

BIG MOUTH

EXT/ESTAB. BRIDGETON MIDDLE - DAY

An incredibly strong storm terrorizes the school.

INT. MISS BENITEZ'S CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

MISSY sits at her desk and stares out the window. She lets out a heavy sigh. MONA pops up beside her.

MONA

What's got you stressed Missy-pop? I can smell your taint sweat from here.

MISSY

It's my kiss with Nick. Whenever I think about it it makes my tummy feel really bad.

MONA

Oh, darling don't worry about how it makes this feel (pointing to her stomach), how does it make **this** feeeel? (pointing to her crotch)

MISSY

(Sheepishly)

Really goodie actually. Whenever I look at him I get all giddy inside and my tooshie starts to tingle.

Mona starts sensually massaging Missy's shoulders.

MONA

Thatta girl. Give in to the tooshie tingle. Let the lust take control of your nerves like the British took control of India in the late 1700s!

Missy closes her eyes and relaxes, fantasizing about a perfect life with the man of her dream. She suddenly lets out a...

SFX: A long and haunting fart noise

MISSY POV: The entire class has turned toward her.

ANGLE BACK ON MISSY.

MISSY

(To the class, mortified)

Uh...What? A girl can't toot?

"THE QUEEF HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD"

JAY

That was not a toot. It didn't have the same "exiting butthole" sound a normal fart does. Plus, no smell.

ANDREW

(To self, dreamily)

He's right. Missy's farts usually smell like baby powder and fermented oranges.

JAY

That was a queef! (He jumps on his desk) Missy **queefed!**

GASP! The air is sucked out of the room. Missy wants to die as the entire class starts to excitedly chatting about her. Some are smiling, others are disgusted.

Missy and NICK make awkward eye contact.

MS. BENITEZ

(Timidly)

Class, no more queef talk please.

The class is in total disarray. You would think a bomb just went off. There's another huge clap of thunder and the lights go out. Everyone screams.

SFX: Another, lighter fart sound.

LOLA

That one was me but don't worry that was *all ball*. And by "ball" I mean my big, stupid, dump truck of an ass.

--ROLL MAIN TITLES--

INT. GYM - CENTER - DAY

All of the students stand in the dimly lit gym. COACH STEVE holds a flashlight and addresses them with a megaphone.

COACH STEVE

All right my little shadowy dudes, scary principal lady said we have to stay in the gym while they fix the power. But don't worry, there's enough wall cotton candy to go around.

Steve pulls a handful of ASBESTOS out of the wall and starts

"THE QUEEF HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD"

munching on it.

NICK

Is that asbestos?

REVEAL in the sea of children Steve's hormone monster RICK standing among them, sticking out like a tree in a field.

RICK

That guy knows how to fucking party,
baby!

INT. GYM - BACK WALL - CONTINUOUS

Jay has set up an INFORMATION TABLE that looks like it belongs at a club fair. On the table is a TRI-FOLD BOARD that says "Ban Queefing" and has a hand-drawn IMAGE of a man being killed by a queef, along with other nondescript info.

He hands a flyer to someone walking by. Jessi walks up.

JESSI

(Confused, already offended)

What is this?

JAY

Oh hello, Jessica. Here to join the revolution? Together we will put an end to the queef - Or as the French call it, la Pussé le Pew.

He hocks a disrespectful loogie off to the side.

JESSI

No...?

CONNIE appears next to Jessi.

CONNIE

But look at the merch! (Picking up a FRISBEE off the table) We can put this frisbee in our closet and find it years later when we're packing for college!

JESSI

Where did you even get all of this?

JAY

It's from one of my dad's old cases.
This woman queefed so hard it caused a

"THE QUEEF HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD"

9 car pile up on the freeway. (Then)
I'm going to finish the job he started
and ban queefing for good!

JESSI

You can't just physically stop women
from queefing because you want to.
It's a natural part of our biology.

JAY

I can if I get a majority of the class
to sign this petition.

He pulls out a SHEET OF PAPER titled "Ban Queefing".

JESSI

(Baffled)

There's like 50 signatures already...

JAY

Soon queefing will be banned from
school and just maybe my dad will look
me in the eyes again. (Then) Now
please step aside or I'll have to have
my security remove you.

LUMP steps in between Jessi and Jay.

LUMP

Jay said I can grab people wherever I
want. Shoulder city here I come.

Jessi backs away, terrified.

