CHICKEN WITH GUN - PILOT

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COLD OPEN

EXT. FARM - MORNING

The sun rises over the farm.

TERRY (chicken, older) cock-a-doodle-doos.

CLAY (Bernie Sanders, but if he were a pig) rolls in mud.

REX (Golden retriever, luscious coat) bounds down the driveway and retrieves the newspaper.

SAMMY (sheep, as fluffy as a cloud) cleans herself under a sprinkler. She combs her wool over a bald spot on her head.

FARMER DAVE (human, dirty blue jeans, southern accent) milks LAURYN (cow). She enjoys it a little too much.

INT. CHICKEN COOP - SAME TIME

Scratched on a wood plank over the entrance reads "coop d'etat". A groan penetrates through the sound of clucking chickens. The groan shakes the coop; the plank falls.

HENRIETTA (chicken, clean and put together) sits in her nest, trying to pass an egg.

HENRIETTA HHHHUUUUUUUUGGGGGGGHHHHHH!

CHUCK (chicken, ruffled feathers) approaches.

CHUCK Heyyy Henrietta, could you, maybe, keep it down a little?

HENRIETTA

I'm constipated! Do you know how many eggs Sammy needs from me? I don't need this Chuck, I already woke up late!

AARON (chicken, dirty and disheveled) appears. He looks at the camera with a stupid smile. While not the smartest chicken, he's hyperaware of the fourth wall.

> AARON Oh, did you forget to set your alarm-cluck?

Triumphant horns blare to celebrate this egg-celent pun, but no one else hears them. They never have.

> HENRIETTA You guys are so annoying! Get the peck out of here!

Henrietta pushes Chuck and Aaron out of the coop and slams the door behind them.

EXT. CHICKEN COOP - CONTINUOUS

Chuck stomps down the coop's gangway.

CHUCK She's screaming, but we're annoying! She needs to chill out.

Terry hops off the top of the coop.

TERRY I ate this plant on the tree line once. Chilled me out for a week.

CHUCK We should get her some of that.

AARON On the tree line? We shouldn't be going over there.

TERRY What are you, chicken?

AARON

Yes...?

CHUCK C'mon Terry, show me where this stuff is.

Chuck and Terry walk towards the tree line.

EXT. TREE LINE - MOMENTS LATER

Chuck and Terry collect plants along the tree line that borders the farm.

TERRY There's something magical 'bout what she's doing, her place in the circle of life.

CHUCK I'm not talking about the birds and the seeds with my brother. TERRY Don't it make ya wonder what it feels like to lay an egg? Chuck moves like a cat trying to cough up a fur ball. CHUCK We biologically lack a gag reflex, but that makes me want to throw up. TERRY Ya don't think it would be cool? Chuck protects his genitals. The bushes rustle. Terry looks towards the noise. TERRY (CONT'D) Did ya hear that?! CHUCK Stop, you're making my cloaca hurt. TERRY Chuck, let's head back to the coop. CHUCK And listen to her scream some more? More bushes rustle, they see a glimpse of red fur. TERRY RUN! Chuck and Terry drop the plants they have gathered and run back towards the coop. A fox emerges from the tree line and chases after them. Chuck hears scuffling and a loud "bawk." Chuck looks back and sees the fox dragging Terry away. CHUCK FOX!!!

Chuck furiously bangs on the door of the coop.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT 1

INT. BARN - DAY

The animals file into the barn. Henrietta waddles in, clutching her backside. Sammy stands behind a podium and gavels her sheep hoof.

SAMMY

All right, settle down, SETTLE DOWN! Let's act like the domesticated beasts we are... Thank you to those who gave to Farmer Dave's birthday present. When he received it, tears in his eyes, he said... something. I don't understand human, but it seemed good. Also, next week the pigs host an information session about the effects of veganism on humans and the farm society, although I see they are still in protest of... at this point, who knows.

We see an area designated for pigs that is vacant.

SAMMY (CONT'D) Anyways, time for something actually important, the poultry department would like to share some baaaaaad news.

