



RUBBER DUCK DESERT (MOTHER-GOOSE STORY CHAPTER THREE)

Written by

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Mellmer wont play with his rubber ducks at the beach so the world
ends. But that's okay.

EXT. THE BEACH - DAY

We see a young boy with a bowlcut-haircut, MELLMER, standing here with his toes in the sand just looking out at the waves.

MOTHER GOOSE (V.O.)
Once upon a time there was a young
boy named Mellmer.

Its a peaceful sky, a peaceful, relaxing day to go to the beach, SOUNDS OF GENTLE WAVES AND SEAGULLS,

and nobody else around but,

MELLMER, just standing there facing the ocean, with a blank stare of an expression on his little sunscreen smeared face.

AND NOW WE SEE, PANNING OVER AT AN ANGLE SLOWLY TOWARD A FEW FEET AWAY FROM WHERE MELLMER IS STANDING, WE SEE A CIRCLE OF RUBBER DUCKS.

CLOSE UP ON MELLMER as he slowly turns his attention toward the rubber duck circle, he looks scared now about it, as if he does really not like the idea that these ducks are here.

MOTHER GOOSE (V.O.)
Mellmer did not like the rubber
ducks on the beach. He did not like
them at all.

CLOSE UP OVER THE RUBBER DUCK CIRCLE

MOTHER GOOSE (V.O.)
But Mellmer had no choice in the
matter, there were rubber ducks on
the beach.

ON MELLMER, STILL LOOKING AT THE DUCKS VERY FEAR STRICKEN,

NOW CLOSE UP AROUND AT SOME OF THE RUBBER DUCKS,

as we hear

X (V.O.)
What was wrong with the ducks?

OWARI (V.O.)
Yeah! Why didn't Mellmer like
them!?

HAJIMARE (V.O.)
Yeah! They're just rubber ducks!
Whats not to like?

MOTHER GOOSE (V.O.)
Oh, there was nothing inherently
wrong with the rubber ducks.

AREAL SHOT OF MELLMER AND THE DUCKS,

and

MOTHER GOOSE (V.O.)
Mellmer, you see ...

MOTHER GOOSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
... was full of fear.

EXTREME CLOSE UP ON MELLMER, STILL STARING AT THE DUCKS AND
HIS EYES ARE WIDE WITH TERROR NOW AND HES EVEN SHAKING A
LITTLE BIT!

FROM BEHIND MELLMER, and we can see the CIRCLE OF DUCKS past
him and then

EVIL DUCK ENTITY THING (V.O.)
Melllllmmmeeeeerrrrrrrrr.

ON MELLMER, horrified more of course to hear the ducks speak
to him telepathically.

MELLMER
(stammering in fear)
M -- me?

EVIL DUCK ENTITY THING (V.O.)
Yes, Mellmer, youuuuuuuuuuu.

MELLMER looks like hes about to explode hes so angry all of
a sudden,

MELLMER
Stop talking to me! I hate you! You
aren't even a real duck!

MELLMER RUNS FOR THE CIRCLE OF DUCKS, CRY SCREAMING LIKE A
COURAGEOUS LITTLE WAR HERO AND

MONTAGE:

WE MONTAGE SLOW MO ACTION SHOTS OF HIM GATHERING THE DUCKS
AS WE HEAR A DRAMATIC END OF THE ACTION FILM TYPE
SOUNDTRACK, LOT OF SYNTH CHOIR, THAT TYPE OF THING, AND

HES BURRING THE DUCKS IN THE SAND,

and then

MELLER GIVING THE SPOT HE HAD BURIED THE DUCKS IN ONE LAST
HATEFUL SCOWL BEFORE

HE TURNS AND WALKS AWAY AS THE SOUNDTRACK FADES OUT.

TO:

EXT. THE BEACH - DAY

AND NOW THE BEACH IS SILENT AND EMPTY.

TIME LAPSE TO:

EXT. THE BEACH - NIGHT

Calm and peaceful at first, silent, gently crashing waves,
low, crescent moonlight, but then

A LOUD BOOM! CAMERA SHAKES!

its the fuckin' end of the fuckin' world, dude!

WE WATCH AS THE DARK SILENT SKY LIGHTS UP WITH THE ENTRY OF
A METEOR AND WE HEAR MILITARY SIRENS GOING OFF AND

THE METEOR CRASHES INTO THE OCEAN!

TSUNAMIS RAGE ACROSS THE SCREEN AND THE EARTH,

EXT. EARTH - SAME TIME

WE WATCH AS A SERIES OF GIANT METEORS BASH THE PLANET!

and then

EXT. THE BEACH - THE APOCALYPSE

WE WATCH LOCAL ROADS

AND TOWNS

AS THEY'RE WASHED AWAY.

IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE.

and then

we

TIME LAPSE AGAIN TO:

EXT. EARTH - TIME LAPSE

THE PLANET IS FLOODED, COVERED IN WATER, AND THEN

FAST ZOOM OUT TO

EXT. THE SOLAR SYSTEM - TIME LAPSE

THE PLANETS GO AROUND AND AROUND THE SUN.

and then,

FAST ZOOM IN TO

EXT. EARTH - TIME LAPSE

WE WATCH AS THE PLANET SLOWLY BEGINS TO BECOME LESS FLOODED,
THE WATERS RECEDE, THEN IT STARTS TO LOOK COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT FROM OUR EARTH, AND THEN WE

FAST ZOOM IN BACK DOWN AT THE PLANET AND

THROUGH THE SKY:

to

EXT. THE DESERT - DAY

WHERE WE FIND OURSELVES COMING DOWN SLOWLY TO SETTLE ON A LOW SHOT IN THE SAND LOOKING OUT AT THE DESERT DUNES ALL AROUND, AND THEN WE TILT THE CAMERA DOWN SLOWLY AS WE HEAR

MOTHER GOOSE (V.O.)

Those poor, poor, little rubber duckies, they never got to swim in the ocean or play in the bathtub. Instead, the poor dearies, well they were buried under mounds and mounds of sand and sediment for thousands and thousands of years until eventually the rubber polymers they were made of decomposed into naught but sand and sediment themselves.

SHOW THE SKY NOW, HOT SUN BLARING DOWN AT US, AND THEN

A GROUP OF CAMELS HOOVES TROT BY ANOTHER NEW LOW ANGLED SHOT IN THE SAND, AND THEN

WE SEE THE CHARACTERS WHO ARE RIDING THE CAMELS, AND THEY ARE LIVING RUBBER DUCK PEOPLE! A WEIRD FREAKY RUBBER DUCK ARMY! LIKE *HOWARD THE DUCK* SORT OF BUT LIKE, CREEPIER AND CG, AND THEY'RE DRESSED LIKE AN ARABIAN ARMY AS THEY TROT BY LOOKING VIGILANT WITH THEIR WEAPONS AND ARMOR ON,

and

HAJIMARE (V.O.)

Why do all your stories always end so ... dark, Mother Goose?

END.