

BANANA SPLIT

by

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EXT. NIGHT - UNIVERSITY CAMPUS
(Shots establishing
campus.)

INT. NIGHT - HALLWAY

Three activists, KENDRA, BART, and ISAAC, bust out of a
lab, carrying a big black canvas bag.

Alarm sounds.

EXT. NIGHT - OUTSIDE CAMPUS BUILDING

Activists carry canvas bag to VAN. They get inside VAN.
VAN peels off into the night.

EXT. ROAD THROUGH WOODED AREA

VAN pulled over on side of road. No one around.

INT. VAN

Activists excitedly gather in the back of the VAN around
black canvas bag.

Open bag to reveal: unconscious monkey, BONGO.

ISAAC checks the shaved area on BONGO's arm.

Close-up on tattoo in shaved area: SPECIMEN 731.

KENDRA
Poor thing...

BART
What should we do with him, man?

ISAAC
Are you kidding? We're going to
use him to bring down these
bastards. They can't keep getting
away with murder.

KENDRA
Maybe we should set him free...

ISAAC
Yeah, to the jungles of Chicago?
C'mon. Get real, Kendra.

BART
He's ours — our symbol, man.

ISAAC
The revolution, forever!

BONGO grabs ISAAC's face and tears it off.

KENDRA screams. ISAAC makes sickly gasps. BART hurries to front of VAN. BART jostles the door in driver's seat. BONGO's hands reach around headrest and break BART's neck.

KENDRA trying to escape through rear. Looks back at BONGO, shadowy and menacing.

(Bongo P.O.V.)

EXT. VAN.

VAN rocks side to side.

Screams.

TITLE CARD: BANANA SPLIT

EXT. DAY — CAMPUS

(Aerial view of campus.)

Radio playing.

RADIO HOST (V.O.)
Three students from the University of Freetown found dead this morning, just outside Caesar Falls, in what police are calling the most grisly murder in thirty years. Sheriff Kirk Campbell has declined to offer any details, but first-responders confirm that the bodies were mutilated beyond recognition. Some parts were missing, whereas other parts appear to have been eaten...

EXT. CAMPUS PARKING LOT.

Crappy car [80s stationwagon] sits at the edge of the parking lot.

INT. CRAPPY CAR

RADIO HOST (ON RADIO)
 If you have any tips or
 information regarding this case,
 please contact Sheriff Campbell's
 office at-

JAKE, seated inside crappy car, turns off radio. JAKE takes a meditative pause, and then begins to rehearse...

JAKE
 Hey Trish, I've been doing a lot
 of thinking...

JAKE sighs.

JAKE (CONT'D)
 You know, uh, Blake - I don't
 think he's right for you. I mean...
 You need a real man.

JAKE caves over the steering wheel.

JAKE (CONT'D)
 Damn-it.

Jump-scare: TRISH knocks on the crappy car's driver window.

JAKE rolls down window.

JAKE (CONT'D)
 Uh, h-h-hi Trish.

TRISH
 You talking to yourself?

JAKE
 Yeah. No, no, no. Just going over
 our presentation.

TRISH
 We still meeting to work on it
 tonight?

JAKE
 Yeah, uh, also - I've been
 thinking...

TRISH's eyes widen.

JAKE hesitates again.

TRISH
 We're going to be late, silly.

JAKE
Okay. I'll be right along.

TRISH walks away. JAKE slams his head against the steering wheel.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Stupid! Stupid!

JAKE accidentally honks the horn. TRISH looks back and smiles. JAKE gives a weak wave.

INT. MORGUE

SHERIFF CAMPBELL stands with CORONER beside three shrouded bodies.

CAMPBELL
Well, Doc, I'm looking at three dead kids and no answers. What can you tell me?

CORONER
They're not graduating anytime soon...

CORONER pulls sheet off gory mess of a body.

CORONER (CONT'D)
They were torn limb from limb. All blunt trauma and tears. No sign of any tools or blades used. Whoever did this had the strength of ten men...

CAMPBELL
Tweakers...bunch of god-damned animals.

INT. UNIVERSITY CLASSROOM

Classroom is full. PROFESSOR AFFENHERN stands at front of class, lecturing. Chalkboard covered with notes and monkey diagrams. Medical skeleton.

AFFENHERN
Savagery. Intelligence. Linked? Of course, but ze linkage is of an unexpected nature.

(MORE)

AFFENHERN (CONT'D)
One informs the other; one enables
the other. The weak man stands no
chance, for he always hiding;
always running. RUN WHERE, WEAK
MAN!?

Class appears stunned.

AFFENHERN (CONT'D)
The weak man can adapt - he can
become intelligent, but can he
become strong? He must! Otherwise
he will be VEEDED OUT of the
genetic garden!

AFFENHERN picks up a rose.

AFFENHERN (CONT'D)
He needs thorns to survive and the
thorn, by design, is savage. Not
only can the thorn mortally wound,
but it can prick the finer sex and
control its destiny. NOW!

AFFENHERN drops the rose, and takes a step over to a visual
of a monkey brain.

JAKE looking at TRISH adoringly. TRISH catches him staring;
smiles knowingly and JAKE looks away.

AFFENHERN points at the monkey visual.

AFFENHERN (CONT'D)
Consider now ze monkey. Savage by
design. Pure muscle. Pure will. It
needs no intelligence to develop
its thorns, because nature has
gifted it with a bramble! However,
if it was to come by intelligence
dishonestly, it can begin to
conquer ze garden, and NO WEED
WILL EMERGE TO CHALLENGE ITS CLAIM
ON THE SUNSHINE!

AFFENHERN looks around nervously.

AFFENHERN (CONT'D)
That's it for ze day. Remember:
you give your presentations next
class. I expect superior results!

INT. HALLWAY - UNIVERSITY

JAKE and TRISH leaving class. JAKE is burdened with a number of books and papers.

JAKE
If you had choose between
intelligence and strength, which
would you go for?

TRISH
Can't I have both?

Enter BLAKE - an ape-like jock.

BLAKE aggressively grabs TRISH, and kisses her.

JAKE (AWKWARDLY)
So 8 tonight? To work on the
presentation, I mean?

BLAKE, preoccupied with TRISH, looks to JAKE and laughs.

BLAKE
Nah, she's busy bro.

TRISH
We need to work on our
presentation, Blake...

JAKE
It's worth over 60% of our final
grade...

BLAKE
[Pretends to be deaf] What? What's
that? I can't hear you.

BLAKE fakes sign-language.

TRISH
Don't be a prick, Blake...