INT. GYM - BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

The gym doors burst open again and PRINCIPAL BARREN enters.

ANGLE ON Coach Steve who's looking through a thick book.
Barren approaches him.

BARREN

Looks like the power lines were struck
by lightning. Won't be fixed until the
storm passes. (Then) Did you find
anything useful in the safety manual?

COACH STEVE

Short answer: No. Long answer:
Eeeeeeeeeehhhhhhhhhh no. But I did
find this neat picture. It looks like

"THE QUEEF HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD"

the sugar cubes my grandma would feed me when we played horsey.

Barren looks at the book. Her eyes light up.

BARREN

(Surprisingly impressed)

This is a generator. Looks like we may be able to turn the power back on after all. Excellent work Steve.

COACH STEVE

Thank you mommy.

BARREN

For the first and last time I am not your mother.

INT. GYM - UNDER THE BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON NICK from outside the bleachers peaking out.

ANGLE ON HIM AGAIN from under the bleachers. Connie appears.

CONNIE

What are you doing under here? Some of the kids keep giving ants to Caleb and he just keeps eating 'em! Let's go!

NICK

I can't! If Missy sees me she'll wanna talk about our kiss.

CONNIE

So what? It was just a kiss. Italians kiss each other all the time! And **no one** wants to talk to them.

NICK

But what if she wants to be like "together" now?

CONNIE

Do you want to be "together" with her?

NICK

I don't know! I can't date queef girl. It'll ruin my reputation.

MISSY (O.S.)

Um, Nick?

"THE QUEEF HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD"

Nick jumps. He turns to see Missy right behind him.

NICK

(Nervous)

Missy! Whaddup girl?! Crazy weather we're having, right? Like, rain much?

MONA

He's nervous. Quick take off your clothes to calm him down. Are you wearing the Grumpy Cat nipple pasties I got you?

They both have feelings for each other, they're too scared to be honest about them for their own separate reasons.

MISSY

So about our kiss...I think we should just pretend it never happened.

NICK

Oh totally. I was gonna say the exact same thing.

MISSY

Oh, good. I mean, I'm a happily boo'd up gal, and, like, there's no chemistry between us.

NICK

Yeah - maybe some history, but definitely no chemistry!

He points and winks. Missy laughs and snorts unexpectedly. She covers her mouth and her HAIRBAND FALLS ON THE FLOOR. They both go down to grab it.

NICK

Oh here let me get that-

MISSY

Whoops! Such a clutz-

Their hands touch. Their eyes meet. They slowly lean in for a kiss. Closer...Closer...CLOSER...Their lips are about to touch when a bullhorn blairs and stops them.

INT. GYM - BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

STEVE

(Into megaphone)

All right my dudes we need a couple of - uh - (To Barren) what was the word?

"THE QUEEF HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD"

BARREN
Volunteers.

STEVE
(Into megaphone)
Vapusleerz!

INT. GYM - UNDER THE BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

NICK
(Clamoring for some excuse)
Oh, uh - I actually said earlier that
I would help them...so I should go...

MISSY
(Disappointed)
Oh. Yeah I understand.

Nick slips away and Missy sighs and bonks herself on the head.

MISSY (CONT.)
Ugh, so stupid!

MONA
If I knew you weren't going to wear
the nipple pasties I never would've
bought them for you. They were only \$3
from Wish.com but they took 2 months
to get here.

INT. GYM - WALL OPPOSITE THE BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

ANDREW'S POV: We see Nick and Missy SNEAK OUT from under the bleachers, looking around to make sure no one saw them.

PULL OUT TO REVEAL ANDREW and MAURY as they watch on with disdain.

ANDREW
(Enraged)
That sick fuck is hooking up with her
right under my nose. My so called,
best friend. I can't believe it.

MAURY
If you start jerking off I think this
would technically be cuck porn.

We see Nick walk up to Steve and Barren.

ANDREW

And now he's volunteering to make himself seem like a good person. My god, he's an evil fucking genius.

MAURY

You should tell everyone that they kissed. (Then) Ooh! Then tell everyone your penis can talk! I love rumors. I once told everyone that Dr. Phil has a second penis on his left ass cheek.

ANDREW

(Determined)

No! He owes it to me to tell me the truth like a real fucking friend. And I'm going to make sure he does.

INT. GYM - BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

Andrew marches up to Nick, Steve, and Barren.

ANDREW

(Proudly)

I also volunteer! (Then, to Nick) Hello Nick. Surprised to see me electing to do a physical task?

