

EPISODE 9 - COME HERE OFTEN?

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We hear the tail end of Episode 6, from Rodney's perspective.

BURT

Anyways, tell us about the entity!

Distantly, heavy FOOTSTEPS start approaching.

RODNEY

Oh man, it was this huge like acid spitting lizard thing-

JACK

D-12604!

Everyone suddenly STOPS in their tracks as Rodney looks to Jack.

RODNEY

(weakly correcting)

R-Rodney?

JACK

Come with me.

Rodney GETS UP and begins to walk with Jack.

RODNEY

Yes, sir.

Rodney and Jack WALK away, and in the distance they hear:

BURT AND KURT

(whisper yelled)

Good luck, Rodney!!!

BURT

Remember!

KURT

Massage chaaaaaaaaaiiir!

JACK

(stern)

This way.

RODNEY

(knows he's in trouble)

Y-yep.

FADE TO:

2 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

2

Jack INPUTS a security PIN into a keypad, and the door UNLOCKS. He OPENS it.

JACK
Sit.

RODNEY
Um, I'd rather stand if that's ok-

JACK
SIT.

Rodney SITS swiftly.

RODNEY
Yeah, okay...

Jack PLOPS a stack of papers on the table, before SITTING, and FLIPPING THROUGH. The silence is deafening, and music is tense.

JACK
(sighs, reading)

RODNEY
(trying to fill the
awkward silence)
Ahem...

Jack CLICKS on a recording device.

JACK
(takes a deep breath,
intense)
So... **Come here often?**

The tension seems to melt away.

RODNEY
(Pleasantly surprised,
unsure of what he just
heard)
Huh?

CUT TO:

3 INT. SUPERVISOR'S SUITE

3

SUPERVISOR 2
Here begins the recorded log of the
MTF Squad Leader's interview of D-
12604.

SUPERVISOR 1
(skeptical)
... *Interesting* line of
questioning.

SUPERVISOR 2
(checking for something)
Yes, it seems...

Supervisor 2 FLIPS THROUGH a couple of papers.

SUPERVISOR 2 (CONT'D)
(reading for the first
time)
Ah. Here we are. SCP-6438 is an
interrogation technique assigned to
this Site specifically.

SUPERVISOR 1
(trying not to show
excitement)
SCP-6438... Ahem... I assume there
is a video tape?

SUPERVISOR 2
(a little cheeky)
I've got it right here.

SUPERVISOR 1
Proceed.

CUT TO:

4 INT. RESEARCH LAB INFORMATIONAL VIDEO

4

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR
(casual, break room talk)
So... **Come here often?**

EMPLOYEE 1
(surprised to be asked)
Actually, yeah. Honestly? Making
these little videos is the most fun
I've had in all my years working
for the Foundation.
(MORE)

EMPLOYEE 1 (CONT'D)
 And that's saying a lot because
 I've had some pretty good years
 working as a research assistant!
 You know, for the Foundation...

Time is clearly passing, as dialogue OVERLAPS and a clock
 TICKS in the background.

EMPLOYEE 1 (CONT'D)
 (laughing, in the middle
 of a story)
 Did you know I was hired as a D-
 class? Yeah, I was hired to
 basically hand feed SCP-939. Oh,
 um, big gnarly monsters with teeth
 and claws **this big!!!!**

Educational Video Instructor WRITES down notes.

EMPLOYEE 1 (CONT'D)
 (imitating a monster
 growl- rahhhhhh)
 Super scary. And I was ready for a
 change of pace, you know? An *actual*
 Foundation job. So anyway - get
 this - one day I'm doing my job,
 getting the goat ready for the
 feeding, right, and the, uh, haha
 the researcher in charge of me
 actually fell asleep at his desk,
 and oh boy you can imagine how that
 went...

More time passes.

EMPLOYEE 1 (CONT'D)
 ... And he was all like "HELP, OH
 MY GOD HELP!" and SCP-939 was like
 grrrrraarrrrr" and he was like
 "ahhhhhhhh" and I was there like
 "oof that's rough" you know? And
 naturally some people showed up, on
 account of all the screaming, but I
 had already put on the guy's
 uniform, so they were just like...
 "Need another D-class, Bill?" and I
 mean, I had always wanted to move
 up the ladder in the Foundation so
 I said, "you betcha! Send some in!"
 Hahaha... Oh man. Good times. So,
 yeah. Now I'm here and working as a
 research assistant! Pretty cool
 huh?

