

"The Sky is...Falling?"

by

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an original script
based on the characters
from the animated series

'Back at the Barnyard'

created by

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EXT. MR. BEADY'S BACK PORCH - EARLY MORNING

The screen door snaps open as snotty-boy, EUGENE's butt comes pushing out INTO THE CAMERA.

He drags a box of junk off into the back yard.

Flipping the box to expel it's contents, he creates a dust cloud that chokes him up.

EUGENE
(shaking off his cough)
Look what I found while snoopin'
around. More junk...from Papa's
old trunk. I made a poem...Haaa...

Sorting through the pile, he produces an old telescope.

EUGENE (CONT'D)
(looking through the wrong
end)
I'm a scientist, look at me.
Science is 'sooooo' dumb.

He tosses it over his shoulder into some nearby tall grass.

Continuing through the junk, he finds a treasure: an old pair of electric sheep shears.

EUGENE (CONT'D)
(glossy-eyed)
Sweet.

EXT. TALL GRASS

PECK makes his way through tall grass. Visibility is low.

PECK
(looking all around)
Freddy? Freddy? Where are you? I
don't want to play anymore, I'm
getting tired.

Freddy tip-toes up just behind Peck, licking his lips.

He leans over the rooster looking very hungry.

Peck WHIPS around. No Freddy.

PECK (CONT'D)
Freddy? Is that you?

Freddy jumps out, scaring the 'feathers' off the whirly bird.

FREDDY
 (calmly)
 Boo.

Peck jumps up and holds his heart. Falling back, he CRIES OUT.

PECK
 Ahhhhhhhh!

Freddy begins CHUCKLING which does not go over well with Peck.

From O.S. Eugene's telescope flattens Freddy clear OUT OF FRAME.

Peck feeling satisfied, grins slightly.

Freddy's hand reaches INTO FRAME.

Peck loses it, rolling around laughing.

Freddy shakes it off and stands holding the telescope.

FREDDY
 Cool. I found something...well,
 something.

PECK
 What is it?

FREDDY
 It's something. Really something!

PECK
 But what is it?

Looking through the wrong end, FREDDY'S P.O.V. show's Peck tiny and distorted.

FREDDY
 Whoa! I'm sorry...I didn't mean
 to...

PECK'S P.O.V. shows one HUGE Freddy eye filling up the entire lens diameter.

Peck smacks the scope down away from Freddy's face.

FREDDY (CONT'D)
 Oh. Weird...

PECK
 What about that? I think it's the
 instructions.

Peck taps the sticker on the side of the device where there
 is a picture of a guy setting it up.

CLOSE UP of just Freddy looking over his new toy.

FREDDY
 Who needs instructions when you got
 good ol' Freddy?

Peck instantly snatches the toy from O.S. Freddy doesn't
 move, but his eyes follow it as quick as it leaves.

EXT. GRASS FIELD

Freddy makes the final adjustments to the now setup
 telescope. Peck stands behind him, arms crossed as he
 supervises.

PECK
 Let me see. Can I see?

FREDDY
 Hold on...almost...done.

He tweaks down the last knob.

PECK
 (stepping in with
 excitement)
 Let me see!

FREDDY
 (spinning it around toward
 Peck)
 Okay.

The telescope knocks the approaching fowl straight to the
 ground.

Freddy looks around, wondering where Peck went.

FREDDY (CONT'D)
 Peck?

CONTINUING, Freddy looks through the lens but is quickly
 unimpressed.

Peck stands up in the background and dusts himself off.

FREDDY (CONT'D)

Oh, there you are. Here, I don't
get it.

Peck takes a peek, hesitates slightly, then starts to back
away.

He double-takes the eyepiece.

PECK

Uhm...that might not be good.

Freddy, ignoring Peck, walks away.

Taking a harder glance through the eyepiece, the 'two
feathers' on Peck's back stand straight up.

INT. TELESCOPE EYEPIECE

A huge meteor fills a CIRCULAR CUTOUT of a BLACK SCREEN.

EXT. OUTERSPACE

From a distance, a massive meteor approaches Earth's
atmosphere. It's half the diameter of Earth itself.