BARREN

Thank you boys. We need you two to go down to the basement and turn on the emergency generator. I'd do it myself, but I am 4 days away from retirement and simply don't want to.

Barren tosses Nick the SAFETY MANUAL.

BARREN (CONT.)

There's a map in there. (Then) if you need me, I'll be in my office drinking whiskey until my Eisenhower poster starts talking to me.

EXT. BRIDGETON MIDDLE - 10 MINUTES LATER

The storm rages on. WATER floods the outside of the school. LUDACRIS THE PITBULL floats in a row boat down the street.

LUDACRIS

RUFF RUFF RIS - This rain is actually great for my peonies.

"THE QUEEF HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD"

INT. GYM - BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON several students as they whisper about Missy.

DEVON

(Whispering to CHARLES LU)
I heard she queefed so hard *she*
knocked out the power.

DEVIN

(Whispering to LOLA)
Someone said it sounded like Sylvester
Stallone getting his prostate checked.

CALEB

(Normal volume, to no one)
I don't know how to whisper.

ANGLE ON Missy and Mona. Missy sits on the bleachers looking miserable.

MONA

Chin up, Missy-bug. Let's go see if
Lars's wheelchair has a *sport mode*.
There's nothing a little *vibration*
can't fix.

MISSY

(Distraught)
NO! I ruined the sanctity of our
relationship! I can't just act like
everything's normal when it's not!

SFX: Another low, disgruntled queef

MISSY (CONT.)

Sweet Mary Todd Lincoln! All of the
guilt is making me queef like a mad
woman!

MONA

Forget the outside noise, focus on
you, girlfriend. Do a little hanky
panky with Lars here, a little smoochy
smooch with Nick over there - hey,
maybe even throw that Simon the
Chipmunk fucker Andrew a bone, huh?

MISSY

But won't people think I'm a hussy?

MONA

Not at all! Picture multi-talented singer/songwriter Beck. He plays **12** instruments. You think he plays the guitar all day? No! After a while he wants to crack on with the piano, or maybe a woodwind - but that doesn't make him any less of a musician.

MISSY

You know a lot about Beck.

MONA

I am his only fan.

LARS approaches Missy.

LARS

Missy--

SFX: A surprised queef

MISSY

(Embarrassed)

Sorry.

LARS

Don't apologize. There's no amount of queefing in the world that would make me like you any less.

MISSY

Thanks, Lars. (Then) If you don't mind I think I just want some alone time right now.

LARS

Missy in any healthy relationship it's crucial for--

MISSY

Can you just give me some flippin' space?!

She pulls back, realizing she overreacted.

Lars just gives an understanding nod and leaves her be.

MONA

God the way you wrecked him was **SO HOT**. Next time shove his face into his

chair and make him taste his own ass!

INT. GYM - CENTER - CONTINUOUS

WIDE SHOT OF MATTHEW doing his student broadcast from behind his desk. Caleb sits next to him.

They face a large CARDBOARD TV, meant to mimic a real one. A handful of students stand in front of it and watch.

MATTHEW

It's the "Queef-pocalypse" here at Bridgeton Middle!

ANGLE ON MATTHEW, framed as if we're watching the broadcast on an actual screen.

CALEB holds up a GRAPHIC he drew that says "Queef-Pocalypse."

MATTHEW (CONT.)

The "tuna whistle," the "poonsqueak," and, of course, the "coochie poop." The once humble queef now faces extinction after a rogue coot poot from Missy has launched a vaginal revolution!

CUT TO:

A clip of Matthew interviewing DEVIN and LOLA in the gym. They're holding SIGNS that say "I DON'T QUEEF, I'M NOT A HOOKER" and "KILL THE QUEEF."

DEVIN

Queefing is for girls with big, gaping Double Tree Hotel ballroom vaginas. My vagina is a petite, single room with a twin bed and no bathroom.

LOLA

Yeah only unsexy girls queef. And I'm as sexy as they fucking come!

Lola poses and runs her hands through her hair. She pulls something out...an OLD RAVIOLI.

LOLA (CONT.)

(Gasp!)

A ravioli! Fucking yes! I fucking love these little italian hot pockets.

"THE QUEEF HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD"

She starts munching on it like there's a gun to her head. Jay pops into frame in front of them and grabs Matthew's mic.

JAY

My cousin was **killed** by a queef one
Summer in Prague back in 1994. Do NOT
let his sacrifice be for nothing!