Beat.

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR
(back to teaching mode)
Marvelous.

The instructor CLICKS ON their walkie.

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)
You get all that?

JACK
(over the walkie)
Yep.

EMPLOYEE 1
(confused)
Hm? Get what?

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR
(ignoring Employee 1,
delivered straight to
the camera)
SCP-6438 is classified as Euclid,
and is a *Level 4* secret. SCP-6438
is the memetic phrase: "So... Come
here often?"

EMPLOYEE 1
Huh??

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR
As you saw, SCP-6438 is an Advanced
Interrogation Technique and must be
used sparingly per the Ethics
Committee Interrogation Policy. All
Foundation members with at least
Level 3 Clearance must adopt SCP-
6438 via Mandatory Memetic
Inoculation, or MMI.

EMPLOYEE 1
(heavily confused, dazed)
Hey wait a sec, what just happ...

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR
(interrupting, cheerful)
When SCP-6438 is spoken by an
individual with sufficient
inoculation, such as myself, SCP-
6438 causes listening parties to
respond with a lengthy speech on a
significant event from their past.
(MORE)

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)
The verbal account spanning between
approximately two minutes and three
hours.

EMPLOYEE 1
(where am I? Back to the
script I guess)
Woah, I'd hate to be that guy.

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR
(knowingly)
I'm sure you would!

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)
(as an aside, stage
whisper)
SCP-6438 also produces a weak anti-
memetic effect on the subject,
rendering them unaware of the
extent of the information they
share. If another party brings
attention to their response, this
effect is broken, allowing them to
remember what they've said.

Within the video, a door OPENS, and armored guards MARCH
INSIDE.

EMPLOYEE 1
Huh? Hey, what's going on? Karen!!
Hey! Karen!!!

EMPLOYEE 1 is DRAGGED OUT by the guards, as the instructor
continues.

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR
(as if nothing happened)
To terminate the effects of SCP-
6438, the speaker of SCP-6438 must
interrupt the subject with the
phrase: "Would you like to?" The
effects of SCP-6438 will then
cease, with the subject expressing
mild disgust at the interrupting
phrase.

EMPLOYEE 1
KARENNN!!!!!!!!!!

FADE TO:

5 INT. SUPERVISOR'S SUITE

5

Supervisor 2 HITS the STOP button.

SUPERVISOR 1
Wow... That is incredibly effective.

SUPERVISOR 2
Yes... There is a reason it is regulated by the Ethics Committee Interrogation Policy.

SUPERVISOR 1
I can see that... A shame about that employee in the video. I found his commentary... Enjoyable.

SUPERVISOR 2
As did I.
(beat letting this admission lie, then back to business)
So, shall we continue with the interrogation?

SUPERVISOR 1
Yes, let's see what this Rodn-ahem. D-12604, has to say.

CUT TO:

6 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

6

JACK
So... **Come here often?**

RODNEY
(pleasantly suprised)
Huh?

JACK
Come here often?

RODNEY
Oh, I mean, yeah, recently I do! See I'd been interested in joining the Foundation for years after going deeeeeep down a dark web rabbit hole, you know, as one does.
(MORE)

RODNEY (CONT'D)

And I became a liiiiiiiiittle
obsessed the more I found, and
became *desperate* to join, and would
have literally done ANYTHING - and
I mean ANYTHING - to join...

Flash of time pass.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

And so I'm in this truck, right,
and... Oh gosh that's where I met
you!!! Haha. Anyway... I'm in this
truck, and there are others around
me and I'm just so happy to be
there. And then I meet Janice,
she's so nice... And all I had to
do was make my weekend bowl and
BAM! I'm in there! It was awesome.
(beat, then realizing)
I mean-- all the other people dying
maybe wasn't the coolest
experience... like I'd probably
mark it like bottom 5 honestly, but
the other stuff was awesome!

Flash of time.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

And so now I'm making my weekend
bowls for David - oh, that's the
chef, by the way (he feels like a
David to me) - all the time! He's a
tough chef to please but honestly I
feel like I'm improving every day
and I'm gonna make one he likes one
of these days, I can just feel it!
I've been watching Gordon...

