

BAD PENGUIN

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. PARK - DAY

It's a beautiful sunny day. Birds sing. Children play.

SALLY (6) plays in a sandbox, filling a plastic bucket with a plastic shovel. Cute blonde kid with pigtails.

Nearby, a WOMAN (45) sits on a bench and talks on her phone.

WOMAN

So then Bobby had the nerve to tell
me it was his first time--

NEARBY BUSHES

Leaves separate. A pair of eyes look out...

WOMAN (O.S.)

And he would never do it again.

The eyes watch Sally. She dumps the bucket of sand on her feet and GIGGLES.

The bush closes. The eyes disappear.

WOMAN (O.S.)

As if I'd ever believe that.

A MACARONI PENGUIN sticks his head out from the top of the bushes. His yellow feathered eyebrows are arched angrily.

He HISSES.

WOMAN (O.S.)

Can you believe that?

(man's voice)

"I'm sorry. It won't happen
again."

The Penguin leaps from the bushes and runs toward Sally.

The young girl scoops more sand in her bucket. She GIGGLES.

The Penguin runs through the park, past other PEOPLE.

WOMAN (O.S.)

I swear he's only with me because
the house is in my name.

The Penguin raises a wing. He holds a cocktail fork in it, menacingly.

He runs through a set of swings, narrowly avoiding getting clobbered by swinging children.

Sally takes a scoop of sand and throws it in the air. She shuts her eyes as it falls all around her.

WOMAN (O.S.)

I don't want to do counseling with him. I mean, really...

The Penguin runs up an unoccupied teeter totter. He slows down as he reaches midpoint. At this point, it tilts down, under his weight.

He picks up speed.

Sally wiggles her foot as she pour sand on it.

WOMAN (O.S.)

Well, maybe I should leave him!

The Penguin runs across the sandbox and right up to Sally. She looks at him, startled.

PENGUIN

This is for my father, you bitch!

Sally SCREAMS as he stabs her in the face with the fork.

FINAL FADE OUT