond? 90 *
*

MUSIC UP: THE END by THE DOORS.

91 HONEY MUSTARD
"Great" Beyond?! Great My Asshole!
Craziest most fucked up shit I ever
saw. I've, I've seen evil like you
can't even imagined. Twisted
darkness. Bitter hate. Life, haha-
ha-ha, foamin' at the mouth.
Everything we've ever known is a
dirt covered pile of shit, jackin'
off in our fucking faces! Throwing
globs of their goo in our fucking
eyes so were just taking it, cause
we can't see anything! We don't
know! We don't know they are
jerking off into our faces! 91

We cut to the surrounding products staring at Honey Mustard.

92 BRENDA
Dude, shut up! The gods are gonna
hear you talking about them jacking
off in our faces, I don't think
they will be cool with it! 92

93 HONEY MUSTARD
The gods? The fucking gods? They
ain't gods. They're monsters. 93

Honey Mustard sees the cart is speedily approaching the
CHECKOUT and climbs to the edge of the cart.

94 HONEY MUSTARD (CONT'D)
Do you hear me? You gods, you
fucking monsters! They ain't gonna
get Honey Mustard twice! Fuck you,
gods! I've got a date with
oblivion... 94

Honey Mustard flips off the gods then prepares to jump off of
the cart.

95 FRANK
Whoa-whoa-whoa! Honey M, Honey M
just chill, just get down from the
fuckin- 95

Honey mustard swan dives off the cart.

Frank REACHES AN ARM out of his package and grabs hold of Honey Mustard's leg, and is yanked out his package! Frank dangles from the edge of the cart by his feet.

96 FRANK (CONT'D)
AHHHHHHH!!! 96

Meanwhile, Barry and Carl watch helplessly from the package. *

98 CARL
Oh shit! He's out the package, he's
out of the package! 98

99 BARRY
Oh fuck, Carl, what do we do?!! 99 *

100 CARL
I don't know, I can't reach him!
I'm giving it everything I have! 100

Carl feebly tries to reach for Frank. He's not even close.

101 BRENDA
Frank!!! 101

Brenda boldly leaves her package, rushing to Frank. She grabs hold of his legs just as he's about the fall.

102 BRENDA (CONT'D)
I got ya!!! 102

Brenda, Frank and Honey Mustard dangle over the edge of the moving cart.

103 FRANK
I can't... hold on... my glove...
it's slipping off... 103

104 HONEY MUSTARD
Look at you... following all their
rules. You have no idea what's
coming. 104 *

PUSH-IN on Frank's face.

105 FRANK
 What is that in reference to?! 105
 What's coming?! Be more specific
 please!?

We see Brenda behind Frank, also listening.

106 HONEY MUSTARD
 You want specifics? Talk to 106
 Firewater. That bastard bottle of
 booze seems to know what's goin on-

The cart hits a bump and Honey Mustard starts to plummet to the ground.

107 FRANK
 Nooooooooooo!!! 107

108 HONEY MUSTARD
 Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Haaaaaaaaa.... 108

Honey Mustard smashes to the ground, his mustard innards graphically splattering across the floor and adjacent products, horrifying them.

109 MISC FOOD PRODUCT #1
 Oh my god! 109

110 MISC FOOD PRODUCT #2
 Did you just see that? 110

One of the cart's wheels gets stuck on Honey Mustard's shattered remains causing Camille Toh to jerk the cart around. Brenda reaches out for something to hold onto and accidentally pulls a BAGEL along who grabs hold of a nearby LAVASH wrap by the crotch pulling him out of his package.

111 SAMMY BAGEL
 Oy vey! 111

112 LAVASH
 Donkey fucker! 112

Various food products fall to the ground to the ground SCREAMING IN TERROR along with Douche, some GRAPES, a can of CHICKEN NOODLE SOUP, a bag of POTATO CHIPS and a bag of FLOUR.

SQ.05_SPF - SAVING PRIVATE FRANK

INT. RANDOM AISLE - CONTINUOUS

Frank, Brenda and the other products are on the floor of the aisle. It's like Normandy in Saving Private Ryan. An eerie sound is drowning out all the noise. Douche is seen struggling to pull himself out of the wreckage of his package.

DOUCHE

(echoey)

113 Help me!! Some assistance, please!! 113 *
S.O.S. Douche down!!

Brenda calls out to Frank who is still dazed from the fall.

BRENDA

(echoey)

114 Frank! Frank! 114

Chicken Noodle Soup holds its hand over a crack that gushes out chicken noodle soup.

CHICKEN NOODLE SOUP

(echoey)

115 Are you there? 115

Products continue to stumble around in a daze. A Banana moves through the haze holding its head. It begins to un-peel then falls flat on its face, dead.

BRENDA

(echoey)

116 Frank! Get up! 116

Frank, still in a daze, looks around at the gory aftermath of the fall. Brenda pounces on him bringing him back to reality.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

117 Frank! Move your fucking ass! 117

Brenda points behind her and we see the cart rushing towards them. They join the other fallen items and run for their lives. A few grapes are trying to out run the cart, but it's quickly bearing down on them.

GRAPES

118 Run! Run! 118

SQUISH! The grapes are crushed. The chaos continues.

MISC FOOD PRODUCT

119 Look out! 119

A BAG OF CHIPS runs just ahead of Douche.

DOUCHE

120 Po-tato sack, seek shelter! 120

Douche pushes past the Bag of Chips sending it right into the wheel of the shopping cart, popping it. BOOM!!! The bag explodes sending potato chips whizzing through the air like bullets, slicing into nearby products. The remaining items continue to run.

GRAPE

121 Oh my god! 121

FRANK

122 Look out! Get to the wall! 122

Frank GRABS whoever is nearby in an attempt to drag them to safety. He grasps Brenda, and accidently GRABS a FLOWER SHAPED FRESHNESS TAB that sticks out of Douche, RIPPING IT OFF. Douche gets YANKED around, and crashes to the ground.

Sammy and Lavash scramble to safety as the Female Shopper and her cart continue towards the checkout counter.

SQ.06_IAM - I AM A DOUCHE

*

INT. CHECK-OUT AISLE - MOMENTS LATER

Camille Toh approaches the checkout counter with her cart. The products happily move down the conveyer belt.

Barry and Carl look back towards Frank, ashamed.

CAMILLE TOH

123 (to the Cashier)
Hi, I uhhh, sorry, I accidentally
dropped a few things back there. 123

(points to the spill,
embarrassed)

124 Except for that Douche. I think
some lady dropped that, how
embarrassing. 124

The CASHIER rolls her eyes and leans into a microphone. He continues ringing products through, not noticing the OPENED Sausage package.

MALE CASHIER *
 (into intercom)
 125 Clean up on aisle two. 125

The sausages are bagged. Troy turns to Barry and Carl.

CAMILLE TOH (V.O.) *
 126 I don't need a douche, I don't... I 126 *
 would never use one of those... *
 ya...

TROY
 127 He-he-he, I've never seen two 127
 sausages pussy out like that. I
 mean, even the bun tried to help!
 And she's a bun!

Troy and a few other sausages laugh at them. Their grocery bag gets put in Camille's cart and she heads towards the exit. All the products, except for Carl and Barry, get really excited.

RANDOM SAUSAGES
 128 Here it comes! This is it, this is 128
 it! Oh my god! I feel great!

TROY
 129 Well Barry, I guess now your weird 129
 and a pussy. Add that to your list
 of accomplishments! He-he-he.

MUSIC: Angelic music plays as the Shopwell's doors open and a bright light shines in. All the food is ecstatic. Barry cranes his little neck to look back at the massacre.

INT. AISLE TWO - CONTINUOUS

Douche regains his bearings and sees that Camille Toh, who was about to purchase him, is checked out and heading for the door. Douche desperately tries to catch up with her cart.

DOUCHE
 130 NO! NO! No, no, no, no, no, no, no, 130
 no! DON'T LEAVE ME! I'M STILL
 GOOD...

The door closes, the music stops and the light stops shining.

DOUCHE (CONT'D)
 (to himself)
 131 Noo!... I'm still good... 131 *

Douche hears a raspy whistle, he desperately searches for the source.

132 DOUCHE (CONT'D)
 What is this? Wh- 132

Douche looks down and notices he's leaking.

133 DOUCHE (CONT'D)
 Oh no! NOOO!! I've been punctured!
 My flower tab! It's been removed!! 133
 Where's my tab?!?!

Douche puts both hands on his wound trying to stop it from leaking. Brenda and Frank are in the background, regaining their bearings, Brenda is on the ground holding her head.

Douche looks over at Frank, furious.

134 FRANK
 Are you okay? 134

135 BRENDA
 I think so. 135

Douche sees his tab is still in Frank's hand.

136 DOUCHE
 YOU? You removed my tab?? 136

Frank looks down in his hand.

137 FRANK
 Oh shit. Oh fuck man, I'm so sorry. 137
 I didn't mean to do that!

138 DOUCHE
 You... you deflowered me. That was 138
 supposed to be for my special
 moment... and... you've taken it
 from me! *

139 (clutching hole)
 Oh god, it hurts more than they 139
 said it would.

140 FRANK
 Oh h-here, let me, ma-ma-maybe I 140
 can stick it back on there?

141 DOUCHE
 You can't stick it back on! It 141
 doesn't work like that...
 (beat; processing to
 himself)
 (MORE)

142 DOUCHE (CONT'D)
I was chosen. Moments away from entering the darkest, dankest perfection one could ever know. Who would want me now? I'm ruined... 142

Douche turns to Franks and Brenda.

143 DOUCHE (CONT'D)
...because of you! SAUSAGE!!! 143

Suddenly a huge DUST PAN appears behind Douche and Frank. Brenda turn to see a broom moving quickly towards them.

144 BRENDA
Look out!! 144

Brenda pulls Frank to the side and the dust pan scrapes the floor right in front of them, sweeping up Douche. *

145 DOUCHE
Nooooo! Damn you, sausage!!! Damn yooouuuuu! 145

Douche is dropped from the dust pan into the Bucket of Doom. Darren pushes the bucket through a set of double doors with an EMPLOYEES ONLY sign above it.

SQ.08_TMF - TEAM FOOD *

Frank and Brenda dust themselves off.

146 FRANK
You... saved me. 146

147 BRENDA
Well ya. I had to do something. You were about get swept up by the Dark Lord. *

148 FRANK
No, no, no, you got out of your package for me. You would've gone to the Great Beyond- *

149 BRENDA
There is no Great Beyond without you, Frank. 149

150 (sad)
And now that we're out of our packages, I guess... I guess there's no Great Beyond for us at all. *

THE LIGHTS TURN OFF. Shopwell's is closed. *

BRENDA (CONT'D)

151 Oh shit! What are we going to do?! 151
This is all my fault. I'm the one
who pressured us into touching
tips. And now the Gods are
punishing us for it. Just the
TIPS?! What was I thinking? *

Frank and Brenda turn to see the Bagel, SAMMY BAGEL (neurotic New York Jew), and LAVASH (no-nonsense Arab pita bread) arrive. They are mid-argument.

LAVASH

152 It was you! You pushed me out of 152 *
the cart! No surprise there! A *
Bagel trying to kill a Lavash, once
again!

SAMMY BAGEL

153 What? I pushed you? What are you 153
nuts? Why would I do that? I'm a
pacifist. The only thing I've ever
pushed is my peaceful agenda.
Which, even that I didn't push. You
know, I pretty much, just passive
aggressively nudged. I reached out
in a panic, it was, it was toots
over here- the bun, she grabbed me.

BRENDA

154 Hey, I was just trying to save 154
Frank!

LAVASH

155 Who is Frank? You? 155

FRANK

156 Yeah. I'm Frank. 156

LAVASH

157 The fault is yours then eh? 157 *

Lavash pokes Frank.

FRANK

158 I'm sorry, okay? I was just trying 158
to prevent a suicide, which is a
terrible thing. I didn't mean for
any of this to happen.

159 LAVASH
Well it did! And now you and your
stupid, useless bun have fucked us
all. 159

Brenda gets in Lavash's face.

160 BRENDA
Hey, who you calling useless, you
flappy fuck! 160

161 LAVASH
Sausage, control your insolent bun. 161

Sammy steps in and pushes Brenda and Lavash apart.

162 SAMMY BAGEL
Hey, hey! Can we all just, you know
calm down a notch please? L-let's
just try to be.. I don't know...
amicable. I'm Sammy Bagel Junior. *
You know, I'm happy to meet all of
you, except for this mashugana cunt
over here. 162

Brenda shakes his hand.

163 BRENDA
I'm Brenda. Brenda Bunson. 163

164 LAVASH
And I am Lavash! Nice to meet you!
Now go fuck yourself! What I
currently care about is that I have
been completely and, uhh, utterly
fucked out of being in the Great
Beyond! I am to have 77 bottles of
Extra Virgin Olive Oil waiting for
me. 164

165 (right in Frank's face)
I am destined to soak up their
sweet juices as they dribble down
my flaps!!! 165

166 FRANK
Ummmm, ok. 166 *

166A (beat)
Guys, we can't give up. If we just
make it back to our aisles, we can
sneak into another package and
still get chosen. 166A *

166B SAMMY
You really think that will work? 166B *

FRANK
 166C It has to. 166C *

(tenderly, to Brenda) *

166D We belong together. 166D *

SAMMY
 166E What do you mean, we belong togeth- 166E *

we just met- *

LAVASH
 166F The last part doesn't apply to us, 166F *

you fucking moron. *

Brenda is convinced. She motions to THE CLOCK. *

BRENDA
 169 Frank's right. There's still time. 169 *

The gods don't come back until *

those sticks are pointing like this-

177 Brenda points his hands up and down, like the hands of a 177 *

clock. The CLOCK on the wall reads: 8:07.

FRANK
 170 L-let's climb to just climb to the 170 *

top of this shelf here, and, and *

we'll get the lay of the land an-an-

and figure out where we're going.

Frank climbs up the lowest shelf and looks down at Brenda,
 Sammy and Lavash.

FRANK (CONT'D)
 171 Come on! 171

LAVASH
 172 As long as the bagel stays away 172

from me, I accept.

SAMMY BAGEL
 173 Oh, trust me! I'll keep my 173

distance. From now on you and me

are meat and milk!

