

Pistachio Overlord's Funeral

by

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INT. CHURCH SERVICE - DAY

Dozens of PEOPLE, EGGS and DONUTS of all shapes and sizes sit on several rows of church pews, that are on both sides of an aisle in the centre of the building. All have pieces of paper on their laps and all wipe their eyes with tissues. Le Poisson Militaire is also on a chair as he swims in circles in a goldfish bowl. A PRIEST (60) dressed in black robes stands behind an alter with a sandwich and a piece of paper on it. The wooden ceiling is arch shaped and the windows are stained glass.

PRIEST

We are all here today to mourn the loss and celebrate the life of The Pistachio Overlord, who was tragically eaten by mistake by a family of elite eggs. I don't mean to embarrass anyone, but it was the Baldwin family. Could happen to anyone. Anyway, whilst the donut can't be described as the most nutritious military leader of all time, he was more than likely the tastiest and we are all here to celebrate that, too. We all have to splurge SOMETIMES. The Pistachio Overlord: A sugary treat.

The PRIEST looks down in deep reflection.

WENDY BALDWIN

He did not die in vain! He wasn't a gourmet donut, but he was easily upper level!

LE POISSON MILITAIRE

And he was an incredible tactician!

PRIEST

Very kind words. Thank you. As this is a sombre occasion, please don't spoil things by invading England, at least not today, Le Poisson Militaire. I know you're a military fish and it's in your nature to invade other countries but how about starting your invasion in a year's time, maybe? Let England's armed forces prepare. Give yourself more of a challenge...

The PRIEST winks.

LE POISSON MILITAIRE
I'll think about it.

PRIEST
And I'll pray for your evil soul.

LE POISSON MILITAIRE
I'm not evil, my fellow fish have
been oppressed for thousands of years
by people and I'm simply retaliating.

The PRIEST takes a bite of his sandwich.

PRIEST
Mmmm. Tuna.

LE POISSON MILITAIRE
What WAS that?

PRIEST
I'm so sorry, it was a tuna sandwich.
Unlike the near-gourmet Pistachio
Overlord, that WAS nutritious. I'll
definitely be eating some more.
Here's a tip for everyone here once
this service is over: Eat tuna, it's
very good for you. It goes very well
with avocados and pasta.

LE POISSON MILITAIRE
Does it go well with eggs?

PRIEST
Errrr...

LE POISSON MILITAIRE
Well?

PRIEST
Fine, it goes great with avocados,
pasta and eggs. It's amazing if all
those ingredients are combined.

CHARLIE BALDWIN
How DARE you???

WENDY BALDWIN
We're leaving!

PRIEST
Look, donuts have feelings, too!
Warlike feelings, yes, but in this
case the donut was on the side of
good! YOU'RE in the wrong!

WENDY BALDWIN

And it tears me up inside!! How would you feel if I ate you??

PRIEST

That's (expletive) up...

WENDY BALDWIN

What did you say?? What kind of priest are you??

PRIEST

Look, there is nothing wrong with priests swearing in extreme circumstances. When I heard a significant proportion of England's military was munched, I shouted 'Oh (expletive)!'

WENDY BALDWIN

(expletive) you!!

PRIEST

What did you say??

DONUT 1

What kind of funeral service IS this??

DONUT 2

It's a (expletive) one!

LE POISSON MILITAIRE

(expletive) me...

PRIEST

Right, has everyone got this madness out of their systems, now? Let us get back to mourning the loss of the genius donut. You may not have known this, but the donut was actually very aware that he could have been eaten by mistake or otherwise. In front of me is a note that was written by the donut, intended to be read in the event of his death.

Everyone in the church talks quietly amongst themselves. The PRIEST picks up the paper and reads from it.

PRIEST

If you're reading this, sadly it most likely means I've been eaten or defeated in battle.

(MORE)

PRIEST (cont'd)

My parents warned me about the dangers of being a donut and whilst I demanded to be constantly labeled as on overlord, particularly whilst sleeping and defenceless, accidents do happen. I would like to say that I'm not mad that I've been eaten (although I would be mad if a fish killed me, you know the one) and that I love all my donut friends and family, just as much as I liked pizza. Goodbye.

DONUT 1

That was so sad!

PRIEST

Now let's sing a song in memory of the donut, may God bless his soul.

All who are seated pick up their pieces of paper and read from them.

EVERYONE

(singing)

Oh donut, oh donut. Your flavour was pistachio nut. You liked Pizza Hut. Oh donut, oh donut, you were a military hard nut. Oh donut, oh donut, you were a fish adversary guard who lived in a camouflaged hut.

The PRIEST stops singing, screws up his paper and throws it on the floor. Everyone else stops singing.

PRIEST

That was rubbish wasn't it? Well, I tried.

CHARLIE BALDWIN

That was written by you?

PRIEST

Again, I did my best. I thought using a rhyming dictionary would be good enough, clearly I was wrong. I liked the start, though.

SIMON WIEDEMANN

You suck!

PRIEST

Yeah, well at least I didn't say 'boo' all the time!

(MORE)

PRIEST (cont'd)

Right, this service will be shorter than usual as there will be no cremation as the donut has already been eaten obviously, by the Baldwin family. I hope you're happy. Ok, you all have a house party to go to, goodbye. And I know you're mad at him, but don't leave the fish here all alone, he'll just start scheming some more.

LE POISSON MILITAIRE

This is a fine country. It's just a coincidence I want it for myself now the donut is gone. Well done, Wendy, good for you.

PRIEST

Have fun, I'm sure it won't be an argumentative and tense party at all.

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Everyone gets up and leaves.