Chuck steps up to the podium.

CHUCK Hi everyone. This morning, I saw Terry get taken by the fox...

The animals panic!

One animal unscrews the hatch of a bomb shelter.

Another animal puts on a headset and orders their broker to sell their stocks.

A final animal rips down a piece of the barn wall and pulls out a passport and go bag.

Sammy gavels her hoof on her podium.

SAMMY Order! ORDER! Don't be so chicken! The animals calm down. The chickens gasp, taking offense.

REX I know Terry's scent, I can find...

Rex see his tail wagging behind him and chases it.

REX (CONT'D) (interrupting himself) Get back here!

LAURYN This is all terrible! Is Farmer Dave gonna stop milking me?!

SAMMY Lauryn, you're fine. I've already sent Jerry my thoughts and prayers.

AARON His name is Terry, and he's alive! Our brother's a fighter.

REX (gnawing on his tail) Yes, and I will fetch him.

ROGER (chicken, somehow drunk, unclear if he was in the Capitol on January 6th) burps himself to the front.

ROGER Y'all needa hold yer chickens. That fox did NOT get Terry. It was the space aliens! They wanna probe his mind and clone him. Soon alien clones will be walkin among us. They could already be in this barn! HE-YAH!

Roger karate chops Lauryn who lets out a moo, almost as if she likes it.

CHUCK I saw the fox!

ROGER Yer a bird. I know all y'all are government spies.

HENRIETTA

You're a bird!

Roger sees his reflection in a puddle and panics.

SAMMY Just stop going outside. You know many sheeple are saying that you were asking for it.

HENRIETTA

We've lost two hens this month and you, Sammy, have done nothing. My body can't handle this many eggs! We need protection.

LAURYN

I always carry protection, in case someone wants to give me a good milking.

Chuck's violently coughs and shutters as he tries to gag.

SAMMY Please, protection never works.

CHUCK Maybe we could kill the fox?

AARON And search for Terry. I know he's out there!

REX (still gnawing his tail) And I will find him!

Roger puts his wing of Aaron's shoulder and shakes his head.

SAMMY Pathetic! These chicken ideas are exactly why I'm in charge, and I've just had, and this is true, the best idea frankly in the history of the world: We are going to build a

fence around the chickens, and make the forest pay for it!

Sammy gavels her hoof.

EXT. PIG STY - DAY

Every pig looks like a liberal historical figure.

Clay molds mud into a large dove statue.

Sammy approaches.

SAMMY Clay! What are you all still doing here? The rest of us agreed to build the chickens a fence.

CLAY

(like Bernie Sanders) We have heard the awful news. We recognize it has gone ignored long enough. We have a fox crisis; This FOX NEWS is destroying our good farm!

In the distance we see Aaron look at the camera and raise his eyebrows, begging for your approval of Clay's ham-fisted pun.

CLAY (CONT'D) Therefore, we think our time is better spent drafting peace accords with the forest.

SAMMY You're building a statue.

CLAY It's a dove, for peace.

SAMMY Radical forest animals will NEVER respect our demands for peace!

CLAY But they'll respect a fence?

Sammy's head turns orange. Steam billows off of her.

CLAY (CONT'D) I think not. Now if you excuse me, there is some mud calling my name.

Clay dives back into the mud and rolls away.

Sammy adjusts her wool and storms off.

EXT. CHICKEN COOP - LATER

The animals build the fence.

Roger plays fetch with Rex using a fence post.

Henrietta stretches with a fence post. Chuck looks towards the woods.

HENRIETTA

Make the forest pay for it? What's next, Sammy asks us to dress like foxes to confuse them?

CHUCK

(Not paying attention) Yeah...

HENRIETTA

If we keep disappearing, the farm will run out of eggs. She's gonna crash the Squawk Market!

CHUCK

Yeah...

HENRIETTA

HEY!

Henrietta claps in Chuck's face.

HENRIETTA (CONT'D) You can't be okay with this!

