

Fade in on:

A sunny day in the park. Birds are singing.  
Children are playing.

A PENGUIN (about two feet tall) peeks out of  
some tall brush. He eyes a small child, SALLY  
(8), playing in the sand box.

The penguin licks his lips.

A small cocktail fork is in his hand.

He looks to the side. A WOMAN (45) sits on a  
nearby bench, talking on the phone.

Woman

So then Bobby had the nerve to tell  
me that it was his first time and  
that he'll never do it again...

The penguin returns his attention to Sally.

He charges her!

Waddling across the green field, the penguin  
raises the fork over his head.

He HISSES maniacally.

Sally takes a child's shovel and FLIPS sand in  
the air.

Sally

Whee!

WOMAN

As if I'll believe that...

The penguin continues his race across the  
playground, waddling at full speed.

He HISSES.

WOMAN

But he actually said to me--  
(cartoony male voice)  
I'm sorry. It won't happen.

The penguin runs through the swings, narrowly avoiding getting clobbered by swinging children.

Sally pours sand on her feet, GIGGLING.

WOMAN (O.S.)

I swear he's only staying with me  
because the house is in my name--

The penguin runs up an unoccupied teeter totter.  
He slows down as if winded.

As he gets past the center point, it tilts under  
his weight. Running down hill, he picks up  
speed.

Sally wiggles her foot as she pours sand on it

WOMAN (O.S.)

Well, maybe I should leave him!

The penguins runs across the sandbox and right  
up to Sally.

She looks at him, startled.

Penguin

This is for my father, you bitch!

He stabs her in the face with the cocktail fork

Sally screams.

Final  
fade  
out.