JAKE
C'mon dude, I just want to -

BLAKE
WANNAA WHAATT? Shouldn't you be
back home fingering your little
brother? Fruitcake.

BLAKE smacks the papers out of JAKE's hand.

JAKE
Ah, c'mon, Blake.

BLAKE
C'mmmoooooonn BLAAAAAKE...Fucking
panzee.

JAKE starts to pick up his papers and books.

TRISH
Sorry, Jake...

TRISH helps JAKE pick up items.

TRISH (QUIETLY)
I'll see you tonight.

BLAKE
Let's go, babe.

BLAKE pulls TRISH away, and flips off JAKE.

JAKE
Fucking gorilla...

EXT. PARKING LOT - UNIVERSITY

JAKE walks to his crappy car and gets in.

INT. CRAPPY CAR

JAKE turns on radio.

RADIO HOST
You'll go bananas for this new
single from the Missing Links.
It's a real howler...

[Banana Split theme plays]

EXT. CRAPPY CAR

Jake pulls out of the university parking lot. As his crappy car leaves, a POLICE SQUAD CAR containing SHERIFF CAMPBELL pulls into the lot.

INT. UNIVERSITY HALLWAY

CAMPBELL comes out of a classroom. "Dr. Zaehus" inscribed on the door. In the open doorway, a sickly-looking female professor, Dr. Zaehus.

CAMPBELL
 Thank you for your help,
 Professor. Good luck with the
 cancer. And please let me know if
 anything comes to mind.

CAMPBELL makes a note of his non-discovery, and walks to
 next classroom.

INT. CLASSROOM

CAMPBELL enters classroom.

At front of class: PROFESSOR AFFENHERN, mumbling to
 himself, and wiping notes off the chalkboard.

CAMPBELL
 Professor?

AFFENHERN
 Class is over! Out! Out!

CAMPBELL laughs. AFFENHERN turns, and seeing who he just
 chastised, evidences his embarrassment.

AFFENHERN (CONT'D)
 Ah, I did nazi you there. Please
 forgive me...Today has been a true
 death march. I ape-ologize,
 officer.

CAMPBELL approaches the front of class. Takes out notebook.

CAMPBELL
 Sheriff. Sheriff Campbell...Do you
 mind if I ask you a few questions,
 Professor...?

AFFENHERN
 AFFENHERN! ... Yes, yes, I do not
 mind ... Regarding what, may I
 inquire?

CAMPBELL
 You must have heard the news...

AFFENHERN signals ignorance.

AFFENHERN
 I hear a lot of news.

CAMPBELL
I don't know how to tell you this,
Doc ... Three students from the
University were found dead last
night ... murdered.

AFFENHERN, unaffected.

AFFENHERN
A mind is a terrible thing to
waste. Three minds? Thrice wasted.

CAMPBELL, perturbed by AFFENHERN's coolness.

CAMPBELL
Ever see anything strange - drug
deals in class? Any fights? Anyone
out of place?

AFFENHERN laughs.

AFFENHERN
This is a university campus full
of hormonal proto-humans. Everyone
is out of place.

AFFENHERN turns his back to CAMPBELL, continues wiping the
chalkboard. CAMPBELL looks down at AFFENHERN's papers on
the front desk. Sees image of ape brain.

CAMPBELL
Doctor Aff, what exactly do you do
here at the university?

AFFENHERN
Me?

AFFENHERN turns.

AFFENHERN (CONT'D)
I am evolutionary biologist,
perched high on ze pyramid ... of
academic excellence.

CAMPBELL makes a note in his notebook. AFFENHERN takes
notice; tries to see what CAMPBELL has written.

AFFENHERN (CONT'D)
Do you have ... any leads?

CAMPBELL
Loose ends, I'm afraid. If
anything.

AFFENHERN looks relieved.

AFFENHERN
Well, good luck with your hunt,
Mr. Officer.

CAMPBELL
Sheriff (quietly)... If anything
comes up, you let me know.

AFFENHERN
Of course!

CAMPBELL heads for the exit. Turns once more to see
AFFENHERN wiping monkey anatomy off the chalkboard. As
CAMPBELL exits, KRIEG (a large, bald, one-eyed man with eye
patch) enters the classroom.

CAMPBELL
Good day.

KRIEG
Is it?

EXT. DAY - SUBURBIA - BY FOREST

DEREK, a 9 year old boy, walks unassumingly down the
sidewalk. He is eating a banana, as 9-year-old 80's
suburban kids are wont to do.

BONGO P.O.V. of DEREK passing.

DEREK senses he is being watched. Continues walking.

Monkey sound; goes unnoticed by DEREK (who is deaf).

Debris from forest thrown at DEREK. DEREK looks around.
Continues walking. More debris thrown. DEREK stops, he
looks into forest.

DEREK walks into forest.

EXT. FOREST PATH

BONGO P.O.V.

DEREK approaches to ominous music.

DEREK makes eye-contact with BONGO CAMERA.

DEREK (SIGN LANGUAGE)
What's your name?

Monkey hand reaches out towards DEREK. DEREK falls
backwards.

EXT. LATE DAY - SUBURBIA - UNKEMPT BUNGALOW

JAKE, wearing university-branded sweatshirt, enters a messy home. No parents. KING KONG playing on television.

HEAR: CHILDREN LAUGHING.

JAKE is bummed-out, heads towards his room, completely oblivious to a huddle of kids and commotion in the living room.

DEREK breaks from the crowd and runs up to JAKE. DEREK, deaf, signs rapidly and with great enthusiasm.

DEREK (SIGN LANGUAGE)
Jacob! Jacob! You won't believe
it! You won't believe what I
found!

JAKE brushes DEREK away, and continues to his room.

JAKE (SIGN LANGUAGE)
Leave me alone, Derek. Not in the
mood.

DEREK (SIGN LANGUAGE)
C'mon, Jacob! It's really
important!

JAKE shoos DEREK away.

JAKE enters his bedroom and slams the door closed behind him.

INT. UNKEMPT BUNGALOW - JAKE'S BEDROOM

Cavernous bedroom bedazzled with silly rock posters, including a Planet of the Apes poster.

Hear: children's laughter.

JAKE mopes over to his tape deck, and puts on some moody music.

JAKE takes out a Polaroid photo of TRISH and a man, face scratched off. The photo's corners are well-worn.

JAKE
How's a sweet girl like you end up
with a total dick-bag like Blake?

Hear: kid's laughter.

JAKE turns up the music, puts the photo away, grabs his monkey evolution textbook.