CHUCK We wouldn't be doing this if you hadn't kick us out of our coop!

Chuck picks up a fence post and walks off.

CHUCK (CONT'D) (to himself) God, I wish there was a way to make this all just stop...

There's a roll of thunder. The clouds part. Angels sing. A glow shines down. A gun slowly falls from the sky, landing in front of Chuck.

VOICE Ask, and you shall receive my son.

The singing stops. The clouds close. Chuck looks at the gun.

CHUCK

What the...

Chuck picks up the gun and fiddles with it in his wing.

SAMMY (from afar) Hey feather head, let's move it! Chuck looks towards the woods. Sammy marches over.

SAMMY (CONT'D) Chuck, back to work!

CHUCK No, cluck the fence! I have your solution right here. (shouting) Hey everyone. Come over here!

The animals surround Chuck and Sammy. Lauryn pushes her way to the front.

SAMMY No, no. As you were, keep building!

LAURYN Wow, is that a gun?

HENRIETTA

A GUN!?

CHUCK I know, pretty metal, right?

Roger slides next to Chuck.

ROGER Carbon fiber actually.

HENRIETTA We need return it to Dave, now!

CHUCK You want protection, here it is. I'm going out there, I'm getting Terry, and I'm killing that fox!

SAMMY Oh... what a great idea Chuck!

CHUCK Really? Because earlier you said...

SAMMY (interrupting) That we love it, don't we folks? It just wasn't possible until now. Let's get you ready. EXT. BARN - DAY

The animals stand across from Chuck, Rex, and Sammy. Chuck wears a bowl on his head as a helmet and twirls his gun.

SAMMY Animals, the fence project is over. Chuck will kill the fox and put an end to the forest's needless, and frankly senseless, aggression against our great farm!

REX And I will find Terry!

Chuck drops the gun. It fires! The bullet hits a nearby stack of eggs.

The animals scream, some back away, one pulls out their headset again. Roger cheers.

CHUCK I meant to do that.

Henrietta runs over to the eggs.

HENRIETTA

My eggs!

SAMMY Oh it was just a food egg.

HENRIETTA It could have been a baby egg!

SAMMY Yeah, but it wasn't.

HENRIETTA Has anyone thought this through?!

CHUCK

I have a gun, I don't need to.

Clays comes squealing over from the pig pen.

CLAY Is everyone okay? I heard a gunshot!

SAMMY I was just presenting my new solution. Sammy points towards Chuck who makes gun noises as he pretends to shoot the gun at some bottles.

CLAY No. Absolutely not. That will be a declaration of war against the whole forest. We need peace.

SAMMY Good thing you're writing peace accords.

CLAY Chuck, before you shoot, can you please try this first.

Clay produces a muddy document that says, "Our sovereign farm demands peace. Please, stop it. Sincerely, The Farm <3" and hands it to Chuck.

CHUCK Yeah, sure, whatever dude.

SAMMY Chuck, I was wrong about you. You are more than chicken.

Sammy salutes Chuck. Chuck mounts Rex.

SAMMY (CONT'D) Now, on you go! Save our farm!

Sammy pats Rex in the direction the woods. The animals cheer.

SAMMY (CONT'D) Good luck!

Chuck looks back.

CHUCK I don't need luck.

Chuck and Rex march to the woods. Henrietta looks around.

HENRIETTA Has anyone seen Aaron?

EXT. WOODS - SAME TIME

Aaron nervously walks through the forest. The noise of wild animals surround him.

Aaron hears mechanical noises and sees moving lights. He breaks a stick off a tree, wielding it like a sword.

AARON (CONT'D) Space Aliens...

Aaron sneaks towards the lights. As he gets close he realizes it's a freshly paved highway. Cars and trucks pass.

AARON (CONT'D) I hope Terry didn't cross the road. Of course not, why would he!

Aaron winks at the camera.

TERRY (O.S.) HELP! HELP!

AARON

Terry!

Aaron rushes towards the noise. He breaks through a some brush and finds the fox den.