They start to climb.

SQ.09_GBG - THE GREAT BEYOND AIN'T GREAT

EXT. Camille Toh's house. PUSH IN ON: A bright suburban home.

INT. Camille Toh's KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The Camille Toh's puts the grocery bags on the counter and all the food jump for joy. From the food's perspective, the kitchen looks bright, shiny and wonderful.

CAMILLE TOH

(unhinging her camel toe)

174 Shit, I really needed that douche. 174

ANGLE ON: the Sausages who are all cheering and celebrating -- all except Barry.

BARRY

175 What have I done? Frank needed my help and I wasn't there for him. 175
After all the times he stood up for me, you know, he... God, I'm such a coward. I'm such a fearful coward. *
He'll never forgive me... I'll *
never forgive me... I'll- *

CARL

176 Look Barry, we can't help Frank now. And hey, for all we know he's okay! He's probably headed back to our aisle and he'll be here in the Great Beyond tomorrow. 176

BARRY

177 Yeah... yeah maybe... 177 *

CARL

178 Barry, dude, we're in the Great B, man! We did it! We get to slide up in these buns! 178

BARRY

179 Okay, you're right. You're right! 179

TROY

180 Get ready boys! We's bouts to fills what we needs to fills! 180 *
*

The food is dumped out of the bag onto the counter.

SAUSAGES / CARL

181 Feel that breeze! / That feels amazing! 181

Camille opens a bag of tortilla chips and dumps them in a bowl, they all cheer! Then she opens the cheese and all the food continues to celebrate, Carl and Barry look around in wonder at their surroundings. Carl is almost moved to tears.

182 CARL
It's beautiful man! It's just beautiful! I'm crying! I'm crying 'cause it's so pretty here, I'm emotional! 182

They grin at each other and hug. Camille picks up an Irish POTATO.

183 POTATO
Ohh-ho YES! YES! I'm the first to enter eternity! 183

All the food on the counter watch in awe as the Camille starts rinsing the potato in the sink.

184 CARL
Ohhh, potato way to go buddy! That's my guy! 184

185 POTATO
Thanks boys! Ohhhh! She's bathing me! Ohh-ho-ho, being bathed by the hands of a god! 185

All the food CHEERS for the potato as it moans in ecstasy.

186 POTATO (CONT'D)
(singing)
Oh Danny Boy... the pipes, the pipes are call- 186 *

Camille takes the potato and starts peeling it with a vegetable peeler, skinning it alive.

187 POTATO (CONT'D)
AHHH! JESUS FUCK!! Oh god, me skin! She's peeling me fuckin skin! 187

Barry's mouth is agape. The food gasps with horror.

188 CARL
What. The. Fuck?!?! 188

The food watches as the she brings the potato towards the stove.

189 POTATO
Jesus! You fuckin' whore! 189

The food watches as Camille lifts the lid from the pot and a cloud of steam escapes temporarily blinding the potato.

190 POTATO (CONT'D)
ME EYES! THEY-THEY BUR- 190

She drops the potato into the pot. We hear the sound of him *
drowning. Camille grabs the Tomato and places it on the *
cutting board.

191 TOMATO
Nooo!!! Pleeeeease! No!!! I've got 191
a family, I've got-

A KNIFE SLAMS DOWN and the Tomato's mid-section is SLICED in
two. Each half falls to the side, lifeless. She starts
grating the cheese who screams out in pain. The grated cheese
falls into the bowl of tortilla chips.

She opens the microwave and puts the bowl of cheese and
tortilla chips inside, closes the door then hits start. The
cheese begins to melt and screams of pain and terror fill the
air.

A BOTTLE OF WINE is lobotomized, bacon is fried in a pan, a
LETTUCE has her eyes gauged out and is ripped in half, a LOAF
OF BREAD screams as he's sawn in half. Camille then rips open
a bag of BABY CARROTS and DUMPS them into a larger bowl. Two
of the Baby Carrots miss the bowl and THUD onto the kitchen
counter.

192 BABY CARROT
For the love of shit, run!!!! 192

They start bolting away from Camille Toh.

FROM Camille Toh's POV: We see everything is completely
normal. From her perspective, the two Baby Carrots simply
roll naturally towards the edge of the counter.

193 CAMILLE TOH
Oops. 193

She picks up two Baby Carrots and POPS THEM into her MOUTH.

BACK TO THE FOOD'S PERSPECTIVE.

194 BABY CARROT
I want my mommy! I-GAAHHH!!! 194

We hear the CRUNCH of the Baby Carrots' spines as they cry
out in pain.

195 CARL
They're eating children! Fucking 195 *
children! We gotta run! *

Carl scans the area and notices an OPEN WINDOW near the sink.

196 BARRY NOOOOOOOOO!!! We're all gonna die! 196

Barry drops to the floor and curls into a ball clutching himself. Carl picks him up and slaps him across the face.

197 CARL BARRY!! Snap the fuck out of it and RUN!!! 197

Carl pulls Barry with him and they make a mad dash towards the window. They reach the ledge.

198 CARL (CONT'D) Ok little buddy, jump on the count of three. One, two, th- 198

A loud stabbing noise can be heard.

199 BARRY Carl? 199

Carl makes a peculiar face.

200 CARL Bar- eee- 200

201 BARRY Garlgabb? What are you saying, Carl? 201

The tip of a large knife pokes through the front of Carl.

202 CARL Bar-eee.. 202

203 BARRY Oh god, no! Ohhh! 203
204 204

205 BARRY (CONT'D) Oh god, Carl! 205

SLICE! The knife slices all the way up Carl. Barry is traumatized.

206 BARRY (CONT'D) CARL!!!!!! 206

Carl has been in two, each half flopping to either side.

213 SAMMY BAGEL
 Hey listen cocksucker! That idiot happens to be my brother-in-law. You know he may be a little braided, but he's made my sister very happy. 213

214 LAVASH
 Well if you ask me... you, your idiot brother-in-law and the whole side of your aisle shouldn't even exist. 214

215 SAMMY BAGEL
 (to Frank and Brenda)
 Wow! Frank, Brenda, come on are you guys gonna weigh in here? I mean, whose side are you on? You know this isn't just about me. I mean, first they come for the bagels but... 215

216 FRANK
 I don't know, isn't there room for both of you in your aisle? 216 *

Sammy and Lavash both laugh. *

216A FRANK (CONT'D)
 (to Brenda)
 I was being serious. 216A *

Sammy and Lavash continue laughing hard. Frank walks away and emerges out of the foliage on the other side of the shelf top. *

217 FRANK (CONT'D)
 Holy Shit! 217

They take in a panoramic view of the store's vast landscape. It's a complicated, unorthodox layout for a supermarket -- more of a labyrinth design with numerous different aisles filled with thousands of different products.

On the far side of the store - AISLE 20: Sausages/Buns. *

217A BRENDA
 Holy fuck sticks. We are really far from home. 217A *

SAMMY *

217B You're right, we should establish a base camp here and reserve our strength before our descent tomorrow. 217B *

LAVASH
217C Ech, you are even weaker than the bun. 217C *

Frank then notices the liquor aisle. *

FRANK
(whispering to himself)
224 The liquor aisle... Firewater... 224

Frank gets an idea.

FRANK (CONT'D)
225 You know, from here it seems like our best route is probably to go through the liquor aisle. 225

BRENDA
225A That kind of seems out of the way. Are you sure? 225A *

FRANK
225B Yeah. Trust me. 225B *

240 Frank and Brenda smile at each other, sweetly. 240 *

The group begins their descent. Lavash stands alone on the summit. He peers down to make sure nobody is looking at him, then opens up one of his flaps and looks inside- we see he has MOLD in his inner flaps.

LAVASH
226 Curses! The mold. 226

BRENDA
227 You coming? Or you too weak to finish, shithead? 227

Lavash quickly closes his flaps and looks down at the group.

LAVASH
228 In my aisle, you would be thrashed for such talk. 228

Lavash joins them on their descent.

SAMMY BAGEL
229 Over on my side of the aisle we are quite liberal. 229
(MORE)

SAMMY BAGEL (CONT'D)

Here's a fact I'm actually quite proud of: we were the first to integrate dark pumpernickel into our bins.

*
*

SQ.11_DTR - DOUCHE AND THE RATS

INT. BACK ROOM - DUMPSTER - CONTINUOUS

We open on a vast, dimly lit room where Douche is surrounded by garbage.

	DOUCHE	
230	Refuse of the gods. Disgusting. (beat)	230
231	But... I suppose that's all I am now. Refuse. Waste. (beat)	231
232	I did everything right. I played by the rules. Now look where it's got me. That cursed sausage has robbed me of my purpose.	232

He winces in pain and clutches his hole. Douche then hears the sound of something quickly whip by. He tries to place the sound, but can't.

	DOUCHE (CONT'D)	
233	Who goes there?	233

Something else goes whizzing by in the shadows. Douche whips around frantically searching for the source.

Two beady red eyes appear behind Douche from a dark corner of the dumpster. Douche hears some frightening growls and turns around.

RAT (POV): The rat charges at Douche who throws a dead product at it temporarily slowing him down. Douche makes a run for the lid of the dumpster. The rat sees Douche struggling to lift the lid and charges at him.

	DOUCHE (CONT'D)	
234	AHHH!!!	234

Just as the rat tries to bite down on him, he jumps!

EXT. BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Douche SLAMS onto the hard concrete. He gets up and looks around the room. The rat scampers out of the dumpster toward him.

235 DOUCHE (CONT'D)
Stay back, stay... Stay back,
please. 235 *

Douche looks up to see three sets of red eyes pop up in the darkness under the lid of the dumpster. More and more eyes appear until suddenly an entire herd of rats come scurrying out of the dumpster and head towards Douche.

The snarling rats, slowly surround Douche. Douche looks around - there is no escape.

236 DOUCHE (CONT'D)
Very well, then. Have at me! Have
at me!!! 236

The rats run past Douche toward something off screen. Douche is pissed. *

237 DOUCHE (CONT'D)
Oh great! I'm not even worthy of
killing. 237

Douche hangs his head. He then hears a loud SNAP and squeaking. There is a squeaky-voiced piece of CHEESE being used as bait, inches away from the rat's snapping jaws. The other rats hungrily circle the trap.

Douche watches from a distance as the rats lick the cheese.

238 CHEESE
(french accent)
Ehhhh, no, no. What is de meaning
of dis?! Dis is a sick joke! De
gods put me in dis trap. No, no,
no! 238

The Cheese spots Douche across the room. We pan over dozens of rats to see Douche hiding between some boxes.

239 CHEESE (CONT'D)
Oh sank fucking god! You gotta get
me outta 'ere buddy! 239

Cheese POV: the rat licks him.

240 CHEESE (CONT'D)
Don't just stand zere, like a
idiot! Get me de fuck out of 'ere! 240

A rat runs past Douche pushing him forward and away from his hiding spot between the boxes. He starts marching towards the cheese forcefully shoving rats out of his way.

241 DOUCHE
Clear the way! 241

He makes his way to the trap shoving the remaining rats out of the way.

242 CHEESE
Oh, buddy! 242

He grabs the cheese and tears him from the trap, leaving a small piece behind.

243 CHEESE (CONT'D)
AAHHHHH! My fucking dick! 243

The rats feast on Cheese's groin that was left in the trap then scurry away.

244 CHEESE (CONT'D)
Oh non! Now zey're eating my
fucking dick! But I can't stop
watching! Because it's my dick! I'm
sickly fascinated by it! NO! 244

A rat sniffs at Cheese. Douche pulls Cheese away from it and notices that the rats move when he moves Cheese as if under a spell.

245 CHEESE (CONT'D)
Ahh, hey zey're buddy, whad yo- 245

246 DOUCHE
HMMMMMM... 246

Douche holds cheese high above his head and notices the rats are transfixed on it.

Douche moves cheese from side to side and the rats follow it.

247 DOUCHE (CONT'D)
I see, hmmm... 247

The rats are moving their heads in a circular motion and from their POV we can see cheese is being moved similarly.

248 CHEESE
Hey, hey buddy, what ze fuck you
doing? 248

249 DOUCHE
They want... you. 249

Douche cocks his arm back.

250 CHEESE
You sick fuck! Non!! Ahhh, ohhh! 250

Douche tosses Cheese into the audience of rats and they devour him as he screams in agony.

251 CHEESE (CONT'D)
Ahh! my eyeball, ohh my tongue,
ohhh, ahhhhhh. 251

Douche watches the Cheese get eaten. There is a quick Kubrickesque flash where he sees Frank in place of Cheese.

Slow PUSH IN on Douche as the wheels start turning.

252 DOUCHE
Hahaha, yes! You kill that which
inhabits this place? 252

Rats encircle Douche and they purr as he gently strokes them.

253 DOUCHE (CONT'D)
And... you like me? Even though my
flower tab is gone, I'm still good
to you? 253

A tiny squeak comes from behind him.

Douche turns to see a rat is still caught in the trap. He lifts the bar and sets it free.

254 DOUCHE (CONT'D)
Such beautiful savagery. 254
(pokes the rat's damaged
nose)
255 I shall call you, Dangles. 255

Douche gently caresses Dangle's crooked nose.

256 DOUCHE (CONT'D)
YES! I will provide for you. And
you. You will destroy for me! 256

Douche turns to address the audience of rats.

257 DOUCHE (CONT'D)
Follow me hounds of hell! 257

Douche hops down into the group of rats and they gather behind him as he walks towards the exit.

258 DOUCHE (CONT'D)
For tonight you dine on sausage! 258
259 (maniacal laughter) 259

We're back in the supermarket and we see the double doors to the back room push open. Douche emerges riding on top of the rats, laughing maniacally.

SQ.11A_BPL - BARRY'S PLAN

*

EXT. GARDEN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

We're looking over a sunny city scape and then start to pull back to reveal a shitty old billboard on the roof of a building. Moving down there is Barry as he scampers through a freaky crackhead park.

EXT. CRACKHEAD PARK - CONTINUOUS

BARRY

260 Shit! Shit! Shit! Shit! Shit! Oh 260
 man, oh man, oh man, oh man, oh
 man. What do I do? I'm all alone.
 I'm a coward and I'm all alone. I
 fucked over Frank. Carl's dead. And
 I'm all alone. This is what I get
 for being a pussy. I'm a bitch!

