

MOTHER FUNNER
"Madison Gets a New Tongue"

Written by

Kari Kluter

FADE IN:

INT. THE DUMMES' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

TIFFANY, THORNZ and their Soy Cows, COCOA, NILLA and SMOOTHIE are standing. Smoothie is wearing underwear, and Tiffany is facing Thornz.

TIFFANY

(to Thornz)

I taught Smoothie how to break-dance.

THORNZ

(to Tiffany)

No you didn't. Underwear-wearing Soy Cows can't break-dance.

TIFFANY

Yes, they can. I'll show you.

(to Smoothie)

Smoothie, show Thornz your moves.

Smoothie moos and starts break-dancing.

THORNZ

I can't believe it. Smoothie, a Soy Cow who wears underwear, can break-dance.

Thornz bursts out laughing.

THORNZ

I don't know which is funnier:
Smoothie wearing underwear or
Smoothie break-dancing.

TIFFANY

I have to agree. An underwear-
wearing, break-dancing Soy Cow
sure is funny.
I wish Tiffany Jr. was here to
see this, instead of the hospital.
She loves to see Smoothie break-
dancing.

THORNZ

I know. Too bad you accidentally
crushed her windpipe while milking
her.

TIFFANY

I wasn't trying to hurt Tiffany Jr.
I only squeezed her neck to make
her produce more Soy Cow Milk.
Thank goodness Tiffany Jr. has
Health Insurance.

MADISON and THORAX walk into the living room.

Madison sees Smoothie break-dancing and looks
disgusted.

TIFFANY AND THORNZ
(to Madison and Thorax,
in unison)

Hi.

THORAX
(to Tiffany and Thornz)

Hi.

MADISON

(to Tiffany,
upset)

Tiffany, I'm so sick of seeing Smoothie break-dancing. I can handle her wearing underwear, and I can handle her farting and laughing, but I've had it with her break-dancing.

Smoothie stops break-dancing, walks to Madison and kicks her leg.

MADISON

Ow! And I'm sick of her kicking me.

Smoothie punches Madison's face.

MADISON

And I'm sick of her punching me.

TIFFANY

(to Madison)

Smoothie has every right to kick and punch you. After all, you said that you're sick of her break-dancing.

(to Thorax)

When you went to see Tiffany Jr. in the hospital, was she still mad at me for crushing her windpipe?

THORAX

(to Tiffany)

Of course Tiffany Jr.'s still mad at you. I mean, hello, you crushed her windpipe while milking her, and she's in the hospital.

TIFFANY

I hope Tiffany Jr. can forgive me,
after I give her a Get-Well-Soon-
I'm-Sorry-for-Accidentally-
Crushing-your-Windpipe-while-
Milking-You Card and a bouquet of
roses.

We should all get our pictures
taken with Soy Cow Milk moustaches
and send them to Tiffany Jr.

MADISON, THORNZ AND THORAX

(excited,
in unison)

Yeah!

TIFFANY

I know Tiffany Jr. would get a
good laugh from seeing us with
Soy Cow Milk moustaches. People
say that laughter is the best
medicine.

THORAX

Well, what are we waiting for?
Let's get our pictures taken with
Soy Cow Milk moustaches.

TIFFANY

Before we go to the kitchen to
drink some Soy Cow Milk and get
our Soy Cow Milk moustaches, I
need to take off my shoes. They're
making my feet all sweaty.

Tiffany takes off her shoes and puts them on
the floor.

Cocoa kicks Tiffany's shoes, and they hit
Madison's face.

MADISON

Ow, my nose!

TIFFANY

(to Madison)

Sorry about that. Sometimes when I take off my shoes and put them on the ground, Cocoa kicks them. She must not like my shoes.

MADISON

(to Tiffany)

Can we please just hurry and get our pictures taken with Soy Cow Milk moustaches?

TIFFANY

Okay. Sheesh.

Tiffany, Madison, Thornz, Thorax, Cocoa, Nilla and Smoothie walk into the kitchen.

KITCHEN

Tiffany, Madison, Thornz, Thorax, Cocoa, Nilla and Smoothie are by the refrigerator.

MADISON

(to Smoothie)

Since you kicked and punched me, will you please open the fridge?

Smoothie moos and opens the refrigerator.

TIFFANY

Man, I have one smart Soy Cow. Smoothie wears underwear, can break-dance and can open the fridge.