AARON (CONT'D) Terry? Are you down there?

The bushes rustles behind Aaron. We see a fox silhouette.

Aaron looks at the camera.

AARON (CONT'D) I hope this ends well for me!

The camera pans up to the sky. We hear a loud scream, the trees shake, birds fly in different directions.

END OF ACT 1

EXT. BARN - DAY

The animals disperse from the sendoff. Henrietta kicks rocks.

Clay approaches.

CLAY Cheer up Henrietta, we've survived worse.

HENRIETTA Worse? Chickens are going missing, when Chuck gets killed he'll give the fox a gun, and my butt hurts from all the eggs!

CLAY Alright, maybe this is worse.

Clay looks around to make sure no one else is listening.

CLAY (CONT'D) The forest is always after us. Before you hatched, they gave us Mad Cow Disease, but most of us survived that!

HENRIETTA Mad Cow disease only effects cows.

CLAY Well I know that now!

HENRIETTA How could forest animals have it?!

CLAY Sammy said they were crazy.

HENRIETTA No, this is crazy. Sammy's crazy! Someone has to stop this...

Henrietta's eyes glow as a lightbulb appears above her head.

HENRIETTA (CONT'D) I can stop it... I'm gonna challenge Sammy. CLAY In an election? But you would need an endorsement, and that would only cause more problems.

HENRIETTA You have to break a few eggs to make an omelet.

CLAY Most of us can't make our own eggs.

HENRIETTA If all we have is peace nothing changes. Why are you so stuck in the mud?

A thought bubble floats above Clay's head. In the bubble is his pig sty and him leaping off a diving board into mud.

Henrietta grabs the light bulb over her head and uses it to break up Clay's thought bubble.

HENRIETTA (CONT'D) Fine, don't help! I'll find someone else to endorse me. You don't do anything for this farm anyways!

Henrietta storms off.

CLAY I wrote the peace accord!

Clay sighs and dejectedly plops down.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Chuck rides Rex who sniffs the ground.

CHUCK What do you smell?

REX

Chicken.

CHUCK Which one!?

Suddenly, the bushes rustle.

CHUCK (CONT'D) Who's there? I have a gun and I am NOT afraid to use it! VOICE (O.S.) (an over-the-top lisp) We'll see about that.

The bushes part. SYLVESTER (fox, muddy fur, lisp) appears, dragging a struggling Terry by the throat.

CHUCK (shaking) Terry... Don't come any closer!

REX I have found Terry!

Chuck fumbles with the gun. He finally aims at Sylvester.

Sylvester sarcastically waves his front paws.

SYLVESTER (sarcastically) Oh no, I'm so scared, what ever will I do?

Sylvester lunges forward in a fighting stance towards Chuck.

SYLVESTER (CONT'D) (trying to intimidate) I could snatch you off that dog before you even find the trigger!

REX Give me Terry.

Sylvester raises Terry. Terry struggles.

SYLVESTER This guy? No. I have mouths to feed.

TERRY (struggling) Shoot... him... Chuck...

SYLVESTER

Tell me, have you ever killed someone? Have you ever watched the life leave their eyes? I have to do it to survive! Everyone thinks they can. You wanna find out?

Silence. Chuck looks scared. He lets the gun drop down.

SYLVESTER (CONT'D) That's why they call you chicken. Fire appears in Chuck's eyes. He points the gun at Sylvester.

CHUCK Nobody calls me chicken!

Chuck pulls the trigger. The gun fires, but the bullet whizzes by Sylvester. Sylvester drops Terry and chuckles.

REX

I think you missed.

Sylvester lunges at Chuck, knocking him off Rex.

Chuck whacks Sylvester with the gun.

REX (CONT'D) What do I do?

CHUCK

HELP!

Sylvester grabs the gun and tries to yank it from Chuck. They tug back and forth.

REX Yes, I'll go retrieve help.

Rex runs back to the farm.

CHUCK

No, Rex!

TERRY I'll help ya brother!

Terry helps Chuck pull the gun from Sylvester.