Flash of time.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

And so I was just in between my
cooking lessons and thinking about
how I might want to climb the
company ladder so to speak, when I
saw Burt and Kurt getting ready to
watch the MTF squad leave and I was
all like "What is that?" and they
were all like "it's super cool gals
and the one guy that go on missions
to contain SCPs! And I was all like
"woah! That's awesome, maybe I
wanna do that too!"

Flash of time.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

And then Burt was like "you gotta!" and Kurt was like "you gotta!" and then we remembered the deal we made, for massage chairs you know, and I was like, "yeahhh I gotta."

Flash of time.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

And then, and I'm sure you remember this one, Burt was like:
 (clears his throat,
 imitates deeper voice)
 "I'm special agent Burtado" and Kurt was like, "I'm special agent KURTado" and while you were being all like "uhuh, sure." that's when I snuck into the trunk!!

Flash of time.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

And then this crazy lizard was like
 (*monster roar imitation*)
 And then Mendoza was like
 "bleaughhhhh my guts!" and Bradley went
 (*explosion noise*)
 and Wilhelm was like
 (*wilhelm scream impression*)
 and it was looking like, not good, right? And then you were all like "we need the shards!!!" and then Mendoza was like "Reynolds had them!!" and there I was, still in the trunk hiding!! And I'm scared and all like "oh god okay" and start lookin' around and I find someone who's like not looking good, right, and so I check their dog tags, and wouldn't you know it, it's Reynolds! So I'm like, woahhhh you have an R name and so do I! That's so cool. But Reynolds is just like
 (*gurgles dramatically*)
 And so I ask her if she knows where the shards are and she points to the gun and I'm still kinda star struck, right?
 (MORE)

RODNEY (CONT'D)

I'm like *oh my gosh you guys are so cool* and Reynolds is like

(gurgles dramatically)

And I'm like so I just gotta shoot it with this? And she's like

(gurgles dramatically)

And I say okay! And then someone else gets like torn apart all like

(imitates a scream cartoonishly)

And I start to go, but then I realize I don't know how to work a gun, right? So I go back to Reynolds like *heyyy bestie can you help me?* And then she goes

(gurgles dramatically)

And I try to interpret her instruction but I'm still kinda confused you know, so I keep asking questions and then Reynolds all of a sudden is like

(dramatic death rattle)

And I was damn I didn't know you were like *dying dying* you know? And so I'm like here goes nothing, and so I take the big gun, point it at the lizard thing, close my eyes and pull the trigger and I go flying backwards like

(bwahhhh dramatic recoil noise)

And then I was like "I figured it out!"

Beat.

JACK

So... Let me get this straight.

Jack CLOSES his folder.

JACK (CONT'D)

You snuck onto a very dangerous MTF mission devoid of any training or equipment, and yet you managed to help contain one of the most dangerous entities the Foundation has dealt with to date?

RODNEY

(thinks for a sec)

Umm... Yeah, that pretty much sums it up I think.

JACK
... Excuse me a sec.

RODNEY
Sure!

Jack LEAVES the room.

RODNEY (CONT'D)
(humming, wanting to fill
the silence)

CUT TO:

7 INT. SUPERVISOR'S SUITE 7

Rodney's HUM fades in as if a recording. Supervisor 2 CLICKS the stop button.

SUPERVISOR 2
So, as you can see, the
interrogation was quite successful.

SUPERVISOR 1
What is it with *this* particular D-
class surviving events with near
100% fatality?

SUPERVISOR 2
I've got a few theories, but - I
mean - he's not really a mastermind
now, is he? It's almost like...
Dumb luck.

SUPERVISOR 1
(subtle dread)
The most dangerous kind there is...
Ahem. Proceed.

CUT TO:

8 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM 8

Rodney HUMS and fiddles with his shirt. Jack RE-ENTERS the room.

JACK
Alright, D-12604,

RODNEY
Rodney!

JACK
Right. You're free to go but I'm
gonna need you to take this.

Jack RATTLES amnestics in a cup.

JACK (CONT'D)
(expecting a fight)
Now, It's company procedure--

Rodney just GRABS it and SWALLOWS.

