

I Am, Yodel!

Written by

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Based on, If Any

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FADE IN:

EXT. SWISS ALPS - NIGHT/DAY

As the SUN rises, the mountains cascade as far the eye can see, illuminating the surrounding snow covered peaks. It's quiet except for the occasional HOWLING WIND, which calms to a HUM as the air warms. A YODEL SOUNDS.

YODEL (OS)

Yodel lay he hoo! Yodel Lay he hoo!

A DODO BIRD FLIES by in a strange tumble of sorts, and loopy lous thought extinct as the YODEL echoes off the mountains as we travel in flight through the open SKY.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - SWISS MISS YODELING CONTEST - FIELD - DAY

The Dodo Bird FLIES by a particular steppe as the wind travels through a field of heather.

ON A HIGH STAGE

Two YODELERS compete against each other in a yodeling competition. Hanging behind the stage.

A tattered banner saying:

"THE ANNUAL SWISS MISS YODELING CONTEST."

IN THE STANDS

An AUDIENCE eagerly awaits the next contestant as they chat amongst themselves in gossip.

A Swiss Boy, YODEL VON GRUNSKY, (12), with a distinct butt chin, sits, eyes wide in distress, dressed in a yodeler's outfit, except it sags in the crotch area of his Lederhosen sits by himself. He nervously watches on as the Two Yodelers battle out a strained set of vocal chords.

TWO MEN YODELING (O.S.)

Yodel lay. Yodel ley. Yodel lay he hoo.

The Two Men lock eyes in a death struggle from across the stage.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Vader Von Grunsky toe the line and get ready to yodel.

The Audience watches in silent admiration as footsteps and a drag of something is HEARD. The Yodeler toes the line on stage.

VADER VON GRUNSKY, (40), (YODEL'S FATHER) has a strong butt chin, a mane of hair like a lion, a dunkie butt like a proud mare and below his championship belt is a huge pair of magnanimous balls. He adjusts, strikes a pose and YODELS.

VADER VON GRUNSKY
Yodel lay. Yodel lay. Yodel lay he-

His vocal chord bursts. Vader wheezes and sputters as he cannot Yodel or speak. He's done. The Audience GASPS in horror.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - SWISS MISS YODELING CONTEST - STANDS

Two Swiss VILLAGERS, (40), and (70), exclaim.

VILLAGER ONE
Our protector.

VILLAGER TWO
Is... No more a hero.

The ANNOUNCER, (50), speaks into a microphone.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
Our winner of the Swiss Miss
Yodeling Contest and new
championship is Near-Anus, Von
Eunuch!

The Crowd loosely APPLAUDS around him as Yodel Von hangs his head in defeat. The SILENCE.

EXT. SWISS MISS YODELING CONTEST - STAGE - DAY

A gnarled hand strips the championship BELT from Vader's waist sending him to the ground on his dunkie butt, as his balls and butt bounces cushioning him from the fall. An evil LAUGH resonates through the crowd.

FROM BEHIND

Vader's fallen, he scurries backwards as a shadow of an irregularly shaped ball sack creeps over his face as he stares on in sheer terror. Near-Anus Von Eunuch straddles Vader Von Eunuch.

NEAR ANUS VON EUNUCH
 As long as you live and your sons
 live. You will never, ever Yodel
 again and you will live under bird
 shit ridge.

EXT. SWISS MISS YODELING CONTEST - STANDS - DAY

Yodel Von is aghast and looks on dramatically.

YODEL VON
 Oh, Vader. Our legac

CROWD
 Barbaric! Bombastic. Horrific!
 Macabe! Oh! God!

Yodel Von's and Vader's muffled SCREAMS sound together.

YODEL VON
 VAAAADER!

VADER
 NO! NO! MY CHIN!

The sound of a broken chin CRACKS through the Audience like a
 thousand broken knuckles. The Crowd is frozen in terror as
 they feel his experience.

EXT. SWISS MISS YODELING CONTEST - YODEL VON'S STAND - DAY

A huge, stuffed ball sack bumps the back of the annoyed,
 VILLAGER'S heads and rests next to Yodel Von as he sobs.