JAKE lies down on bed. After a brief attempt to read, he tents book over his face.

Screams wake JAKE, and drive him to his feet and out of the room.

INT. UNKEMPT BUNGALOW - LIVING ROOM

JAKE rushes towards the living room.

DALE, one of DEREK's friends, intercepts JAKE.

DALE

Jake! Jake! Bongo's freaking out!

[BONGO is a blur of chaos behind the DALE.]

JAKE

Who the hell is Bongo?!

JAKE pushes DALE out of the way, and sees DEREK.

DEREK (SIGN LANGUAGE)

Jacob, Jacob!

JAKE looks to DEREK, then to BONGO. JAKE is greatly perturbed; holds his head in shock.

JAKE

What the fffffffuuu -

BONGO howls, interrupting JAKE.

DEREK (SIGN LANGUAGE)

I tried to tell you Jacob! I found him in Hawkeye Forest... I named him Bongo ... He's my friend.

BONGO darts about the room. Hangs from chandelier. Knocks over lamp.

ZACH

We tried to feed him some pizza and he just -

ZACH holds out pizza cutter.

BONGO reacts violently to pizza cutter.

FLASH TO:

INT. VIVISECTION LAB

Nightmarish laboratory.

Close ups: scalpel cutting into monkey flesh.

Screaming.

Laughter.

INT. UNKEMPT BUNGALOW - LIVING ROOM

JAKE

Get out of the way, dorks!

JAKE shoves ZACH, DEREK, and DALE out of his way. JAKE stands defensively between kids and BONGO.

BONGO (SIGN LANGUAGE)

NO GO BACK! NO GO BACK!

JAKE recognizes the sign language. Looks to DEREK, then to BONGO.

JAKE (SIGN LANGUAGE)

Relax, monkey dude. Take it down a notch. You want a banana or something?

BONGO freaks out once more, and then looks at the frozen hand-sign of a banana.

BONGO (SIGN LANGUAGE)

Bongo like banana.

JAKE turns to DEREK.

JAKE (SIGN LANGUAGE)

Get this thing a friggin banana.

JAKE turns to ZACH and DALE.

JAKE

Time to go home, guys.

ZACH

B-b-but-

JAKE

Your butt, out that door, NOW!

ZACH and DALE exit.

DEREK hands JAKE a banana, and JAKE approaches BONGO cautiously.

JAKE hands BONGO banana (like Michaelangelo's creation of Adam) in front of KING KONG playing on TV.

INT. NIGHT - JAKE'S BEDROOM

BONGO seated on JAKE's desk chair, eating banana. DEREK seated at the end of the bed. JAKE pacing back and forth. Brit-pop emo music playing on tape deck: Oooh Oooh Aaah Aaahs - "Chimp Off the Old Block".

JAKE
Hawkeye Forest? Jesus Christ.

JAKE (SIGN LANGUAGE)
The circus in town or something?

DEREK (SIGN LANGUAGE)
I think he escaped from somewhere.
He has numbers on his arm.

JAKE approaches BONGO, reaches for his arm. BONGO flips out, clutches his own arm. JAKE takes a step back.

JAKE (SIGN LANGUAGE)
Don't worry. Jake is Bongo's
friend.

BONGO looks to DEREK. DEREK nods emphatically.

JAKE
Who taught you sign language,
Bongo?

BONGO (SIGN LANGUAGE)
Bad man. Bad man make Bongo talk
with hands.

JAKE looks with alarm at DEREK, and slowly back to BONGO.

JAKE (SIGN LANGUAGE)
What bad man?

BONGO (SIGN LANGUAGE)
Bad man hurt Bongo.

BONGO points to a large surgical scar running across his brow.

BONGO (SIGN LANGUAGE) (CONT'D)
Bad man hurt Bongo's friends
too...The horror! The horror!

DEREK (SIGN LANGUAGE)
Where is the bad man?

BONGO points to the university logo on JAKE's sweatshirt.

JAKE crouches in front of BONGO, looks at him with interest.

JAKE (SIGN LANGUAGE)
The university?

Doorbell rings.

JAKE (SIGN LANGUAGE) (CONT'D)
You two stay put.

INT. UNKEMPT BUNGALOW - FRONT AREA

JAKE peers through peephole, and cautiously opens the door but only a little bit. Outside, on the stoop: KRIEG, a one-eyed man wearing an eye-patch.

JAKE (SUSPICIOUSLY)
Can I help you?

KRIEG has a list of addresses in his hand. Some are crossed off.

KRIEG
Yez. Are your parents home, child?

JAKE
They're busy at the moment...

KRIEG pushes the door slightly and peers in.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Hey! What gives? What the heck do you want?

KRIEG
I am looking for escaped animal.
It is incredibly dangerous.

JAKE looks incredibly nervous.

JAKE
I haven't seen your monkey. Please leave.

KRIEG's interest is piqued by JAKE's mention of "monkey."

KRIEG

It would be shame if you found yourself trapped between animal and master. Neither are much forgiving.

JAKE

Alright. Sure thing, man.

JAKE starts to close the door on KRIEG.

KRIEG

Good boy.

JAKE closes the door.

INT. NIGHT - UNKEMPT BUNGALOW - HALLWAY

Jake heads back to room.

INT. UNKEMPT BUNGALOW - JAKE'S ROOM

BONGO and DEREK are sitting on bed, reading textbook. BONGO is looking at a picture of monkeys in the jungle. Close-up of BONGO's finger running across the picture. Somber music plays.

JAKE enters the room.

DEREK (SIGN LANGUAGE)

Who was at the door, Jacob?

JAKE (SIGN LANGUAGE)

(to Derek) We gotta get rid of this monkey.

DEREK (SIGN LANGUAGE)

No! He's my friend.

JAKE (SIGN LANGUAGE)

Derek, we can't keep a monkey here. What if dad ever comes home?

DEREK (SIGN LANGUAGE)

Dad's not coming home...
And where's Bongo going to go?

BONGO looks up. DEREK embraces BONGO. DEREK and BONGO look at JAKE pleadingly. JAKE face-palms, and then sees the time on the bedside alarm clock.

JAKE

Shit. I gotta go.

JAKE (SIGN LANGUAGE)
We'll figure this out later.

JAKE grabs textbook from BONGO.

JAKE (SIGN LANGUAGE) (CONT'D)
Don't tell anyone Bongo's here.
And keep the door locked.

JAKE heads to threshold of room. He turns.

JAKE
And no monkey business!

EXT. NIGHT - SUBURBIA - STREET OUT FRONT OF JAKE'S HOUSE

JAKE gets into his CRAPPY CAR in a huff.