RODNEY
(clicking his tongue,
thinking about the
flavor)
Mm. Strawberry!

JACK
(surprised)
Wow. You just... Ahem, okay. As
this is your first amnestic, I
would recommend taking it easy for
the next couple of hours. No heavy
machinery and all that jazz.

RODNEY
(Amnestic kicking in
already)
What's amnesty got to do with this?

JACK
... Oh god. Just follow me.

CUT TO:

9 INT. FOUNDATION HALLWAY

9

RODNEY OPENS the door. The dialogue becomes "swirly" and
sounds become more vivid than they should be. We hear the
dialogue differently than we did in episode 8.

RODNEY
(tripping balls)
Woahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...

As Jack speaks, we also hear RODNEY'S MOTHER.

JACK
D-12604? You should sit down.

RODNEY'S MOTHER
D-12604? You should sit down.

RODNEY
 (emotional)
 ... Mom?

RODNEY'S MOTHER
 (gentle chastising)
 Oh Rodney. Just stay out of
 trouble, alright sweetheart?

RODNEY
 (dreamy)
 Okay mommy...

RODNEY'S MOTHER'S FOOTSTEPS recede. Janice APPROACHES.

RODNEY (CONT'D)
 (humming to himself, a
 happy slow tune)

As Janice SPEAKS, we hear DAVID as well.

JANICE
 Ro-ahem, D-12604!

DAVID
Ro-ahem, d-12604!

RODNEY
 (not sure he actually
 heard something)
 Hm?

DAVID
I did it!

RODNEY
 (slow reaction time)
 Huh?

DAVID
**I did it. Steph- err - Doctor
 Holmwood gave me a special
 retrieval assignment and I did
 it!!! I got the plant!**

As "DAVID" SPEAKS we hear romantic #hearteyes music.

RODNEY
 (the most incredible
 news)
 Awesome.

DAVID
**I know, right! I can't believe it!
 Anyways, she sent me to get you for
 another experiment, so come on!**

RODNEY
 (heart eyes)
 Experiment?

DAVID
**Uh, yeah? You know, the ones we've
 been doing every day?**

RODNEY
 (dreamily)
 Hmmmmmm...

DAVID
**Um, hello, earth to Rod- ugh, Earth
 to D-12604?**

RODNEY
 (giggly)
 ... Hi.

DAVID
 (confused)
Um, hi?

RODNEY
 (giggly, flirty)
 Haha, hiiiiiiii

DAVID
**Uhh... Are you okay? You're being
 weird.**

RODNEY
 I'm grrrrreat! How are you???

DAVID
... Okay. Um... This way, Rodney.

David begins to THUMP away, Rodney STUMBLES a little.

RODNEY
 Oop, you said my name! Say it
 again...

DAVID
Um...

RODNEY
 Wow, you take such big steps...
 Hahaha...

Rodney TAKES BIG STEPS, imitating DAVID.

RODNEY (CONT'D)
 (like a giant)
 THUMP THUMP THUMP

DAVID
**Well I don't know if I'd call them
 big, but...**

RODNEY
 (admiring)
 And you have such nice wet skin...

DAVID
Oh gosh, um, am I sweating??

RODNEY
 (sniffing)
 And such a tangy, sour scent.

DAVID
**Oh god, um, I'll put some deodorant
 on, I'm sorry...**

RODNEY
 And I loooooooooooooooooooooove watching
 you eat.

DAVID
**Um, okay, Rodney... I gotta go to
 the bathroom, be right back!**

RODNEY
 ("you like krabby patties
 don't you squidward")
 You called me Rodney again...
 Hehe...

DAVID
Oh god...

David THUMPS away.

RODNEY
 (humming, soooo high)

He PLOPS down on the floor.

RODNEY (CONT'D)
 (went down too fast)
 Woah... Hahaha...

We hear a POP as a tiny unicorn appears on Rodney's shoulder. This unicorn doesn't sound whimsical, it sounds like a chain smoker.

RODNEY (CONT'D)
 Woahhhh... What are you???

UNICORN
 The fuck you mean what am I? You been livin' under a rock, kid? I'm a unicorn.

RODNEY
 Wow... Hahaha. What's your name unicorn guy?

UNICORN
 Ugh. Call me Mirage.

