

SEAWEED GETS CANNED!

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This is a rough script of a play/film done using CG animated animals over live actors in an office type setting. Seacorp, the merger company has taken over the smaller company, Cantuna, previously run by all humans. Since the merger the animals have taken over and are eager to whip their employees into shape, especially Stankor S. who enjoyed a passive existence until the merger. Now Stankor's career and his very life are in jeopardy due to the vicious and carnivorous policies of the new regime.

CG Animals Cast

Azbug-Tyrannical tiger shark president of the merger company Seacorp.

Hammond-Subservient well mannered hammer head shark second in command.

QUID-Octopus office supervisor for Seacorp.

Live Action Cast

Stankor Seaweed-slow disheveled absent minded employee for Cantuna.

Dean-Hip trendy easy going young up and comer for Cantuna.

Linda-Promiscuous yet simple minded innocent secretarial type.

Jane-Caring liberal with practical outlook and smart worksense

Patty-Fidgeting office gossip with less work more talk attitude.

Jimmy-Non speaking role of the typical grindstone employee.

Sacha-Non speaking role of typical diligent employee.

(Scene Opens with the shot of an office building. People inside are bustling around the isles of their cubicles.)

Patty-*Did you hear about the meeting today?*

Linda-*No, I didn't know we were having a meeting today.*

Patty- *Well supposedly there are big changes coming, all I've got to say is get ready for the motherload.*

Linda-*Whatever do you mean Patty? The company's made big bucks since the merger with SeaCorp. I thought...up...here comes Azbug.*

Patty-*Uh oh, boss' here, catcha later Lin.*

(scurrying away)

Azbug-Liiindaaa@! *Where's my coffee!?*

(A fin can be seen above the top rim of the cubicles and it turns into the isle of cubicles)

Has everyone been notified of the meeting today?

Linda-Yes sir, 5:30 sharp!

Azbug-JANE! *Where are those layouts I asked you for? I've been waiting on approval since 6 this morning!*

Jane-There was a problem with the printer I'll have them right out to you sir.

Azbug- Call the printing company and have them FIX IT!

(Swims on past Jane)

And Dean! How many times have I told you not to bring food or EAT at your terminal?!

Dean-I just had a lot of work to finish up so I decided to leave lunch early!

(apologetically)

Azbug-That's the last time, we are gonna have to take another look at the company rules and policies pamphlet at the next meeting. We ARE here TA' work!

(Swims past Dean to Stankor's cubicle)

(Stankor is asleep on a pile of printouts with rock music on his radio)

STANKOR!!!

Stankor-What! Whoa! Ah...Auuuh!!

(Stankor wakes up suddenly)

Azbug-Stankor, we are having a meeting today, there are gonna' be a few changes around heer. After the meeting, I want yer' ass in my office! You got THAT!

Stankor- Y'yes sir.

(everyone looks at Azbug and Stankor is backed up against the cubicle)

(Azbug swims on down the isle and continues yelling in the next cubicle)

Azbug-Jimmy!? *What's with that tie! You're making me sea sick in heer. People c'mon let's MOVE! We got a meeting today...What's wrong with this...*

(voice fades)

(Hammond turns into the isle of cubicles, swims past Linda, Jane and then Stankor)

Hammond-*carry on, this isn't a social hour there's work to be done...*

SCENE II-SEACORP-CANTUNA BOARD MEETING

(People get out of the elevator and walk into the board room. Everyone is seated or sitting down looking at the chairman)

Azbug-*Settle down, take your seats please. Harumhp!*
(clears throat)

As you know through recent events, our company has expanded. And so with new successes under our belts, We'll be making some changes in order to accommodate the new demands that we will eventually be faced with.
(swims behind chairs of employees...)

For starters, we'll be working round the clock from now on; in shifts...
(swims on...)

There'll be no more headphones and music of that kind allowed, and your cubicles are by no means an art gallery and...
(Azbug becomes distracted)

(Hammond tries to get Azbug's attention)

Hammond-*Psst! What about the...*
(makes a pouring motion with is body)

Azbug-*Yes Hammond? Oh! And it has come to our attention that some of you have been bringing in your own coffee for the coffee maker and mixing it in with the company coffee. From now on, that's a big no no. Does everyone understand...that?*

(Everyone in the board room staring intently in Azbug's direction)

Azbug-*Good! This meeting is over...*

(Everyone gets up and starts leaving)

Oh, and Stankor, be in my office in 5 minutes, take your time.