INT. NIGHT - CRAPPY CAR

JAKE starts the car. Commotion in backseat, and rear-hatch window of the crappy car closes. (BONGO has snuck in.)

JAKE looks over the armrest of his seat, and backs out.

EXT. NIGHT - SUBURBIA - STREET OUT FRONT OF JAKE'S HOUSE

Front door of house crashes open. DEREK runs out, waving his little hands futilely.

DEREK (SIGN LANGUAGE)
JACOB! JACOB! STOP! BONGO IS...
JACOB!

INT. NIGHT - CRAPPY CAR

JAKE turns on radio. Doesn't see DEREK flailing in the rear-view; behind.

EXT. NIGHT - UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - LIBRARY

Shot of Jake's crappy car pulling into parking lot immediately outside LIBRARY.

INT. LIBRARY

JAKE and TRISH sit side by side at a table littered with books and papers below a big window. Among the headlines and titles, the focus is on "Savagery" and "Intelligence."

Image of Napoleon; of Charles Taylor; of Darwin; of Hitler; of monkeys, etc.

Textbook title: "Taking Intelligence As A Gibbon"

TRISH

Seems like some of the most intelligent people are the most savage, huh, Jake?

JAKE

Ahhh - isn't savagery like...brainless strength used for immoral actions or something? I mean...The Nazis and the Japanese - *their scientists* were incredibly intelligent, but savage? I'd say they were brutal.

TRISH

I thought brutal was just another word for savage.

EXT. NIGHT - UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - LIBRARY

Blake arrives in his car. Parks. Gets out hastily. Walks past JAKE's crappy car and sees that its rear-hatch window is open.

Cue: thunderclap & the sound of rain.

BLAKE heads over to the library entrance.

INT. LIBRARY

JAKE

They're not the same. I think brutality is savagery's well-dressed cousin.

TRISH

With a bowtie?

JAKE laughs and leans slightly towards TRISH.

TRISH (CONT'D)
 Jake, I think you're onto
 something. Brutality would be...I
 guess, strength and immorality,
 but with smarts.

TRISH slams the table, looking self-satisfied.

TRISH (CONT'D)
 Yeah! Write that down!

JAKE writes down *their* conclusion.

TRISH (CONT'D)
 God, sometimes I wonder about
 us...I mean, about you...

JAKE (BLUSHES)
 What? Oh, about me? Or...uh-

TRISH starts to slowly lean in.

TRISH
 You're so smart...and thoughtful.

JAKE
 On the surface, sure. But skin
 deep, we're all animals...We're
 just great apes with...urges.

JAKE's hand fumbles blindly and touches TRISH's hand. JAKE
 also begins to lean in, kiss now imminent; air charged
 between them.

TRISH
 I'm going to go out on a limb here
 and say that what makes an ape and
 his urges great is a big heart.

TRISH and JAKE play tonsil-hockey.

HEAR FROM ABACK THE
 ROOM:

BLAKE
 THE FUCK?!!!

TRISH and JAKE recoil from another. JAKE looks down in
 terror at his notes, while TRISH turns in her seat to see
 BLAKE.

TRISH
 It's not what you think!

JAKE
Oh, ah, hey Blake. We were just
testing out a theory...

BLAKE angrily makes his way over, knocking things over and making a ruckus en route.

BLAKE
What's the theory genius? How dead
someone gets when needling my
girl?

BLAKE pulls JAKE up by his collar. TRISH tries to run interference, but BLAKE violently throws her aside.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
I'm going to test my fist on your
face!

Lighting and thunder are now especially visible / audible through the big window.

BLAKE knocks JAKE in the face, sending him backwards.

JAKE checks the blood under his nose, and gets up.

TRISH
Stop! It was me! I kissed him.
Stop it, Blake!

JAKE tackles BLAKE, and punches him in the sides. BLAKE starts punching JAKE brutally.

TRISH screams.

The LIBRARIAN comes out of nowhere. After futilely shushing them, she sees the extremity of the violence, and runs back to her counter. LIBRARIAN dials 9-1-1.

LIBRARIAN (INTO PHONE)
Police!? A pair of ruffians are
beating each other to death in the
fiction section!

BLAKE straddling JAKE, pounding the shit out of him.

Up in the big window, SEE: a silhouette of BONGO.

BLAKE starts to choke JAKE. JAKE kicks his legs.

TRISH tries to pull BLAKE off of JAKE.

TRISH
You're killing him! You're killing
him!

JAKE kicks out one last time...

BONGO FLASHBACK:

INT. LABORATORY

In similar pose to BLAKE, a white-robed and faceless scientist holds BONGO down and preps him for vissection.

RETURN TO PRESENT:

INT. LIBRARY

BONGO busts through the window. Glass everywhere.

BONGO lands, drawing BLAKE's attention sideways. BONGO throws BLAKE off of JAKE a considerable distance.

BLAKE sits up, and cradles his broken arm.

BLAKE

Fra real?

BONGO rushes BLAKE and starts going ape-shit on his ass.

BONGO strikes BLAKE repeatedly on the sides of the head (deafening him). BLAKE's moans sound more and more inarticulate.

TRISH helps JAKE up. JAKE is bewildered, but understands the stakes.

JAKE

Bongo! Bongo, stop!

BONGO looks to JAKE, but continues to beat on BLAKE's face.

BLAKE is gurgling teeth and blood. BLAKE puts up his hands defensively. BONGO turns and bites into them, claiming a couple of the fingers.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Bongo! No!

JAKE grabs BONGO. BONGO spits out fingers.

BONGO (SIGN LANGUAGE)

Bongo kill.

JAKE (SIGN LANGUAGE)

No, Bongo! No kill.

BONGO smiles.

BONGO (SIGN LANGUAGE)
 Bongo love Jake. Bongo kill for
 Jake.

JAKE nods knowingly.

Police sirens outside.

TRISH is flummoxed; now trembling near JAKE, wary of BONGO.

JAKE (SIGN LANGUAGE)
 Thank you Bongo. Jake loves Bongo
 too. Bongo, go to Derek now!

BONGO moves over to the table. BONGO points at JAKE's
 textbook on the table. JAKE and TRISH follow. BONGO points
 specifically at a picture of a monkey in the jungle.

BONGO (SIGN LANGUAGE)
 Jake take Bongo here. Jake take
 Bongo home.

TRISH looks puzzled. She is attempting to decipher the sign
 language.

JAKE (SIGN LANGUAGE)
 No, Bongo. That jungle is too far.
 We'll find you a new home. I
 promise.

