

Crashitzu Style

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Final Draft Five Page Sample

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INT. CAVE - DAY

INSERT: ON TV - SILLY SAUSAGE is bruised in a torn yellow jumpsuit. His opponent is a CYBOLONEY - half machine, half boloney. <SFX: SNAP> ZOOM IN on SILLY SAUSAGE's glaring eyes. <SFX: SNAP> ZOOM IN on CYBORG BOLONEY's glaring eyes.

CYBORG BOLONEY and SILLY SAUSAGE leap off towards each other.

ZOOM OUT of the TV.

CRUNCH reenacts the fight with a CAN of SILLY SAUSAGES as his opponent. He knows when to punch, kick or yell to synch with the sound effects. He feigns a barrage of karate chops near OOBLE and BARKA <SFX: SNAP, CRACK, WHAP, ZAP, KAPOW>. Both OOBLE and BARKA ignore him. CRUNCH talks to the can as though it's a real enemy. *
*
*

CRUNCH

You cannot win, can! Open up and
let Crunch have delicious sausage! *
*
*

He tries to bite open the CAN with his powerful jaws but it's no use. He frowns down at it as his <SFX: STOMACH GROWLS>.

BACK ON the TV and SILLY SAUSAGE and CYBOLONEY are about to collide with rocketing flying-sidekicks when the commercial break interrupts:

TV VOICE

We'll be right back with more of
"Crouching Weenie Hidden Sausage-"

<SFX: CLICK>, the TV turns off. SOPHIE stands there with the remote. The <SFX: JDs HOWL IN PROTEST>.

SOPHIE

You've already seen this ten
times.

BARKA

I still enjoy reading the credits.

CRUNCH

Spoiler alert!

SOPHIE

It's time for an experimental new
SOS program I think you'll like.

The JDs flop on the couch and <SFX: MOAN>.

2 INT. CAVE - LATER

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The JDs are seated on cushions on the floor, in the lotus position. Their eyes closed. Relaxing ORIENTAL MUSIC plays in the background. SOPHIE sits in front of them.

SOPHIE

It's called regression therapy.
I'm going to hypnotise you into a
deep sleep so that you can
remember your pre-captive lives.
Every time you hear my voice you
will fall deeper and deeper -

<SFX: CRUNCH SNORES>. SOPHIE looks at him, peeved, but keeps her composure.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Those of you not asleep will
regress back to when you lived in
the wild. To when you were
attacked by your natural
predators. How you dealt with
them...

A thought bubble appears over BARKA.

INSERT: FOREST:

BARKA stands happily with his arms embracing two trees. He remains blissfully still.

A line of termites file out of the roots of one of the trees BARKA is hugging. Before they can climb up him he secretes sticky sap from his feet. The termites become stuck in the sap. BARKA steps aside.

BARKA

My apologies, little guys.

Moving across to OOBLE's 'thought bubble' -

INSERT: CLIFFS:

OOBLE sits comfortably in a large nest munching rock nuts. A CARACARA BIRD OF PREY swoops out of the sky towards her. OOBLE ducks into her nest.

OOBLE watches the CARACARA BIRD swing around for another swoop. She picks up a large rock nut, sucks on her finger and draws it back with the rock nut on the tip, like it's a catapult.

The CARACARA BIRD knows it's dodged a literal bullet and flies off. OOBLE swallows the rock nut and then blows on her finger like it's the barrel of a gun.

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2 CONTINUED:

2

Moving across to CRUNCH's 'thought bubble' -

INSERT: SHADY TREE NEAR WATERHOLE:

CRUNCH is dozing on his back, his belly fat with food.

Suddenly, a fat ape-like shadow appears over him. CRUNCH inches open his eyes and instantly sees:

START SERIES OF SHOTS OF THE MANDRILL

Red sleepy eyes. Gnarled fingers with razor nails. A bloated belly. Fangs. His large red bottom.