It's SCHEISSE VON EUNUCH, (15), a napoleonic, ego-maniac who
 brews with pomposity, as he turns to display his stuffed
 crotch proudly and swings his leg over, resting on his crotch
 like the famous statue, 'The Thinking Man'.

SCHEISSE
 As a man think-eth, he be-ath'. So,
 we just sprinkled some crush on
 your legacy. How are you feeling?
 Hmm!

Yodel Von CRIES in his own empty Leiderhosen.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)
 Feeling powerless, like a minnow
 sucking air in a world of water.
 Imagine that! What do you say? Hmm!
 Wait.

(MORE)

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

Let my intern Midget Crony Mime
fill you in. Midget Crony Mime!

Midget CRONY MIME, (11), appears from under his hands and fans them out to display them as fins as he fish faces. Scheisse stares through Yodel Von assessing him during Midget Crony Mime's scherades.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

I see a pathetic loser. A worthless
sucking loser who cries like a
baby. Wah! A baby!

YODEL VON

I'm not! I don't--

Scheisse glides his crotch under Yodel Von's chin, pinning him down as Yodel Von nears the edge of the stand's LEDGE.

SCHEISSE

Do I have your attention. Do I have
your full attention! I am Scheisse,
the son of Near Anus Von Eunuch and
we-own-your-title.

Yodel Von peers over as a huge shit PUDDLE is beneath him.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

Von Dumpsy your future awaits.

YODEL VON

Your balls are fake, you-you bully!

SCHEISSE

Is that your finishing move?
Stuffed to be exact! To mimic
greatness! My father, first member
to have real pair of why would
anyone be jealous, except
everybody. Loser! I like it!

Scheisse shoves Yodel Von off the stands as he says.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

VON LOSER!

EXT. SWISS MISS YODELING CONTEST - SHIT PUDDLE - DAY

Yodel Von FALLS over and lands, breathless covered in shit. Scheisse's ball sack shadow consumes him like an eclipse.

SCHEISSE (O.S.)

Where you belong! Under-my-sack! We
 will shun you to the outskirts of
 Lederhosen where you will never,
 ever, ever, EVER! Yodel again.
 Living under bird shit ridge where
 your legacy will be covered by
 scatologists, on a scat expedition.
 Bye! Bye! Birdy.

Scheisse's ball sack shadow lifts from Yodel Von's face
 allowing him to breath as he GASPS for air.

YODEL VON

Our titles. Honor. Our, name it's.

Yodel Von SPLASHES around.

YODEL VON (CONT'D)

Gone!

NEARBY GRAZING ON THE GROUND

YOHOOHOO VON GRUNSKY, (9), is dressed in a GOAT COSTUME.

Yodel Von CRIES a TEAR DROP as it drips in the puddle sending
 out a ripple effect.

THROUGH THE SHIT PUDDLE

In the sky, a DODO BIRD FLIES. Yodel Von looks up to watch.

SUPERIMPOSE - FOUR YEARS LATER

EXT. SWISS ALPS - DAY

As the sun rises... BANNER CLOUDS float about as a Dodo bird
 flies by the crest of a mountain and through the cloud and
 circles the cloud's wake to form an infinity sign around twin
 peaks.

FAR BELOW

A VILLAGE, is nestled between the cleavage of two-breast-like
 mountains.

EXT./ INT. SWISS ALPS - LEIDERHOSEN OUTSKIRTS - BARN - DAY

MONTAGE

A group of scantily clad SWISS MISS WOMAN churn BUTTER in a
 CROCK as others OPEN the doors allowing light in.

NEAR A STEPPE, RICOLAI MEN BLOW into there ALPENHORNS and the sound resonates.

Swiss Miss Woman overly MOAN as they pour BUTTER into a PIPE SYSTEM to carry fresh CREAM as it billows forth in release.

At the edge of a CLIFF, Ricolai Men stand viral as they overlook the village.

BELOW

COBBLESTONE STREETS where SWISS VILLAGERS roll heads of aged cheese as the town wakes: opening their windows and doors.

FARMERS roll KEGS of pasteurized urine with LABELS showing ANIMALS with raised legs in mid-spray display. Brands: Donkey Ace-En-Breezen-hole-en, Walrus Mist, and Elephantis Hosen all into the Village Pub of "Urination."