BONGO frowns.

BONGO (SIGN LANGUAGE)
 No. Jake take Bongo home!

JAKE, bruised and impatient, looks to TRISH and shrugs.

JAKE (SIGN LANGUAGE)
 No, Bongo. Sorry, it's just that--

BONGO (SIGN LANGUAGE)
 Jake no love Bongo. Bongo go.

BONGO jumps back through window.

BONGO disappears.

TRISH and JAKE stand dumbfounded as BLAKE gurgles.

SHERIFF CAMPBELL
 What in the Sam Hill is going on
 around here?

JAKE and TRISH are startled by the booming voice of SHERIFF
 CAMPBELL.

JAKE
Oh shit.

TRISH
We've got to run, Jake.

JAKE
What? And tuck our tails between
our legs?

SHERIFF CAMPBELL walks through the mess. CAMPBELL kneels by
BLAKE.

CAMPBELL
Good God almighty.

CAMPBELL radios for an ambulance.

CAMPBELL (OVER RADIO)
Dispatch, this is Sherriff
Campbell. Over at the University
Library. Got a kid in a bad way.
Need a 901Y on the double.

CAMPBELL looks up at TRISH and JAKE. CAMPBELL unbuttons his
gun holster and gets up cautiously.

CAMPBELL
Which of yous did this?!

TRISH begins to quietly cry. JAKE stands on slack legs,
barely holding onto consciousness.

CAMPBELL (CONT'D)
Who put the beat-down on the
gentleman over there?

JAKE steps forward.

JAKE
We were just play-fighting and
then Bongo – I mean, you're going
to find this hard to believe,
Sheriff – a chimpanzee intervened
and laid into Blake there.

CAMPBELL looks back at BLAKE, then to TRISH.

TRISH nods, confirming the truth of JAKE's testimony.

Hear: BLAKE gurgle in background.

CAMPBELL

You kids on the P-C-P? A pair of
fairy-dustin' skin-scratchers.
Probably don't even realize what
you've done...Have you even
stopped to think about the lives
you've ruined!

TRISH

We're not on drugs! He's telling
the truth, officer... It was a
monkey!

JAKE takes another step closer to CAMPBELL.

JAKE

Sheriff! Honest to God. Listen,
he's dangerous.

CAMPBELL draws his firearm.

CAMPBELL

That's far enough.

CAMPBELL points his gun at JAKE.

CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

Kiss the carpet, monkey boy!

FADE TO:

EXT. NIGHT - BEHIND GROCERY STORE - LOADING DOCK

A produce truck is docked behind grocery store. There are
pictures of fruit and vegetables on the sides of the truck.

BONGO P.O.V: WAREHOUSE WORKER, a long-haired surfer teen,
carries a crate of bananas into the back of the grocery
store, distractedly listening to his Walkman.

WAREHOUSE WORKER returns and goes to the rear of the truck.
He looks into the darkness, and spots something.

WAREHOUSE WORKER

Whoa, far out man...

WAREHOUSE WORKER takes off his earphones and steps into the
threshold of the truck door.

WAREHOUSE WORKER (CONT'D)

Hey there, little guy. C'mon
out...I won't hurt you.

BONGO appears from the darkness eating a banana.

WAREHOUSE WORKER crouches down, and waves BONGO over to him.

WAREHOUSE WORKER (CONT'D)
Bitchin. Never seen a gorilla
before. Do you, like, have a name?

BONGO (SIGN LANGUAGE)
BONGO.

WAREHOUSE WORKER looks confused.

WAREHOUSE WORKER
Piano?

BONGO, slightly frustrated.

BONGO (SIGN LANGUAGE)
BONGO!

WAREHOUSE WORKER
Stenographer?

BONGO yowls.

BONGO (SIGN LANGUAGE)
BONGO! BONGO!

WAREHOUSE WORKER
It's all good, fur man. I've been
lost before too...It was grody to
the max. But doncha worry - we're
going to take you back to where
you came from, Piano.

WAREHOUSE WORKER grabs BONGO's wrist.

BONGO looks furiously at the WAREHOUSE WORKER's grip and then up at the truck's vertical-door handle.

BONGO leaps for the door handle, and yanks it down with his weight. The vertical-door knocks the WAREHOUSE WORKER to the ground.

The WAREHOUSE WORKER groans.

BONGO yanks the door down repeatedly on the WAREHOUSE WORKER's neck. Gore and blood.

EXT. NIGHT - COUNTY JAIL

Establish.

INT. JAIL CELL - COUNTY JAIL

TRISH and JAKE are pushed into a jail cell by CAMPBELL.

CAMPBELL
You stone-cold killers are going
to sober up while I have a talk
with your parents.

JAKE (UNDER HIS BREATH)
Good luck...

CAMPBELL
I beg your pardon?

TRISH
Please...there is a monkey out
there...

CAMPBELL
The only monkeys I see are the
ones riding your backs. Now, don't
go anywhere, you dragon chasers...

CAMPBELL closes the cell.

INT. JAIL - FRONT AREA

CAMPBELL sits down at his desk. A "CONGRATULATIONS" banner
sags on the wall. CAMPBELL looks at it and sighs heavily.

Framed photograph of woman in wheelchair on his desk.

CAMPBELL looks over at the jail cell at JAKE and TRISH
pacing.

CAMPBELL
They're getting younger and
younger...and the drugs are
getting stranger and stranger...

CAMPBELL picks up phone. Radio murmurs beside him.

RADIO DISPATCHER (V.O)
Sheriff Campbell, you there?
Sheriff?

CAMPBELL ignores the radio. Dials phone.

RADIO DISPATCHER (V.O) (CONT'D)
We got a 10-62. Possible 10-67.
Suspect may be armed...Sheriff, do
you copy?

CAMPBELL
And I thought it was going to be a
slow night.

EXT. NIGHT - TOM'S GROCERY

CAMPBELL pulls up out front of the grocery store.

Sign reads: TOM'S GROCERY.

INT. NIGHT - FRONT AREA OF TOM'S GROCERY

Bloody monkey footprints.

Phone pulsing, off the hook. Phone wire leads to corpse
behind one of the checkout counters.

Commotion aback the store.

CAMPBELL (V.O.)
Hello? Police!

CAMPBELL enters. He spots bloody footprints. Sees TOM's
corpse.

CAMPBELL
God-damn-it, Tom...

CAMPBELL draws GUN.

INT. TOM'S GROCERY - AISLE

SHERIFF CAMPBELL walks down aisle with his gun out.