(Stankor is frozen at his seat in the boardroom as people continue to leave)

SCENE3- AZBUG'S OFFICE

(QUID, Hammond, and Azbug holding a conversation in Azbug's office)

QUID-*But sir, you can't fire Stankor, he's been with Cantuna for two years.*

Azbug-*Nonsense, he's got all the right credentials. He's the proper candidate to allow us to begin a new era at Cantuna Corp.*

Hammond-*I would advise against it, all the other employees think highly of him, If you do that this company might contract a corporate ulser.*

QUID-*Or a hemorage,...on the inside.*

Azbug-*I'm telling you he's got to get canned. Send I'm in.*
(QUID and Hammond exit and Stankor enters the room)

Stankor-*You wanted to see me sir?*

Azbug-*Yes Stankor, I think it's um, time you and I hadda' run about the way things are talk around here, I mean eh, hadda' talk about the way things are run around here.*
(Sinisterly)

Stankor-*Yes...sir.*
(Nervously)

Azbug-*Once again your presence here is creating severe problems within in framework of this company.*
(begins swimming)

Now I have a list here, but the long and the short of it is, you've taken excessive breaks, been late 3 times in the last month, been caught changing the wallpaper on your desktop, AND!! You left the COFFEE pot ON! And there's no coffee; d'understand, when there's no coffee in the coffee maker, you can't make any COFFEE!!

Stankor-*But sir, I don't even drink coffee..and I just got my car fixed!! I ...*
(upset)

Azbug-*Don't try to make excuses, I know I've talked to you about this before, and it didn't seem to sink in. This is not getting us anywhere along the lines of improving your behavior! Is it?*

Stankor, what I'm getting at IS, your FIRED!! Get your things from your cubicle, an nen' your gone!

Stankor-*Yes sir, I understand...*
(leaves office)

Azbug-*Oh, and Stankor? Don't forget to sign your release paypez!*

(grinning gill to gill, mechanical arms come out of side ports and hand him his papers)

Stankor-*no sir, I won't forget...*
(takes papers)

SCENE 4-CLEAN CUBICLE

(Stankor slouches past Dean's cubicle)

Dean-*What's the matter Stankor? You seem a little down...*

Stankor-*Oh, it's nuthin'.*

Jane-*C'mon Stankor, you can tell us...*
(Turns from working, Hammond swimming in the background)

Linda-*Yes Stanky, you know we don't keep secrets here amongst us humans!*
(Linda's cubicle is full of pornography and artwork, Linda smiles)

Stankor-*Well, I just got canned.*
(turning shyly to look at Linda)

Linda-*Canned! Whatever do you mean?!*
(Smiling and giggly not understanding)

Stankor-*I just got my release papers, I went into Azbug's office and then he fired me!*

Dean-*Ooooooooooh Sheeeeeaaaat!*

Jane-*Well that's too bad Stankor, I'm sorry to hear that...do you have any plans?*
(sympathetically)

Stankor-*No...I guess I'm just..fucked!*
(smiling half enthusiastically looking at Jane)

Linda-*Ooooh nooooo! I am gonna miss you Stank! Aaaaaahhhaaaaw!*
(Starts crying)

Hammond-*What's all this talking, there's work to do today. Just because we had a good month is no reason to start slacking!*
(Hammond swims away, Dean waits for Hammond to leave)

Dean-*You can BITE me...Ham MAN!*
(turns to Stankor who has collapsed on Jane's bosom)

Hey!

(Stankor wakes up)

If I were you I wouldn't sign no damn papers man, no way!

Stankor-How come?

Linda-Yeah! Why's that Dean?

Dean-Probably takes em' longer'd fire you!
(smiling corruptly)

Jane-Shut up Dean!

Stankor-Well thanks for the pep talk guys, guess I'll be getting' along now.
(sniff)
Never thought I'd get canned on my birthday.

(QUID flies past)

Linda-Isn't that terrible what they did to poor Stankooooor?
(distraught)

Dean-All in a day's work Linda, all in a day's work!
(coily consoles Linda)

(Jane walks past Stankor's cubicle with her coffee on her way to the coffee maker)

Jane-Oops left the coffee maker on! What's this?
(Picks up Stankor's signed release papers and reads)
Hey Dean! Take a look at these release papers!

(Dean turns around as Jane hands him the papers)

SCENE 5-TERMINATION

Azbug-Did you clean out your things with the exception of our complimentary paperclips, company pencils, and corporate packaging stamps!?

Stankor-Yes, and I've got my release papers right here in...uh?
(reaches around coat and in back pockets)

Azbug-Did you sign those release papers like I told you? Well?!