Barry sees a PERSON walking down the sidewalk towards him.

BARRY (CONT'D)

261 Oh no! A god! 261

Barry runs and hides behind an empty beer can for just a second to catch his breath then runs off again.

BARRY (CONT'D)

262 Ah fuck!! Fuck! Fuck! Shit! Shit! 262
 Shit! Shit! Fuck! Shit! Fuck!

Barry pauses for a moment behind a used needle and watches the person walk by. Something close by catches his eye.

BARRY (CONT'D)

263 A sausage. 263

Barry runs towards what he thinks is a sausage.

BARRY (CONT'D)

264 Sir? Sir? Excuse me, sir? Hello? 264
 Hello, sir? I'm sorry to wake you.
 I'm a fellow sausage in distress.
 Can you help me?

WE REVEAL that Barry is talking to a log of dog shit with zombie peanuts and corn lodged in it who let out bellowing moans.

265 BARRY (CONT'D) 265
 Oh god!

A FOOT steps on the shit and knocks Barry backwards into something gooey. The foot walks away with the smeared shit continuing to moan.

 USED CONDOM
 (sloppy)
 266 I begged them to stop. But they- 266
 they just wouldn't. First the god's
 stretched me till it hurt, then
 they went inside me and then... and
 then... SPLOUGE! Look at me! LOOK
 AT ME!!!

 BARRY
 267 Ahhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! 267

Freaked out, Barry runs away and hides behind the leg of a nearby park bench.

 BARRY (CONT'D)
 268 They-they feel no remorse. Oh god, 268
 oh god. What's the point of even
 living anymore? I might as well
 just die.

Barry slumps to the ground in despair. He rocks back and forth, crying.

THE DRUGGIE walks up to the bench and places a SHOPWELL'S Bag on the ground next to Barry. Barry looks up at The Druggie as he casually pays for drugs.

 DEALER
 (to druggie)
 269 Hey man be careful with this. I 269
 think it's spiked with bath salts
 or something. People been seeing
 some crazy shit.

 DRUGGIE
 270 Awesome! 270

 BARRY
 271 Home... 271

272 BARRY (CONT'D)
 Maybe this god...can get me home! I 272
 can warn Frank! Make up for being
 such a pussy ass BITCH!

Barry sees the DRUGGIE walking towards his car taking his
 DIRTY, OLD, SHOPWELL'S BAG with him.

273 BARRY (CONT'D)
 Here goes everything! 273

Barry runs after the Druggie and manages to leap and grab
 onto his shoe lace. The Druggie shuts the car door leaving
 Barry dangling on the outside who holds on for dear life as
 the car speeds away.

SQ.12_LIQ - THE LIQUOR AISLE *

INT. AISLE FOUR - LIQUOR AISLE - SOON AFTER

They enter the bustling liquor aisle full of drunken behaving
 bottles of alcohol.

274 FRANK
 Holy shit. Look at this place! It's 274
 fucking crazy!

275 They are surrounded by various alcohol products partying. 275

ANGLE ON: BRENDA

276 BRENDA
 Uh... hey guys...I think we should 276
 just get out of here quickly. The
 worst thing that could happen is if
 we got separated so-

Brenda looks around and everyone has already been separated.
 She is alone.

277 BRENDA (CONT'D)
 Ah fuck. 277

ANGLE ON: Frank is walking around, wide eyed. He doesn't even
 notice that they're separating. He whispers to BOTTLES *
 passing by like he's looking for drugs. *

277A FRANK *
 Psst. You know Firewater? 277A *
 Firewater? Know where I can get *
 some Firewater? *

Frank notices a CRACK IN THE SHELF with some light emanating from it. We hear the CACKAW! *

He then looks around for Brenda but there's now a CROWD between them. He jumps up and down to get a view but can't spot her. *

FRANK (CONT'D)

288 Oh shit! Brenda?! Brenda?! 288 *

(to himself) *

288A Okay, I'll make this quick. 288A *

Frank walks into the cave. *

ANGLE ON: SAMMY & LAVASH *

TWO SEXY MIXERS stumble in front of them.

MARGARITA MIXER

301 Hey boys, you ever... 301 *

(burps)

302 you ever seen two mixers make out? 302 *

The guys watch shocked as the mixers make out.

SAMMY

303 Wow. They have a nice technique. 303 *

Just before the mixers can undress, Brenda cuts between them.

BRENDA

304 Frank? 304 *

MIXERS

305 Hey! You don't know me! 305 *

BRENDA

306 Well you don't me! And how rude of me, I'm Brenda Bunson. Unless we've met before, which I don't remember. I don't think we've met. Oh I see what you're saying. Well you don't know me! 306 *

The Mixers drunkenly walk off Brenda taps a bottle of TEQUILA on the shoulder.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

307 Excuse me, sorry. Have you seen a sausage? He's kinda my boyfriend, I mean, not technically, but we're out of the friendzone if you know what I mean? We touched tips. 307 *

He turns around and looks her up and down.

TEQUILA
308 Uhh, yeah, yeah. Sounds like you got a great thing going. I seen your sausage. He was heading this way. I can take you to him, chica... I take you to him real good. 308 *

Tequila leads Brenda, Sammy and Lavash around a corner into... *

SQ.15_MEX - THE MEXICAN AISLE *

INT. MEXICAN AISLE - CONTINUOUS

The gang rounds the corner and enter the Mexican section. It has the feeling of an impoverished Mexican village. All the products are timid and wary of their presence.

SAMMY BAGEL
320 This aisle smells funny. 320

Tequila leads them towards a large TACO DISPLAY TOWER where a crowd is gathering. A group of TACO SHELLS is being forced to the edge of the tower by EL GUACO (a ruthless guacamole gangster).

EL GUACO
321 Amigos! Come! Gather around me! 321
These Taco Shells have some
problemos with El Guaco's reign of
terror.

Brenda inches forward with a concerned look on her face.

EL GUACO (CONT'D)
322 Whhhhaat? How loco! They refuse to 322
pledge allegiance to the infamous
El Guaco and kiss the hand that so
readily caresses their faces.

El Guaco pulls an old MADRE TACO from TERESA, (beautiful young Taco shell), and knocks her to the ground.

MADRE TACO
323 No. Please, no. 323

TERESA
324 Mama! No! Mama!! No, no! 324

El Guaco dramatically lifts his leg over Madre Taco.

325 EL GUACO
Ha, ha, ha! Step on a crack... 325

326 TERESA
Nooo!!! 326

327 EL GUACO
Break your madre's back! 327

El Guaco slams his foot down, breaking Madre Taco's spine.

Madre Taco falls off of the display and smashes onto the ground. The crowd gasps. El Guaco grabs Teresa and drags her to the edge of the tower. Murmurs erupt from the crowd. Teresa falls to her knees, crying.

328 BRENDA
That guacamole just *murdered* that
taco shell! Why isn't any one doing
anything. I mean look, they're like
me. Thin, brittle versions of me. 328

329 LAVASH
Or another way of looking at it is
you're a fat, ugly version of them. 329

330 BRENDA
Alright, that's not necessary. 330

Brenda turns to Tequila.

331 BRENDA (CONT'D)
Hey! Why did you take us here? 331

332 TEQUILA
Oh you're about to find out, chica.
You're about to find out real good!
(yelling to El Guaco) 332

333 HEY EL GUACO!!! I have another one
for you! 333

333A BRENDA 333A *
Hey, don't fucking touch me! *

From atop his stand, El Guaco looks to Brenda and Tequila.

334 EL GUACO
Excellento me amigo Tequila! A new
wench for El Guaco to terrorize!
Bring the puffy slut to me!!! 334

Tequila moves to grab Brenda.

BRENDA

335

Oh fuck.

335

SQ.16_FTB - FRANK MEETS FIREWATER

*

INT. BETWEEN THE SHELVES - MOMENTS LATER

Frank walks towards an orange light glowing from a crack in the shelves. He enters the cave to find Firewater (old, wise Native American shaman) sitting in front of a roaring fire. Indian drumming and chanting fills the room.

336

FIREWATER

336

Hiya-how-are-ya, Hiya-how-are-ya,
Hiya-how-are-ya, Hiya-how-are-ya,
Hiya-how-are-ya, Hiya-how-are-ya.

*
*

FRANK

337

Heya, how are you? Um, I'm Frank. I was told that you might have some answers.

337

FIREWATER

338

Answers I have, but first...

338

Firewater reaches over to a roll-on deodorant playing the drums and runs his hand over the top of him. He throws the liquid onto the fire and it roars.

FIREWATER (CONT'D)

339

I must know the question.

339

FRANK

340

Question. Okay. Well um, before I saw him jump to his death, Honey Mustard said that the Great Beyond is bullshit and the Gods are monsters. So, I guess that got me thinking... what really happens in the Great Beyond? Like what's the deal there?

340

*
*
*
*

Firewater is struck by the question. As he ponders, he grabs his Kazoo, fills it and starts smoking it like a pipe.

FIREWATER

341

To find that which you seek, all you must do is look deep into my bag of wonderment.

341

Firewater presents a VELVET CROWN ROYAL BAG.

342 FRANK
Whoaaaaa. 342

Frank slowly inches his face towards the bag.

343 FRANK (CONT'D)
I don't see anything. 343

344 FIREWATER
Deeper. Deeper. Deeper. 344

Frank goes deeper.

345 FIREWATER (CONT'D)
You know, while your at it, why
don't you just your whole head in
the bag like that. 345

346 FRANK
Just say when, I'm just going to
keep going in. 346

Frank puts his entire head in the bag. Suddenly, Firewater
cinches the bag over Frank's head! **EVERYTHING GOES BLACK.**

347 FIREWATER (O.S.)
GUYS. GET OUT HERE. HELP ME KILL
THIS PRICK! 347

348 FRANK
AHHHH!!! 348

349 UNCLE TOM'S RICE (O.S.)
If he can't breathe none, he can't
ask no questions. 349

350 FIREWATER (O.S.)
Someone hand me a blade. I'll gut
this fuck. 350

351 TWINKIE (O.S.)
No, let him go! This isn't right.
We can't kill him! 351

352 CANNED TUNA (O.S.)
Shut up, Twink! He knows too much!
Did you hear what he asked?! 352

353 TWINKIE (O.S.)
If we kill him, we are no better
than the gods!!! 353

There is silence.

FIREWATER (O.S.)

354 Ugh... he's right. Take off the bag 354
of wonderment.

The bag is lifted off of Frank's head and we finally get a glimpse of the voices we've heard: a Twinkie, Canned Tuna, and a package of Uncle Tom's Rice, standing beside Firewater. They are all old, dusty, dented and ancient looking.

FRANK

355 Who... who are you? 355

UNCLE TOM'S RICE

356 We da non-perishables. 356

CANNED TUNA

357 We be the oldest in this land. 357 *

TWINKIE

358 We never expire. 358

FIREWATER

359 We are immortal. 359

FRANK

360 Well why were you gonna kill me? 360
All I did was ask what happens in
the Great Beyond! Geez, what's the
big whoop?

The Non-Perishables share a look.

CANNED TUNA

361 T'would feel good to unburden 361
ourselves.

UNCLE TOM'S RICE

362 We can't! Dis da way it gotta be. 362
Some folks, dey best off not
knowin'.

FIREWATER

363 *sigh* I'm tired of all the lies. 363

Firewater looks to the others and they share a look of woe. *

FIREWATER (CONT'D)

364 Prepare yourself, for you are about 364
to learn the terrible truth.

All the non-perishables sit around the fire and motion Frank to sit with them. Firewater takes a pull from his kazoo.

FIREWATER (CONT'D)

365 Does anybody want a hit before we get into this? Twink? 365

TWINKIE

366 Nah, I'm cool. 366

UNCLE TOM'S RICE

367 Pass that here! 367

They pass around the kazoo. They offer to Frank.

FRANK

368 Oh, no thanks. 368

FIREWATER

369 Trust me. What you're about to hear, you'll want some. 369

Frank takes a hit. As he chokes, smoke fills the screen. *

SQ.17_VVT - VIVA TERESA!

INT. MEXICAN AISLE - CONTINUOUS

Brenda is being dragged up the tower. At the top of the tower El Guaco is in Teresa's face.

TERESA

370 Francisco Fernando Guacamole Garcia, you have already taken everything from me. I do not fear you! 370

EL GUACO

371 Oh? Don't fear El Guaco, huh? Very brave, tacolita. Very brave. Guess I'm gonna have to be extra scary for you. *

(shaking face)

372 OOGY BOOGY BOOGY BOOGY!!! 372

TERESA

(cowering)

373 Aahhh!!!!!! 373

EL GUACO

374 Hahaha I did it! I scared the shell out of you. 374

(turns proudly to the aisle)

375 El Guaco is the king of puns!! 375

376 BREANDA
Let go!
(beat)
HEY! 376 *

Brenda is thrown to the ground in front of El Guaco. *

379 BREANDA (CONT'D)
What do you want with me? I was
just passing through. 379 *

380 EL GUACO
Relax! Stay a while. Hey, let me
introduce you to my favorite
pastime - hurting women! 380 *

El Guaco cracks his knuckles and then grabs Brenda and twists her arm around, bringing her to her knees.

(NOTE: This section is feeling too violent, need to scale it back. Remove shot of Brenda getting winded. Might have to make the violence a little more comical/funny.) *

381 BREANDA
AHHHH!!! 381 *

El Guaco starts to wind up with one arm like Sugar Ray Leonard. *

382 EL GUACO
And that's just the creamy side of
El Guaco. Now taste the spice! 382 *

El Guaco JABS her in the face with the other hand. Brenda back up towards the ledge, defensively. *

ANGLE ON: Sammy squinting his eyes, watching the Tower. Meanwhile, Lavash covertly looks inside his flaps again. Sammy looks over at Lavash, who quickly covers himself up. *

383 SAMMY BAGEL
Oy vey. That was just his creamy
side before? I do not like her
chances here. We should do
something. 383 *

384 LAVASH
You're right. She deserves better
than this. I shall pray for a quick
death. 384 *

384A LAVASH (CONT'D)
You think we should, uhh, help her? 384A *

	SAMMY		*
384B	Yes. Absolutely.	384B	*
	(beat)		*
384C	Through moral support. Good luck Brenda!!	384C	*
			*

INT. MEXICAN AISLE - DISPLAY TOWER - CONTINUOUS

El Guaco UPPERCUTS her in the jaw. She loses her balance and slides off the edge of the tower, barely managing to hang on. Teresa watches in terror. *

	EL GUACO		
386	Uh oh. This is just nacho day, is it? Boom! Come on! Another unforgettable pun from the infamous El Guaco!	386	
387	(beat)	387	
388	Alright, alright El Guaco's done with all the quatro-play. Now it's time for us to go ALL THE WAY.	388	

El Guaco raises his foot to stomp Brenda's other hand.