MONTAGE ENDS

SUPERIMPOSE: LEDERHOSEN - HOME OF THE ORIGINAL PANTS

EXT. SWISS ALPS - LEDERHOSEN VILLAGE - DAY

Quaint clustered HOUSES. Others are isolated on lone steppes.

On the other side of the Alps. Birds CHIRP. A HOUSE, situated on its own is covered in a DARK SHADOW.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - GRUNSKIES HOVEL - DAY

The hovel is covered in bird shit. A wooden SIGN above the door says:

"THE GRUNSKIES - WE YODEL! WHAT DO YOU DO?"

INT. GRUNSKIES HOVEL - DAY - BOY'S BEDROOM

Two Beds in opposite corners. One is empty, under a picture on the wall of a well-hung heroic Yodeler on a mountain top; yodeling.

YOHOOHOO VON GRUNSKY, (13), sleeps on the other bed, under a pull-out poster of a FEMALE GOAT with ground dragging teets from a magazine called 'Bleat Me', with the legend: Mrs. July, 'Teets of The Month'. Yohooohoo turns in bed and we see he sleeps with a GOAT DOLL. Elsewhere, a door CREAKS OPEN.

INT. GRUNSKY HOVEL - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Through the door: At the cliff's edge a BOY STANDS, faces the immense Swiss Alps before him.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - GRUNSKIES HOVEL -- DAY

The wind blows hard, Yodel Von breathing, expands his chest. His empty LEDERHOSEN blow around like a butterfly net.

YODEL VON GRUNSKY, (16), YODELS, then cups his ear and awaits his call echoing back.

EXT. SWISS ALP'S - THE SKY - DAY

A Bird's EYE BULGES as shit speckles through the sky.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - GRUNSKY'S HOVEL - DAY

The sound of the YODEL echoing through the air washes over him as he spreads his arms in reverence.

SPLAT!

His shoulder and face are covered in Bird shit.

MONTAGE

-- Alarmed Wildlife: A GOAT SCREAMS like a human on a steppe. Another SCREAMS back inhuman on another.

-- MANY species of BIRDS cock their heads in concern as the sound has disturbed their bowels.

-- Yodel Von clears an eye, looks up with the other, as more POOP FALLS from the sky. He RUNS as bird shit SPLATTERS his heels. He reaches for the DOOR KNOB of the hovel as the wind blows it shut.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. SWISS ALPS - SKY - DAY

A dark cloud shaped DUNG HEAP forms as CONDORS FLY over, as a huge pile of POOP WHISTLES downwards from the sky.

YODEL VON

SHAKES the jammed door in alarm, looks up in surrender as a shadow of a dot forms on his head and spreads over him closing in.

YODEL VON

Oh! Oh!

The pile of DUNG, SPLATS over Yodel Von. He is knocked unconscious. He falls and lands with his feet resting on the door in a raised position. The door opens, his feet fall through like a dead body as his eyes flutter.

INT. GRUNSKIES HOVEL - THE BOYS' BEDROOM - DAY

The sleeping Boy from earlier awakes from Yodel Von's collapse as he preens himself.

YOHOOHOO VON GRUNSKY, (13), vain glory, drama queen who dresses like a goat fanatic.

IN A MIRROR

He looks himself OVER, and places costume GOAT HORNS on his head and a goat beard to match, kisses his fingers, touches the teets of the poster on his wall of "Mrs. July," as his eyes roll back in orgasmic pleasure.

INT. GRUNSKIES HOVEL - VADER'S BEDROOM - DAY

VADER(O.S.)

No! Please! No!

VADER VON GRUNSKY, (50), is in bed having a nightmare while he smothers himself with two pillows over his face. His room is decorated like a broken dream with dust and cobwebs along his trophies, medals and awards from his past.

INT. GRUNSKIES HOVEL - BOY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Yohoohoo slips into his goat hoof SLIPPERS, and trots off with his half charred Goat Doll under his arm, with a dangling DRAW STRING from its anus.