SYLVESTER You will not stand between me and saving the forest!

Chuck yanks the gun away from Sylvester. Chuck rolls away, turns around, and fires the gun.

The bullet strikes Terry. Terry drops to the ground.

Chuck rushes over to Terry.

CHUCK No. Terry. Stay with me.

TERRY Find Aaron... save... sa... Terry dies.

Sylvester rips the gun out of Chuck's wings.

CHUCK Would you consider signing a peace accord?

Chuck gives a big smiles.

Sylvester brings his paw down on Chuck and knocks Chuck out.

EXT. CHICKEN COOP - DAY

Henrietta collects leftover wood from the fence.

INT. CHICKEN COOP - SUNSET

Henrietta paints on the leftover wood. Her designs include a red X over a drawing of Sammy and "Endorse Henrietta!"

We hear Rex barking in the distance. Henrietta stops painting and rushes towards the barn.

EXT. BARN - MOMENTS LATER

Henrietta approaches Clay, Sammy, Lauryn, and Roger. They see Rex appear from the tree line and run towards the group.

> CLAY I don't see Chuck.

ROGER Shoot, I don't see the gun!

Rex reaches the group. He is out of breath.

HENRIETTA Rex, where's Chuck?

Rex stares off. We hear Chuck and Sylvester telling Rex he's such a good boy for finding Terry.

CLAY Who was that voice with the lisp?

REX

The fox.

HENRIETTA Oh my gosh you found the fox. REX (panting) And Terry. I'm a good boy!

CLAY Please tell me you did not leave two chickens with the fox?

REX Chuck said to get help.

Sammy lets out an exasperated sigh.

SAMMY I said I should have done this myself from the start.

HENRIETTA

Did you?

ROGER I'm comin' with ya, Sammy. I wanna piece of that fox too!

SAMMY Fine, then it's a rescue party.

LAURYN Oh it's not a party until someone gets milked.

SAMMY You're not coming Lauryn.

LAURYN (disappointed) Aww...

SAMMY

(disingenuous) It's for your safety... we... uh... well we gotta protect the milk!

LAURYN

Oh, Okay!

HENRIETTA

Are you kidding me? Animals are disappearing in the woods, so more of you are gonna march in there?

SAMMY

Bingo.

CLAY Sammy, I will join your party because I want to help this farm.

Clay stares at Henrietta

SAMMY I knew you'd come around!

Henrietta stares daggers at Clay.

Roger mounts Rex.

ROGER C'mon, what are we waiting for!

Roger kicks Rex. The party starts towards the woods.

Henrietta storms off.

Lauryn looks around.

LAURYN So that's a no on the milk party?

INT. FOX DEN - NIGHT

A dirt room. Human trinkets are stacked in a corner. In another is flint, firewood. Glowsticks on the ceiling light the room. Passage ways go off in various directions.

Chuck wakes up tied in rope. He tries to escape his restraints, but fails.

Sylvester enters from a passageway holding a partially eaten chicken wing and BBQ sauce all over his face.

Three BABY FOXES play around Sylvester. He gives them some of the chicken.

Sylvester sees Chuck moving.

SYLVESTER Thanks for the assist.

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Rex sniffs the ground, searching for clues. Roger rides Rex. Clay and Sammy follow.

> CLAY I still believe the peace accords were a good idea. I just wish Chuck didn't bring a gun to deliver it.

> SAMMY Oh, don't get your tail in a twist.

CLAY I'm a pig. My tail is ALWAYS in a twist.

Clay steps on a twig. It loudly snaps. Clay squeals.

Animal noises are heard around the rescue party. They freeze.

ROGER Oh god it's those commie ghosts! Clay, tell your boys to stand down!

CLAY I'm a democratic socialist, not a communist.

SAMMY What you are is a pain in my butt.

CLAY And I believe I'm an equal pain in everyone's butt.

REX Are all ghosts are communists?

ROGER

I'm glad you asked. We all know people can't bring privately owned property to heaven. So you share everything? Sounds pretty communist. But why? I'll tell ya...