(MORE)

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

I wish I was as smart as
Smoothie. She must be smart from
all those soy beans I feed her.

Tiffany grabs a pitcher, of Soy Cow Milk, from
the refrigerator.

TIFFANY

(holding the pitcher)

Now drink some Soy Cow Milk from
the pitcher.

Tiffany, Madison, Thornz, Thorax, Cocoa, Nilla
and Smoothie drink from the pitcher. They have
Soy Cow Milk moustaches.

They look at each other and laugh.

TIFFANY

Now that we have Soy Cow Milk
moustaches, let's go to Allmart
to get our pictures taken.

Tiffany, Madison, Thornz, Thorax, Cocoa, Nilla
and Smoothie walk out of the kitchen.

INT. ALLMART - PHOTO BOOTH - DAY

Tiffany, Madison, Thornz, Thorax, Cocoa, Nilla
and Smoothie still have Soy Cow Milk moustaches
and are making funny faces at the camera, as
it's flashing. Pictures are shooting out of the
camera.

Madison grabs the pictures and shows them to
Tiffany, Thornz, Thorax, Cocoa, Nilla and
Smoothie.

Everyone bursts out laughing.

MADISON

We look so funny with Soy Cow
Milk moustaches! Tiffany Jr. is
going to love these pictures.

Tiffany faces Madison.

TIFFANY

(to Madison)

Soy Cow Milk moustaches sure are
funny. My Soy Cows and I make soy
milk so funny.

Tiffany, Madison, Thornz, Thorax, Cocoa, Nilla
and Smoothie lick their lips and moo.

THORNZ

All that talking, mooing and
laughing must have made us
thirsty.

MADISON

(to Thornz)

I know. I sure am thirsty. I
could sure use some Soy Cow Milk
right now.

TIFFANY

(to Madison)

It's funny how you mention Soy Cow
Milk, because I have a pitcher of
Soy Cow Milk, in my skirt, right
now.

MADISON

(to Tiffany)

Well, hurry and get it out. We're
thirsty.

Tiffany pulls a pitcher of Soy Cow Milk out of her skirt, and Tiffany, Madison, Thornz, Thorax, Cocoa, Nilla and Smoothie drink from it.

THORAX

Smoothie makes some good Soy Cow Milk. I like how her Soy Cow Milk isn't chunky anymore.

(to Tiffany)

Tiffany, how did you make Smoothie's Soy Cow Milk so smooth and creamy?

MADISON

(to Thorax)

Please don't describe Smoothie's Soy Cow Milk as smooth and creamy. It really creeps me out.

THORAX

(to Madison)

I didn't mean to creep you out. I was just being honest.

(to Tiffany)

I have to know how you made her Soy Cow Milk so smooth and creamy.

TIFFANY

(to Thorax)

I made Smoothie's Soy Cow Milk smooth and creamy by mashing up her soy beans more. Smoothie's mashed soy beans use to be chunkier.

THORAX

I'm glad that you mashed up Smoothie's soy beans more. I prefer smooth and creamy Soy Cow Milk over chunky Soy Cow Milk.

MADISON
(to Tiffany and Thorax)
Will you please stop saying,
"Smooth, creamy and chunky?"

TIFFANY AND THORAX
(to Madison,
in unison)
Okay.

THORNZ
(to Madison)
I know you don't want Tiffany and
Thorax referring to Soy Cow Milk
as smooth, creamy or chunky, but
can I describe Soy Cow Milk as
smooth, creamy or chunky?

MADISON
(to Thornz)
No, you can't. No one can describe
Soy Cow Milk as smooth, creamy or
chunky.

TIFFANY, THORNZ AND THORAX
(to Madison,
in unison)
Aw man!

Thornz pats Madison's head.

THORNZ
(to Madison)
How's my little Soy Cow?

MADISON
(to Thornz)
I'm not a Soy Cow. I'm Madison.

THORNZ
(embarrassed)
Oops.

Madison starts choking Thornz.

MADISON

I'm gonna crush your windpipe just like Tiffany crushed Tiffany Jr.'s windpipe.

THORNZ

I don't know why you're so upset about being mistaken for a Soy Cow. We mistake you for a Soy Cow, at least, twice a week. I thought you would have gotten use to it by now.

Madison, please stop choking me!

MADISON

Fine.

Madison stops choking Thornz.

MADISON

Now that we have the pictures of us with Soy Cow Milk moustaches, can we please go home?