CUT TO:

A new interview clip. We see Jessi. She's holding a PICKET SIGN with Missy's FACE that says "I AM QUEEF."

Other students like ALLY, GINA, and MILA are behind her with more PICKET SIGNS that support the Pro-Queef Movement.

JESSI

It's literally just air passing
through a vagina! It means nothing!

Connie's behind her wearing a FOAM FINGER that says "QUEEF".

CONNIE

Speak for yourself girl. When I crank
out a pussy poot it brings me back to
'94. (Then) Ahhh Prague in the
Summertime.

JESSI

We've started our own Pro-Queef
movement inspired by Missy - the girl
whose queef started it all. She's this
generation's Rosa Parks!

Devon pops into frame just to say...

DEVON

(Disapproving)

No.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. MATTHEW'S STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

Matthew live behind his desk again.

MATTHEW

Will Jay get enough signatures to ban
queefing? Will Jessi's efforts win
enough support to keep the clam jam
legal? All that and more right here on

"THE QUEEF HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD"

"Queef Watch 2020!"

Caleb holds up another GRAPHIC he drew that says "Queef Watch 2020".

We PAN DOWN through the floor...

INT. BASEMENT HALL - 20 MINUTES LATER

Nick and Andrew wander through the dank and decrepit basement. There are LEAKING PIPES, DIRTY PUDDLES, RATS scurrying across the floor, and two RATS in BED smoking tiny CIGARETTES.

NICK

This place is gross.

CONNIE

Someone left a Crunchwrap Supreme down here! (Then) Dibs!

ANDREW

Did you even know this school had a basement?

NICK

(Condescending)

No. I've kinda been busy with actual, like, important things.

ANDREW

(To Maury)

Yeah like kissing other people's girls you selfish prick?

MAURY

Let's rip his dick off and use it as an eraser.

SFX: A loud clanging noise

ANDREW

(Terrified)

What was that?

NICK

Probably nothing.

MAURY

(Also terrified)

My butthole clenched so hard I think

"THE QUEEF HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD"

it swallowed one of the cheeks.

LISA (O.S.)

Hi.

The boys turn to see LISA (goth, hardcore, takes no shit), standing in front of them with a sly smile on her face.

Nick and Andrew scream.

ANDREW

(Petrified)

Who-who are you?

LISA

Sorry, didn't mean to scare you two pussies. Lisa's the name. I'm a student here.

NICK

I've ever seen you around before.

LISA

When you're *unique* like I am, people *look* at you, but they don't *see* you. So I hang out down here a lot to escape the horrors of reality. Any more questions, dickwads?

ANDREW

(To Maury)

Maybe it's because I haven't eaten in 6 hours and my blood sugar's low, but I really like this girl.

MAURY

She's like a sexy Tim Burton character.

NICK

Actually we're trying to find a generator. Do you know where it is?

LISA

Yeah, I've seen it before. (Then seductively) I can take you boys if you're game.

She leans closer to Andrew.

ANDREW
(Very unsexy)
Count me in.

He tries to lean on the wall but he falls face first. Maury runs over, filming on his phone.

MAURY
Oh man! This is gonna blow up on Triller!

INT. BRIDGETON MIDDLE - GYM - CONTINUOUS

The PRO-QUEEF PROTESTORS march and raise hell. They parade around POSTERS with Missy's face and name. She's kind of become a feminist icon.

PROTESTORS
(Chanting off in the distance)
No queef, no peace! No Queef, no peace!

ANGLE ON Missy still on the bleachers with Mona by her side.

MISSY
(Sighing, miserable)
I don't deserve to be the face of anything. Even something silly like stupid a queef.

SFX: A guttural, angry, hate-filled queef

MONA
Oh Missy, There is nothing stupid about a queef. In fact it has quite the powerful origin...

PINK SMOKE FLOODS around them until they're engulfed.

A brown, weathered STORYBOOK appears from below the frame. The title, "The Princess of Queefs," is written in a fanciful, romantic font toward the top.

The book OPENS ON ITS OWN like a **fairytale movie intro--**

EXT/ESTAB. A CASTLE - DAY

--And with the TURN OF A PAGE we're transported to a fantastical, medieval CASTLE surrounded by bright green fields and colorful meadows.

"THE QUEEF HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD"

MONA (V.O.)

