

EXT. DAY - OUTSIDE

A large solitary towering sky scraper oozing and dripping with meat and fat with the words 'Dubious Meat Company' emblazoned across the top stands with a stormy lightning filled sky behind it.

(The skyscraper is a physical miniature model)

+ mist

INT. MEETING ROOM

* We see the face of a clock which appears to have been sculpted out of meat.

A guy with a meat covered face is sat at a desk in a drably decorated office space. He is wearing a meat tie. There is an old CRT monitor oozing with meat on the desk in front of him.

He is sat opposite a normal looking guy in a three piece suit. He looks spiffy.

The wall paper of the room paper looks greasy with fat and meat bursting out from the seams.

* Clock ticking.

CHRIS CUTLETS

Thank you for coming in today. My name is Chris Cutlets and I am the managing director here at the Dubious Meat Company.

WILL

Ah yes nice to meet you Chris.

CHRIS CUTLET

You too Mr... Giblets?

WILL

Johnson.

CHRIS CUTLET

This says Giblets.

WILL

It's Johnson.

CHRIS CUTLET

If you say so Mr... Johnson? So As I say, thank you for coming to see us today.

- 1 - will reactions
- 2 - clock
- 3 - poster
- 4 - degree
- 5 - rug
- 6 - melted dung
- 7 - liquid running off desk
- 8 - will dip finger in

Wides

- 2B - enthrall
- turn to meat hole
- staring at meat hole

4 Picks up nose

WILL
Pleasure.

CHRIS CUTLET
Would you like a drink?

WILL
Oh yes please, can I have a-

He reaches with a meat mug to a pipe jutting out of the wall. Red chunky liquid pours into the mug as Chris maintains eye contact with Will... smiling.

* He lumps the mug onto the table in front of him.

Will looks at it and slowly pushes it away.

CHRIS CUTLET
One hot meat drink.

~~Shakes liquid off of hand.~~

WILL
Thank you...

CHRIS CUTLET
No problem.

* The cup has melted flat onto the table, the liquid is running everywhere.

WILL
Oh.

* It drips off the table, Will moves away.

* Will realises and he dips a finger in tentatively, it's sticky. He smells it and recoils.

WILL (CONT'D)
It's interesting...

CHRIS CUTLET
So, tell me about yourself.

WILL
Well I've got five years of experience as a senior team manager from my current position at-

CHRIS CUTLET
No Giblets-

WILL

-Johnson-

CHRIS CUTLET

-I have your CV here-

He lifts a piece of paper into the air which is now dripping with meaty juices.

CHRIS CUTLET (CONT'D)

And it doesn't mention meats.

WILL

Ah yes, well I don't have any direct experience in the meat industry but I feel what I have learnt in my previous position would directly transfer over-

CHRIS CUTLET

No no no. I'm not talking about experience here. I mean tell me about you and meats... Your relationship with meats...

WILL

Oh...I like meat...?

CHRIS CUTLET

Yes?

WILL

Its really good?

CHRIS CUTLET

Oh yeah?

WILL

I like to-

* Chris holds his breath dramatically. ? X

WILL (CONT'D)

Eat it?

CHRIS CUTLET

Fantastic! That's all I need to hear!

WILL

It is?

CHRIS CUTLET

It is! As far as I'm concerned
you've got the job giblets!

WILL

(Rolls eyes)

That was quick.

CHRIS CUTLET

Well it's not up to me.. We still
need to ask the higher up.

WILL

Oh?

The lights dim and Chris' face is lit from below.

CHRIS CUTLET

The Meat Mother.

WILL

The Meat Mother?

Whispered chanting. MEAT MOTHER, MEAT MOTHER.

Will looks around for the source of the whispers

Chris turns to look to the side. Will Follows his gaze.

CHRIS CUTLET

We must summon her.

Chris is looking towards a meaty hole in the wall. It is
dripping with juice. The hole looks endless.

WILL

Has that always been there?

Slow zoom towards the meat hole.

Wide * Slow zoom back towards the interview table.

CHRIS CUTLET

To the meat hole.

Will leans in.

WILL

Must we?

Chris is leaning back with his palms outstretched on the
table, in a trance.

Single voice choir builds.

MEAT MOTHER. MEAT MOTHER.

CHRIS CUTLET

Oh Meat Mother, creator of us all.
Of the flesh within our very walls,
of the meats so very dubious. Make
yourself known to us.

Choir and chanting stops.

Wide

Chris turns to the hole. As does Will. ✕

Multi voice horror choir builds.

Zoom on the hole.

Side shot of the hole as breath/steam escapes the opening.

A shape moves and two eyes glint in the darkness.

Side shot of her muzzle emerging from the hole- lots of steam
(boiling water below?)

Her head is fully emerged from the hole.

Chanting begins again.

CHRIS CUTLET (CONT'D)

The meat mother.

Will gulps.

CHRIS CUTLET (CONT'D)

Now you must past her test...

MEAT MOTHER

Outsider. To join our ranks you
must search the depths of your soul
and answer me this question...

(suddenly upbeat)

Do you have any hobbies or
interests outside of work?

WILL

Oh... yeah... Well I play guitar
and... paint..?

CHRIS CUTLET

(whispers)

Just say meat...

WILL

Er... meat?

MEAT MOTHER
Fantastic! You're hired!

WILL
Phew! Really?

Chris nods proudly.

WILL (CONT'D)
Brilliant! Well this calls for a
celebration!

* He pulls a foil covered package from his pocket and unwraps
it to reveal some cooked sausages.

WILL (CONT'D)
Celebration meat anyone?

The meat mother licks her lips.

CHRIS CUTLET
Perfect. See? I knew you were the
man for the job Giblets!

Will lets the mother and Chris bite the sausage.

WILL
It's Johnson.

He begins to laugh manically.

Chris looks worried.

WILL (CONT'D)
You think that was a sausage?!

* The sausage is revealed to a be a painted carrot.

MEAT MOTHER
A VEGETABLE?!

CHRIS CUTLET
What have you done....?

Will snorts.

His nose falls off and lands on the desk.

Chris slowly picks it up and holds it in front of his face.

Will has a pig snout underneath where his fake nose was.

CHRIS CUTLET (CONT'D)
You're... A PIG!

Will reaches up to his nose with a piggy trotter.

The meat mother shrieks.

WILL

Now you know my secret! No matter!
I have already infiltrated your
ranks to bring you down from the
inside! To avenge my piggy
brethren!

The meat mother is gargling and shaking.

CHRIS CUTLET

Security! Get this pig boy!

The walls are shaking.

The mother vomits liquid. + out of her eyes

CHRIS CUTLET (CONT'D)

Somebody help her!

The dubious meat poster bleeds.

Goo is falling from the ceiling.

Pig Will is snort laughing loudly with the camera up at his
face, and lit from below.

The ceiling collapses. — film side of set wall + edge of picture
frame

EXT. OFFICE

The office explodes in an eruption of meaty slime.

END

* destroy set

- goo bursting from walls

- poster bleeding - CV

- chicken bursts through a hole - "chicken lumps"

- clock shaking - goo pours down around it

- sausages

- carrot

- ceiling collapse

- green screen goo falling from
ceiling?

keep to clock / poster / CV - so out of shot of characters -

- Alter, just ask put together