CHEKHOV'S LADYBUGS - MOULTON - D06

ONE - THE WARNING

A WARNING comes up on the screen accompanied by a voice.

VOICE WARNING: The following sketch show contains the release of live farmgrade ladybugs purchased off the internet. 55,000 of them. If you're allergic to, or frightened of, small insects, please see a UCB work-study participant for accommodations.

TWO - THE PITCH (video)

INT. UCB SUNSET CLASSROOM - NIGHT

TEXT: May 27th. 11:47pm. Bombardier Pitch Meeting.

ZED

(referencing whatever sketch he has later in the show) ...long story short, the princess puts a frog in her butt. Is that something?

> EVERYONE (in unison)

We value and cherish your pitches.

GEORGE WENDT (via Skype) Okay, who's next to pitch--

LONDALE Twenty-five dollars. Wow, each of us probably waste that much money once or twice a week on several organic lattes. But have you ever wondered, what could we--Bombardier--purchase if we pooled that money?

We Brady Bunch split screen as everyone says their own bit.

LONDALE I have the only correct answer. Lady bugs, farm grade, nine thousand for fifty dollars. (MORE) LONDALE (CONT'D) This is a real thing that anyone can buy on Amazon. If we each chip in, that's almost 55,000 lady bugs.

Everyone's nodding solemnly. This pitch/comedy is important.

LONDALE

We've done balloons, we've broken fake glass, we've eaten a lot of cake. You may call me insane, but releasing 55,000 live lady bugs onto an audience isn't just kind of funny... it's our birthright.

Everyone claps.

GEORGE WENDT So... what exactly is the sketch that your pitching?

LONDALE Special celebrity team director George Wendt, dang it, we'll figure that out.

EVERYONE

Hooray!

George Wendt frowns.

TEXT: T-Minus FIVE SKETCHES until Lady Bug release sketch.

THREE - Lady bug trivia

Onscreen, we have Bombardier trivia (like at a movie theater). The answer is always 55,000 lady bugs. What has the intelligence of a lower than average dolphin? what could eat roughly one hundred and thirty pounds of aphids in 5 minutes?

Tweet your answers with the official ladybug hashtag (#LadyBugbardier) for a chance to win this t-shirt--also for sale in the lobby.

We see a t-shirt with "I was there when Bombardier released 55,000 ladybugs and all I got was covered in ladybugs... and this t-shirt!"

The obnoxious t-minus graphic comes up and it's more intense than before.

GRAPHIC: T-MINUS THREE SKETCHES until LADY BUG-A-PALOOZA.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Mark has a box.

MARK Well, we got the first thing of ladybugs in this morning so we wanted to get this on tape.

He opens the box, inside there's a tiny container of ladybugs. He opens it, we see real live ladybugs.

> JOCELYN They're so... beautiful.

LONDALE Huh. I suddenly feel a little bad for using these living creatures.

Everyone feels bad for a beat.

KAT Lady bug fight!!

She throws ladybugs (red lentils) at people. We MONTAGE between the ladybug fight and:

- Members of the team talking about how important this is to comedy.

ARIK Andy Kaufman. Steve Martin. Jesus. Bombardier? Bombardier.

JOHN After this show, there will never be a time when UCB sunset doesn't have at least a few lady bugs living in the theater. They're impossible to clean up. It's just nice to know we'll have a legacy.

- The group is in a prayer circle.

EVERYONE Our father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name--

CYNTHIA

Father God, please guide our lady bugs straight and true. Thank you for the ladybugs and thank you for our team who have the courage and the strength and the humility to use the ladybugs for comedy.

- Zed shakes his head (he doesn't like them). Later, he smiles and likes them.

- someone whispers to the ladybugs

DIONA It's truly a blessing to give your life for comedy.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

KAT We've got the lady bugs. Only God can stop us now.

She flips on the light in a garage--it's FILLED with barrels and barrels of lady bugs. We hear the hum of 55,000 lady bugs ramping up as we SMASH TO BLACK.

T-MINUS 1 sketch until LADY BUG RELEASE SKETCH. GET. READY. TO. FUCKING. SHIT. LADY BUGS.