Once upon a time in a magical land--

INT. CASTLE - CONTINUOUS

The PAGE TURNS again. We see a KING (Who looks like Missy's DAD), a QUEEN (Who looks like Missy's MOM), and their DAUGHTER, (Who looks exactly like Missy) at a DINNER TABLE.

MONA (V.O.)

There lived a royal family: A king, a queen, and a beautiful princess. But the princess had a **curse**.

The princess QUEEFS audibly. The King glares at her.

MONA (CONT.)

She queefed uncontrollably.

INT. TOWER - CONTINUOUS

ANOTHER PAGE TURNS.

ANGLE ON the princess leaning up against a BARRED WINDOW and gazing out into the free world, longing for brighter days.

MONA (CONT.)

The King, not sure how to fix his daughter's curse, banished her to a tower so he didn't have to hear her endless symphony of pussy poots anymore.

The Princess QUEEFS...again...but sadly this time.

MONA (CONT.)

After many months, and many loud cookie farts, the princess grew tired of living in her dirty prison. So one day she mustered up the biggest queef she could--

The princess tenses up and queefs so loudly the tower shakes.

EXT. TOWER - CONTINUOUS

The TOWER comes crumbling down. The princess FLOATS DOWN gently, a long QUEEF guiding her fall like a vaginal jetpack.

MONA (CONT.)

--And destroyed the walls that

"THE QUEEF HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD"

imprisoned her. Now free from her bonds, the princess learned that queefing wasn't a curse to be hidden, but rather a gift to be celebrated.

INT. PRINCESS MISSY'S THRONE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

ANOTHER PAGE TURNS.

The princess sits on an ornate throne, a smile on her face.

MONA (CONT.)

She founded her own kingdom, where ladies could queef freely without fear of being judged. And Missy, that princess is **you**.

Princess Missy snaps to reality in a sense, realizing that she is in fact the Princess of Queefs in Mona's story, and our episode resumes.

MISSY

Holy honey-crisp I am?!

Mona enters dressed as a slutty Fairy Godmother. The tip of her WAND is the head of a penis.

MONA

You bet your tits you are! Now, go on. Do as you please, *princess*.

Missy excitedly QUEEFS in her seat.

MISSY

This is heckin' awesome!

ANGLE ON: The WINDOW. Outside we see a massive STONE WALL.

ZOOM IN: As we make way toward the wall we hear an ominous mish-mosh of voices and whispers grumbling...

INT. BRIDGETON MIDDLE - GYM - CONTINUOUS

Jay and Jessi stand behind separate PODIUMS. The rest of the students sit in the BLEACHERS.

Matthew sits at a desk facing them.

MATTHEW

Good afternoon everyone and welcome to the big queef town hall. Don't worry,

"THE QUEEF HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD"

you're not having a stroke, I did actually just say those words. Today the Anti-Queef movement is represented by resident embarrassment Jay--

JAY

I have a wedgie, but I'm waiting until later to pick it.

MATTHEW

And the Pro-Queef movement is represented by the first red-headed feminist, Jessi.

Connie jumps up in the crowd and WAVES her FOAM FINGER.

CONNIE

That's my Jessi! Curbstomp that motherfucker and piss in his eyes!

INT. BRIDGETON MIDDLE - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Nick and Andrew follow Lisa through the basement.

NICK

Do you know why this place is abandoned?

LISA

There was a huge fire in 1987 that killed over 100 students. After a bunch of lawsuits the school went broke so they rented the basement out to be a Payless Shoe Source. Then after everyone realized Payless sucks they just closed it off.

NICK

(Making a poor joke)

Wow sounds like it was pretty lit down here.

CONNIE

Jeez read the room *Anthony Jeselnik*.

ANDREW

I would pay *more* to forget you just said that.

Lisa laughs.

LISA
(Flirtatiously)
You're funny.

NICK
(Grumbling)
Mine was funnier.

INT. PRINCESS MISSY'S THRONE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Missy is relaxing on her THRONE, drinking a SODA.

MONA
Are you enjoying yourself, princess?

MISSY
Oh heck yeah! I'm never allowed to
drink this much soda at home!

Mona waves her wand and a huge stack of sodas appears.

MONA
Well you can have all the soda your
plant-based digestive system can
handle.

Missy is so riled up from the sugar she starts shaking.

MISSY
I'm 2 sips in and I can already feel
my stomach rejecting the sugar! I
can't even swallow!

MONA
All in due time, my sexy little
caterpillar.

The kingdom walls SHAKE OMINOUSLY.