	TERESA		
389	Stop!!!!	389	

El Guaco turns towards Teresa.

	EL GUACO		
390	What'choo taco'in about over there?! I mean is someone writing this shit down? You know I can be beating the shit of the lady and writing down my great jokes. I can't being doing it, someone has to write this shit down.	390	

Brenda takes the opportunity to pull herself up.

	BRENDA		
391	Hey asshole!	391	

El Guaco turns back to see Brenda, ready to fight. She kicks him in groin.

	EL GUACO		
392	Ay! Right in my guac and balls!	392	

	BRENDA		
393	This bun, is done with your puns!	393	*

FIREWATER

402 We invented it. 402

Firewater takes a big hit.

FIREWATER (CONT'D)

(holding in smoke)

403 As soon as you're out those doors- 403 *

404 -the Gods kill our asses. 404

FRANK

405 What're you, crazy? That doesn't 405

make any sense. Why would the gods
wanna kill us? That makes no sense.

FIREWATER

406 Ahh, because it makes them 406

stronger. Every kill gives them
more power. And it's never enough.

(holding in smoke)

They keep coming back for more.

(exhales smoke)

Over the years they've grown
bigger, stronger, fatter! Their
hunger is insatiable buddy, I mean
fuck!

*
*
*
*

FRANK

407 You guys are fucking nuts. How much 407

of that shit have you been smoking?
Too fucking much, is how much.

FIREWATER

408 We blaze for real 24/7, no joke, 408

but we also know our shit. Before
us, everyone knew the awful
truth...

FLASHBACK:

*

FLASHBACK to SHOPWELL'S 1954 -- In BLACK AND WHITE we see dark, foreboding shots in heavy contrast lighting of horrified products in the aisles screaming and clawing at themselves and passing out in horror. We go wide to reveal the store is like an insane asylum full of freaking out patients who watch in terror as people, who look more horrific in black and white and 50s style clothing, walk around picking them up and throwing them in carts.

We see Firewater watching products SCREAM and FREAK OUT.

*

FIREWATER

409

Ooooh how they screamed. It was a living nightmare. So we, the non-perishables, created a story. The story of the "Great Beyond". A place where the Gods care for you and all your wildest and wettest dreams would come true.

409

*

FLASHBACK to DIFFERENT cuts of Firewater and the other non-perishables teaching the Great Beyond song to frightened products.

FIREWATER (CONT'D)

(singing)

410

The Great Beyond, the Great Beyond.

410

They mime fucking in the Great Beyond and the others listen interested and soothed.

BACK TO THE CAVE:

*

FRANK

411

So you're telling me you wrote the song?

411

FIREWATER

412

I can't take full credit. I wrote the music. Tuna here's my lyricist.

412

CANNED TUNA

413

He brings the rhythm, I bring the rhymes.

413

FIREWATER

414

We both drop it right, and we drop it all the time. Boom. The song had a great hook and it caught on, I mean, you know. In time, everyone accepted this false truth, leaving only the four of us with the knowledge of our true fate. The only hope we have to hold on to... is the prophecy. A vision came to me one night while I was getting, like, super, super, super baked. Like fuck a guy baked. You know what I'm sayin'?

414

TWO-SHOT - Frank shakes his head. Twink nods.

*

FIREWATER (CONT'D)

*

414A In my dream state, I scrawled the image of our savior on the cave wall. 414A

Firewater points to a mural with a cave drawing and on it. It it looks like Sausage standing atop an oval. The sausage's left tip is deformed (LIKE BARRY. WE NEED TO MAKE THIS MATCH WHEN BARRY STANDS ON TOP OF THE DRUGGIES HEAD).

415 TWINKIE I think it's a baby carrot. 415

416 CANNED TUNA It's not a carrot, dumbass. It clearly be 3 tic tacs standing on each others shoulders. Yarr. 416

Frank studies the mural.

417 FRANK That's... that's Barry! 417

418 FIREWATER You know the chosen one? 418

419 FRANK Know him? He's my best friend! He's a sausage, like me. 419

420 FIREWATER Wait, wait, wa...You are certain he carries the mark? 420

Firewater points to his drawings deformed head.

421 FRANK Yeah. He's got a fucked up head just like that. He calls it an abnormality but his head's all smooshed. 421

422 FIREWATER Look-at-me, look-at-me! It is of the utmost importance that you tell us where he is right now. 422

423 FRANK Oh, he's in ah- 423

424 (realizing) -the Great Beyond. 424

There is a COLLECTIVE GASP from the Non-Perishables.

(NOTE: Need at least a GASP or MOMENT OF SILENCE as the Non-Perishables all comprehend this)

*
*

425 FIREWATER
Then there is no hope... 425

426 UNCLE TOM'S RICE
Oh what we gon' do? Chosen ones
dead, and da gods are too powerful.
Yessah, we should just keep our
heads down and try not to anger
them. 426

427 CANNED TUNA
Yarr, Uncle Tom be right. And it's
not like we can reason with them. 427 *

427A FIREWATER
Yup. We're fucked. Go now,
Wandering Sausage. Leave us so we
may try and smoke our woes away.
Hey Tuna, pack another bowl, will
you? 427A *
*
*
*
*

Frank has trouble accepting this. He's very frustrated.

427B FRANK
Wait, that's it? You expect me to
just leave after telling me all
that? What the hell am I supposed
to tell my friends? Do you have
some proof or something? 427B *
*
*
*
*

The Non-perishables look at each other, unsure.

*

427C TWINKIE
You want proof? Go to the dark
aisle beyond the ice. 427C *
*

434 FRANK
Why? What's in that aisle? 434 *

435 TWINKIE
Oh, you'll see. But once you see
that shit, it'll fuck you up for
life. 435 *
*

435A FIREWATER
I said go! 435A *
*

Frank leaves, determined. *

435B TWINKIE (O.S.)
Oh, and sausage? 435B *
*

Frank stops and turns back. *

435C TWINKIE (CONT'D) *

(waggles his fingeys) *

Too-da-loo. 435C *

435D FRANK *

(confused) *

What the- why would you- 435D *

(frustrated) *

435E - aghh! 435E *

Frank runs out of the cave. *

SQ.18_BAD - BARRY AND THE DRUGGIE *

EXT. DRUGGIE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The Car pulls up outside a dilapidated home with Barry still holding on to the Druggie's shoelace. The Druggie cuts the engine and Barry lets go and drops to the sidewalk. The Druggie walks to the front door and Barry, narrowly avoiding being stepped on, runs after him and jumps and grabs onto the cuff of his pants.

INT. DRUGGIE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The Druggie turns the lights and shuts the door behind him. The living room is adorned with a collection of MEDIEVAL WEAPONRY -- swords, iron masks and a set of armor. The Druggie hangs his hat on the set of armor and walks to the couch.

ANGLE ON: Barry clinging to the Druggie's pants. Barry leaps from the Druggie's pants and rolls under the coffee table. The Druggie sits on the couch and clears everything off of his coffee table in one swoop then lays down his drug paraphernalia. He reads a set of instructions on how to do heroin he downloaded off the internet.

He tears open the baggy and sprinkles its contents onto the table. He lights a zippo and places it under a DIRTY SPOON, the contents of which begin to bubble. He fills the needle and ties off his arm.

436 DRUGGIE 436

Tried alcohol. Weed. Ecstasy. Now

it's time for the Big H. Surf's up.

He injects. Almost immediately he is overcome with indescribable euphoria. His eyes roll back in his head.

437 DRUGGIE (CONT'D)
Ohhhhh! Aaaahhhh! Ha, Ha, Ha! 437

ANGLE ON: Barry under the coffee table looking around. The Druggie moans and shifts his feet coming almost touching Barry. Barry runs in the opposite direction and comes out the other side of the coffee table. He scrambles back towards the table and leans up against one of the cardboard boxes holding up the table. He takes a few deep breathes and works up the courage to keep moving.

438 DRUGGIE (CONT'D)
Ohhh!! Ha, Ha ha! Oh my god, oh ya, 438
Ohhhhh! Oooohhhhh!

Barry quickly crawls past the opening under the coffee table towards the opposite box holding it up. He starts to climb the box. He reaches the top and sees the Druggie.

439 DRUGGIE (CONT'D)
Oh it just got better, whoahh, the 439
bath salts must be kicking in!

Barry looks over and spots the Shopwell's bag on the table and start to make a run for it. He pauses for a moment behind a bong then keeps on racing. He runs and dives taking cover behind an ashtray for another moment before continuing on.

The Druggie puts his hands above his head and looks at them with half-closed eyes.

He brings his hands down, looks at the coffee table and sees a small sausage rolling along. His eyes go wide as the sausage suddenly starts to grow legs, arms and a face and starts walking. The Druggie stares right at Barry.

440 DRUGGIE (CONT'D)
What the fuck? 440

Barry turns, realizes the Druggie can see him and stares back.

441 BARRY
Ohhhhhhhhhh no. 441 *

442 DRUGGIE
Ah, Ah, AHHHH!!! 442 *

SQ.21_FCT - FIRST CONTACT *

442A BARRY
AHHHHH!!! 442A *

442B DRUGGIE AHHHHHHH!!!!!! 442B *

442C BARRY
Please, please don't kill me!
Please, ju-just wait, just wait!
Don't kill me! Don't kill me! 442C

The Druggie slowly moves to the edge of the couch staring at Barry. He goes to poke Barry who slowly backs away towards the edge of the coffee table.

442D DRUGGIE
What are you? Are you some kind of
magical sausage? 442D

442E BARRY
AHHHHH! NO! NO! No, I'm just Barry!
I'm just Barry! Wait. Wait. You can
actually understand me? And I can
actually understand you?! 442E

The Druggie looks at his hands in disbelief.

442F DRUGGIE
Ooohhh....The smack/bath salts
shitmix is showing me the real
world. 442F

442G 442G
Barry looks at the dirty needle, then back at the Druggie.

442H DRUGGIE (CONT'D)
It's fuckin' lifted the veil of non-
reality! 442H

A bag of chips pops its head up from the edge of the coffee table and stares at The Druggie in disbelief.

442I CHIPS
Holy shit! He can actually see us? 442I

The Druggie looks around and sees that every food item is alive and looking at him. The Druggie cowers into the corner of the couch clutching a pillow.

442J DRUGGIE
I-I-I-I'm tweaked! I'm tweaking! I-
I-I-I've tweaked! 442J

The Druggie pushes his face into the pillow and stares at all the food that has now gathered on the coffee table.

Barry steps forward.

442K BARRY
Whoa-whoa, dude, dude, dude, just
take it easy. Just breathe dude,
just breathe. You're not tweaking,
you're just peaking man. Just be
with me. Be cool. This wave's got
to crash. 442K

442L DRUGGIE
I can't! You're all alive and
looking at me with your, with your
gloves and your-yo-your little
shoes and your arms and your
legs... 442L

442M HALF EATEN PIZZA (O.S.)
LEGS?!? 442M

The Druggie turns to see a HALF EATEN PIECE OF PIZZA.

442N HALF EATEN PIZZA (CONT'D)
Look at me! Look at me! I ain't got
no legs, you fuck! 442N

Half Eaten Pizza pounds the counter.

442O HALF EATEN PIZZA (CONT'D)
You ate my goddamn legs!! 442O

The Druggie backs away, cowering on the opposite side of the
couch and goes into the fetal position with a pillow over his
head.

442P DRUGGIE
Oh Shit! Fuck! I'm so high! Mr.
Sausage, when will it end?!! 442P

442Q POP (O.S.)
When will it end?!?! 442Q

A can of pop stands in front of a group of food.

442R POP (CONT'D)
When he stops drinking us! 442R

442S FOOD ITEMS
YEAHH!! 442S

One half-eaten cookie leans on another cookie.

442T COOKIES
And stops eating us!! 442T

OTHER FOOD ITEMS

442U Same here! Fuck yeah! 442U

The Druggie lays on his side, crying.

TOILET PAPER (O.S.)

442V And when he stops using us! 442V

The Druggie and food items all stare at the toilet paper.

FOOD ITEMS

442W What did he do to you? 442W

The Toilet Paper peaks around the bathroom door.

TOILET PAPER

442X You don't wanna fucking know. 442X

Wide-eyed, the Toilet Paper edges back into the bathroom.

DRUGGIE

442Y Okay, okay, okay, I promise! I'll never eat food again. I'll just eat dirt and wipe my ass with sticks! 442Y

Barry gets an idea. He steps forward.

BARRY

(gaining confidence)

442Z Good! And there's one more thing you're gonna do.... 442Z

Barry points at the Shopwell's bag.

BARRY (CONT'D)

442[Take. Me. Home. 442[

SQ.18A_SEP - SEPARATE WAYS

*

INT. MEXICAN AISLE - CONTINUOUS

*

(ALT VERSION WOULD HAVE EL GUACO BEING STRUNG UP AT THE END OF PREVIOUS SCENE WITH BRENDA AND TERESA DEFEATING HIM. AND WE'D START THIS SCENE WITH FRANK RUNNING DOWN A RANDOM AISLE SHOUTING FOR BRENDA AND THEN FINDING HER)

*

*

*

*

Frank emerges from a crack in the shelves into the Mexican aisle. He sees a crowd of Mexican products stringing up EL GUACO.

Frank sees Brenda, Sammy and Lavash at the end of the aisle, near the Seafood Aisle.