Insane quotes fly on the screen: "A TRUE GAME CHANGER - US" "WE REMIND US OF THE BIRTHDAY BOYS. - US" "GREAT SHOW. - OUR PARENTS" FIVE - The Ladybug Sketch (stage)

GRAPHIC: T-MINUS 0 SKETCHES until LADY BUG A PALOOZA. THAT'S RIGHT. THE LADYBUG SKETCH STARTS NOW. PUT YOUR LADYBUG 3D GLASSES ON... NOW.

Air horn sound effects. The writers move into position with barrels of lady bugs. LIGHTS UP.

INT. DINNER PARTY - NIGHT

A couple, CLAIRE and MARTIN, stand on stage prepping for a dinner party.

CLAIRE I'm so excited for our first fancy dinner party as a couple! I just hope there are no... "unusual things" to ruin it.

MARTIN Oooooohhh... I can't believe I forgot to mention this but... Larry from work--he sneezes lady bugs. A lot of lady bugs.

CLAIRE Oh no! I was planning on serving my grandmother's famous recipe "big giant piles of loose pepper"! I guess he'll just have to mostly eat the bean dip--

MARTIN oh no no no! That'll make him fart!

CLAIRE So? Everybody farts!

MARTIN But Larry Ladybugs farts Lady bugs!!!

CLAIRE Oh no! This guy sounds like a real weirdo!!

MARTIN Tell me about it, and you'll never believe what happens when he CUMS. CLAIRE He cums lady bugs?

MARTIN (to audience) He CUMS LADY BUGS.

CLAIRE Oh no!!! I invited that super sexy, comedy-friendly, local dance troop! I think you know the one. They'll make him cum for sure!!!

KNOCK KNOCK on the door, it opens, revealing LARRY.

LARRY Did somebody say ladybugs?! HIT IT!

"Ya'll Ready for This" starts playing. Larry dances around the stage. He knows the audience wants it, he messes with the pepper but doesn't sneeze. Larry wiggles his butt as though he's about to fart.

> CLAIRE AND MARTIN Ladies and gentlemen, the LA MUNICIPAL CITY DANCE SQUAD... couldn't be here!

The rest of the cast and writers come out and try their best to do a cool dance (they also throw bombardier ladybug tshirts into the audience). It's all too sexy! Larry is going to SNEEZEFARTCUM!! He psyches the audience out a bit and then IT HAPPENS--

The lights go out, music stops--the writers dump their buckets on the audience, but they're empty apart from a few dry lentils. After the audience screams die down/lights come back up--

> JESS SK Oh no, that was my lentils! I was going to bring them to the monthly post-show potluck after this!

LARRY woah, then what happened to the ladybugs?

ARIK They must have escaped and gained sentience! CLAIRE That's a bit of a leap.

A buzzing hum rises through the theatre.

LADY BUG SWARM (god mic) ha ha ha ha... You thought you could use us as your prop, well now I've escaped and gained sentience.

CLAIRE (to the writer that suggested they gained sentience) I'm sorry I snapped at you.

LADY BUG SWARM And now it's humanity's turn to be a prop!

JAY IN THE BOOTH (god mic) I'll stop them, no problem!

JOCELYN Jay in the booth!

A loud buzzing. A Jay body double is thrown from the sound booth. Screams.

EVERYONE

Jay!

CYNTHIA Oh no! I'm a quarter aphid! You guys, my grandmother was an aphid! I've gotta get out of here!

They run backstage. Buzz sound, a body double is thrown over the top of the wall.

EVERYONE

No!!!

ARIK I've got an idea, it's crazy, but it may just work!

He exchanges meaningful eye contact with Kat and then runs backstage. Everyone asks if they were together. BUZZ SOUND, a body double is thrown out the side of the stage against the wall.

> KAT Noooooo!!!!!!! ...And no we weren't together.

MARK

I'll handle this--alright Lady Bugs, what do you want? Human flesh? How much? We'll give you John and Kat and all of the writers and also Jocelyn but that's it--that's where we draw the line!

LADY BUGS Well, I'm afraid the days of you humans getting to decide what happens is over... From now on, I get to decide. And oh ho ho, I only want one thing...

Everyone screams for like twenty seconds. Finally--

BLACKOUT.

"TO BE CONTINUED" slams onto the screen. Credits roll: thanks to everyone, directed by Beth Appel, Stay tuned for the next team, check out the bombardier Zazzle to get those t-shirts and other merchandise. Reservations for our next show open on such and such a morning.

NONE OF US EVER MENTION THE LADYBUGS EVER AGAIN.