MISSY
What was that?

MONA
Must be coming from beyond the walls
of the kingdom. Unfortunately there
are outsiders who try to challenge
your freedom.

MISSY
Why are people so upset about what I'm
doing? Don't they have their own lives

to worry about?

MONA

There will always be others who want to put women down for being their true selves. Shut them out, my princess. (Then, waving her wand, drawing the CURTAINS) Watch Revenge Body with Khloe Kardashian instead.

Mona waves her wand and a TV LOWERS in front of Missy. The rumbling stops and she chugs her soda harmoniously.

INT. BRIDGETON MIDDLE - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Nick walks ahead of Andrew and Lisa who are chatting it up.

ANDREW

And that's the last time I'll ever go on a waterslide without my glasses!

She giggles and punches Andrew cutely.

MAURY

You are crushing it with this chick my man! Your "cool levels" are off the charts on my Travolta-Meter.

He holds up a DIAL with a "Saturday Night Fever" version John Travolta in the middle. His extended arm points to a reading of "SUPER COOL."

TRAVOLTA-METER

(John Travolta's voice)
Nice work Andrew!

NICK

(Annoyed)
Andrew can I talk to you...alone?

They separate themselves from Lisa, who walks further ahead.

ANDREW

Just a minute my gothic sunflower.
(Then) God isn't she majestic?

NICK

Yeah whatever she's ok...

ANDREW

What's wrong Nick? Jealous that a girl

"THE QUEEF HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD"

likes me instead of you? **And** she's human this time?

NICK

(Defensive)

No. You're slowing us down. Also the only reason she likes you is because I'm clearly not interested in her. There are plenty of other, hotter girls out there without a vitamin D deficiency.

ANDREW

Like Missy?

Nick's eyes go wide.

CONNIE

He's onto us! Kick up some dust and activate his allergies!

NICK

(Nervous)

I don't know what you're talking about.

ANDREW

Enough with the lies! I saw you kiss her! I was gonna wait for you to tell me yourself, but you're too selfish to care about anyone else's feelings but your own.

NICK

(Lying)

Well this is why I didn't tell you. I knew you'd be upset!

ANDREW

Bullshit! I got you, Nick. You're out of moves. How does it feel to be on the bottom this time?

MAURY

If it's his first time probably very painful.

NICK

Ok fine, I kissed her. So what?

ANDREW

You're supposed to be my best friend asshole! You should've told me!

NICK

I didn't have to tell you anything! She's not your girlfriend. She's not even your friend!

ANDREW

Yeah well neither are you!

He stops himself as he fights back angry, frustrated tears. Nick's face softens too.

ANDREW (CONT.)

I'm done making excuses for you. You've made your choice. (Then) Lisa and I are going back upstairs. Good luck with the generator.

With that he walks away, leaving a now-somber Nick alone to reflect. Connie appears behind him.

CONNIE

Would now be a bad time to ask you to help me change my password on Google Chrome?

INT. BRIDGETON MIDDLE - GYM - 15 MINUTES LATER

MONTAGE

ANGLE ON Gina standing in the bleachers.

GINA

Jay I was wondering if you could give any concrete evidence that proves queefing is actually harmful.

ANGLE ON Jay with his arms crossed.

JAY

No I cannot. Next question.

ANGLE ON Lump standing in the bleachers

LUMP

So if I stick my hand up there and you queef on it, would it feel good?

"THE QUEEF HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD"

ANGLE ON Jessi rolling her eyes.

ANGLE ON Lola standing in the bleachers.

LOLA

When I sneeze a little poop comes out,
like every time. Is that normal?

ANGLE ON Matthew at the moderator desk.

MATTHEW

Let's try and keep the questions
focused on queefing.

ANGLE ON Coach Steve standing in the bleachers.

COACH STEVE

Where am I?

ANGLE BACK ON Jay and Jessi.

JESSI

This town hall is clearly getting us
nowhere. The fact of the matter is
women are constantly put down for not
appealing to the male gaze!

JAY

This isn't about the gays! It's about
girls farting out of their pussies!

EXT. MISSY'S CASTLE - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON: The KINGDOM WALL again. Jay's line "Girl's farting
out of their pussies" ECHOES and seems to soar across the sky
toward Missy's CASTLE. The sound waves makes contact--

INT. MISSY'S THRONEROOM - CONTINUOUS

The walls start to SHAKE even harder.