Jump scare: BANAN-O's CEREAL falls off the shelf, giving
CAMPBELL a scare.

Hears commotion around corner.

CAMPBELL slowly rounds the corner.

See: BONGO from behind, munching on a pile of bananas
beside another CORPSE, this time belonging to a former
GROCERY CLERK. BONGO throws a banana peel over his
shoulder.

CAMPBELL (WHISPERED)
Jumpin' Johosaphat...them
confounded kids were right.

CAMPBELL
 You! Drop the banana and turn
 around!

BONGO turns around slowly, eyes aglow, and stands upright
 in an aggressive posture, muscles especially evident.

CAMPBELL is visibly perturbed.

CAMPBELL (CONT'D)
 I'll - I'll - blow your *monkey*
brains out if you take one more
 step.

BONGO reaches behind, scoops-up and throws two handfuls of
 bananas at CAMPBELL.

In the yellow frackas, CAMPBELL can't get off a shot.

BONGO disappears.

CAMPBELL (CONT'D)
 Damn.

EXT. TOM'S GROCERY

KRIEG sitting in a white-paneled van. KRIEG watches BONGO
 leave TOM'S GROCERY and run across the street. KRIEG
 smiles.

INT. JAIL CELL - COUNTY JAIL

JAKE and TRISH are mid-conversation in the cell.

JAKE
 He's not a dirty ape!

TRISH
 You saw what he did to Blake!

JAKE
 Bongo saved me is what he did...
 Besides, he's not smart enough to
 know right from wrong.

TRISH
 That doesn't make doing wrong
 right...He's a beast, Jake. A
 beast!

JAKE
 Who are you kidding? *Blake* is the
 beast.

TRISH

That's not true...well, it wasn't
always true. He used to be nice...

JAKE

Nice? I don't think he's nice to
you - I don't think he's *right for*
you.

JAKE approaches TRISH. TRISH looks away and starts to tear
up. JAKE gently turns her head.

JAKE (CONT'D)

But I am.

JAKE dries TRISH's face.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Or I'll be a monkey's uncle.

TRISH smiles and they make out.

CAMPBELL barges in, out of breath.

CAMPBELL

Good lord! I saw it! I saw the ape
with my own eyes.

CAMPBELL sees TRISH and JAKE in the midst of tonsil hockey.
They stop, and look to CAMPBELL.

CAMPBELL grabs a big key ring, and finds the right key for
the prison cell. He jostles the key into place.

JAKE

You saw him? Is he okay?

CAMPBELL

Okay? He was a monkey's paw deep
in bananas and blood. Three dead!
Who knows how many more...He's a
soulless murderer!

JAKE

He's just defending himself! He's
scared!

CAMPBELL

Scared of a grocery clerk? He's a
wild killer and I'm going to put
him down.

CAMPBELL finishes opening the cell.

CAMPBELL (CONT'D)
Tell me everything you know about
this animal...

TRISH looks to JAKE, and then to CAMPBELL.

TRISH
His name is Bongo...

CAMPBELL
Well, Bongo's song is coming to an
end...

INT. SHERIFF CAMPBELL'S POLICE SQUAD CAR

JAKE and TRISH are seated in the backseat behind the cage.
CAMPBELL is driving.

CAMPBELL
A one-eyed man you say... God, an
hour ago an'I'd have committed the
twos of yous to the funny
farm...But I seen him - the one
eyed man. With that old Kraut...

TRISH
Professor Affenhern?

JAKE
Ah man...Affenhern? Of course!
He's obsessed with monkey
evolution...maybe he's the bad man
who hurt Bongo.

CAMPBELL
Nice one, detective. His classroom
is the first place I'll look.

TRISH
He's got a laboratory on campus.
That's what I heard, anyway. Off
limits though...

CAMPBELL
I'm the Sheriff of this god-damned
town. The only thing off-limits to
me is a warm bed with the woman I
love...

CAMPBELL lets out a heavy sigh.

TRISH and JAKE exchange an awkward glance.

EXT. NIGHT - UNIVERSITY PARKING LOT

The police squad car pulls up quickly.

INT. SHERIFF CAMPBELL'S POLICE SQUAD CAR

CAMPBELL takes out his gun. Checks that it is loaded.

CAMPBELL
You two stay put.

JAKE
I should come with you! Bongo
knows me...

CAMPBELL
That monkey could be killing in
Sarasota by now for all we
know...I'm going to find out who
created this monster...Keep the
doors locked. Things might get
hairy.

TRISH
Be careful, Sheriff.

CAMPBELL
Thanks, kiddo.

EXT. NIGHT - UNIVERSITY PARKING LOT

CAMPBELL walks over to front door. The door is locked.

CAMPBELL walks around the side and kicks open a secondary
door. The secondary door opens to a stairwell, and the
stairs lead to the basement.

INT. UNIVERSITY BASEMENT - DARK HALLWAY

Hear: hooting and hollering (animal sounds).

CAMPBELL walks along with his gun drawn. Tries to turn on
lights. Overhead lights flicker; most of the hallway is
still dark.

INT. SHERIFF CAMPBELL'S POLICE SQUAD CAR

JAKE
I should go with him...It's not
Bongo's fault...

TRISH grabs JAKE's hands.

TRISH
Just stay here with me. Please...

JAKE leans in to kiss TRISH again, and spots movement outside.

EXT. NIGHT - UNIVERSITY CAMPUS

KRIEG dragging a monkey-sized black canvas bag over to the secondary door of the university. Bag is twitching.

INT. SHERIFF CAMPBELL'S POLICE SQUAD CAR

JAKE
There's the one-eyed man! Is that-? Oh my God...he's got Bongo!

TRISH
We have to tell the Sheriff!

EXT. NIGHT - UNIVERSITY CAMPUS

KRIEG notices the secondary door to the university is open. He takes out a TRANQUILIZER GUN.

EXT. SHERIFF CAMPBELL'S POLICE SQUAD CAR

JAKE fumbles with the car door. JAKE gets out, and tries to get into the front of the squad car. He sees the radio, but the door is locked.

JAKE returns to the open rear door.

JAKE
I can't get to the radio...

TRISH
The Sheriff can take care of himself...I hope.

JAKE
Hope's not bullet proof.

INT. UNIVERSITY HALLWAY - BASEMENT

Dark hallway with some overhead lights flickering. TRISH and JAKE walking along, peering into rooms.

Ominous music.

Commotion ahead.

TRISH

What are we going to do if we find
the one-eyed man?

JAKE

Choke him, I guess.

