

START

PICKLES (CONT'D)

Pippi's crazy ex-boyfriend Duke is hot on the prowl to find her, so he goes to visit her friend Tina who works at the mall.

(Mall muzak in. PICKLES takes a smock out of a mailbox.)

She works at a place called Stand by Your Flan.

(PICKLES dons a big flan hat. Muzak fades ...)

Duke comes to the food court all high on Magic Markers, yo. He's all like, "Where's Pippi?" And Tina's all like, "I don't know" and he's all like, "Tell Me!" and she's all like, "I don't know" and then Duke gets –

(DUKE enters.)

DUKE

(To PICKLES/CASHIER.)

– real mad.

(Ominous chord!)

PICKLES

And he says:

DUKE

That ain't cool, Tina. I know my Pippi tells you everything.

(Grabs her roughly.)

So tell me where she is! Or so help me God, I'll tell this entire mall you faked your alien abduction!

(TINA is frightened, yet turned on:)

DUKE

Yeah, you faked it. You like to fake it. I know you like it. I took a Certs.

TINA

I faked it. Yeah, breathe on me. I like it when you breathe on me.

PICKLES/TINA

Okay, okay!!!

(To audience, still in DUKE's grip.)

And then she told him! She told him!!!

(To DUKE.)

She's in Florida! I don't remember the town, but it's got a real messed up name.

(DUKE releases PICKLES/TINA and whips out a map of Florida.)

DUKE

Is it Okawannaweehawk?

PICKLES/TINA

No, that's not it.

DUKE

Is it Okanobee-takatickee?

PICKLES/TINA

No, that's not it.

DUKE

(Reads carefully.)

Is it Okanobee-wackaweeka-hawka-chackachicka-hoochee?

PICKLES/TINA

One more time?

DUKE

(Annoyed.)

Is it Okanobee-wackaweeka-hawka-chackachicka-hoochee?

PICKLES/TINA

Once again?

DUKE

(Losing patience.)

Okanobee-wackaweeka-hawka-chackachicka-hoochee?!

("Lightbulb" for PICKLES/TINA. She snaps her fingers.)

PICKLES/TINA

It's Starke.

(DUKE is ready to lose it.)

Would you like some flan?

DUKE

(Intrigued.)

What's that, Jello?

PICKLES/TINA

No.

DUKE

Pudding?

PICKLES/TINA

No.

DUKE

Ice cream?

PICKLES/TINA

No.

DUKE

Well if it ain't Jello, pudding or ice-cream, then what the hell is it?!

PICKLES/TINA

(In tears, terrified again.)

I have absolutely no idea!

DUKE

You're lucky I got a runaway stripper girlfriend to track down, missee.

(Sniffs a marker.)

Lucky indeed.

(“Duke” transition music in as DUKE exits.)

PICKLES/TINA

You just watch yourself, Duke! Or her new boyfriend's gonna beat your face in!

(DUKE reenters.)

PICKLES

Uh-oh.

DUKE

New boyfriend?

(Takes out gun.)

I guess I got me an excuse to use ol' Beulah here.

PICKLES

("Yuk.")

Beulah.

(DUKE looks at her menacingly. She musters enthusiasm.)

I mean, "Beulah!"

DUKE

And don't you forget it.

("Duke" transition music in as DUKE exits again. BETTY and LIN enter as PICKLES takes off her flanwear.)

PICKLES

And then he left. He left without so much as even tasting the flan.

END