INT. GRUNSKIES HOVEL - LIVING ROOM - DAY

At the ENTRANCE, a SHOE is covered in BLOOD, Yohoohoo gasps and trots to the door.

INT./ EXT. SWISS ALPS - GRUNSKIES HOVEL - ENTRANCE - DAY

Yohoohoo OPENS the door and finds his brother on the floor.

YOHOOHOO

Yodel Von! Oh my God? You're...

Yohoohoo wipes the blood off his shoe with his index finger, looms his cave-like nostrils over it, sniffs the aroma, tastes it, and assesses the flavor.

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)

It's... Pectin! Frightening undigested fruit out of bird's rectums, brother. The Birds did a number. Can you guess which?

Yodel Von wakes, dazed and confused. Yohoohoo holds up two index fingers and rotates them.

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)

The magical number is two. In a sequence of events, wearing eleven shades of fruit.

Yodel Von shoots Yohoohoo a look of hatred.

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)

Peace brother. Someone woke up on the wrong side of the slavery chain. You're yodeling again. Have to tell Vader about your decision of freedom. Won't be good. He will not be happy. Sworn never to yodel and you do it anyway. That's a slap in the face.

YODEL VON

Don't!

YOHOOHOO

Actually, I'll cover you with a signed NDA from my solicitor. I had a nightmare I'd like to relay in full disclosure to understand who I truly am.

YODEL VON

A nightmare? I had one too.

YOHOOHOO

Yes, that I liked hairy woman. Strange, isn't it. I just don't get it!

(MORE)

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)

Also, don't forget nobody cares about you Yodel Von. Not even the birds, because you are wearing the evi-dance.

Yohoohoo DANCES in place.

YODEL VON

You're an idiot-

Yohoohoo SNORTS, annoyed.

YODEL VON (CONT'D)

-Savant. Okay, Mr. Sensitive

YOHOOHOO

I see, you need a bird bath too!

YODEL VON

Yes, it's best in reality isn't it?

YOHOOHOO

Until he hears about this, it will continue to be as is.

YODEL VON

I felt compelled as I had a vision of greatness. What have you ever had but dreams of hairy ass sheep.

YOHOOHOO

Christ felt compelled too. Look what happened to him, he was well, hung! His religion spread to the masses and that's how we know his name. Hmm!

Yohoohoo spreads his arms to mimic Christ's sacrifice and then reaches behind his back and pulls out a scroll.

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)

Moving on! Just remember the world is built on the backs of its neurotics. Here's a list of demands to keep this, shushable!

Yohoohoo rolls out a scroll of TOILET PAPER. Yodel Von READS sheet by sheet as Yohoohoo CHEWS hay annoyingly LOUDLY.

YODEL VON

No Way! Maybe! No, as good as paper written on.

YOHOOHOO

Well, you left me with a flush of choices, but the kernels original recipe, brother. In life there's choices. You've felled once again as an impalee' on the spike of life in an open field, as birds pluck your stupid shaped eyes from your fat, redundant head. Over and over again. See! You can't! Can you!

YODEL VON

Bleat, Bleat will perish in flames.

YOHOOHOO

You wouldn't dare!

YODEL VON

Dare, double dare, promise.

YOHOOHOO

He's fire retardant.

Yohoohoo holds up the half-charred Goat DOLL like a baby.

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)

Look what you've done. His voice was so precious at one time. So-so precious! So, so, so, so.

Yohoohoo pulls the drawstring as it BLEATS like it's on fire, then he dramatically looks away.

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)

Okay, you win because you don't understand me. The pain I feel. Stand over there Yodel Von! You can't come in the house covered in excrement, because it's disgusting! Shht! Don't say a word!

Yohoohoo trots back in, and SLAMS the door shut. The sign above the door falls on the ground. Yodel Von looks at himself covered in bird shit.

INT. GRUNSKY'S HOVEL - VADER'S BEDROOM - DAY

Yodel Von and Yohoohoo stand at the foot of Vader's bed watching him lost in his nightmare awaiting for him to wake.

YODEL VON

Captured by defeat.

YOHOOHOO
Muffled by surrender. Good morning
role model. Good morning..

Vader, sits up, astonished. His mangled butt chin scares Yohoohoo and Yodel Von. Vader CLENCHES his fists as the boys are suddenly forced to clench their butt cheeks, causing wedgies.