END SERIES OF SHOTS OF THE MANDRILL

Before CRUNCH can react, the creature <SFX: BURPS> and falls down to sleep, almost landing on him <SFX: CRUNCH YELPS>.

Back in the cave, CRUNCH jumps up and races for his nest. He builds a protective wall made from junk he finds in his pouch then he pulls out a pair of binoculars and looks through at SOPHIE, BARKA and OOBLE approaching him.

BARKA (CONT'D)

Crunch, what's the matter?

CRUNCH

Back! You no hurt, Crunch.

*

SOPHIE

Crunch, we're your friends. Of course we're not going to hurt you.

OOBLE

Ooble will share rock nuts with you.

BARKA

And I'll give you my super special one-of-a-kind hug that I reserve only for my friends.

CRUNCH sees BARKA with open arms and OOBLE offering rock nuts while eating them. SOPHIE jots down notes on a pad.

CRUNCH gingerly approaches his friends. Just as he's about to accept a rock nut, loud snaps are heard from the cellar <SFX: SNAP, SNAP>! <SFX: CRUNCH YELPS LOUDER> and dives back into his nest as everyone else goes out to see what's going on.

3 INT. CELLAR - MOMENTS LATER

3

DAVID rolls out of the lift wearing a brown hooded gi. He jumps into the air performing karate chops, kicks and punches. He lands in front of SOPHIE.

SOPHIE

You haven't entered us into another competition, have you? It's like there's a new one every week.

DAVID

No. I've just had my first class in Crashitzu and I feel I can take on anyone or anything.

DAVID chops the air against imaginary opponents. He makes sound effects with his mouth.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Snap! Snap! Snap!

SOPHIE

Keep it down. My regression therapy went wrong and Crunch is afraid of everything, even us.

DAVID

Afraid? I remember what that was like ... before I found Crashitzu. You let the D-man handle this.

INT. CAVE - MOMENTS LATER

DAVID rolls into the cave. CRUNCH peeks from his nest.

DAVID

Hey buddy, why are you hiding?

CRUNCH

Enemies. Enemies everywhere. Crunch afraid.

DAVID

Well, with Crashitzu you'll never be afraid again ... Observe!

DAVID is effortlessly doing a push up. ZOOM OUT and AROUND to see that he's standing up and just pushing off the wall. CRUNCH looks interested as his head pops out from the nest.

DAVID is doing strenuous chin-ups. PAN to the RIGHT to see that he's actually just holding a broom and scratching BARKA's back. BARKA moans contentedly and falls down, satisfied. CRUNCH sits up.

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CONTINUED:

DAVID attempts to chop a shelf from the BOOKCASE in half.
<SFX: THWACK> ZOOM IN to reveal that DAVID hasn't made a dent and instead is left holding his sore and very red hand.

CRUNCH is awestruck by DAVID's prowess and concentration. He hops out of his nest, suddenly full of beans.

CRUNCH
Crunchitzu amazing.

DAVID turns, hiding his sore hand behind him.

DAVID
(stifling pain)
Of course. And I'm great at it.
How about you come to tonight's class?

CRUNCH
Yeah, yeah, yeah!

SOPHIE
David, he'll be spotted immediately.

DAVID
I have an extra outfit. With the hood up, nobody will see his face.

CRUNCH nods in agreement.

SOPHIE
Hmmm, maybe it would be good for you guys to learn at least some self-defence... *

BARKA
Umm, no thanks, Sophie. I believe that every situation can be solved with a nice hug. *

OOBLE brandishes her enlarged thumb. *

OOBLE
And Ooble no need. Already have all self-defence she need. *

She chops a lamp in half. *

DAVID
Looks like it's just you and me Crunch. *

DAVID and CRUNCH celebrate with a high five. DAVID uses his sore hand and <SFX: YELPS>. As soon as CRUNCH turns his back, DAVID cradles his hand. *