TIFFANY

(to Madison)

Sure.

Tiffany, Madison, Thornz, Thorax, Cocoa, Nilla and Smoothie walk out of the photo booth.

ALLMART

Tiffany, Madison, Thornz, Thorax, Cocoa, Nilla and Smoothie are walking through Allmart. They walk past a pet store.

There's a cat in the window of the pet store.

Thorax looks at the cat.

THORAX
Look at the beautiful Persian
cat.
(to Madison)
Madison, can I buy that cat?

MADISON
(to Thorax)
Sure.

THORAX
(excited)
Yea!

Thorax runs into the pet store, and Tiffany,
Madison, Thornz, Cocoa, Nilla and Smoothie
follow him.

INT. ALLMART - PET STORE - DAY

Thorax is looking at the cat, while Tiffany,
Madison, Thornz, Cocoa, Nilla and Smoothie are
behind him.

THORAX
(to the cat)
Hi, kitty. I'm gonna buy you and
name you Tiffany #2.

MADISON
(to Thorax)
What a stupid name.

THORAX
(to Madison)
You're stupid.

Thorax sees an EMPLOYEE walking by.

THORAX
(to the employee)
Sir.

The employee stops in front of Thorax.

THORAX
I'd like to buy this cat. How much
does it cost?

EMPLOYEE
(to Thorax)
\$5.

THORAX
(excited)
What a great deal! Why is she only
\$5?

EMPLOYEE
Because she's crazy.

MADISON
(sarcastic)
That's just what we need: another
crazy family member.

THORAX
(to Madison)
Give the man 5 bucks.

Madison pulls a 5 dollar bill out of her dress
and gives it to the employee.

EMPLOYEE
(to Thorax)
Enjoy your purchase.

THORAX
(to the employee)
Oh, I will. Bye.

EMPLOYEE

Bye.

TIFFANY

(to Madison, Thornz and
Thorax)

Would you like to squeeze Cocoa,
Nilla and Smoothie's necks to make
them produce more Soy Cow Milk?

MADISON, THORNZ AND THORAX

(excited,
in unison)

Sure!

TIFFANY

Okay, but don't squeeze their necks
too hard. I don't want you crushing
their windpipes, because they don't
have Health Insurance.

MADISON

(to Tiffany)

Have you ever thought about getting
free Health Insurance for your Soy
Cows?

TIFFANY

(to Madison)

I tried that, but my Soy Cows were
denied, because they're Soy Cows
and not humans.

MADISON

(sarcastic)

Really? Because there was this Soy
Cow, last week, that was approved
for free Health Insurance.

TIFFANY

No there wasn't.

MADISON

I thought you'd fall for that lie,
because you don't have a brain.

TIFFANY

I didn't fall for that lie, because
a psychic told me, last week, that
you were going to tell me a lie
about a Soy Cow being approved for
free Health Insurance.

THORAX

(to Tiffany and
Madison)

Will you please stop talking about
free Health Insurance for Soy Cows?
I want to go home and play with
Tiffany #2.

(to Tiffany #2)

I love you, Tiffany #2.

Thorax kisses Tiffany #2's head.

MADISON

Let's go home.

THORAX

(excited)

Yea!

Tiffany, Madison, Thornz, Thorax, Cocoa, Nilla
and Smoothie walk out of the pet store.

INT. THE DUMMES' HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Tiffany, Madison, Thornz, Thorax and Tiffany #2
are sitting at the table. Cocoa, Nilla and
Smoothie are next to them. There's a newspaper
on the table.

Cocoa, Nilla and Smoothie climb on top of the
table. Nilla is standing on the newspaper.

TIFFANY

(to Nilla)

Get off the newspaper. I need to read it upside-down. It's funnier that way.

Tiffany pushes Nilla towards Madison and grabs the newspaper. Tiffany is holding the newspaper upside-down.

MADISON

(to Nilla)

Get away from me, Nilla.

Madison pushes Nilla, and Nilla falls off the table.

Nilla kicks Madison.

MADISON

(to Nilla)

Ow, Nilla!

THORNZ

(to Tiffany)

Do you really think reading an upside-down newspaper is funny?

TIFFANY

(to Thornz)

Yeah.

Tiffany pulls a pair of underwear out of her skirt and throws it at Madison.

MADISON

(to Tiffany)

Don't throw your underwear at me.