EXT. GRASS FIELD

FROM ABOVE, Peck breaks away, running towards the distant
Freddy. Being in 'auto-flail', he carves out a wavy path.

PECK

(gasping)

The...sky...is...falling.
The...sky...is...

Freddy turns to the distant and very radical Peck.

FREDDY

What are you saying? I can't here
you. Let's go get some food...I'm
starving.

Peck slams into the ferret, dropping them both.

Peck climbs atop Freddy.

FREDDY (CONT'D)

Okay. Okay. What?

PECK
 (shortness of breath)
 The sky..it's falling...

FREDDY
 Uhm...okay. The sky? Is falling?

Looking around, he sees nothing.

EXT. OUTERSPACE - EDGE OF EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE

The meteor lights up as it enters the atmosphere.

Tearing across the sky, pieces chip away.

EXT. GRASS FIELD

PECK
 (near fainting)
 Yes...falling...

FREDDY
 (pointing up)
 That sky? Falling...like down?

PECK
 Yes...it's falling down!

Freddy throws off the scrawny rooster and walks away shaking his head.

FREDDY
 (dizzy sign with his
 finger)
 Okay...El Pollo Loco Peck-o.

Peck runs back to the telescope.

The rock still fills the screen. Smaller, but closer. Pieces continue to break away as it travels.

Peck turns and runs back towards Freddy.

PECK
 Must...save...friends...

Glancing over his shoulder, he sees the smoldering rock approaching fast. It blankets the sky with a dark smoke trail.

The rooster picks up speed, rushing O.S.

Shy of Freddy, totally unaware, Peck ducks the rock's shadow passing over him towards Freddy.

SLOW MOTION

PECK (CONT'D)
 (screaming out)
 Nooooooooooooooooo!

Freddy turns and his eyes grow to fill the screen.

Peck lunges forward, arms extended out.

END SLOW MOTION

THUMP! Freddy's tapped on the forehead the meteor, now the size of a walnut. It just bounces off into the grass.

He stands stunned for just a moment.

FREDDY
 Ouch...

PECK
 Freddy? Oh my gosh! Are you okay?
 Talk to me!

FREDDY
 Owwwww...

Freddy falls back OUT OF FRAME.

On his back, he grabs the smoking space rock.

FREDDY (CONT'D)
 Wow! The sky was falling. You
 were so right. What was I
 thinking? Somehow I thought it
 would be bigger.

Peck leans in to check out the tiny terror.

PECK
 Oooh...neato...

FREDDY
 Perfectly harmless. See.

Peck extends a finger to the rock.

Both characters simultaneously touch the rock...BOOM! A huge EXPLOSION rockets Peck out of a huge smoke cloud and on across the sky.

Smoke clearing, Freddy sits in a twenty foot diameter crater.

FREDDY (CONT'D)
 (soot covered)
 Cool.

INT. BARN

OTIS stands on a hay bale chatting up the usual suspects:
 Otis, PIP, BESSY, PIG, and DUKE.

Two stand out: First is Pig, sitting in a nearby corner
 chowing down on a bucket of corn. He releases a LOUD BURP.

PIG
 Sorry...

BESSY
 And your last name is? If you
 weren't such a 'pig', I could
 understand.

PIG
 Thank you...I think?

The other, Duke is fast asleep.

OTIS
 So if you all can just be patient,
 my assistant here will demonstrate
 the basic principles.

PIPS
 I prefer 'sidekick'. Assistant is
 so impersonal. How about 'partner'
 or maybe even 'Vice-President'?

OTIS
 Of what?
 (leaning in to whisper)
 Come on. We're losing them.

CUT TO the group as they tip-toe toward the door.

OTIS (CONT'D)
 (clearing his throat)
 Okay. As I was saying, my 'Senior
 Vice-President' here will
 demonstrate the awesome power of my
 new Thing-A-Ma-Boozle.

PIP
 Oh...I like the sound of that.
 Senior Vice President Pip. Chicks
 will dig it.

The camera spins over to a couple of hens in the window.
 They bat their eyes, faint, and fall out.

BESSY
 A thing-a-ma-what? What the heck
 are you babbling about now?

OTIS
 'That' is what I'm trying to show
 you.

