

Hello, it's Charlie Baldwin, again. Ever wondered what it's like when I'm acting in films? Well, I'm going to leave my recorder on and you're going to hear!

(A man is heard in the background): Charlie! Me and the team are trying to decide what the best catchphrase is. After you bounce on the felon's heads, knocking them out and of course dominating them, what do you think you should say? 'Dominated' is too obvious, so how about 'Domin-egged'? Or maybe something like 'Taste the egg'?

Charlie: Taste the egg? That sucks, what has that got to do with dominance? How about when I bounce on heads, I say 'You've just been dominated by the Dominant Egg. Charlie Baldwin the unstoppable!?' That way things are as clear as possible. I'm just trying to say Charlie Baldwin here, can't be dominated by ANYONE.

(Another man is heard): Overcompensating much?

Charlie: What's that supposed to mean?

Man 2: Charlie, you know there have been rumours going around that you're not as dominant as you once were... There are rumours that's what you've been telling people.

Man 1: Lots of rumours...

Charlie: Rubbish! Now, bring me the actor so I can practice bouncing on his head into submission.

Man 2: Why don't you go to him?

Charlie: I can do that...

Man 2: Why don't you then? Are you too tired? Are you not feeling... as dominant as you once were?

Charlie: Say that again! I dare you!!

Man 1: Charlie, I want you to be honest with me.

Charlie: What?

Man 1: Are you drunk? I can smell alcohol.

Charlie: No! Sure I had a tiny bit of gin, but that was to take the edge off!

Man 1: Charlie, we can't film a drunk or tipsy egg.

Charlie: Sure you can. And you want to film an egg that has a passion? Well, that egg is right here, right now.

Man 2: Charlie, I want you to practice bouncing on me, then saying your

catchphrase.

Charlie: Which one?

Man 2: Whatever works for you.

Charlie: Ok. Ok, here goes...

Man 2: Ow! (expletive!)

Charlie: You've just been dooominated, by the dominaaaant.... Oh God...

(A woman is heard shouting): Medic! Medic right now!

Man 1: Mr. Baldwin, not only have you potentially given the director a concussion, you're slurring, too.

Charlie: Bye, Mr. director. Enjoy relaxing on your stretcher! Talk later!

(Walking sounds get fainter)

Charlie: He's gone.

Man 1: You're in no fit state to film!

Charlie: Look, I wasn't slurring because I was drunk, I was doing so because the catchphrase is so intimidating, I get nervous simply from saying it. Which is exactly what you want! I mean I'm not slurring now, am I??

Man 1: I see.

Charlie: Let me practice dominating a trained actor. Someone who can handle my physical acting style.

Man 1: Ok, Charlie, ok. You have one chance. Don't blow it.

Charlie: Thank you!

Man 1: Where's the guy playing the evil cake maker? Get him here, now!

Charlie: Yes, about him... Why would anyone in their right mind put an egg in a cake and eat it??

Man 1: Don't worry about that. This is an action film. It doesn't have to make sense...

Charlie: There's not making any sense, and then there's this... I mean why IS this film called 'Dominant Eggs and Eggs in Cakes'?

Man 1: Never mind that, just stick to playing your parts and don't worry what the rest of the story is about. It's not important, finding out is a waste of your time. Oh great

you're here. Look, Charlie here wants to practice jumping on you. Say your line, Justin...

Justin: Mmm... that's a tasty looking egg. I'm finally going to put you in a cake. A cake with a cherry on top, yum yum. Unless you can dominate your way out of this situation... Which you can't because you're not a dominant egg, you're just a tasty treat.

(A zooming sound is heard, followed by an 'ow' from Justin).

Charlie: Youuuu've been dominaaaated by the Dominant Egggg!

Man 1: That was pretty good, Charlie. It looked like genuine anger.

Charlie: What can I say? I'm a good actor.

Man 1: Yes, but try not being so intimidated by the catchphrase. You need to say it with complete confidence.

Charlie: Noted.

Man 1: Would you like to practice now?

Charlie: Yyyyyyy.... I'm sorry, it really is a powerful thing to say. Quite chilling, actually.

Justin: Let me help you. Say the words whilst concentrating as hard as possible...

Charlie: You've just been dominated by the Dominant Eeeeegg!

Justin: I think the simple 'Domin-egged!' is better... It's catchy. Very Terminator.

Charlie: Interesting, interesting...

Man 1: So... how's that sound?

Charlie: Fine. Domin-egggedged... Dammit, I can't say that either!

Justin: Completely understandable.

Man 1: Maybe you'd like to say a phrase you're more familiar and comfortable with?

Charlie: What do you mean?

Man 1: After you bounce on his head, you could just say 'egg'.

Charlie: Is that all?

Man 1: It'll do for now. Practice the real phrase in your own time.

Charlie: Understood.

Man 1: Great. Now, how about we record the scene where Justin chases you around the room with a whisk?

Charlie: I don't understand...

Man 1: Look we've been through this, you don't have to!

Charlie: Right that's it. You can't shout and dominate the Dominant Egg! Who do you think you are?? I'm going!

Man 1: Egg, please!

Charlie: No, I'm sick of being treated as incompetent and I'm sick of being kept in the dark! Recording over.

Man 1: Wait, you've been reco...

It's Charlie Baldwin again. I'm back home and fed up. As you may have guessed I'm relaxing in my favourite egg cup. Or at least I'm trying to. It's now been signed by Clint Eastwood and Matt Damon, which I guess is cool, but not as cool as meeting them. Now all I'm left with are the memories. It was a wild party, but it's gone. You know what, I think I'm going to go to sleep. Even though it's only around 6 PM.

Ok, it's 9 PM. You know what that means? Time to party. Well, time to drive to a party, anyway. Talk later.

It's 10 PM and techno music is blasting out! The strobe lighting is crazy, and I can barely see a thing, just people going crazy and jumping up and down! And it's awesome!

(A man is heard shouting) Hey! I know you! You're The Dominant Egg!

Charlie: Yes! And who are you??

Man: Just a guy who loves to party! Hey, would you like a drink??

Charlie: What, like a beer??

Man: How about some vodka?? Let's go wild!

Charlie: Yes, I love going wild! But I'm trying to cut down on my drinking!

Man: What's one small or small collection of drinks going to do?? I thought you loved going wild!

Charlies: Yes, you're right! Partyyyy wooo!!!