MISSY

Ugh! I can't concentrate on my show -
I need something else to distract me.

MONA

How about some **live entertainment?**

Mona claps twice and a buff MALE DANCER enters wearing
nothing but pants and a BANDANA over the bottom half of his
face. He starts gyrating his hips the way a twelve year old

"THE QUEEF HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD"

would imagine to be "sexy."

MISSY
(Melting)
Oh wow.

The Dancer REMOVES his bandana to REVEAL Nick's face.

MISSY
Nick! What is he doing in **MY** castle?

The walls start to SHAKE MORE with Missy's anger.

MONA
Well it's your imagination, darling.
Anything you desire comes true. And
you desire that sexy little rat.

MISSY
(Devastated)
Wait...imagination?

MONA
Yes my dear. You were so stressed you
completely dissociated from the real
world. Also you broke into the vending
machine and drank \$70 worth of Dr.
Pepper and just passed out.

Tears start to well in Missy's eyes. Greenery begins to wilt
and die and the walls start to crumble around her. Her once
vibrant and colorful castle now turns grey and bleak.

MISSY
So my freedom, my confidence...It's
all been a lie? I'm just dreaming?

MONA
Of course not! The feelings within
these walls in your head can be felt
out there too if you stop holding
yourself back! Don't be afraid and
don't hold back, my princess.

Missy's gets a determined gleam in her eyes.

MUSIC STARTS: A funky disco song to the tune of "Turn the
Beat Around" by Gloria Estefan.

The throne room transforms into DISCO.

"THE QUEEF HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD"

MONA

(Singing)

YOU'RE THE PRINCESS NOW / QUEEF AS
MUCH AS YOU WANT / QUEEF ALL OVER TOWN
/ JUST KEEP QUEEFING...

Missy twirls and dips the Male Dancer.

MONA

QUEEF - THAT'S THE SOUND OF FREEDOM /
DON'T LET THEM BRING YOU DOWN / YOU'RE
A FREAKING CHAMPION / WHEN YOUR PUSSY
MAKES THAT SOUND

Missy kisses the male dancer passionately and pushes him
through the WINDOW.

MONA (CONT.)

DON'T NEED THEIR APPROVAL / JUST DON'T
CARE WHAT THEY SAY / IF THEY'RE NOT
QUEEFING WITH YOU / THEN THEY'RE IN
YOUR WAY WHOA WHOA

INT. BRIDGETON MIDDLE - GYM - CONTINUOUS

Missy wakes up surrounded by a bunch of EMPTY SODA CANS.

MONA (CONT.)

CUZ WHEN A HATER GETS ON YA / AND YA
DON'T WANNA BOTHER WITH THE BLAH BLAH
BLAH BLAH BLAH / JUST GOTTA QUEEF
RIGHT IN THEIR FA-A-ACE

The debate has erupted into complete chaos. Missy kicks open
the door to the gym and marches in.

MONA (CONT.)

AND IF THEY STILL GOT A PROBLEM / THEY
CAN TELL IT TO THEIR MAMA / CAUSE A
REAL PRINCESS DOESN'T CARE SHE JUST
QUEEF QUEEF QUEEF QUEEF QUEEFS THEM
ALL AWAY / HEY!

Mona, still dressed as her a slutty fairy godmother, sings
into her penis wand. ANTHROPOMORPHIC VAGINAS dressed like
sexy disco vixens dance behind her.

MONA (CONT.)

YOU'RE THE PRINCESS NOW / TIME TO
FUCKING OWN THEM / QUEEF RIGHT IN
THEIR MOUTHS / YOU'RE THE PRINCESS /

"THE QUEEF HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD"

YOU'RE THE PRINCESS / YOU'RE THE
PRINCESS...

Missy grabs Steve's megaphone and sticks it in front of her crotch. With a strain and a grunt she lets out the mightiest queef ever heard. The music stops.

The gym shakes as Missy queefs and yells.

MISSY

All of you clowns need to pipe down!
I've spent the entire day listening to
you people wine about complete bull
crap! Yeah I queefed. I queefed a
bunch today, because I am so stressed
about your loosey goosey lips
gossiping about me! Queefing is
nothing to be ashamed of. But I did do
something I should be ashamed of (She
looks to Lars in the crowd). Lars, I
was unfaithful. I kissed another boy.

The crowd gasps. Lars is shocked and humiliated.

MISSY (CONT.)