RODNEY
 Hnnnnnnnnnn nah that doesn't fit you.... How about... Corny.

UNICORN
 (deadpan)
 ... Corny?

RODNEY
 Well yeah, you know, 'cause you're a unicorn!

UNICORN
 (not amused)
 Hilarious. We got a comedian over here.

RODNEY
 You know... You're smaller than I thought you would be.

UNICORN
 ... Yeah. I get that a lot.

RODNEY
 Not like David. He's soooooo tall...

UNICORN
 Yeah, you uh, you sure talk about that David a lot.

RODNEY
(defensive)
What? No I don't...

UNICORN
(sassy)
Uh, yeah you do.

RODNEY
No I don't...

UNICORN
Get your head outta your ass,
Rodney. You're in love. It's
disgusting.

RODNEY
L-love?

UNICORN
(sniffing with disgust)
Yeah. I can smell it on you.

RODNEY
Unicorn's can smell love?

UNICORN
... I don't wanna talk about it.

RODNEY
Wow... Maybe I am in love.

UNICORN
That's what I just said.

RODNEY
Wow... Love...

UNICORN
Ugh. So are you gonna do somethin'
about it?

RODNEY
What do you mean?

UNICORN
What do I... The fuck you think I
mean?!? **Are you gonna tell David
how you feel?**

RODNEY
Well... I mean... Is it
unprofessional for a chef to date
an employee?

UNICORN

You can't worry about that. Rodney, take it from me. If you want something, you gotta grab it by the balls.

RODNEY

B-balls?

UNICORN

That's right. Tell him how you feel. You can work out the HR stuff later...

RODNEY

Y... You're right Corny! I'm gonna tell him.

UNICORN

Good. Because it's getting pretty annoying to live in your head with all this pent up infatuation. I need some breathing room for Pete's sake.

RODNEY

Sorry, Corny, that sounds really hard.

UNICORN

Yeah. Well. Anyway, I did my job, so um, I'm outta here. Later.

Corny POPS out of existence.

RODNEY

Bye, Corny! Haha. Corny corny corny...

RODNEY (CONT'D)

(voice cracks,
practicing)

Hey David, ahem... I mean,
(much deeper)

Heyy David. Hehe. So listen, um...
You like food... And I mean, I like
food... So maybe we could eat food.
Together.

(cringing)

Oh god...

Corny POPS back into existence.

UNICORN

Jesus I gotta do everything myself
around here??? Check your pockets,
kid.

RODNEY

M-my pockets?

Rodney REACHES into his pocket, and PULLS OUT a crumpled
flower.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

Woahhhhhhhh a flower? So pretty...

Rodney PICKS petals.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

He loves me... He loves me not.

UNICORN

Oh brother...

RODNEY

He loves me... He loves me not. He
loves me... He loves me not. HE
LOVES ME!!!!!!

We hear FOOTSTEPS. D-CLASS 1 is struggling to carry a bunch
of vials.

D-CLASS 1

Oh geez...

UNICORN

Oh shit... Gotta split. Bye,
Rodney.

RODNEY

Wait!!! Where'd you go??

D-CLASS 1

Huh??

RODNEY

Oh I... Hi!

D-CLASS 1

Oh, uh, hi! Fellow D-class!

RODNEY

My name's Rodney!

D-CLASS 1
Oh, uh, I thought we weren't
supposed to--

RODNEY
(giggly)
I'm in love!!!!

D-CLASS 1
(confused but happy for
him)
Oh, um, that's great!

RODNEY
(dreamy)
I know... Have you ever been in
love?

D-CLASS 1
Oh yeah. You betcha.

RODNEY
(dreamy)
Hmmm...

D-class 1 SITS DOWN next to Rodney.

D-CLASS 1
(thankful to have found a
friend)
So uh, tell me about this person
you're in love with.

RODNEY
Hmm where to begin... He's tall.

D-CLASS 1
Mmhmm.

RODNEY
He knows exactly what he likes and
doesn't like.

D-CLASS 1
Ah, so he's sure of himself, then.

RODNEY
Ohhhhhhhh yeah.

D-CLASS 1
What else?

RODNEY
Well... He's a *chef*!

D-CLASS 1

Oh wow, so he cooks for you then?