They walk further down the hall. They pass a door with animal noises beyond. It is the door to AFFENHERN'S LAB, marked with a sign that reads: "Schimpansenlabor #1".

Door is apparently locked. JAKE fumbles with the knob, trying to pull it.

TRISH simply pushes door open.

INT. AFFENHERN'S LABORATORY

JAKE and TRISH enter. It is a horror show. The main lab lights off. Lights from medical equipment cast faint light on -

Two medical tables;

Barrel labelled "Monkeys";

Half-vivisected monkeys on the wall; and

Formaldehyde jars containing brains and animal parts.

JAKE and TRISH look around, shocked.

There is a sound in the far corner of the room.

JAKE

Sheriff? Bongo?

TRISH (WHISPERED)

Jake! It's the -

A tranquilizer dart hits TRISH in the leg. She looks down, and then up at JAKE.

TRISH

Jake?

TRISH collapses. JAKE rushes over to her, and looks up. JAKE is also hit by a tranquilizer dart and collapses.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. AFFENHERN'S LABORATORY

JAKE is fading in and out of consciousness. Medical light overhead.

40s German music playing on gramophone.

KRIEG is finishing strapping JAKE to a medical gurney.

Beside JAKE, also strapped down is TRISH.

JAKE begins to come to. Looks around with horror.

JAKE
Wha? Whuuuh?

KRIEG look dispassionately at JAKE. Continues preparing for a surgery. Puts sharp utensils down on a medical tray.

JAKE looks over at TRISH's unconscious body.

JAKE (CONT'D)
What is this? What are you doing to us?

JAKE fights with his restraints.

AFFENHERN enters.

AFFENHERN
Maximizing human potential!

AFFENHERN walks over to medical table.

AFFENHERN (CONT'D)
It is important for us,

AFFENHERN puts on surgical gloves.

AFFENHERN (CONT'D)
To expand our horizons. Our true potential is out of reach when we are ourselves. Allow me to make you something more!

AFFENHERN strokes TRISH's cheek with gloved hand.

AFFENHERN (CONT'D)
A beautiful specimen...

JAKE
What are you going to do to us?

AFFENHERN leaves TRISH's side, grabs a syringe, and flicks the syringe.

AFFENHERN

My serum - maximizes neural connectivity, and gives me access to the WILL. My will be done!

JAKE

This is a mad house! A mad house!

AFFENHERN

Yes, madness *is* a side effect of the serum. My patients, you see, undergo bouts of **EXTREME AGGRESSION**, despite being totally beholden to my intention.

JAKE looks to TRISH.

JAKE

Trish! Trish, wake up!

AFFENHERN

She will wake up after the surgery. A very minor procedure, you understand.

AFFENHERN walks to the vivisected body on the wall.

AFFENHERN (CONT'D)

The first series of patients didn't respond too well... I overlooked that rebellious frontal lobe with nasty ideas all its own. It wouldn't process the serum as well as I had imagined.

AFFENHERN returns to TRISH and makes a dotted line across her forehead with a marker.

AFFENHERN (CONT'D)

With a slight modification, she will be optimized. Sometimes less really is more.

JAKE

NO!

AFFENHERN signals to KRIEG to start the bone saw. The scar above KRIEG's eye is now especially evident.

JAKE begins to panic. AFFENHERN pats JAKE on his chest.

AFFENHERN

Don't panic. Confusion leads to fear. Fear leads to anger.

AFFENHERN prepares for the procedure by drawing dotted line on JAKE's head.

AFFENHERN (CONT'D)
Anger leads to hate. Hate leads to
violence. Violence leads to
murder...

KRIEG picks up the bone saw and holds it, active, above TRISH's forehead. KRIEG is about to use the saw when...

Gunshot. A bullet blows KRIEG away, hitting him in his good eye.

CAMPBELL barges into the light.

CAMPBELL
Reach for the sky!

JAKE
Sheriff!!

AFFENHERN
There are so many confused people
on this planet...

CAMPBELL approaches TRISH, and checks to see she is still alive.

JAKE
Blow him away, Sheriff!

AFFENHERN circumnavigates the medical tables opposite CAMPBELL, whose gun is still drawn.

CAMPBELL
You've got blood on your hands,
Professor.

AFFENHERN looks down at his surgical gloves, covered in dry blood.

AFFENHERN
Progress is marked with blood,
officer.

CAMPBELL
You're going away for a long time.

AFFENHERN holds out his hands in surrender.

AFFENHERN
I have a lot of respect for the
law.

AFFENHERN gesticulates wildly.

AFFENHERN (CONT'D)
THE LAW OF NATURE! Specimen 731!

AFFENHERN looks back to some dark corner of the lab, and then points to CAMPBELL.

AFFENHERN (CONT'D)
Zerstören!

Red eyes appear behind AFFENHERN.

BONGO appears, and leaps at CAMPBELL.

Gun goes off, and then goes flying.

CAMPBELL struggles with BONGO. BONGO tears and gnashes at CAMPBELL.

JAKE
Bongo! No!

AFFENHERN laughs.

AFFENHERN
Bongo? What a primitive name!

BONGO fights CAMPBELL to the ground. BONGO looks to AFFENHERN.

AFFENHERN (CONT'D)
Finish it, 731!

BONGO presses his fingers into CAMPBELL's eyes. CAMPBELL's skull pops and his brains splatter everywhere.

JAKE
NO! BONGO! STOP!

AFFENHERN
You're a loud and obnoxious child.
Your weakness is evident in your
girlish vibrato! Nothing compared
to my ape-x predator. Isn't that
right, 731?

BONGO stands triumphant over CAMPBELL's corpse. BONGO growls.

AFFENHERN points to JAKE.

AFFENHERN (CONT'D)
I have no use for such weak stock.
731, Zerstören!

BONGO leaps onto medical table, and straddles JAKE.

JAKE
Bongo! What are you doing?

BONGO starts to tear at JAKE, unwittingly loosening the straps on JAKE's hands.

JAKE, bloody again, manages to get one hand free - just enough to sign...

JAKE (SIGN LANGUAGE)
JAKE. LOVES...BONGO.

[Possible flashbacks to Bongo's torture, as well as to Bongo's dreams of the jungle.] BONGO pauses. BONGO's eyes widen. BONGO looks up at AFFENHERN.

AFFENHERN
731! What are you doing? Finish it!

JAKE
Bongo...please.

AFFENHERN
731, do not disappoint me!

BONGO (SIGN LANGUAGE)
I. AM. BONGO!