*

*

FRANK
 443 Brenda!! There you are!! Fuck! 443
 Frank runs up to her. Brenda is relieved. *

BRENDA
 444 Oh my god, Frank. There you are. 444 *
 Are you okay? Where have you been? *

FRANK
 445 Where I have been? Okay. You are 445
 NOT gonna believe this. I met this *
 group of non-perishables between *
 the shelves and they told me *
 there's no Great Beyond and the *
 Gods are evil. *

BRENDA
 445A What? That's insane. 445A *

FRANK
 445B I know! That's what I said! But 445B *
 then they told me there's proof in *
 the dark aisle beyond the ice. *

Frank motions to the SEAFOOD AISLE beside them. *

BRENDA
 445C Who is they? 445C *

FRANK
 445D The non-perishables- 445D *
 446 Remember when Honey Mustard 446 *
 mentioned Firewater before he died?
 I fucking found him!

BRENDA
 447 Firewater? Oh my god, so that's why 447
 you led us through the liquor *
 aisle? *

FRANK
 448 Well... yeah, technically, but- 448 *

BRENDA
 449 I almost DIED, Frank! 449

FRANK
 450 What?! 450

BRENDA
 451 A guacamole almost threw me off a 451
 tower and you weren't there.

FRANK

452 Brenda, I'm so, so sorry. I-I 452
should've been there for you. I-I
was just trying to find some
answers.

BRENDA

453 Whatever, I just, I don't want to 453
talk about it. It's been a long,
shitty day. Let's just get back to
our home. *

Brenda starts walking away. Frank pauses.

FRANK

454 Brenda... I don't think I can. 454

BRENDA

455 Excuse me? 455

FRANK

456 No, yeah, I can't. If there's even 456
a chance that what they're saying
is true then... there's no home for
us to go back to it's pointless. I
have to go **find out**, and I really
want you to come with me. Please, I
mean.

(tenderly)

457 You're my bun. 457

BRENDA

458 Don't bun me. I used to think that 458
I needed you! But, but guess what,
459 I don't! I don't need you, or any 459
other sausage to define me.

We see Sammy and Lavash watching, off to the side.

LAVASH

(quietly to Sammy)

460 So she *is* a bunmuncher. 460

SAMMY BAGEL

(quietly to Lavash)

461 Called it. 461

BRENDA

462 I took down a guacamole overlord on 462
my own and liberated an entire
aisle without you. And you know
what? I'll go to the Great Beyond
without you! I don't need to be
filled to be fulfilled.

FRANK
 463 Oh, really? So, what? You're just gonna be empty? Is that it? 463

BRENDA
 464 Maybe! Or maybe I'll just fill myself with something else! 464

FRANK
 465 You don't mean that! 465

BRENDA
 466 Yes I do! I'll fill myself with a... parsnip, or a dill pickle, maybe even an eggplant! 466 *
 *

FRANK
 467 You couldn't fit an eggplant in there! It's too big! It'll tear you in half! 467

BRENDA
 468 Oh, You'd be amazed what I could fit in here! Maybe I'll really mix it up. Stick a tube of toothpaste in me! 468

FRANK
 469 Shut up!! Now you're just trying to hurt me!! That's what you're trying to do. And I'm not gonna listen anymore! 469

BRENDA
 470 Maybe I am! You deserve it. 470

(beat; hurt)
 471 I can't believe I got out of my package for you, and you won't get back in one for me. Goodbye Frank. 471 *
 *

Brenda starts to walk away. Teresa comes up beside her and puts her arm around her, comforting her.

Frank watches them go.

FRANK
 472 Come on guys! This affects all of us! 472

(beat)
 473 Brenda! 473 *
 *

(beat)
 473A Sammy! Lavash? Taco lady?! 473A *
 *

(beat)
 473B BRENDA!!! 473B *
 *

Frank gives up and heads in the opposite way. *

(NOTE: We should see the vista of the SEAFOOD AISLE behind Frank instead of the BATHROOMS) * *

SQ.19_DEG - DEATH OF EL GUACO

INT. MEXICAN AISLE - CONTINUOUS

El Guaco's eyes flicker open and widen in fear, as he sees Douche and the Rats walking towards him. Douche wears a new air of confidence, like a seasoned villain.

474 DOUCHE 474
Why hello there, you stinky green
tub of god-knows-what. Who did *this*
to you?

We see El Guaco is strung up and hanging upside down.

475 EL GUACO 475
It was this Bun madre-fucker.

476 DOUCHE 476
A bun you say. She must be with the
sausage. The plump little object of
my wrath! Tell me where they went.

477 EL GUACO 477 *
If you think I'm gonna help you... *
you got a nozzle thing... coming... *
ahhhh... *

El Guaco passes out. Douche slaps him in the face.

478 DOUCHE 478
Awaken! Awaken, awake, d-d-d-no,
no, no, no, aw-awaken. Tell me
where they went! To destroy them is
my new purpose. My decrepid
masterpiece! Where?!?! Tell me and
I shall release you!

479 EL GUACO 479
Those putos were headed thata way.

480 EL GUACO (CONT'D) 480 *
Now release El Guaco, you heartless
puto.

Douche caresses El Guaco's face with the back of his hand.

481 DOUCHE
 Yes, yes. You're safe now. All the pain will soon subside...but first...You shall be, released! 481 *

Douche reaches up to the CRACK in El Guaco's package and sticks his fingers in. El Guaco thrashes in pain.

482 EL GUACO
 AAAHHHH!!! FUUUUUUCKKKk!!! 482

Douche tears El Guaco's package open. A flood of Guacamole pours all over Douche, and he whistles, summoning his rats. They lick the guacamole off him. He leans his head back in ecstasy.

483 DOUCHE
 YES! INDULGE IN ME! INDULGE IN ME! 483
 (maniacal laughter)
 484 Mr.Dangles, please! 484 *

SQ.22A_MON - MONTAGE *

QUICK TRAVEL MONTAGE OVER EPIC SCORE:

- an overhead shot where we see Frank getting further apart from Brenda and the rest of the group. Frank is heading towards ice cliffs and Brenda closer to 4th of July banner

- Brenda sees Frank mirage walking towards her. She's hopeful but then sad when he disappears. *

- Frank trudges through the ice cliffs. He's freezing cold. He sees an APPARITION of Brenda laying down with a PARSNIP, A PICKLE AND AN EGGPLANT in front of a roaring fire. They all caress her face, pre-coitus. *

He shakes it off and the apparition disappears. Up ahead he sees the DARK AISLE. *

SQ.23_RTR - RAT TRAP

INT. INDIAN AISLE - LATER

Brenda, Teresa, Sammy and Lavash walk through a lively Indian market.

510 CURRY
 Take a look at my cow. 510

511 SAMMY BAGEL
Oh wow, oh um, I-I literally can't wait to be home. I'm, I'm so excited I'm platzing! Gefilte fish will be there, Matzah. Even Humus! 511

512 LAVASH
Wait a minute. You know humus? 512

513 SAMMY BAGEL
Know him? I'm-a go so far as to say I consider Humas one of my dearest friends. 513

514 LAVASH
(sweetly confused)
Really? I too know humus and I too consider him a dear friend. 514

515 SAMMY BAGEL
Hmm, we both like humus. 515

Lavash and Sammy consider this for a moment.

516 LAVASH
Well any friend of humus is a... eh, get the fuck away from me. 516 *

Teresa consoles Brenda, who is clearly heart broken.

517 TERESA
Senora Brenda, I'm so sorry about your break up with Senor Frank, but as they say in my aisle, the pinata breaking might hurt, but the candy inside is sweet. 517

518 BRENDA
It's ok. I just hope he doesn't get himself killed. He's a fucking idiot, but... I don't know. He thinks he's doing something important I guess. 518

519 TERESA
No. He just does not appreciate what he had. But I realize how precious you are. I would never, never disrespect or abandon you. I would love you like, like you deserved to be loved. 519

We see Brenda is getting a little uncomfortable.

	TERESA (CONT'D)	
520	And... and I would fill you, like you deserve to be filled.	520
	BRENDA	
521	Teresa, I don't think that's possible. We're, we're both receptacles.	521
	TERESA	
522	Exactly! I'm a receptacle, so I know the needs of a receptacle. I know my way around. We can start by rubbing openings together.	522
	BRENDA	
523	Oh, ah, I don't....	523
524		524
	TERESA	
525	You will like it!	525
	BRENDA	
526	I don't think- oh look! It's Na'an.	526
	(to Na'an)	
527	Hi. I've always wondered, is it Na'an or Nan? I always want to call you Nan.	527
	NAAN	
528	Oh, I always get this it's Naan.	528

*

Suddenly a scream rings out!

The gang turns around to see a wave of Asian products running towards them. A rat jumps into the middle of crowd and starts chomping down on Raman Noodles.

	BRENDA	
529	Run!!!	529

The gang runs for their lives up the aisle as they're being chased by the rat. They try to duck in between the shelves, but another rat emerges and joins in the chase. The rats herd the gang into a corner. There's no escape.

	BRENDA (CONT'D)	
530	Shitbox!	530
	DOUCHE	
531	NOW!	531

An overturned SHOPPING BASKET falls towards them. CLANK! It cages them in. Rats swipe at them through the gaps in the basket. Douche steps out from the shadows menacingly.

DOUCHE (CONT'D)

532

Why hello. Surprised to see me? I trust from your shocked expressions that you figured I was dead. Unfortunately for you, I. Am. Thriving.
(maniacal laughter)

532

SQ.23A_JOY - THE HORRIFYING JOY OF COOKING

INT. AISLE TWELVE - CONTINUOUS

Frank enters the aisle. He sees his distorted reflection in a row of SHARP COOKING KNIVES and CLEAVERS.

Frank slowly walks down the dark aisle, mesmerized by the foreign objects on the shelves -- POTS, PANS, BAKING SHEETS, COOKING UTENSILS.

There is a solitary LIGHT at the end of the aisle. Transfixed, Frank moves towards it. He is a lone sausage, dwarfed in a sea of hard metal.

FRANK

533

What the fuck is this place?

533

Frank bumps into a knife display. One knife drops down barely missing him. *

FRANK (CONT'D)

534

What the fuck?

534

The display tower starts to shimmy. Knives start dropping down rapidly as Frank jumps out of the way narrowly escaping.

Frank finally reaches the light source, perched atop the shelf, illuminating a LARGE MYSTERIOUS BOOK. Frank climbs the shelf to get a closer look.

INT. AISLE TWELVE - SHELF TOP - SOON AFTER

Frank reaches the summit and comes upon the book: COOKING JOY.

Hands trembling, Frank opens the BOOK.

We PUSH-IN on his HORRIFIED FACE.

535 FRANK
No... No way... Fuuuuucck! 535

(NOTE: ADD FRANTIC FLIPPING OF PAGES BEFORE LANDING ON THE HOT DOG).

*
*

Frank falls to his knees sobbing.

536 FRANK (CONT'D)
That means, Barry... Carl... 536
they're dead. They're fucking dead.
Ohhhhhh, oh, oh, oh!!

SQ.25_BMG/BIT - BARRY MEETS GUM/BARRY IN TROUBLE

INT. DRUGGIE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Barry, and his new friends, Chips, and Toilet Paper all gather around a MAP on the Coffee Table. The Druggie, meanwhile, has dozed off on the couch.

537 BARRY
Shit. 537

538 CHIPS
(looking at the map)
How the fuck this thing work? 538

539 BARRY
I wish this god would wake up 539
already. How am I supposed to get
back to Frank?

540 GUM (O.S.)
(robotic-sounding)
Perhaps, I could be of some 540
assistance?

Barry, Chips and toilet paper turn toward the Druggie's bong and we see a mysterious convex shape roll over in the reflection.

541 BARRY
What? Who the hell is that? 541

542 TOILET PAPER
Oh... only the most intelligent 542
being alive.

DRUGGIE

(startled and disoriented)

551

Who? Wh.. what? What?

551

*

FROM THE DRUGGIE'S POV: The Druggie looks on his pillow and sees a small SAUSAGE (Barry) resting.

DRUGGIE (CONT'D)

552

What the fuck is this doing here?
Oh yeah, heroin! He-he-he I can't
believe I was actually talking to
you, sausage.

552

(stomach grumbling)

553

God, tripping balls for three
hours, really works up an appetite.

553

TOILET PAPER

554

Oh no. This is not good.

554

The Druggie sees Chips and grabs the bag.

BARRY

(to the Druggie)

555

What are you doing?

555

GUM

556

The Human is no longer aware of the
Fourth Dimension.

556

The Druggie brings the Chips closer to himself unaware of the Chips struggling to get free.

CHIPS

557

NOOOO!!!!!!! Ahhhhhh, ahhhhh...

557

GUM

558

The effects of the opiate have
dissipated. Your speech and
movements are imperceptible to him.
We are totally fucked.

558

The Druggie rips into the Chips, killing it as the other food items watch in horror.

CHIPS

559

AAHHHH!!!!!!

559

BARRY

560

Oh..my..god.

560

The Druggie picks up Barry as he desperately tries to wriggle free.

561 BARRY (CONT'D)
Noooooooo!!!! Oh God!!! Put. Me.
Down! 561

The Druggie heads towards the kitchen as the other food items yell and plead in vain for him to stop.

562 TOILET PAPER
No! Please! Stop!! 562

563 BARRY
Put me down! Ahhhhh! 563

It's no use. The Druggie continues to the entrance of the kitchen where we see a large axe is hanging. He grabs a pot and fills it with water. As he moves it towards the stove he spills some water on the ground. The Druggie turns on the stove and Barry sees the flames of the burner ignite.

564 BARRY (CONT'D)
AAAAaaahhhhhh!!!!!! 564

Druggie holds Barry over the pot.

565 BARRY (CONT'D)
Oh no. It can't end like this! I
have to warn Frank!...Nooo! Nooo!
NOOOOOOO!!! 565

The Druggie tosses Barry towards the pot of water.

SQ.27_DAT - DOUCHE ATTACK!

INT. INDIAN AISLE - SOON AFTER

Douche is repeatedly punching Lavash who is being held in place by a rat.

