

MR. SCRUMPLES R3
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INT. FAMILY ROOM - DAY

A MOM at a birthday party is gathering children around to sit in a circle.

MOM

Alright guys, everybody sit pretzel style.
Mr. Scrumple the clown is almost here!

The children all cheer in unison. KURT in a grey suit walks up to MOM and pulls her aside.

KURT

Mrs. Wilson, before we start, let me introduce myself, I'm Kurt Stevens. I'm Mr. Scrumple's therapist. I'm here to make sure he does his show without incident.

MOM

(chuckling nervously) Why would there be any incident?

KURT

Mr. Scrumple. He's, uh, got coulrophobia. A debilitating fear of clowns.

MOM

But he IS a clown.

KURT

Right. It's part of his exposure therapy. You know, submersing yourself in your fear so you get desensitized to it. He's made a lot of progress, don't worry.

We hear a man screaming in the other room.

KURT

That'll be him, finishing up his makeup.
(to the children) Is everybody ready to meet Mr. Scrumple!?

The children cheer in unison. A clown, MR. SCRUMPLES walks jauntily into the room.

MR. SCRUMPLES

(goofy voice) Hey Kids, I'm Mr. Scrumples!
I'm a craaaaaazy clown! But don't worry! I
won't cut your tongue out or mutilate your
eyes while you sleep! Dr. Kurt says Clowns
don't do that!

There's uncomfortable mumbling among the children.

KURT

(playing along) Uh...that's right Mr.
Scrumples! But those are things you should
only tell yourself! Hey! Maybe these nice
kids would like to see your funny scarf!

The children cheer in agreement.

MR. SCRUMPLES

(quavering goofy voice) Oh, you mean THIS
scarf?

Mr. Scrumples wipes sweat off his brow, smearing his makeup. He starts
to pull a very long scarf out of his sleeve.

MR. SCRUMPLES

(goofy voice) Oh, would ya look at that! My
scarf just keeps going! (brooding voice) On
and on. Like a noose waiting to wrap itself
around your neck choke the life out of you
while you claw at your throat and -

KURT

Mr. Scrumples!

Mr. Scrumples snaps out of it and looks around.

MR. SCRUMPLES

(goofy voice) Hey Kids! Who wants a balloon
animal?

The children cheer. Mr. Scrumples Grabs a balloon and shapes it into a
human.

MR. SCRUMPLES (CONT'D)

(goofy voice) Wowza! It's Mr. Scrumples as
a kid. (he starts squeezing the balloon
hard) Oh, and here comes the crushing

weight of all his fears pressing down on him.

The balloon pops. He hands it to a kid. The kid starts crying.

KURT

No, don't cry! Look at this funny flower!

Kurt sprays the flower at the kids. They scream.

KURT (cont'd)

(sniffing) What did you put in here?

MR. SCRUMPLES

Grain alcohol.

KURT

What the hell?! You said you quit drinking.

MR. SCRUMPLES

It's a coping mechanism, Kurt! (looks at kids) I mean, (fun,goofy voice) It's a coping mechanism!

Mr. Scrumple sprays the flower into his own mouth for too long.

KURT

(grabbing at the flower) Ok, stop! That's enough!

While Kurt wrestles the flower away DAD comes in with the birthday cake, it has a giant clown face.

DAD

(about to sing) Haaa-

Mr. Scrumple sees the cake and grabs the cutting knife. He starts stabbing it violently.

MR. SCRUMPLES

Die! Die! Die! Die! Die!

Mr. Scrumple stops and looks around panting. Everyone is stunned.

DAD

Is that...did you pee your pants?

Mr. Scrumples looks down at his pants to see the stain.

MR. SCRUMPLES

No...it's my funny...pants...water...

Mr. Scrumples vomits spontaneously on the dad. He uses the long scarf to try to wipe it off.

KURT

Just get in the car, Alan.

Mr. Scrumples walks away sheepishly. Alan turns to Mom and Dad.

KURT

We'll bill you. 20% off cuz he pissed himself.

Kurt walks out.

DAD

(to his kid) Happy Birthday, Kyle.

BLACKOUT