Madison picks up the underwear and throws it in Thornz' face. The underwear is covering his face.

THORNZ

(excited)

Cool! I have underwear on my face.
Having underwear on my face is
really cool, but I better take it
off before it gets stuck to my
face.

Thornz takes the underwear off his face and
puts them on Cocoa. Cocoa is wearing underwear.

Cocoa kicks Thornz' face.

THORNZ

Ow, my face!

(to Tiffany)

Tiffany, Cocoa kicked me in the
face.

TIFFANY

(to Thornz)

Who can blame her? If you put
underwear on me, I'd kick you, in
the face, too.

Thornz is looking at Cocoa and Smoothie.

THORNZ

The table looks really good with
Soy Cows on it. Every table should
have Soy Cows on it.

MADISON

I think the table looks ugly with
Soy Cows on it.

TIFFANY

(to Madison,
offended)

Well, I think you look ugly with
Soy Cows on you.

MADISON
(to Tiffany)
Shut up.

TIFFANY
Okay. I'm sorry for saying that
you're ugly with Soy Cows on you.
You're actually quite pretty with
Soy Cows on you.

Madison blushes.

MADISON
(flattered)
Thank you for the compliment.

Madison sticks her tongue out at Tiffany #2.

Tiffany #2 jumps at Madison's tongue, and her
claws get stuck in her tongue. Tiffany #2 is
hanging from Madison's tongue.

THORAX
(to Madison)
You shouldn't have stuck your
tongue out at Tiffany #2.

MADISON
(to Tiffany,
panicking)
Call 9-1-1!

Tiffany pulls a cell phone out of her skirt and
texts 9-1-1.

THORNZ
(to Madison,
offended)
Hey! Why does Tiffany get to call
9-1-1?

MADISON

(to Thornz)

Because you and Thorax don't have fingers.

THORNZ

Tiffany is so stupid that instead of dialing 9-1-1, she'll probably dial 8-3-6.

MADISON

Tiffany is stupid but still smart enough to dial 9-1-1.

An ambulance crashes into the living room.

Tiffany, Madison, Thornz, Thorax and Tiffany #2 start laughing.

Three PARAMEDICS rush out of the ambulance and run to Madison.

PARAMEDIC #1

This is no laughing matter.

Tiffany, Madison, Thornz, Thorax and Tiffany #2 stop laughing.

PARAMEDIC #1

We received a text saying that a mysterious man has a cool cat hanging from it's tongue.

MADISON

(to Tiffany,
offended)

Tiffany! I told you, last week, I'm not a man. I'm a woman, and I'm not mysterious, because I'm your sister.

TIFFANY
(to Madison)
I know, but sometimes you remind me
of a mysterious man.

PARAMEDIC #2
(to Madison)
Stay calm, sir or ma'am. We'll get
that cat off your tongue.

The three paramedics reach for Tiffany #2.

Tiffany #2 makes a funny face.

The three paramedics stop. They look scared.

PARAMEDIC #3
I think that cat's about to pee!
Tiffany #2 poops all over Madison's feet.

PARAMEDIC #1
(relieved)
It's okay, guys. It just pooped.
For a second there, I was worried
that I was going to get cat pee
all over my new boots.

Paramedic #1 grabs Tiffany #2 and pulls.

Madison's tongue rips off.

MADISON
(panicking)
Oh no, not again! I'm tongueless!

PARAMEDIC #1
(to Madison)
Would you like us to drive you to
the hospital, so you can have your
tongue sewed back on?

MADISON

(to Paramedic #1,
sarcastic)

No, because I love being tongueless so much. Of course I want to be driven to the hospital to have my tongue sewed back on! What a stupid question!

PARAMEDIC #1

(offended)

You're stupid, and your house smells like a barn yard.

Paramedic #2 points at Cocoa, Nilla and Smoothie.

PARAMEDIC #2

Probably because of those cows over there.

PARAMEDIC #3

(pinning his nose
closed)

I think someone farted.

MADISON

(to Paramedic #3,
embarrassed)

Sorry. That was me. I fart when I'm scared. One time, at the movie theater, I farted during a scary movie and cleared out the whole theater. My feelings were hurt, but, at least, I got to eat all the food that was left behind. That was my lucky day. I turned my lemons into lemonade.

PARAMEDIC #1

(to Madison)

Do you want to go to the hospital right now?