EXT. BARN - SAME TIME

Henrietta holds a few signs that read "Mad Sheep is the new Mad Cow," "How many more lives must we lose?" and "Endorse Henrietta." She tries to place one on the barn. Lauryn approaches.

LAURYN

(reading)
"How many more lives must we lose?"
 (to Henrietta)
What does that mean?

HENRIETTA This gun is dangerous. People need to realize Sammy's never done anything to save us.

LAURYN She saved me just today! She told me to stay to protect the milk!

HENRIETTA Right, to protect your milk, not you.

Lauryn starts to pull down Henrietta's signs.

LAURYN You shouldn't be doing this.

HENRIETTA

Hey! Stop it!

Henrietta tries to grab the sign back from Lauryn. The tug back and forth as they argue.

LAURYN You're going to piss off Sammy!

HENRIETTA Good! She needs to be challenged!

LAURYN You're just causing problems!

HENRIETTA I'm being peaceful!

Henrietta yanks the sign away from Lauryn, but it breaks. Henrietta looks down at the broken pieces, defeated. LAURYN Are you? Clay sends Chuck in with a peace treaty and Chuck doesn't come back...

HENRIETTA She also sent him with a gun!

LAURYN

You're "peacefully" opposing Sammy, but you know this will provoke her. Seems like you who want peace are riling everyone up.

HENRIETTA I'm not. And I'm not like Clay who...

LAURYN

(interrupting)
Name one thing you're for?
Background checks? License and
training? Any laws at all? Or are
you just for complaining?
 (beat)
If you wanna challenge someone,
have a plan before trashing theirs.

Henrietta collects the broken pieces of her sign.

LAURYN (CONT'D) I'm not just milk. You're not just eggs. We're citizens of this farm. If you want us to take you seriously, respect us. Until then, don't let Sammy see these.

Lauryn walks off.

Henrietta leans pieces of the broken sign against the barn.

INT. FOX DEN - SAME TIME

Sylvester nibbles on a chicken wing.

ROGER (0.S.) ...the ghosts are working with the space aliens to create communist clones that will indoctrinate the farm, and I know they're doing it in these woods...

Sylvester puts down his food.

C'mon little ones... We're gonna be able to feed the whole forest!

Sylvester and the babies scurry down a passage way. Chuck frantically struggles to no success.

EXT. FOX DEN - CONTINUOUS

Sylvester and his babies exit the den. They appear in front of the search party and freeze.

ROGER Uh guys, it's him!

CLAY (teasing) Who? The ghosts!

REX Wait, I smell fox.

Roger lifts Rex's head up to see Sylvester.

REX (CONT'D)

FOX!

Rex points with his nose to Sylvester.

SAMMY

Hey! Where are our chickens?

Sylvester slowly slinks back to his den.

SAMMY (CONT'D) I am the commander in sheep of the farm; You will tell me where our chickens are right now!

SYLVESTER Haven't seen them.

CLAY

We know you're taking our chickens. We are peacefully asking you to stop and to return our friends. We mean you no harm.

ROGER Yeah we do. C'mon boy, get him!

Roger slaps Rex's butt to giddy him up. Rex rushes Sylvester.

ROGER (CONT'D)

AMERICA!

SYLVESTER

RUN!

Sylvester turns to retreat, but Rex knocks him down. The baby foxes run off into the woods.

Roger leaps off Rex and karate chops Sylvester's leg. Sammy jumps on top of Sylvester.

SAMMY Where are the chickens?!

Sylvester whimpers in pain.

Clay freezes and fearfully watches the violence.

Rex stops attacking Sylvester and stands rigid.

REX I smell chickens!

Rex digs furiously a few feet away.

Sammy holds her hooves down on a struggling Sylvester.

Rex opens a hole to Sylvester's den.

CHUCK (O.S.) Help! I'm down here!

ROGER I'm comin' Chuck!

INT. FOX DEN - CONTINUOUS

Roger jumps into the den in a karate stance. He rushes to Chuck and drags Chuck, still tied up, to the hole.