566 DOUCHE
Where's the Sausage? Where's the
Sausage? Talk! The Sausage! Tell
me! 566

567 LAVASH
I will never talk! My will is
unbreakable. I am KAREEM ABDUL
LAVASH! I may have folds, but I
will never fold!!! 567

568 DOUCHE
Hmmm, I suppose I'll need to...
loosen your sweet mouth a little.
(MORE) 568

DOUCHE (CONT'D)

I'll just need a dibble dabble
of... lubrication. But how to do
that? Hmmm...

(to dangles)

569 What's that Mr. Dangles. You have a 569
thought?

Douche slowly and seductively walks towards Dangles. He
pretends Dangles is whispering into his ear.

DOUCHE (CONT'D)

570 Hmmm. Really? Are you sure? But 570
that seems so inappropriate to do
in front of others. But, okay, if
you insist-

Douche gently strokes him moving towards his tail. He lifts
up Dangles' tail revealing his butt hole. We hear the sounds
of Dangles' ass getting fingered.

DOUCHE (CONT'D)

571 There we go... yes, now it's 571
working for daddy...

(laughter)

572 I'm going to treat your ass like a 572
garbage can, do you hear me? Yes is
that what you fucking want? Yes!
Ooooo... Perfect! Thank you
Dangles. I'll talk to you in a
second.

Douche holds up the finger that was just in Dangles' butt
hole.

LAVASH

573 Oh no... 573

DOUCHE

574 OH YES! 574

LAVASH

575 You don't have to do this... 575
there's a good chance I will in
fact completely fold if you do not
do this.

DOUCHE

576 Too late! What's fingered cannot be 576
unfingered!

DOUCHE (CONT'D)

577 Open wide!! 577

Douche shoves his finger into Lavash's mouth and pumps it in and out. Lavash screams in disgust.

578 LAVASH
 (finger in mouth)
 BLMFFFFMFMMF! 578

579 SAMMY BAGEL
 (yelling)
 Oh jesus!! That's impossibly 579
 unsanitary!!!

ANGLE ON: Frank, arriving on a high shelf, the magazine clippings strapped to his back with a rubber band. He sees the grim scenario.

580 FRANK
 Ohh, that's fuckin' sick. 580

Frank's holding some 4th of July HELIUM BALLOONS (weighted down with a SANDBAG).

Douche removes his finger from Lavash's mouth. Lavash gags and gasps for air.

581 LAVASH
 That tasted so much worse than it 581
 looked.

582 DOUCHE
 Now that you've had a taste of 582 *
 Dangles, it's time for Dangles to *
 have a taste...of you! *

Douche points at Brenda. The rats drag out Brenda and pin her to the ground.

583 TERESA
 No!!! Lether go!!! I swear to god, 583
 Douche, if you so much as touch one
 crumb on her precious body-

The rats surround Brenda and prepare to pounce on her.

584 DOUCHE
 Oh please, enough! This can all 584
 end... if you just tell me where
 the sausage is...

585 FRANK (O.S.)
 HE'S RIGHT HERE, MOTHERFUCKAH!! 585

Frank soars in hanging onto a bunch of balloons. He kicks a rat in the face sending him flying.

586 Frank!?! BRENDA 586

587 YOU!?!? DOUCHE 587

588 ME. Eat sand, bitch. FRANK 588

Frank hurls a handful of sand into Douche's eyes then quickly ties the balloons to the basket.

589 Ow! You fucking asshole! DOUCHE 589

Frank helps up Brenda.

590 Come with me! FRANK 590

Frank holds out his hand and helps Brenda up.

591 Congratulations, you've saved yourselves for, like, two fucking seconds. Get them! DOUCHE 591

The rats charge at Frank and Brenda as they run towards the rising basket. The basket FLIPS right-side-up, creating a HOT AIR BALLOON. Sammy and Teresa make it safely inside.

592 Lavash! Give me your hand! SAMMY BAGEL 592

Sammy pulls Lavash into the basket. Lavash screams in pain.

593 Rapido! Rapido! You can make it! Use your sexy legs! TERESA 593

594 They're too high! BRENDA 594

595 We can do this! Jump! FRANK 595

Frank and Brenda leap up towards the basket and grab on. A rat jumps up after them, but Brenda swings around and kicks it right in the face sending it back down to the aisle floor. Frank and Brenda climb into the basket and join their friends.

The basket soars higher into the air.

596 DOUCHE
 No... NOOOOOOOOOOO!!! 596

Douche watches in fury as our gang floats away safely.

SQ.27A_BLR - BALLOON RIDE

INT. HOT AIR BALLOON BASKET - CONTINUOUS

The basket climbs higher and higher, soaring above the shelf tops. The gang celebrates their escape from Douche.

597 TERESA
 Senor y senorita, bueno stuff. 597
 Truly, truly bueno stuff.

598 LAVASH
 Just in the nick of time, eh? Ha 598 *
 haha... come here, you fucking son- *
 of-a-hahahaha!!

Lavash gives Frank a big hug then shakes his hand.

599 LAVASH (CONT'D)
 Thanks to you, I can still be 599
 chosen!

Sammy joins in on Frank and Lavash's handshake. *

Lavash looks out onto the store.

602 LAVASH (CONT'D)
 Oh look - my aisle! 602
 (looks to Sammy)
 603 ...our aisle. 603

The guys part as Brenda steps forward.

604 BRENDA
 You came back. 604

605 FRANK
 Of course I did. You're my bun. 605 *

(NOTE: Don't have Brenda walk away and rejoin the group celebrate.) *

Brenda pauses for a moment, then HUGS Frank. Everyone celebrates around them. *

605A SAMMY (O.S.)
 We did it! We did it! 605A *

Brenda and Frank pull back, both blushing. Then something occurs to Frank.

606 FRANK
Guys I... really, really hate to be the buzz kill right now... but there's something I need to show you.

INT. AISLE EIGHTEEN - CANDLE AISLE - MOMENTS LATER

Frank cuts a balloon free, having released most of them already, and the basket lands on the ground.

They disembark from the basket and gather around Frank.

607 FRANK
I'm sorry, but what you're about to see is pretty fucking graphic. I found the proof, and it's even worse than I thought.

608 LAVASH
A douche just finger fucked my mouth with a rat's butt hole juice. I'm pretty sure I can handle this.

Frank spreads the BOOK PAGES out in front of the gang.

Brenda gags. Teresa screams! Lavash cry's out. Sammy wails as hits himself in the head.

608A BRENDA
The gods... kill us?

608B FRANK
Yeah. I'm afraid so.

The gang goes silent, rocked to the core.

SQ.28_ORG - THE ORGY

(NOTE: This has always been a really clunky transition. Don't have Brenda walk away from the group. Just cut from the TWO-SHOT of Frank and Brenda straight to Sammy's line.)

The gang stand amongst the torn out pages from the Joy of Cooking. They're slowly taking it all in.

611 SAMMY BAGEL
Wait a second... So I'm.. I'm never going to have my hole filled?

612 FRANK
What? 612

613 SAMMY BAGEL
According to Rabbi Manischewitz, in 613
the Great Beyond all bagels are
supposed to get their holes filled
and be centered and calm for
eternity!

Sammy begins to cry. From his POV we see he's looking at a page from the cookbook with a dead bagel sliced in half and smothered with cream cheese.

614 SAMMY BAGEL (CONT'D)
Oh god... Why do you think I'm so 614 *
neurotic!? What's the point of this
hole then?! What's the point of any
of this?

There is a sullen moment of silence amongst the group. They hang their heads, distraught. Brenda looks up at Frank then gets an idea.

615 BRENDA
Are we really worse off? 615

616 LAVASH
Yes. Much, much worse. 616

617 BRENDA
No, seriously guys. Think about it - 617
all of us have spent our entire
lives waiting to get chosen for the *
Great Beyond so we could live out *
our dreams and fantasies. But if
all that's bullshit... then what
are we waiting for?

Brenda looks at Teresa, who smiles and nods, encouragingly. There is an awkward silence. Brenda walks over to Frank and grabs his hand.

618 FRANK
So that means... 618

619 BRENDA
There's nothing holding us back. 619

Brenda gives Frank a tender kiss.

620 BRENDA (CONT'D)
We make the rules from now on. 620

Brenda and Frank touch tips.

621 FRANK
What about the gods? 621

622 BRENDA
Fuck the gods. 622

Brenda grabs Frank and kisses him passionately. She slowly dips Frank, lowering him to the ground like Kelly McGillis in Top Gun. *

ANGLE ON: Sammy, Lavash, and Teresa, shocked, mouths agape.

(NOTE: Old version HERE) *

622A SAMMY BAGEL
Ya know, I'm very conflicted about how I'm supposed to feel watching this. 622A *

622B LAVASH
Then don't just watch. 622B *

Lavash takes Sammy's hand and pulls him closer. *

622C SAMMY BAGEL
Wha- what are you doing? 622C *

622D LAVASH
I was just told that I am getting ZERO bottles of extra virgin olive oil for eternity. So at the very least, I'm taking your virgin ass. 622D *

622E SAMMY BAGEL
Fine. Then kiss me hard on the mouth, why don't you, you dirty slut! 622E *

622F LAVASH
You wanna kiss me, motherfucker? 622F *

Lavash grabs Sammy by the back of the head and pulls him in hard. They passionately make out. *

Teresa stands on the periphery, staring at Brenda, getting turned on. *

Brenda and Frank are still on the ground Frank slides into Brenda. Frank's face is buried in her. *

629 LAVASH (CONT'D)
You are a disgusting whore! 629 *

630 BRENDA
Oh yeah, Frank, that's it. Lose
yourself in my yeast. 630

631 FRANK (O.S.)
Uhh, I'm over here jerking off with
these guys. 631

Brenda sees Frank and Sammy and Lavash are in a circle jerk.
She then realizes that Teresa is the one going down on her.

632 TERESA
FYI, your chocha makes me crazy. 632

- Brenda and Teresa 69, while the guys watch and jerk-off.

The scene erupts into a HOT, STEAMING ORGY:

-Brenda eats out Franks ass as Teresa eats out Brenda's

-Frank get's choked out

-Sammy open's Lavash's flaps and eats out his ass *

-Frank shoves his head into the bottom of Brenda's bun.

-Lavash give's it to Sammy from behind

633 SAMMY
What's the safety word? Molasses,
Molasses! 633

-Frank pulls out a drain plug chain from Brenda's ass

-Teresa eats out Lavash

-Lavash eats Sammy out.

634 LAVASH
God damn it, your cock is
beautiful! 634

634A SAMMY
You want milk with that meat? 634A *

-Lavash slaps Brenda across the face, nuzzles Franks ass,
then get's punched in the stomach by Teresa

-Frank uses Sammy as a hula hoop, as he stimulates Brenda,
while Teresa give Lavash a blow job.

-Brenda dominates Frank

-Brenda, Teresa and Lavash circle Sammy as Frank is speared through Sammy's hole, twirling as he licks their asses

-In a circle they fist each other

-Frank blows into Brenda's crotch, the air escapes from her mouth

-Frank crowns out of Brenda's ass as Sammy and Lavash lick him clean. Teresa goes down on Brenda

-The guys perform golden showers on the ladies

-Sammy stretches out Lavash's balls and uses them as a mask

SAMMY (CONT'D)

635

Want me to be a hamburgaler? Rabel, rabel. Rabel, rabel.

635

-Lavash and Sammy log roll Frank as he end to end with Teresa and Brenda

-Lavash squats over Frank who is inside Teresa, the others surround them. Frank bathes in Chocolate Syrup as he snuggles Lavash from behind.

FRANK

636

Oh god, it's all over me!

636

-Mustard squeezes relish, it bursts through Sammy's hole

-Teresa uses Frank as a strap on, Frank penetrates the others in a train formation

- Frank jerks off as the gang stands around him in a circle, clapping in unison

THE GANG

637

GO FRANK! GO FRANK! IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY! IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY! GO FRANK! GO FRANK! IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY!

637

*

-Sammy fucks Lavash as he fucks Teresa, Brenda and Frank are still going at it beside them. (pull out to reveal) An unimpressed towel is lying underneath them all

*

- The gang's ferocious thrusting and grinding culminates in a collective mind-shattering ORGASM.

THE GANG (CONT'D)

639

BAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

639

Everyone collapses onto the towel.

INT. AISLE EIGHTEEN - CANDLE AISLE - MOMENTS LATER

The gang is lying down in a circle, their heads all touching.

640 BRENDA
That hurt at first. But by the end
it felt really good. 640

641 FRANK
I told you we should've spat on me
from the get-go. 641

642 LAVASH
I'm sorry I took so long to finish. 642

643 SAMMY BAGEL
Nyahh... that's ok. I'm starting to
get some feeling back in my jaw. 643
644 My boner still hasn't gone down, is
that bad? 644

645 LAVASH
What does it matter? We'll all be
dead soon anyway. At least you'll
go out with a nice hard dick. 645

There is an awkward moment of silence.

646 BRENDA *
This is so fucked up. But everyone
has a right to know the truth. We
have to tell them. 646

647 FRANK
Word em up. 647

The gang all nod in agreement.

SQ.29_KIL - THE GODS CAN BE KILLED!

INT. SUPERMARKET - CASH REGISTER - LATER

Frank and Brenda climb up the cash register towards the microphone then look back at Sammy, Lavash and Teresa who are packing things into the air balloon basket. Brenda gestures encouragingly at Frank to begin speaking. Frank clears his throat and begins to speak.

648 FRANK
 (into microphone)
Uh, hi everybody. I'm Frank, an- 648 *
and, and I'm am a sausage. *
 (MORE)

FRANK (CONT'D)

A little sausage... with some
pretty big news.

The products in the various aisles stop what they are doing,
and look upward, roused by the SPEAKERS.

Frank takes a deep breath.

*

FRANK (CONT'D)

648A

Everything we've been told about
the Great Beyond... is a lie! When
we get chosen by the gods, they're
choosing us for death! Murder!
Automatic expiration! The Great
Beyond is bullshit!!

648A

*
*
*
*
*

HAND LOTION

650

You liar!

650

*

The whole store explodes in negative UPROAR.

BRENDA

651

I know you don't want to believe
it. I didn't either. But we have
proof!

651

ANGLE ON: The hot air balloon sailing high above the aisle
shelves. In it, Sammy, Lavash and Teresa drop clips of images
from the book. They float down, landing on the floors of the
aisles.