MADISON

(to Paramedic #1,
upset)

Yes! Take me to the hospital A-S-
A-P!

THORNZ

S-A-P spells sap, and that's what
I'm filled with, sticky sap.

MADISON

(to Thornz)

Which is why you can't stay here,
while I have my tongue sewed back
on. The last time I left you home
alone, you got sticky sap all over
the floor. And we were all stuck to
the floor, for forty days and forty
nights, until an ambulance crashed
into our living room and some
paramedics rushed out to get us
all unstuck.

(to Tiffany and Thorax)

You can't stay here either,
because the last time I left you
guys home alone, you listed our
house for sale and someone almost
bought it. Good thing I came home
when I did, because I stopped the
sale from taking place and took
the house off the market.
You have to come with Thornz to
the hospital, while I have my
tongue sewed back on.

TIFFANY

(to Madison)

Before we go to the hospital, can
we stop at the gift store, so I
can get a card and bouquet of
roses for Tiffany Jr.?

MADISON

(to Tiffany)

I guess, as long as someone packs
my tongue on ice, so it doesn't
rot.

Paramedic #3 runs to the ambulance and pulls
out a cooler. Then he runs back to Tiffany #2,
pries the tongue off her claws and puts the
tongue in the cooler.

TIFFANY

(excited)

Now that Madison's tongue is on
ice, let's go to the gift store!

INT. GIFT STORE - DAY

Tiffany, Madison, Thornz, Thorax and the
three paramedics are by a card display that's
filled with cards. Tiffany is looking at the
cards.

Tiffany grabs a heart-shaped card and a
square-shaped card.

TIFFANY

(to Madison,

holding up the cards)

Which do you like better, the
heart-shaped card or the square-
shaped card?

MADISON

(to Tiffany)

I don't know. All I want, right
now, is to have my tongue sewed
back on.

TIFFANY

You can have your tongue sewed back
on, after I pick out the perfect
card and bouquet of roses.

MADISON

Since I want my tongue sewed back
on right this instant, I choose
the heart-shaped card.

TIFFANY

Really? Because I think the square-
shaped card looks cooler.

MADISON

Pick the square-shaped card then.

TIFFANY

Okay.

Tiffany puts the heart-shaped card back on the
display.

TIFFANY

(to Madison)

Let's go to the checkout counter,
so I can pick out the perfect
bouquet of roses.

Tiffany, Madison, Thornz, Thorax and the
three paramedics walk to the checkout
counter. There's a vase filled with roses, and
next to the vase is a sign that reads, Roses.
\$2 each.

Tiffany grabs a bunch of roses from the vase.

TIFFANY

Now I can checkout.

MADISON

Finally.

CASHIER

(to Tiffany)

That will be \$43.92.

TIFFANY

(to the cashier)

\$43.92! That's outrageous. A card and bouquet of roses should, at the most, cost \$11.99.

CASHIER

Just pay \$11.99 then. I don't care, if I lose money. My business is going down the tubes.

TIFFANY

How can a business go down the tubes? A business is way too big to fit down some tubes.

CASHIER

That's just a figure of speech.

TIFFANY

Oh.

Tiffany grabs some money out of her skirt and gives it to the cashier.

TIFFANY

There's exactly \$11.99.

CASHIER

Thanks for shopping at my gift store, but don't come back here ever again, because it will probably be closed.

TIFFANY

Okay. I wasn't going to come back here anyways, because it smells.

CASHIER

What you smell is the smell of a business that's failing.

TIFFANY

Really? It smells more like my arm pits.

CASHIER

Really? Can I smell your arm pits?

TIFFANY

Sure.

The cashier smells Tiffany's arm pits.

CASHIER

You're right. Your arm pits smell just like a business that's failing. Why?

TIFFANY

Because I'm wearing a new deodorant that makes my arm pits smell like a business that's failing.

CASHIER

Cool.

TIFFANY

But not as cool as this card and bouquet of roses that I'm going to give to my Soy Cow who's in the hospital.

CASHIER

Why is your Soy Cow in the hospital?

TIFFANY

Because I accidentally crushed her windpipe, while I was milking her. She's really upset.

CASHIER
Who can blame her? But she won't
be upset anymore, once you give
her that card and bouquet of
roses.

TIFFANY
I hope so.

MADISON
(to Tiffany)
Come on, Tiffany. I want my
tongue sewed back on.