RODNEY

Uhhh well, not exactly. He's teaching me how to cook.

D-CLASS 1

Ohhhh interesting. Hm.

RODNEY

Yeah... And he's got such big teeth and long nails.

D-CLASS 1

Haha, you sound like you're describing the big bad wolf or something.

RODNEY

Hahahahahahahaha that wolf's got nothing on David.

D-CLASS 1

David, huh? Nice name.

RODNEY

(dreamy)

Yeah...

A WALKIE SPRINGS TO LIFE.

RESEARCHER

Paging D-12035, you're needed in testing room 23D.

D-CLASS 1

(sigh)

Well, I gotta go. But it was nice to meet you, Rodney. We should hangout some time.

D-class 1 gets up and picks up their vials.

D-CLASS 1 (CONT'D)

I, uh, hope it works out with your fella.

RODNEY

Thank you... Wait, I never got your name!

D-CLASS 1

Oh me? My name is--

The bathroom door is KICKED open by DAVID.

DAVID
Here I come!

We hear a crash. GLASS BREAKS.

D-CLASS 1
(falling comically)
Wooooahhhhhhh!

A box of vials carried in his arms, SHATTERS. The contents of the vial SPLASH onto him and begin to rapidly SIZZLE before he is instantly VAPORIZED.

DAVID
Oh god, I'm sorry, um.

David THUMPS forward, trying to pick him up, but he is sand.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Yikes... Um, D-class down! D-class down!

RODNEY
(giggly heart eyes)
Wow... Your capacity for violence is incredible!

DAVID
Um, thanks, now let's go.

Rodney's STEPS and David's THUMPS fade out.

FADE TO:

10

INT. OBSERVATION CHAMBER

10

The intercom CRACKLES to life. The dialogue fades in.

RODNEY
(heart eyes)
An anniversary?

JANICE
Yes, an anniversary. Like... If you were in love and wanted to, um, celebrate that.

RODNEY
(Patrick when Mindy remembers his name in the Spongebob movie)
In love?

JANICE
 Um, yep... Hypothetically if you
 loved someone, whatever you would
 make to show them how much you,
 hypothetically- love them.

David THUMPS back and forth.

RODNEY
 Teehee... Looooooove...

JANICE
 Okay Rod- ahem, D-12604. Begin.

RODNEY
 Okayyyyyy... Hehehe...

The intercom CLICKS OFF. Romantic music PLAYS.

RODNEY (CONT'D)
 (giggly)
 Hi Chef...

DAVID
 (chitters)

RODNEY
 (nervous giggle)

Corny POPS into existence.

UNICORN
 Alright, Rodney. This is your
 chance. Get your shit together, and
 cook like your love life depends on
 it.

RODNEY
 Yes, sir!

FADE TO:

11 INT. ROMANTIC COOKING MONTAGE

11

Rodney CRUMBLES the cheetos.

RODNEY
 (giggles, in love)

DAVID
 Ha ha ha.

Rodney microwaves THE CHEESE.

DAVID (CONT'D)

YUMMY.

RODNEY

(blushing)

Oh chef...

Rodney SPRINKLES the jerky.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

You, uh... You look good today,
chef.

DAVID

(chitters)

RODNEY

(giggles)

Rodney CRUSHES up the pringles.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

Almost done, chef...

DAVID

I can't wait, Rodney.

RODNEY

Hehe... Oh stop it, you!

Rodney PUTS the Jolly Ranchers in the microwave. His
hallucinations come to a head.

DAVID

So, Rodney...

RODNEY

Yes chef?

DAVID

I was wondering...

RODNEY

(giggling)

Hehe. Yes, chef?

DAVID

Would you wanna maybe go eat
food... *Together?*

RODNEY

Oh chef, I'd love to!

CUT TO:

12 INT. OBSERVATION CHAMBER

12

JANICE
 (giggles)
 Oh man. Oh god, what is he doing??

DR. HOLMWOOD
 Oh my... Has he lost his mind?

Janice CLICKS the intercom button.

JANICE
 RODNE- I MEAN, D-12604!! Step away
 from the entity!

RODNEY
 (still tripping)
 God?

UNICORN
 Oh, Christ...

JANICE
 What the hell... Rodney, focus on
 the experiment. I mean, um, cooking
 challenge.