I'm sorry. I don't expect you to ever
forgive me. But the truth needed to
come out. (Then) Now everyone leave me
alone! I do whatever the heck I want!

She spurts out one more quick queef into the megaphone before
throwing it on the ground and walking away.

INT. BRIDGETON MIDDLE - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Andrew and Lisa are walking together.

ANDREW

(Venting to Lisa)

We've been friends for so long and I
didn't want this to happen, but he
just never thinks about anyone else!
It's always about him. (Then) Sorry.
You probably don't wanna hear me
complain about him.

LISA

It's kinda hot when you complain.

Lisa stops him and grabs his hand.

"THE QUEEF HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD"

ANDREW

Then sweetheart you're gonna love the
Glouberman family.

They kiss. After a sexy, steamy beat Andrew pulls away.

ANDREW (CONT.)

Wait, are you sure we're near the
stairs? I don't remember any of this.

LISA

(Giggling)

Oh Andrew, you're funny. My spirit
can't leave the basement. Duh.

She goes to kiss him again, but he pushes her away.

ANDREW

Whoa whoa whoa spirit? Wait...you're a
g-g-g-

LISA

Ghost? We prefer the term "Soulless
Being." It's more PC.

ANDREW

(In shock)

But how...(Then, it hits him) You died
in that fire in 1987...

She starts to morph into a terrifying, zombie-like figure
with burnt, melted skin.

LISA

I thought you figured that out
already, silly! Oh well. (Then) But
don't worry. Once I take you into the
spirit realm we can spend eternity
together!

Her grip around Andrew's hand tightens. A PORTAL opens in the
wall and she starts to pull him in. He fights with all his
might.

ANDREW

Oh my god!

CUT TO:

The other end of the basement. **ANGLE ON** Nick as he walks and
vents to Connie.

"THE QUEEF HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD"

NICK

I don't owe him anything! (Then) And
ya know what, maybe I will get with
Missy--

They're stopped in their tracks by Andrew's SCREAM.

CONNIE

I'd recognize that little dutch girl
scream anywhere. Andrew's in trouble.

NICK

(Stubborn)

You heard him. I'm too selfish to care
about anyone but myself anyway.

ANDREW (O.S.)

NIIIIICCCCKKKK!!!!

Nick and Connie share concerned glances.

CUT BACK TO:

The other end, Lisa keeps pulling Andrew's arm.

LISA

Don't worry, you'll love the spirit
realm. We have a Quiznos.

MAURY

Andrew you love Quiznos!

ANDREW

Not enough to spend eternity in
another dimension!

Nick appears out of nowhere and SLAMS the safety manual into
Lisa's head. Andrew falls on the ground as she stumbles back
into the portal and it closes.

CONNIE

Take that you weird, spooky bitch!

Nick helps Andrew up. Andrew dusts off his clothes.

ANDREW

(Awkward)

Thanks.

NICK
(Equally awkward)
Yeah no problem.

ANDREW
Still mad at each other?

NICK
Yeah.

ANDREW
Great.

INT. BRIDGETON MIDDLE - GYM - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON Missy as she watches Lars give her a dirty look as he passes by her.

MISSY
Ya know what, I actually feel really powerful. I was so worried about what everyone else thought I forgot about making myself happy.

MONA
That's the spirit Missy. Embrace your inner Beck. God I want him to play me like he plays the triangle!

Andrew walks up to her.

ANDREW
Hey Missy. I heard about what happened with you and Lars. (Then) I know what it's like to lose someone important to you, and I just wanted you to know I'm here for you. As a friend.

MISSY
Thanks Andrew. You sure you wanna be friends with queef girl?

ANDREW
Hey, what's a queef girl without her fart boy? Huh?

MISSY
(Laughing)
Oh gosh!

Suddenly the LIGHTS come back on. The students cheer.

"THE QUEEF HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD"

Nick slides in between Missy and Andrew

NICK
(Smoothly)
Hey Missy, mind if I talk to you for a
second? (Glares at Andrew) Alone?

MISSY
(Swooning)
Oh, sure.

Nick puts his arm around her and leads her away. Andrew
sighs. He's alone. Very alone. Well, not totally alone.

MAURY
You'd be surprised, but I think this
would technically be cuck porn too.

PAN DOWN slowly from where Andrew stands, through the floor,
and into...

INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

We see the undiscovered GENERATOR is on and functioning.
Coach Steve stands and pulls his pants up.

COACH STEVE
Wait a second, this isn't the potty...

END SHOW