BONGO turns on AFFENHERN. BONGO throws AFFENHERN aback the lab, knocking over flammable lab equipment.

Fire catches, and rapidly leaps from station to station.

AFFENHERN
Nein!

JAKE begins to get free. He drops from the medical table, and wearily begins to unstrap TRISH who is coming-to.

AFFENHERN sieg-heils in terror as BONGO aggressively makes his way towards him.

AFFENHERN (CONT'D)
Stahp! Stahp!

AFFENHERN attempts to escape, but slips on a banana peel.

JAKE gets TRISH free.

JAKE
Bongo! C'mon. Leave him to burn!
C'mon, BONGO!

Fire divides the room, leaving BONGO with AFFENHERN.

Through the flames, right as JAKE is about to exit with TRISH, he looks to BONGO.

JAKE (SIGN LANGUAGE)

C'mon!

BONGO (SIGN LANGUAGE)

BONGO love JAKE. JAKE go. JAKE go
for BONGO.

A teary-eyed JAKE reaches out to BONGO, but smoke chases him and a half-conscious TRISH (who he is carrying) out of the lab.

INT. UNIVERSITY - BASEMENT - HALLWAY

JAKE stumbles and helps TRISH along. Smoke billows behind them.

EXT. NIGHT - UNIVERSITY

JAKE carries TRISH out of the door. They barely clear the university as the building explodes.

JAKE falls down beside TRISH. TRISH opens her eyes and smiles. JAKE, sure that TRISH is o-k, passes out.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

JAKE is passed out in a medical gown on a medical bed.

DEREK is sleeping in the chair next to the bed.

JAKE comes-to.

A nurse peeks into the room. Turns back into hall.

NURSE (V.O.)

Officers! He's awake!

Two COPS enter the room, waking DEREK wakes up.

DEREK hurries to JAKE's side.

DEREK (SIGN LANGUAGE)

I was worried.

JAKE (SIGN LANGUAGE)
It's okay, buddy. I'm o-k.

The NURSE leads DEREK out of the room.

COP #1
You've been through a lot, but we
still have some questions for
you...

JAKE
Did Bongo make it?

COP #1 and COP #2 look at each other silently.

COP #2
Your girlfriend told us as much as
she could remember, but we're a
little hazy on some of the
details...Details we're hoping you
can help us with.

COP #1
At the University, what started
the fire?

JAKE
Well, it was...Bongo...Bongo saved
us. I mean, Sheriff Campbell saved
us, but Affenhern killed him.
Well, Bongo killed him, I guess...

COP #2 raises an eyebrow to COP #1. COP #2 makes a note of
JAKE's testimony and then addresses JAKE.

COP #1
Campbell was a good man - a great
cop. Tragedy really; he was two
days away from retirement.

COP #1 shakes his head pitifully. COP #2 pats him
consolingly on the shoulder.

COP #2
We're going to let you get some
rest. Word is you've got a
presentation to give...

JAKE sinks his head into his pillow.

JAKE (MURMURS)
Shit...the presentation...

FADE TO:

INT. DAY - LECTURE HALL - UNIVERSITY

JAKE and TRISH are wrapping-up their presentation at the front of class. JAKE is bruised and bandaged. PROFESSOR ZAEHUS, looking frail and ill, sits off to the side.

Cartoonish diagrams and pictures of the ordeal on the chalkboard.

JAKE

Bongo was the best of us. When the fire consumed Professor Affenhern's evil laboratory, Bongo sacrificed himself for Trish. For me. For all of us...I know he was savage, but unlike Affenhern, *he wasn't brutal*. He wasn't the smartest, but he was...he was...he was my friend.

JAKE is choked up. He takes a step back, and TRISH rubs his back and takes a step forward to address the class.

TRISH

And so, in conclusion, intelligence is not a good indicator of morality, and the intelligent have no excuse to be immoral.

JAKE looks affectionately and proudly to TRISH.

The class claps.

PROFESSOR ZAEHUS

Yes. Good work you two. You make quite a team.

PROFESSOR ZAEHUS coughs miserably.

INT. DAY - UNIVERSITY - HALLWAY

JAKE and TRISH exit class together.

JAKE

Great work.

TRISH

No - you did great work, partner.

JAKE sees BLAKE coming over TRISH's shoulder.

TRISH sees concern in JAKE's eyes and turns to see BLAKE.

Both of BLAKE's ears are wrapped in bandages. His eyes are black. His hand is also bandaged.

JAKE
Hey man, how're you feeling?

BLAKE (SLURS, LOUDLY)
You're dead, dipshit.

JAKE
What was that? I couldn't hear you.

BLAKE goes to punch JAKE.

JAKE pretends to be a monkey.

TRISH quietly giggles.

BLAKE shudders, and recoils.

BLAKE (SLURS, LOUDLY)
Whatever dude.

TRISH watches BLAKE walk off.

TRISH
I'll see you later?

JAKE
Yeah. Totally.

JAKE and TRISH kiss passionately.

EXT. DAY - JAKE'S SUBURBAN HOME

JAKE walks up to the door, still kind of bummed.

INT. DAY - SUBURBAN HOME

JAKE enters the kitchen where DEREK is sitting, eating cereal. JAKE rustles DEREK's hair.

JAKE (SIGN LANGUAGE)
Hey buddy...How are you feeling?

DEREK shrugs his shoulders.

JAKE (SIGN LANGUAGE) (CONT'D)
Are you still sad about Bongo? I miss him too...

DEREK puts down his spoon.

DEREK (SIGN LANGUAGE)
I don't miss him. He's just
different now that he's back.

JAKE pours himself some cereal. He spills it as he mulls
over what DEREK has just said.

JAKE wheels around and grabs DEREK.

JAKE (SIGN LANGUAGE)
Wait... Bongo's back!?

DEREK (SIGN LANGUAGE)
Yeah, he's downstairs playing
doctor.

JAKE looks perturbed.

JAKE runs to the basement.

INT. SURBURBAN HOME - BASEMENT

JAKE hurries down the stairs, but stops midway and proceeds
slowly, cautiously, as he begins to see...

BONGO stands before a vivisected and partly-charred
AFFENHERN. AFFENHERN is slightly twitching and pinned up
against the wall.

BONGO is wearing a lab coat and is surrounded by bloody
utensils and tools. Some bloody bananas are also on the
table.

JAKE (WHISPERS)
Bongo...

BONGO abruptly turns, wearing bloody surgical gloves, and
smiling wildly.

Zoom in on BONGO's smile.

JAKE (WHISPERED V.O.)
You've gone . . . bananas.