PIG
 (mouth full of food)
 I don't get it.

PIP
 Me neither.

OTIS
 (frustrated)
 ALRIGHT! EVERYONE JUST STOP! I'll
 just show you myself.

BESSY
 Like we really want to see it now
 Mr. Thing-A-Ma-Attitude.

PIP
 (to Bessy)
 You tell him!

OTIS
 (snappy)
 Pip!?!

PIP
 Yeah, boss? I mean Mr. President.

OTIS
 (smoke from his ears)
 AHHHHHHHH! That's it! Everyone
 quiet. NO...MORE...INTERRUPTIONS!
 PERIOD!

Everyone's eyes snap to the door as a HUGE BOOM rings out.

PECK rockets into the room, leveling everyone (except Pig and
 Duke) like a set of bowling pins.

Pig doesn't miss a beat as he continues to chow down. He releases another loud BURP.

PIG

Sorry...

Duke rolls over to a more comfortable position.

DUKE

(eyes shut)

Can you guys keep it down a bit.
Dogs trying to catch some ZZZ's
here.

Everyone gathers themselves to Peck embedded in a hay bale.

Pulling his head out, Peck shakes off.

BESSY

('pulling up her sleeves')

Before I even the score, do I even
want to know what that was about?

Peck flees to higher ground.

--- FREDDY'S PERSON/VOICE IS NOW TRAPPED IN PECK'S BODY ---

PECK

(Freddy)

What? Wait. We have to go out and
check on Peck. He may be injured
or something.

Everyone stops, deer-in-headlights style, totally confused.

BESSY

(lowering her fists)

Guess not.

PECK

(Freddy)

What? Why are you looking at me
like that. No...I...I didn't eat
Peck? Is it my breath?

He blows into his hand, then sniffs around.

PECK (CONT'D)

(Freddy)

Nice...smells like chicken.
Wait...I didn't eat Peck.

PIG

But...aren't you Peck?

PIP
Of course he's Peck. I think...

OTIS
Uhm...Peck...this might seem like a little bit of an off-beat question, but why are you talking like Freddy?

BESSY
Yeah...what in the blazes are you saying...or sounding like? Did you eat Freddy? Is he in there?

PECK
(Freddy)
What are you guys talking about? Why do you keep calling me Peck? You are kind of freaking me out...

BESSY
Freaking you out? You don't find it a bit odd that you look like a rooster...but talk like a ferret? A 'Freddy' ferret.

PIP
(whispers to Otis)
This is seriously twisted.

OTIS
(whispering back)
No doubt.

Peck loses his footing, tumbling down to Bessy's feet.
She quickly snatches him up to her level.

PECK
(Freddy)
Wait...it's me, Freddy the ferret.
See!

He smiles real big, but still looks like Peck.

PIG
Don't you mean 'chicken'?

PECK
(Freddy)
Hey! You'd be scared too if Bessy had you by the neck.

BESSY

No dummy...

She produces a small mirror so Freddy can see his new 'body'.

BESSY (CONT'D)

Explain.

PECK

(Freddy)

Oh, Peck! Good, you're okay.

Wait...a...minute...

Peck, in Freddy's voice, SCREAMS.

PIP

(smiling big)

I love this place, man.

OTIS

No doubt.

Pip and Otis bumps fists.

Bessy drops the rooster.

PECK

(Freddy)

How? What? Oh, no! Peck ate me!

BESSY

Now that would be a hoot.

OTIS

Uhm, no. I think our next question would be 'Where's the real Freddy?'...or would it be 'Peck'?

PIP

I'm so confused.

PIG

(still eating)

Me too...about what?

PIP

Never mind. I don't think you would really want to know. It would just hurt your tiny brain. Just have some more corn.

Pig heads back to the bucket.

PIG

Okay.

Freddy's silhouette appears in the doorway.

--- PECK'S PERSON/VOICE IS NOW TRAPPED IN FREDDY'S BODY ---

FREDDY

(Peck)

How did I get over there when I'm
still here?

BESSY

Depends on how you 'look' at it.

Peck(Freddy) walks over to Freddy(Peck). They lock eyes in wonderment.

QUICK FLASHBACK SEQUENCE of all of the times Freddy has eyed Peck as a meal.