> ROGER Rex, help me boy, the ghosts tied up Chuck!

Rex enters and gnaws on Chuck's restraints.

Suddenly a loud rustling noise is heard from a passage way. Rex, Chuck, and Roger freeze. They look towards the noise.

REX More foxes? CHUCK

I don't know...

ROGER It's the ghosts clone making layer! Hang on, I'm coming!

Roger screams as he charges down the passage way.

Strange noises are heard from the passage way.

Roger reappears with Aaron, covered in herbs and spices.

CHUCK

Aaron!

Chuck frees himself from his restraints.

Chuck hugs Aaron, then dusts off the herbs and spices.

CHUCK (CONT'D) Are you okay?

ROGER He looks alright to me, and don't worry, I got him out of the cloning machine just in time.

AARON It was an oven...

REX Can we leave? I don't want any more foxes or ghosts!

Roger and Rex climb out.

Chuck heads towards the exit.

AARON Hey, don't forget this.

Aaron extends the gun to Chuck. Chuck stares at it.

AARON (CONT'D) C'mon, take it.

Chuck grabs the gun like it's a science experiment.

AARON (CONT'D) Did we find Terry?

Chuck stares at Aaron.

AARON No, he was alive I heard him...

CHUCK I'm sorry... But... it was the fox. I saw the fox kill our brother, and we're gonna get revenge. But we have to get to safety now.

Chuck pushes Aaron towards the exit. Aaron looks back and sees the chicken wings.

AARON Oh god, Terry's gone farm to table!

Aaron looks at the camera, a single tear in his eye. We hear a half hearted horn and see a few confetti slowly and sadly rain down to celebrate this joke.

Aaron begins to struggle and sob, but Chuck keeps pushing Aaron out of the den.

EXT. FOX DEN - CONTINUOUS

Roger helps Aaron climb on top of Rex. Aaron grabs onto Rex for comfort, still with tears in his eyes.

CHUCK Rex, take 'em home.

Roger pats Aaron's back in comfort.

ROGER It's okay, he's free of the simulation.

Rex, Roger, and Aaron head back towards the farm.

SAMMY C'mon Chuck, let's finish this.

Chuck approaches Sylvester, still held down by Sammy.

SAMMY (CONT'D) Go ahead. Shoot him.

Chuck stares at the gun.

CLAY Stop it! There are consequences to our actions. We need peace!

SAMMY The time for peace is over. We deserve retribution for everything they forest has done to us!

SYLVESTER We've never had peace, not with you in charge. You ruined the forest.

CHUCK What's he talking about?

Sylvester wriggles around under Sammy's hooves.

SAMMY C'mon Chuck, do it. I can't hold him much longer.

Clay slaps the gun out of Chuck's wing.

Sammy's hooves slips off Sylvester. Sylvester bite Sammy's leg. She screams and falls over, releasing Sylvester.

Sylvester quickly limps away.

Clay and Chuck watch Sylvester disappear.

Sammy, Clay, and Chuck glare at each other.

END OF ACT 3

ACT 4

INT. CHICKEN COOP - NIGHT

Henrietta beds down in her nest. Aaron lays a flower down at Terry's nest. Roger snores, "Z"s float off his body.

Chuck swats the "Z"s away as he angrily enters.

HENRIETTA Oh thank god you're safe.

Henrietta hugs Chuck but he brushes her off.

Henrietta watches Chuck walk to his nest. Chuck mutters to himself as he handles the gun. Henrietta approaches.

HENRIETTA (CONT'D) Are you okay?

CHUCK

Like you care.

HENRIETTA I can't stand to see another one of us die! What were you even thinking taking Terry to the tree line?

CHUCK You kicked us out!

HENRIETTA Oh I get it, everything bad on this farm is because of...

SAMMY (O.S.) (interrupting) HENRIETTA!

Sammy marches into the coop.

SAMMY (CONT'D) Where is she?

HENRIETTA (playing coy) Something wrong?