Stankor-*Yes but I...*

Azbug-*Excellent! Well then as I was saying, there are going to be some changes made within our corporate structure...*

(swims around)

Starting today!

(Turns menacingly towards Stankor; Azbug's teeth begin to churn)

--Come ere ...Arghhhhh!

(mouth agape)

Stankor-*Sir wait, the papers, uuughhh!*

(Stankor collapses in the middle of the office)

(Stankor's head slams onto the office table from top perspective. Stankor wakes up slowly to a buzzing noise and looks up to see Azbug's open mouth coming closer)

Stankor-*No wait ahhhh!*

Azbug-*Aaaaargh...*

(Azbug's mouth wide open teeth churning, Stankor faints)

(Office door slams open and Dean busts in wearing a trenchcoat over his office clothes)

Dean-*You can't can Stankor! No way man!*

Azbug-*This is ridiculous, get the hell out of my office or you'll be next!*

(Hovering over Stankor, turns to look at Dean)

Dean-*Stankor stays and that's final!*

(Dean opens trenchcoat to reveal a bomb strapped to his waist. The bomb is ticking.)

(Hammond sneaks up behind Dean through open office door and clocks him upside the head with his piston head)

(Dean collapses onto the floor, bomb still ticking)

Hammond-*Oh my!*

Azbug-*Nice work Hammond.*

(Turning to look at Hammond as they both observe Dean lying unconscious)

Hammond-*What are we going to do with all this mess?*

Azbug-Get QUID in here.

(QUID's hands on bomb wires)

Azbug-QUID can you diffuse this bomb?

QUID-I'm trying sir but there are just so many wires!

(stupidly)

Oh which one!?

Hammond-Sir, I suggest we evacuate the building.

Azbug-What! And waste company assets!?! QUID get this bomb turned off!

(QUID still working)

Hammond-Of course sir what was I thinking.

Azbug-All right! All right! Uh,...pick 'im up and we'll dispose of the situation.

(QUID picks up Dean just as Linda walks in with tray of muffins and sees QUID holding Dean)

Linda-Aaaahhhhh! It's Dean, and he's got a BOMB!

(Everybody in the office screams and entire office starts evacuating, Linda drops the muffins on the carpet, QUID drops Dean and bomb begin to tick faster

...

Hammond and Azbug startled by the bomb, retract)

Azbug-Let's get the hell out of here!

Hammond-Uh yeeees sir!

Stankor-Not so fast...

(Staggers off the table, loose tie, scuff marks and ripped coat)

(Azbug turns and looks back, Hammond swims on out of the office)

I've been waiting years for this chance, to tell you...you can't just treat people like stocks, or furniture, or EVEN tuna!

Azbug-Oh spare me the lecture! I can do whatever I want, I own this company!

Stankor-*Hey shut up! I'm tired of being pushed around by you corporate sharks.*
(Stankor produces a gun from his coat pocket)

(Azbug clearly indignant)

QUID, pick up that bomb, and feed it to him!
(Waving the gun first at QUID and then motioning towards Azbug)

QUID-*Are you trying to get me fired?*

Stankor-*Do it now!*
(Waves gun shakily at QUID)

QUID-*Sorry sir...I uh...*
(picks up bomb and turns nervously towards Azbug)

Azbug-*Have you lost your logic circuits QUID, you're up for an employee review this month, you can be replaced!*

QUID-*Please sir! Open wide!!@*
(QUID makes a move towards Azbug, and Azbugs mechanical arms appear and begin to wrestle with QUID's tentacles)

Azbug-*This is insane I don't have to take this!*

QUID-*Just try to cooperate....!*
(Stankor trains the gun on them as they wrestle back and forth across the office)

(Dean wakes up from the floor holding his head and sees the struggle)

Dean-*Stankor c'mon! STANKOR!*

(Stankor is petrified. Dean grabs Stankor and drags him out of the office; Stankor still looking at the struggling creatures, bomb ticking faster, Stankors eyes roll back as he drops the gun. The creatures are still arguing and transforming)

(Dean and Stankor run out of office building into a crowd of picketers and office people)

Dean-*Look out! It's gonna blow!*

(Bomb suddenly in the air above the fighting creatures ticking madly)

(Outside the side of the office building explodes and crowd cheers)

Jane-*I dunno' what they're all so happy about...;(pause) we all just lost OUR JOBS!*

(Falling debris misses Jane and friends standing calmly in the street, Azbugs head hits the ground...)

END