TIFFANY
(to Madison)
Hold your horses.

MADISON
I already did, but I couldn't hold
on to them any longer and they ran
away.

CASHIER
(to Madison)
Maybe you should get your horses a
card and bouquet of roses.

MADISON
(to the cashier)
No. It's too expensive.

CASHIER
Okay, then.

The cashier waves at Tiffany, Madison, Thornz,
Thorax and the three paramedics.

CASHIER
Bye.

INT. HOSPITAL - WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Tiffany, Thornz and Thorax are sitting down. Tiffany is holding the card and bouquet of roses.

TIFFANY

(to Thornz and Thorax)

While Madison is having her tongue sewed back on, I'll visit Tiffany Jr. and give her this card and bouquet of roses.

THORNZ

(to Tiffany)

I hope she forgives you.

THORAX

(to Tiffany)

I don't want Tiffany Jr. to forgive you, because you crushed her windpipe while milking her.

TIFFANY

(to Thorax)

Shut up, Thorax.

THORAX

Okay.

Tiffany walks to Tiffany Jr.'s hospital room and enters it.

TIFFANY JR.'S HOSPITAL ROOM

Tiffany Jr. is laying in a hospital bed, and Tiffany is standing next to her.

TIFFANY

(to Tiffany Jr.)

I'm sorry for crushing your
windpipe, while I was milking you.
Here's a card and bouquet of roses.

Tiffany lays the card and bouquet of roses on
Tiffany Jr.'s hospital bed.

TIFFANY

Do you forgive me?

Tiffany Jr. moos.

TIFFANY

I'm so glad you forgive me. Do
you miss Madison?

Tiffany Jr. moos again.

TIFFANY

I don't miss Madison either. If
you're wondering, which I'm sure
you're not, where Madison is,
she's having her tongue sewed back
on. A paramedic accidentally ripped
off her tongue, while pulling
Thorax's Persian cat off her
tongue. It was really funny, but
it was also very sad. But not as
sad as seeing you laying in a
hospital bed. When will you leave
the hospital?

TIFFANY JR.

Three weeks.

TIFFANY

That's the first time I've ever
heard you talk.

Tiffany Jr. moos.

TIFFANY
And the last.

Tiffany waves at Tiffany Jr.

TIFFANY
Bye.

Tiffany Jr. blows Tiffany a kiss.

TIFFANY
(amazed)
I didn't know you could blow
kisses too. Bye.

Tiffany walks out of Tiffany Jr.'s hospital
room.

WAITING ROOM

Tiffany, Thornz and Thorax are sitting down.
Thorax is facing Tiffany and Thornz.

THORAX
(to Tiffany and
Thornz)
I hope Madison comes out of the
Operating Room soon. I don't want
Tiffany #2 to starve to death. I
forgot to give her food and water
before we left.

THORNZ
(to Thorax)
Don't worry about Tiffany #2.
She'll be fine. There's tons of
food and water in the kitchen.

THORAX

(to Thornz)

But she's a cat. She can't get food
from the cupboard, and she can't
turn on the sink to get water.

TIFFANY

(to Thorax)

Really? I thought cats could do
that.

THORAX

(to Tiffany)

No, Tiffany. Cats can't do that.
Never did, never can, never will.

Madison walks out of the Operating Room and
walks to Tiffany, Thornz and Thorax.

MADISON

(to Tiffany, Thornz
and Thorax)

Miss me?

TIFFANY, THORNZ AND THORAX

(to Madison,
in unison)

No.

MADISON

Whatever. I got my tongue sewed
back on.

TIFFANY

(to Madison)

Can we see it?

MADISON

(to Tiffany)

No, because I'm scared if I stick out my tongue, to show it to you guys, Tiffany #2 will jump at my tongue and get her claws stuck in it again. I don't want her to hang from my tongue, and I definitely don't want to have my tongue ripped off again by a careless but handsome paramedic.

THORAX

(to Madison)

Don't worry, Madison. That won't happen again.

MADISON

(to Thorax)

It better not. Okay. Here it goes.

Madison sticks her tongue out.

Tiffany #2 jumps at Madison's tongue, and her claws get stuck in her tongue. Tiffany #2 is hanging from Madison's tongue.

MADISON

Oh well.

Tiffany, Madison, Thornz and Thorax start laughing.

WHITE

Smoothie break-dances across the screen. She is wearing underwear.

FADE OUT.

THE END