SAMMY I don't know, you tell me!

Sammy throws down some of Henrietta's signs.

HENRIETTA

I'm standing up for this farm.

SAMMY

Oh shut up and lay some eggs! Do that on time for once before complaining about everyone else!

HENRIETTA I'm tired of putting up with all your stupid bull shit...

LAURYN (O.S.) I heard that!

SAMMY

You cower in here making ridiculous propaganda, while we risked our lives saving your friends!

HENRIETTA

You didn't know Aaron disappeared; and yet you encouraged Chuck to march into the woods!

SAMMY

He was safe, he had a gun! It was a risk worth taking.

HENRIETTA All you do is let risks happen, all the way back to Mad Cow!

SAMMY How dare you question me by invoking that dark period...

The coop shakes. A rumbling noise comes from the woods.

EXT. FARM - CONTINUOUS

Sylvester limps up atop a tree stump and points at the farm. Deer, wolves, racoons, and bears storm out of the tree line.

The forest animals dig at the crops in the field.

The forest animals break down the doors of the silo and steal some grain.

The forest animals knock over Clay's mud dove statue.

The forest animals retreat to the woods with mounds of food.

EXT. FARM - MORNING

The sun rises over the farm.

It is quiet.

We see the silo, field, and fence all damaged.

Clay joylessly rolls in an even messier sty.

Rex nervously walks down the dusty driveway, he keeps looking towards the woods.

Sammy cleans herself under a battered sprinkler. She angrily scrubs dirt out of her wool and mutters to herself.

Lauryn looks longingly at the farmhouse.

INT. CHICKEN COOP - SAME TIME

Roger sets up booby traps around his nest.

Chuck nervously fiddles with the gun.

Henrietta eats prunes and stretches. Aaron approaches.

HENRIETTA I'm sorry Aaron, not now.

AARON

I don't blame you.

HENRIETTA

Thanks Aaron. I'm glad someone doesn't hate.

AARON

Did you mean what you said to Sammy last night? Do you really think you can save the farm?

HENRIETTA I want to try, but I don't know.

AARON I was thinking maybe the problem isn't the farm, it's the forest, but I don't know if the farm wants to help the forest. HENRIETTA Did you see how they went for the food? They're just hungry. I wish I could feed them.

AARON Then let's do it. We save the farm by feeding the forest. No gun required.

HENRIETTA Sammy will never agree to that.

AARON Then you do it. I'll endorse you.

Henrietta smiles. They shake wings.

HENRIETTA

Thank you.

EXT. CHICKEN COOP - MOMENTS LATER

Farmer Dave approaches the coop, walking past the damage.

FARMER DAVE Wish I was invited to the party...

Farmer Dave bends down, looks in the coop, and sees Chuck holding the gun.

FARMER DAVE (CONT'D) So that's where my spare gun went!

CHUCK Don't you clucking touch me.

Humans don't speak Animal, so Farmer Dave only hears angry clucking.

FARMER DAVE Well someone woke up on the wrong side of the nest. I don't blame you though, those forest animals made quite the mess.

Farmer Dave tries to pull the gun out of Chuck's wing but Chuck grips tight.

FARMER DAVE (CONT'D) Oh of course! You're protecting everyone! Chuck stares blankly at him because he doesn't speak Human.

FARMER DAVE (CONT'D) Welp I won't be infringing on your rights. In fact...

Farmer Dave reaches into his pocket and places a VERY large case of ammunition down next to Chuck. The brand name is "Deus Ex Machina."

FARMER DAVE (CONT'D) You're gonna need this!

Farmer Dave stands up.

FARMER DAVE (CONT'D) A chicken with a gun... now that's the silliest thing I've ever seen.

As Farmer Dave leaves, Aaron appears from nowhere, grabbing the camera with his wings. Aaron makes eye contact with YOU.

AARON Hey! That's the name of the show!

Confetti rains down across the screen as children applaud. We are so proud of the writers for fitting the name of the show into the script.

END OF EPISODE