Freddy(Peck) starts to lick his lips. New to this, he doesn't have as much control as a seasoned professional.

PECK

(Freddy)

Uh...oh...

FREDDY

(Peck)

I don't get it. But I'm so...I
feel...I feel so...'hungry'.

The tables have turned on Peck as being trapped in Freddy's body delivers the hunger pains of nature.

PIP

Freddy...I mean Peck...fight the
urges man. Fight...the...urges!

FREDDY

(Peck)

I can't. So...hungry...starving...

Freddy(Peck) tears after the rooster.

PIP

Or not.

The barn erupts with confusion as the new Freddy embraces the hunger to eat the new Peck...which technically is himself.

PIP hops up on Bessy's shoulder where he knows it's safe.

PIP (CONT'D)
That's just not right.

OTIS
No doubt.

BESSY
I've seen some messed up stuff, but
this definitely takes the cake...or
chicken nugget as the case may be.

Peck(Freddy) whips by Bessy.

PECK
(Freddy)
Help! Me! Please!

Bessy holds out her arm and SNAP, snatches up pseudo-Freddy
by the throat.

FREDDY
(Peck)
Come on. Just one lick. What's
one lick going to hurt?

PIP
Look at him. He's crazy, man!
Like Nicholson in that movie with
the axe. Look at his eyes, man!
Look at his eyes!

A CLOSE UP of Freddy's(Peck's) eyes reveals nothing special.

OTIS
Pip. What did I tell you about
those late night movie sessions?

PIP
The farmer was asleep...I swear.

FLASHBACK / FARMER'S LIVING ROOM - LATE NIGHT

Pip playing cat-and-mouse with the farmer who keeps peeking
into the living room when he hears the television. The set
is off every time the farmer looks. This happens a good six
times.

END FLASHBACK

OTIS
(to Freddy(Peck))
It's not really natural to want to
lick yourself Freddy...I mean Peck.

PIP
(glancing towards Duke)
Well, that depends.

DUKE
(still half-asleep)
Stop it.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRASS FIELD

The animals gather at the edge of the crater.

Peck(Freddy) is just finishing up his explanation of what happened.

Freddy(Peck) darts in for another shot but is snatched up by Bessy again.

Pig, off to the side, picks up a small glowing rock from the ground.

PIG
Hey look, guys. Shiny.

PECK
(Freddy)
Pig! Drop that!

Pig freaks, tossing it into the air.

Everyone GASPS.

SLOW MOTION

Peck(Freddy) jumps to intercept. At the same time a pig hoof ENTERS THE FRAME.

PIG
(yelling out)
Mine! Mine!

END SLOW MOTION

BOOM! Another explosion, another big hole.

Everyone dust themselves off in the center of an all new crater.

BESSY
I have that bad feely-thing again.

--- PIG IS NOW TRAPPED IN PECK'S BODY, FREDDY IS IN PIG'S BODY, AND PECK IS STILL IN FREDDY'S BODY ---

Pip hops up on Otis' shoulder.

PIP
This is going to be good.

PIG
(Freddy)
Wow...so this is what it feels like. Do I look bloated?

PECK
(Pig)
Hey! Oh, no...I'm a chicken.

FREDDY
(Peck)
Hey! Then who am I?

OTIS
You're still Freddy, Peck...or Peck...Freddy?

PIP
I don't get it. Think I'm starting to get a headache. Am I still me?

BESSY
Sadly...yes. Yes you are.

PIP
Sweet. Although it would probably be cool to be you Bessy. We could be one...together forever.

Pip is smacked from Otis' shoulder by Bessy.

DUKE
I think I need another nap...

OTIS
Okay. Nobody move. Freddy?

FREDDY(PECK) / PIG(FREDDY)
(together)
Yes?

OTIS
Uhm...no.

PIG
 (Freddy)
 Oh, I'm so hungry. How do you
 stand it?

 FREDDY
 (Peck)
 Me too.

He licks his lips as he looks towards Peck(Pig).

 PECK
 (Pig)
 Stop that!

 PIG
 (Freddy)
 Yeah. Stop that.

 BESSY
 All of you stop it! This is just
 way too twisted, even for us.