VADER
The clench!

YODEL VON
The clench is real! Thought myth!

YOHOOHOO
(high pitched voice)
Isn't it?

VADER
Pick! Listen! One of you is
destined for fleshtiny.

Yohoohoo and Yodel Von look at each other in shock as they unwedge their wedgies.

VADER (CONT'D)
Myths become legends for futures,
past! A legendary Yodeler has a
vision. A voice! A song of
greatness deep inside a him.

YODEL VON
A vision of greatness!

VADER
Yes, the clench has spoken to us in
our dreams.

YOHOOHOO
Dreams are all we have.

YODEL VON
I dreamt of man, man with-

VADER
-Balls!

YOHOOHOO
(bleats)
Balls!

YODEL VON
Balls! big-big as mountain tops!

VADER

The power of the clenched fist is among
us. It's time! We must keep a
Yodeling in private until freedom.

Vader ambles to the window with an ass crippling wedgy. His
voice CRACKS as he painfully removes it with a ROAR. Yodel
Von and Yohooohoo watch in gross concern. Vader recovers,
clears his throat signaling a speech. Yodel Von and Yohooohoo
PANTOMIME Vader in mimicry.

VADER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

We come from a family of great
yodelers who grew a pair, not only
a pair, but a pair that founded our
village, Lederhosen. Boys! Takes
balls to?

YOHOOHOO AND YODEL VON

Yodel.

VADER

With confidence!

YOHOOHOO AND YODEL VON

Yodel!

VADER

Yes! And remember what...?

YODEL VON AND YOHOOHOO

When you have balls, you have no
fears.

VADER

Louder prouder! Like you have pair!

VADER, YODEL VON AND YOHOOHOO

When you have balls, you have no
fear!

VADER

Yes! Yes! Yes!

Vader hands them two cups of water.

VADER (CONT'D)

Now, gurgle.

YODEL VON AND YOHOOHOO

Gurgle.

The boy's gurgle vowels to prepare. Vader speaks over them.

VADER (O.S)
Balls to a throat must be one. Must
clear one way. Make no mis-take!
You fall a to the highest level of
your preparation. So prepare!

Yodel Von and Yohoohoo spit on the floor.

VADER (CONT'D)
Be one. Imagine your pair
fulfilled. Breathing! Go!

They RUN off, dragging there empty Lederhosen.

INT. GRUNSKIES HOVEL - VADERS BEDROOM - DAY

Yodel Von and Yohoohoo's Lederhosen hang on a CLOTHESLINE.

VADER (O.S.)
Imagine, fulfilled

INT. GRUNSKY'S HOVEL - BOY'S BEDROOM

Yodel Von CLOSES his eyes, and breathes deeply.

AT YODEL VON'S WINDOW

On the same clothesline, a breeze expands the crotch area of
the Lederhosen, like a frog's throat, swelling.

VADER (O.S.)
Breathe! Be one!

INT. GRUNSKIES HOVEL - THE BOY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Yohoohoo's eyes are closed.

AT YOHOOHOO'S WINDOW

Half his lederhosen swell on the clothesline from the Wind.

The SOUND of boiling water wakes Yodel Von and Yohohoo in
fright.

INT. GRUNSKIES HOVEL - KITCHEN - DAY

Yodel Von and Yohoohoo wear towels as they stare at the vats
of boiling, sputtering water. Vader ENTERS scaring them both
over the pots as they lower in utmost fear as their balls
plunge into boiling water. They SCREAM.

VADER (O.S.)
 Dip, together. Hold: five, four,
 three, two, one. Hover! Drip dry.
 Not so bad, huh! Go! Get ready!

Yodel Von and Yohoohoo luridly breath in anguish.

INT. GRUNSKIES HOVEL - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Vader awaits. Yodel Von and Yohoohoo ENTER dressed in there Yodelers outfit.

VADER (CONT'D)
 Do you know where destiny takes us?

YOHOOHOO
 On a wall.

YODEL VON
 Well hung.

VADER
 With a legacy of--

YOHOOHOO
 (Bleats)
 Balls!