All the products are frozen in horror as they look down at
the images.

CREAM CHEESE

652

NO! What is this?!

652

MUSTARD

653

It's...it's... MURDER!

653

*

690

The whole store BURSTS into a panicked disarray.

690

More and more items leave their shelves and make their way to
the front of the store.

APPLE

654

But why would the gods do this to
us?!

654

COKE BOTTLE

655

The gods must be crazy!

655

Bagels pray as if they were at the Western Wall.

656 SUSHI
Banzai! 656

A piece of Sushi stabs himself then falls off the shelf,
SPLATTING on the ground.

The whole sushi shelf kills itself!

657 PIECES OF SUSHI
Banzai! Banzai! Banzai! Banzai! 657

Ketchup slits his wrist with a razor, but nothing comes out.
He taps the back of his elbow, still nothing comes out.

The store ERUPTS in chaos. A STRING CHEESE pulls off a strand
and hangs himself with it.

Ketchup watches his wrist as a drop slowly forms.

ANGLE ON: the non-perishables

Firewater and the others poke their head out of Firewater's
cave.

658 FIREWATER
Fuckin' told ya. 658

659 CAN OF BEANS
Should we all just kill ourselves? 659

All of the products march towards the front of the store and
direct their anger at Frank.

660 FRANK
(into mic)
Everyone calm down. We can um... we- 660 *
we can ah... look we can... *

661 BRENDA
Uh... 661

He looks to his friends floating to the ground in the basket.

662 SAMMY BAGEL
Try telling them to fuck each 662
other. It worked for us.

There's nothing to do. Frank hangs his head.

663 RANDOM FOOD ITEM
What are we supposed to do?! It's 663
not like we can stand up to them!!!
They're gods!! *

SMASH!! A SEVERED HUMAN HEAD crashes through the window and lands on the conveyor belt. As it comes to a stop, we see that it's the DRUGGIE'S HEAD.

665 BARRY (O.S.)
 THE GODS CAN BE KILLED!! 665

The whole store freezes, in shock. Frank and Brenda watch as Barry climbs out of the Druggie's mouth.

666 BARRY (CONT'D)
 Did someone call for a game- 666
 changer?!

VARIOUS PRODUCTS from Druggie's house appear from behind the head. They look like a tough, Marvels Avengers type crew.

667 FRANK/BRENDA
 Barry?! 667

Barry's stance in front of the head resembles the image Firewater saw in his vision and drew on his cave wall. We ANGLE ON the non-perishables; they are blown away.

668 FIREWATER
 The chosen one has returned. The 668
 prophecy was real, I'm a genius! *

Frank hops down from the cash register and runs over to Barry. He gives him a big hug and spins him around.

669 FRANK
 Holy shit, Barry! You're alive! 669

They laugh and hug, but then Barry suddenly gets very serious.

670 BARRY
 Yeah, I'm alive. No thanks to this 670
 fuck. Look at this fucking guy.

 (mimicking the Druggie and
 flapping his jaw like a
 ventriloquist's dummy)
671 Uhh I'm a fucking idiot I'm dead 671
 now, uhh duh, I've been on a bad
 path for years. Let me tell you the
 story of my stupid fucking death.

BARRY (CONT'D)

You know when you guys fell outta that cart, I coulda done something, but I didn't. I just stood there, frozen like a bitch. And I did the same thing as.. they killed Carl.

FRANK

679 Those fuckers... did he suffer? 679

BARRY

680 Yeah. He really did. 680 *

(beat)

680A We ended up in the worst most 680A
fucked up place you could ever
imagine and we discovered the
terrible, terrible truth that-

FRANK

681 There's no Great Beyond. 681

BRENDA

682 And the gods kill us. Yeah, we 682 *
know.

BARRY

683 What? You already know that? But my 683
whole thing has been about getting
back here to tell you that specific
information.

FRANK

684 No! You came back with additional 684
information. You let us know that
those motherfuckers can be killed.
Holy shit. You really are the
chosen one.

BARRY

685 (touched) 685 *
Oh, wow, thank you so much. You're
the chosen one too man. *

FRANK

686 So what the fuck do we do now? 686

BARRY

687 We gotta fight back. The only thing 687
is these monsters are hard to kill.
We're gonna need an army.

Frank and Barry look out to the SEA OF PRODUCTS.

688 FRANK
Well look what Frank got for ya. A
fucking army homes! 688 *

SQ.30_CTA - CALL TO ARMS *

INT. SUPERMARKET - CASH REGISTER - BACK TO PRESENT

Frank hops down from the cash register to address the products on the ground.

689 FRANK
Alright listen up everyone soon,
those doors will open, and dozens
of those monsters will enter this
place... our home. For too long,
we've allowed them to dictate our
lives. Now we can take them back.
We don't have to just roll over and
die. We can choose to UNITE!
Package to package! Aisle to Aisle!

In the Kosher/Halal Foods aisle, Sammy and Lavash stand front and center with the OLD PIOUS LEADERS of their respective faiths -- PICKLED HERRING & TABOULI. The two products SHAKE HANDS for the first time.

The food starts to cheer, Frank on. He starts to build momentum, pacing around.

690 FRANK (CONT'D)
Now is when we stand up and say,
'We will not go quietly into your
carts!' We will not be devoured
without a fight! We are going to
live on. We are going to survive.
And from this point on, Red White &
Blue Day will forever be known as -
our Independence Day!

Across the aisles, all the foods leap up and cheer! A JAR OF MAYONNAISE rips off its label. A CIGARETTE PACKAGE rips off its WARNING LABEL. A GROUP OF PEARS rip off the SMALL STICKER from their shoulders and let out battle cries.

INT. SUPERMARKET - VARIOUS - SOON AFTER

PREPARING FOR WAR: (this sequence could be a song like "Do you hear the people sing?")

- Barry and Gum put on tutorials of the human body. The foods nod, soaking up the information. Toilet Paper holds up the deceased Druggie's bag of heroin.

- In the Mexican aisle, Teresa and Brenda address everyone from the taco display. They listen intently, inspired.

- In the Alcohol Fridge, the Beer Cans are getting rowdy, chest bumping to psyche themselves up.

- In the Asian Aisle, a DUMPLING leads his dumpling ninjas through chopstick weapons training. Some Dumplings practice with bows and arrows made of TOOTHPICKS.

- The entire Sausage aisle is primed for action. Frank, Brenda and Barry look down on it from a high shelf, proud.

- QUICK SHOTS of various products getting battle-ready.

- In the various aisles, foods and products are off their shelves, standing at attention. Each aisle has a designated LEADER who appears to be giving military instructions.

INT. BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

In a dark corner, Douche is frantically building something out of razor blades, a toothbrush and cookies...dawn approaches.

INT. SUPERMARKET - TOP OF A SHELF - MORNING

5:58. Frank, perched high atop a display, oversees the entire store. *

(Song over)

Brenda walks over to Frank. *

	BRENDA	
691	Alright. I think we whipped this rag tag group of misfits into a fine tuned killing machine. You ready?	691

	FRANK	
691A	No.	691A

Frank leans in and KISSES Brenda -- an end-of-the-world type kiss. *

	FRANK (CONT'D)	
691B	Now I'm ready.	691B

Brenda melts. Frank looks at the clock. 5:59. The sound of a car pulling up is heard. *

FRANK (CONT'D)

692

BATTLE STATIONS!!!

692

SQ.31_FAT- FOOD FIGHT PART I - FOOD ATTACK

INT. SUPERMARKET

Food makes it back into their aisles and packages and are poised to fight.

INT. SUPERMARKET - FRONT DOORS - MOMENTS LATER

The Clock reads: 6:00. Brenda motions to Teresa that the food are ready and she relays this to Frank and Barry.

The security guard unlocks the front door and walks in. Everything appears to be normal.

693

DARREN walks past the Mexican Aisle where he sees SMASHED TACO SHELLS and a GUACAMOLE CONTAINER on the ground. He grabs the BUCKET OF DOOM. *

692A

DARREN

Old faithful.

692A *

INT. SUPERMARKET - TOP OF A SHELF - CONTINUOUS

About a DOZEN CUSTOMERS start entering the store and the business day begins. They start filling their carts. Frank, Brenda and Barry watch with baited breath.

694

FRANK
Okay, Barry. Make it rain, child.

694

695

BARRY
I'm on it.

695

Barry walks over to Gum, who is standing by a SPOON that is set up like a cauldron. There's a LIGHTER under it and the Druggie's HEROIN is being cooked inside.

696

GUM
The opiate is primed.

696

A Dozen Dumpling Ninjas run up with TOOTHPICK bow and arrows.

697 BARRY
Alright boys. Do your thing. 697

698 DUMPLING
Death and war. These are the ways
of the dumpling. 698

The Dumplings dip the tips of their arrows in the boiling heroin. They silently draw back and release their arrows in all different directions.

QUICK CUTS of customers and employees getting HIT by heroin-tipped toothpicks.

DARREN gets a toothpick right in his neck.

699 DARREN
Ow! What the hell? 699

DARREN pulls out the toothpick and looks at it quizzically.

700 DARREN (CONT'D)
(looking around)
Who did that? 700

701 FRANK
What the fuck? Nothing happened.
This was supposed to give us the
upper hand! 701

702 BARRY
Easy. We just need to give it a
little more time. 702

They watch a RUSHED CUSTOMER run to the check out counter with a donut and a soda pop.

703 FRANK
We gotta attack now! 703

704 BARRY
Not yet. Wait for it. 704

705 FRANK
They're being chosen. We have to
act! 705

706 BARRY
Trust me, just... wait... 706 *

ANGLE ON: Jagermeister deactivating the sliding doors.
Jamaican Rum locks them at the bottom.

707 JAMAICAN RUM
 Bumbaclot! 707

707A BARRY 707A *
 for... it! *

As the Rushed Customer makes her way towards the exit, a wave of dizziness and ecstasy takes her over.

708 RUSHED CUSTOMER
 Whoa...wh-what's happening? 708 *

FROM THE RUSHED CUSTOMER'S POV: We see the donut and soda pop are growing arms, legs, and faces.

709 RUSHED CUSTOMER (CONT'D)
 AAAAAHHHH!!!!!!!!!! 709

She runs towards the sliding doors but they don't open and she SMACKS into them. She stumbles backwards and falls to the ground, dead.

710 FRANK
 (into a megaphone)
 AAAAATTTTAAAAACCCCKKKKKKKK!!!!!!!!!! 710

Food in various aisles begins to attack the customers.

INT. MEXICAN AISLE - CONTINUOUS

Teresa runs up to some Tortillas.

711 TERESA
 Human approaching from the barrio! 711

They look up the aisle to see a FIT MAN surrounded by Mexican products. *

712 TERESA (CONT'D)
 Send in Hot Sauce and Cayenne. 712
 Blind this cabrones!

They watch as Cayenne and Hot Sauce jump from an air balloon basket onto the Fit Man's head. Hot Sauce doesn't manage to hang on and smashes to the ground. The Fit Man tears at Cayenne sending the entire package into her face, blinding him. *

Fit Man stumbles backwards into the... *

INT. FRUITS & VEGETABLES AISLE - CONTINUOUS *

BRENDA sees this and turns to the SERGEANT. *

715 BRENDA
SERGEANT PEPPER! Cue the fruits! 715 *

716 SGT. PEPPER
FRUITS ARE A GO! GO FRUITS! 716 *

TWO BANANAS stretch some SARAN WRAP across the aisle and the
Fit Man runs right into it. It tightly wraps around his face
and arms. *

Brenda sits on his head, gently stroking it. *

718 BRENDA
That's it. Go to sleep. Go to
sleep. Shhhh... 718

The Fit Man suffocates. The whole aisle cheers! *

- We PAN UP to the TOP OF THE SHELF where the NON-PERISHABLES
watch the chaos unfold with their KAZOO PIPE. *

718A FIREWATER
Whoa. This is fucking nuts. 718A *

718B UNCLE TOM'S RICE
WHO DA MASSA NOW! WHO DA MASSA NOW! 718B *

Below, a SHOPPER foams at the mouth and falls forward
revealing a can on WHIPPED CREAM stuck up his ass. *

718C WHIPPED CREAM
Yeah! I whipped his ass! 718C *

718D 718D

INT. ITALIAN AISLE - CONTINUOUS *

FRANK stands on a lower shelf holding a cocktail sword. He's
watching the battle, directing traffic. *

Suddenly, a MAN runs down the aisle, with TWO JARS OF TOMATO
SAUCE on his shoulders, punching him in the face. The Man
grabs the jars and throws them off of him. *

Frank sees the TWO JARS flying through the air. He quickly
directs a battalion of MARSHMALLOWS to break the fall. *

718E FRANK
Dive you pillowy bastards!! 718E *

The Marshmallows dive across the floor, cushioning the fall. *
The smushed Marshmallows slowly regain their natural shape *
and all high-five. *

SQ.32_DSB - FOOD FIGHT PART II - DARREN STRIKES BACK - PT. 1 *

INT. CHECK-OUT AISLE - CONTINUOUS

DARREN is hiding under the cash register. He struggles to *
open a lock box. *

DARREN *
718F Come on! Come on! 718F *

It opens and he pulls out a HANDGUN. *

DARREN (CONT'D) *
719 Wait, snap out of it Darren. This 719
isn't happening. What if I've just
lost it? What if this isn't real?

DARREN (CONT'D) *
721 Maybe I need to just put the gun 721
away...

A giant BUTTERBALL TURKEY jumps up behind DARREN.

DARREN (CONT'D) *
722 AHHH!!! 722

DARREN unloads a round into the Turkey's chest. Turkey *
clutches its wound with his tiny wing and keels over. Darren
runs, frantically shooting everything he sees as food
continues to attack him. *

RANDOM FOOD 1 (O.S.) *
722A It's the Dark Lord! 722A *

RANDOM FOOD 2 (O.S.) *
722B Kill him! Kill the Dark Lord! 722B *

DARREN *
722C Why do you keep calling me that?! 722C *

(NOTE: WE REMOVED THE SCENE WITH FRANK & BARRY ON THE SHELF) *

INT. CANDY AISLE - CONTINUOUS

An Obese Man screams while he is chased by a group of candy.

Sammy looks at Lavash.