Otis spies the stone in the mud were Pip has landed.

 OTIS
 Come over here to the stone guys.
 I have an idea.

 BESSY
 Another one? Does it have
 something to do with the Thing-A-Ma-
 Dumb?

 OTIS
 Be nice. Come on. Hurry up.

NEW ANGLE

Gathering around, their faces all glow from the stone.

Bessy, Pip, Duke, and Otis take a cautious step back from
 Freddy(Peck), Peck(Pig), and Pig(Freddy).

 BESSY
 Well, go ahead. What are ya',
 chickens?

Peck(Pig) and Freddy(Peck) both glance back toward her.

 PECK(PIG) / FREDDY(PECK)
 (together)
 Yes!

BESSY
Sorry. My bad.

OTIS
Okay. As we discussed. On the
count of three, you all touch it at
the same time.

The three mixed up friends move in tighter, HOVERING over the
stone.

BESSY
Ready? Okay. One...

PIP
(covering his eyes)
Two...

Glancing around, Duke sees that he is now alone as Otis,
Bessy, and Pip have bolted.

DUKE
Figures...Three!

He zips O.S. as the group dives into the stone.

BOOM! BLACK SCREEN.

INT. BARN - MORNING

Everyone is back inside to business as usual.

Pig sits back at his bucket, chowing down. He BURPS.

PIG
Sorry...

Duke is out cold, napping again.

Peck listens in as Freddy admires his tasty friend.

Otis and Pip stand up in front of everyone.

OTIS
So...everyone feeling like
themselves today?
(under his breath)
Hopefully...

BESSY
(sounding like Pip)
Check me out.
(MORE)

BESSY (CONT'D)
I'm an annoying little Pip-squeak
in a beautiful body.

Everyone freezes.

PIP
I knew it.

BESSY
(her own voice)
Don't get your hopes up, shorty.

SIGHS of release from all.

OTIS
Oh. Good one...there...uh, Bessy.

PIP
Admit it, my queen...

Bessy 'rolls up her sleeves' as she steps towards Pip.

PIP (CONT'D)
Or not...

Pip scrams.

OTIS
Well, at least everything is back
to normal...for now.

PIG
Hey...whatever happened to my tiny,
shiny rock?

EXT. MR. BEADY'S FARM - OLD SHED

Eugene ties a nervous looking SHEEP to an attached post.

Running out an extension cord, he then produces the electric
sheep shears from earlier.

EUGENE
Hope you're ready for your haircut
little sheepy-weepy. Don't worry,
I'm a professional sheep-wool-hair-
cutter-guy.
(follows with his signature laugh)
Haa! Haa!

The sheep's knees knock with fear as the clippers BUZZ to
life.

A HUGE BOOM draws Eugene's gaze towards the outlying field.

The space nugget zips-in and bounces off his chest, then falls on the sheep's back.

EUGENE (CONT'D)
Ooowwww! That really hurt.
Waaah!

He reaches down to remove the stone from his captive audience's fleece.

BOOM! Another explosion.

With the smoke clearing, the shed is leveled but the post still remains with the sheep tied to it.

Eugene, lying on the ground, stands. He looks totally bewildered.

He glances to his shears, then back to the sheep with a huge smile that is somehow not Eugene's.

--- EUGENE IS NOW TRAPPED IN THE SHEEP'S BODY AND THE SHEEP IS IN EUGENE'S ---

SHEEP
(Eugene)
What the? What's going on?

Realizing the tables have turned, he begins to shake.

SHEEP (CONT'D)
(Eugene / very nervous)
Wait! You didn't think I was going to do anything bad to you...did you? Did you?

EUGENE
(Sheep)
Baaaaaad...Boooooooy...

Eugene(Sheep) moves in with the sheers, blocking our view. The sheers once again BUZZ to life.

SHEEP (O.S.)
(Eugene)
No! Wait! Ahhhhh!

As Eugene's voice SCREAMS OUT from the sheep, the new Eugene has a few famous last words for the terror...in sheep speak:

EUGENE (O.S.)
(Sheep)
Haaaaaaaa...Haaaaaaaa...

CUT TO CREDITS:

END.