RODNEY
 Ohhhh right! Coming right up...
 Hehe... *Chef*.

CUT TO:

13 INT. FOUNDATION HALLWAY

13

Fren wheels their cart. Their walkie turns ON.

SCIENTIST
 Hiya, Fren? Yeah we need a major
 clean up in room 34L. I'm talking
 major... Might wanna stay late.

Their walkie CLICKS OFF.

FREN
 (sigh)
 So much for an early day.

They WHEEL their cart away.

FADE TO

14

INT. TESTING ROOM 34L

14

SCIENTIST

So, yeah. Bio clean up here, here,
 here, here, here, and... here. And
 then it kinda went on a rampage
 through the office so we're gonna
 need to tidy up the desks and such.
 Oh! And also, the toilet's clogged.
 Thanks, Fran!

LAUGH TRACK.

FREN

For the last time... It's not
 funny...

Fren RUSTLES through their pockets.

BUTT GHOST

*If I have to hear about office
 supplies one more time, I'm going
 to come back to life so I can kill
 myself again.*

Fren WHEELS their cart inside the room.

FREN

Oh, don't be so dramatic.

A WHEEL gets stuck in a liquid. Fren SLIPS.

FREN (CONT'D)

(falling)

Oop!

Fren is CAUGHT by BURTKURT.

BURTKURT

I got you.

FREN

(hasn't seen him yet)

Woah, that was a close one, thanks,
 um...

BURTKURT

Burtkurt.

FREN

(sees him, startled)

Ah! What the hell??? Umm...
 Burt...Kurt?

BURTKURT
 (weirdly)
 BURTKURT.
 (clears his throat)
 Ahem, sorry. I was just born. Still
 getting all the kinks out.

FREN
 (what the actual hell)
 ... Right. Um... Well I'm just
 gonna...

BURTKURT
 Let me help!

FREN
 (not sure they heard
 right)
 H-help?

BURTKURT
 That's right! I'm here to help, and
 it looks like you could use it.

FREN
 Um... Yeah! Yeah I really could
 actually.

BURTKURT
 You want me to start with the
 office or with the bio clean up?

FREN
 (this is the best day of
 their life)
 Oh gosh... Whichever you want!! Any
 of it!!

BURTKURT
 I'll take the office for now then!

FREN
 Okay!

Burtkurt WALKS away towards the office.

BURTKURT
 No way! A manila folder. Oh man, I
 wonder where they came from.

FREN
 (somewhat shyly)
 Well actually, the manila folder
 has a fascinating history, complete
 with complex wartime origins.

BURTKURT
 You don't say? Tell me more!

BUTTGHOST
 Oh no...

CUT TO:

15 INT. OBSERVATION CHAMBER

15

RODNEY
 Well, chef...

UNICORN
 (egging him on)
 That's it...

RODNEY
If I were in love...

UNICORN
 (yes, yes)
 Almost there...

RODNEY
 I would make them this. Hehe.

UNICORN
 Bingo!

David THUMPS up. RODNEY giggles. The romantic music swells,
 until...

DAVID
 (throwing up)
BLEAUGHHHHHHHHH.

UNICORN
 Oh, Christ on a cracker!

RODNEY
 Oh god! Chef, are you alright?

David THUMPS AWAY, SWIFTLY. He CHITTERS.

RODNEY (CONT'D)
Wait!!! Where are you going, Chef?!

Janice OPENS the testing chamber doors.

DAVID
(throwing up again)
Bleaguuuuuuuuh.

UNICORN
That's rough...

RODNEY
Did I do something wrong, Chef?

JANICE
Rodney! What the hell...

UNICORN
Welp, I'm out. Sorry, Rodney.
Better luck next time.

RODNEY
No, Chef! *Please!*

David LOCKS himself inside his cage.

DAVID
Go away Rodney.

RODNEY
(begins to cry)
No, please, I can be better!

Rodney starts BANGING on the door.

DAVID
**Unless you learn to cook properly,
we can never be together.**

JANICE
Rodney!

Janice starts DRAGGING Rodney away from David.

RODNEY
Noo!!! I can be better!! I'm gonna
make you the meal of your dreams!!!
You'll see!!! Chef!!!!
DAVIIDDDDD!!!!!!