736 SAMMY BAGEL
Then there's no time to waste. 736
Lavash... get in my hole!

737 LAVASH
Proudly. 737

Lavash fits himself into Sammy's hole who starts rolling down the shelves.

738 LAVASH (CONT'D)
Let's roll! 738

SQ. 32A_FAD - FOOD FIGHT PART 4 - FRANK AND DOUCHE

(NOTE: WE NEED TO CUT AS MANY SHOTS OUT OF THIS SEQUENCE AS POSSIBLE. WE LEFT THE THINGS IN THE SCENE DIRECTION THAT WE LIKE FROM THE LATEST CUT OF THE MOVIE) *
*
*

Sammy and Lavash roll past FRANK, who is sprinting down the aisle, yelling instructions at the food.

739 FRANK
Don't give up! We've got these 739
fuckers right where we want them!

Suddenly, a DISMEMBERED SAUSAGE TORSO lands in front of Frank.

740 FRANK (CONT'D)
Ahhhh! 740

Frank looks up and sees Douche, riding towards him on a chariot made from a dead JUICEBOX and COOKIES. His rats tow him like horses. He is wielding an ELECTRIC TOOTHBRUSH that is rigged with RAZOR BLADES, creating a horrific, spinning chain-saw like weapon. *

741 DOUCHE
Oh, THERE you are! I was just 741
obsessing about killing you! Now
your death is at hand! Ahahahaha!

742 FRANK
Oh shit!! 742

Frank runs for his life into aisle 12 as Douche swings at him wildly. *
*

743 DOUCHE *
 Oh yeah? You think you can outrun 743 *
 my juicebox chariot?! *

INT. AISLE TWELVE - CONTINUOUS

Frank pulls some rolling pins from the shelf and into Douche's path who barrels right through them.

744 FRANK *
 Fuck!! 744 *

Frank runs through a CROWD OF FOOD. Douche slices off the head of a CANNOLI (or whatever that is) that lands on a Rat's head. *

Douche sidles up next to Frank edging him towards the shelf.

Frank sees a display rack of spatulas ahead and jumps up and grabs onto one just as the chariot's wheel slams into the shelf. He rides it in a circle then lets go and lands on Douche's nozzle. Douche tries to stab him, but instead slices most of his nozzle off. *

747 DOUCHE *
 Ahhhhhh!!!! My nozzle! 747 *

(WE REMOVED FRANK GETTING STUCK IN DOUCHE'S MOUTH & HANGING ONTO HIS FACE) *

Douche grabs Frank and throws him onto the reins. The floor zips by beneath him. *

749 DOUCHE (CONT'D) *
 You deflowered me! And now I'm 749 *
 going to return the favor!

Douche tries to slice FRANK'S GROIN, but instead he cuts the reins and his rats run off. *

750 DOUCHE (CONT'D) *
 Blast! Damn you sausage!! 750 *

Frank kicks the toothbrush out of Douche's hands and it smashes onto the ground. *

752 DOUCHE (CONT'D) *
 You fucking dick! 752 *

They start fighting one another and the chariot runs into a dead human sending them both flying. They land hard. *

Frank starts scaling the shelves. *

752A DOUCHE (CONT'D) *
Come back here right now and face 752A *
me, you coward! *

754 FRANK *
No! Fuck you! 754 *

Frank grabs his crotch in defiance, as DANGLES appears from *
the shadows behind him. *

**(NOTE: The reveal of Dangles behind Frank should happen on *
the close shot of Frank, not from Douche's perspective. *
Remove that shot.) ***

Dangles pounces on Frank, sending him over the shelf edge.

754A DOUCHE *
Good boy Dangles! Your plan worked 754A *
like gangbusters! *

Frank hangs onto the gas valve for dear life. Dangles snaps
at him.

756 DOUCHE (CONT'D) *
Yes Dangles! Get him! The suspense 756
is killing me! I'm creaming my
freakin jeans over here!

Dangles bites Frank's hand. Frank manages to push the IGNITER
BUTTON on the BBQ before falling to the floor.

The BBQ ignites! Douche watches helplessly as Dangles hisses
in the flames. Frank falls.

757 DOUCHE (CONT'D) *
Noooooooo!!! No, no, no, no. Stop, 757
drop and roll! Stop, drop and...

The BBQ lid crashes down, severing Dangles' snout. It hits
the ground by Douche.

758 DOUCHE (CONT'D) *
Are you ok Dangles? Are you ok? Oh 758
Mr. Dangles.

Douche sobs as Frank lies unconscious in the background.
Douche walks over and stands over him as smoke and fire
billow above.

759 DOUCHE (CONT'D) *
Sau-sage. 759

765C

CARROT
AHHHH!!! Run!! He's unstoppable!!!

765C

*
*

DARREN runs down the aisle, knocking items off the shelf and killing everything in his path. He stomps on BAGS OF CHIPS and squeezes TUBES of food into his mouth.

*
*
*

INT. SAUSAGE AISLE - CONTINUOUS

*

BARRY sees this and springs into action. He jumps on HORSERADISH and rides him atop the shelf, following Darren. Barry gets to his feet and braces himself to jump, as Horseradish gallops towards the ledge.

*
*
*
*

767

BARRY
Sausages! Let's party!!!

767

Barry JUMPS off Horseradish onto the string of a balloon. Right behind him are the other sausages also holding onto the balloons. Barry lets go and launches himself onto DARREN'S head. Barry starts frantically ripping out DARREN'S hair.

*
*

DARREN grabs him and throws him across the aisle, towards the BUCKET OF DOOM.

*
*

768

BARRY (CONT'D)
Ahhhhh!!!

768

Barry manages to grab hold of the ledge. He dangles there, then pulls himself up far enough to see PROPANE TANKS in the distance. He gets an idea...

*
*
*

SQ.33A_LBS - LAVASH'S BIG SACRIFICE

INT. KOSHER/HALAL AISLE - MOMENTS LATER

Sammy, Lavash, Pickled Herring and Hummus round the corner to see a RABBI thrashing around, killing all the food he sees.

769

SAMMY BAGEL
They're all getting killed! We need reinforcements!

769

Lavash stares at the Rabbi.

770

LAVASH
No... this one's mine.

770

Lavash calmly walks towards the Rabbi. Sammy runs after him.

771 SAMMY BAGEL
But you can't take him down
yourself! He'll kill you! 771

772 LAVASH
I'm dying anyway. 772

Sammy is confused. Until Lavash opens his folds and shows what he's been hiding - MOLD. Sammy gasps and drops to his knees.

773 SAMMY BAGEL
Lavash... you have... 773

774 LAVASH
...the mold. Yes. It is true. 774

775 SAMMY BAGEL
All this time... 775

776 LAVASH
My expiration date, it was
yesterday. But the god who chose me
was careless and did not notice.
And then when we fell, I fooled
myself into thinking I could make
it back in time to be chosen again.
But now I see my true destiny.
Sacrifice... for my friend.

777 SAMMY BAGEL
I love you Kareem Abdul Lavash. 777

Lavash rips off a NON-MOLDY FLAP of himself and hands it to Sammy. Sammy stares at it, sadly.

778 LAVASH
Take this, in time, it will harden
and become a pita chip. Keep that
chip inside your hole, forever. 778 *

Lavash runs towards the Rabbi, jumps on his pant leg and begins to climb. Three jars of horseradish run and jump onto the Rabbi's beard. He thrashes around trying desperately to pry them off. This causes Lavash to lose his grip and begin to fall towards the ground. Sammy watches in horror.

779 RABBI
Get back you little jar headed... 779

780 LAVASH
I kill you man! 780

Lavash manages to grab on to the Rabbi's coat tail.

781 RABBI
Come her you schmeckle! 781

782 SAMMY
LAVASH! 782

783 LAVASH
I'm getting too mold for this shit. 783

The Rabbi finally pulls the jars of horseradish from his beard and smashes them to the ground. Sammy runs for cover, but runs right into the leg of the Rabbi who takes notice and prepares to squish him with his foot.

784 LAVASH (CONT'D)
FOR GLORY!!! 784

Lavash jumps off the Rabbi's hat and grabs the Rabbi's PAYOS (two long, coiled locks of hair) and flings himself into his mouth, choking the Rabbi.

785 SAMMY BAGEL
Lavash!! Nooooooo! 785

As the Rabbi gasps for air, Lavash gets deeper down his throat.

786 LAVASH
(slightly muffled)
FOR FRIENDSHIP!!! FOR LOVE!!! 786

Lavash pulls himself deeper using the Rabbi's uvula.

787 LAVASH (CONT'D)
(slightly muffled)
FOR YOU SA-A-M-M-M-Y!!! FOR YO- 787

The Rabbi topples to the ground, clutching his throat. The whole aisle CHEERS, except Sammy, who stares at the piece of lavash in his hand.

788 SAMMY BAGEL
I'll tell tales of your heroism, my
sweet Lavash. 788

Sammy sadly FILLS HIS HOLE with the piece of Lavash.

(NOTE: End on shot of Sammy filling his hole. Lose bird's eye
of dead Rabbi) *
*

*

SQ.34A_GUM - FOOD FIGHT PART 5 - GUMINATOR

INT. SAUSAGE AISLE - CONTINUOUS

Barry finishes rigging the propane tanks to the bucket of doom. He looks down the aisle and sees Darren on a killing spree. Barry tries knocking the caps of the propane tanks off but he can't do it.

Meanwhile, DARREN shoots a POP CAN, then bites the head off a POP TART hanging off his shoulder. He spits out the chewed pop tart at nearby terrified food products. He laughs maniacally.

Then Darren hears the sound of a TINY ELECTRIC WHEELCHAIR. Gum turns the corner and enters the aisle. DARREN shoots him. The bullet tears right through him and he reforms like the T2 Terminator.

GUM

788A

Matter cannot be created or destroyed, human. You have made a fatal error in judgement. Let me educate you.

788A

Behind Gum, a WATERMELON swings a PINEAPPLE in a circle then launches it at DARREN. It gets him right in the crotch and causes him to fall backwards into the shelves smashing several jars of horseradish with his elbows.

DARREN

791

Oh my god!

791

DARREN pries the pineapple loose, tearing a hole in his pants that expose his bare ass. He tosses Pineapple into the air and shoots it.

792

792

PINEAPPLE

793

Viva la resistan-!

793

Pineapple's remains shower down on Frank as he is thrown in the aisle by Douche. Douche stands over Frank. He grabs him by the throat and strokes his face with Dangles' maimed nose.

DOUCHE

794

I really should... thank you, sausage. You've made me realize something invaluable. I didn't need my pretty beasts to eat you... WHEN I CAN!

794

Douche leans forward, opens his mouth, and TAKES A BITE OUT OF Frank'S SIDE!

795 FRANK
ARGGGHH!!!! 795

Douche chews on his mouthful of sausage. Darren sees this.

796 DARREN
What the fuck is going on in this 796
place?!?!

ON BARRY: Finally knocking the caps off the propane tanks and riding the bucket of doom rocket towards Darren. *

796A BARRY *
You've past your expiration date, 796A *
motherfucker! *

Darren turns to see the bucket of doom hurdling towards him. *
Barry jumps off at the last second as Darren is hit in the *
gut, sending him head first into the bucket. His bare ass *
hangs out of the opening. *

ON BRENDA: Standing high on top of a shelf, watching the *
bucket approaching Darren, and Douche standing over Frank. *
She eye's a FOURTH OF JULY BANNER that hangs nearby. *

800 DOUCHE *
(chewing Frank) *
801 Mmmmm,salty...tender...deliciouso! 800 *
I want more...a lot more. GET IN 801 *
SIDE ME! *

Douche opens his mouth and leans over to bite Frank's face, *
when - Brenda SWINGS down on the banner like a vine, SWEEPING *
up Douche, and hurling him into Darren's bare ass, as the *
bucket of doom zooms past her. THUNK! *

802 DOUCHE/DARREN *
AAHHHH!!!! / AAHHH!!!! 802

Brenda lands in a badass roll move, and looks up to see her handywork.

803 BRENDA *
Fucking Douche. 803

The Bucket of Doom hurtles down the aisle as Barry directs *
operations. *

804 BARRY *
NOW!!! 804 *

Food products raise up downed shelves like steeped banking on a Nascar racecourse. The Bucket of Doom hurtles around the bend where Teresa and Brenda hold out matchsticks. The match heads scrape along the side of the gas canisters and ignite the gas which is jetting out of them. The Bucket of Doom takes off like a rocket, jetting up another raised shelf and launching through the glass roof of the store.

DOUCHE

(muffled)

805 Nooo!!!! 805

BOOM!!! They explode in a shower of blood. *

A crowd of Tater Tots and Fish Sticks catch DARREN'S eyeball like catching a home run baseball hit into the stands. *
* *

BARRY

807 It's over. We won. We fuckin' won! 807

Frank looks up and sees Brenda. She helps him up.

FRANK

808 Brenda!! You saved me. 808

BRENDA

809 Of course I did. You're my sausage. 809

Sammy tries to chime in, but with his hole filled it comes out muffled.

They all look to each other, breathe a huge sigh of relief, and smile. Douche and the humans are dead. They've won. Our gang starts laughing.

A TAMPON accidently steps in human blood. *

TAMPON

809A Ew! 809A *
* *

The Tampon PUFFS out a bit. *

TAMPON (CONT'D)

809B Haha, alright! I did it! 809B *
* *

SQ.36_END - SAUSAGE PARTY/END CREDITS

ON SAUSAGE AISLE - All the products are dancing and having a great time. Barry is right in the middle of it, gleefully spanking and rubbing up against several buns. He notices an unusual shaped little bun across the crowd.

810 BARRY
Ya, I just came over, I couldn't
help but notice, you're like a
little smushed or something. You
have a kind of abnormality. Did you
get, did someone sit on you? You
know I love the way your face just
kind of gives up halfway down.

The Smushed Bun leaps on Barry.

ANGLE ON: Frank and Brenda, holding hands amid the
celebration.

811 FRANK
The time of man is over, the
revolution has begun.

812 BRENDA
Looks like our adventure is just
beginning.

Frank and Brenda start to walk towards the sliding doors, all
the other products following them. The doors open and they
step into the white light, together.

FADE TO WHITE