YODEL VON
 And titles!

VADER
 Exactly! Boys come let's see where
 fleshtiny will take you.

They walk down a HALLWAY towards a closed door.

INT. GRUNSKIES HOVEL - TROPHY ROOM - DAY

A draped SHEET hangs over the wall and Yohoohoo PEAKS under it, Vader SLAPS Yohoohoo's head as Yodel Von LAUGHS.

VADER
 No peaking! What's a matter with
 you? Boys! Two things every Yodeler
 satisfies. One, his sexual urge,
 his excitement to bond with a busen
 woman. And. And. And. And.

YODEL VON
 The other.

Vader clears his throat. Yohoohoo shoots Yodel Von a dry puke gesture of disgust.

VADER

The other! Yes! The other! Is our legendary curiosity to seek out one song, our song for greatness. Time you learned about family tree.

Vader snatches the sheet off the wall.

REVEALS

A FAMILY TREE of ball-cestry: Portraits of well-hung heroic Yodelers decorate the wall. Yodel Von and Yohoohoo admire all the portraits on the wall.

VADER (CONT'D)

Boys! Legend says. Clench! A waning pull from Yodeler to Yodel-leer, through one way, means fleshtiny. To be a hero, you must-must Yodel with music in heart!

YODEL VON

Ball-cestors! Wow! Look at size of--

VADER

Yes! Uncle Zoltan had a pair and took a six titles, and rescued a village from three avalanches and a flaming idiot. His fleshtiny fulfilled, and so were his-

YOHOOHOO

(Bleats)

-Balls!

VADER

Yes Yohoohoo!

Vader, Yodel Von and Yohoohoo LAUGH. In the next portrait, Zoltan sits on his ball sack proudly.

VADER (CONT'D)

Two decades of a clench skipped us, then Uncle Rex Easley, took three titles, and become a piss-a-holic. His balls swelled, but so did his ego as he drowned in his testicular insecurities.

Yodel Von glances down at his own sack, insecurely. In the picture, Rex's face is buried in a puddle of puke, on top of his own balls.

VADER (CONT'D)

Where he buried himself. First to be tea-bagged while standing up a to death. Brave, but foolish.

YODEL VON AND YOHOOHOO

Vader! Wow!

Next picture, a young Vader: Proud chest, mane of hair, huge balls as he holds his butt chin proudly, in posture.

YOHOOHOO

You look great, Vader!

YODEL VON

A real whore!

VADER

Yes. Why I still a don't know who mother is? Sorry, I put it in too many places to remember where I hid evidence, but you Boy's came. Poof! At a my door. Gift!

Yohoohoo BLEATS sadly. Yodel Von SIGHS in wonderment.

VADER (CONT'D)

Eunuchs! Disgrace Yodeling Contest with a tea baggery, and testicular tactics. Gladiators! Not true bred Yodelers, like us.

YODEL VON

You're upset, Vader.

VADER

I am! We Yodel like slaves inside the walls of Mt. Entheus.

YOHOOHOO

Vader, Yodel Von, yodeled this morning scaring stew out of birds rectal cavities.

Yodel Von furiously looks at him as his eyes reflect a flaming Goat Doll on a pyre. Yohoohoo mercilessly TROTS away.

VADER

Could destroy everything!

Vader slaps Yodel Von across the face. A BELL sounds, stopping Vader from slapping him again.

VADER (CONT'D)

Wang. Go! Get ready to Yodel!
Better hope Eunuchs no hear!

Vader touches his chin. Yodel Von guiltily leaves.

Vader looks at his portrait in sad memory as he covers his mangled butt chin with a prosthetic one. Vader hears Wang Wong in his mind.

WANG WONG (O.S.)

Remember, boy who live in past no
future. Now, man who live in
present, presents gift. Man that
live in future has plan. Time to
prepare pla

EXT. SWISS ALPS - GRUNSKY'S HOVEL - DAY

WANGUS WONGWANKER, (WANG WONG), (50). A yodel instructor with a wispy beard. A flamboyantly gay Asian man with a waning, inaudible Chinese accent, which misconstrues word meaning. He is a gay version of 'Caine', sits in a zip line bucket cart uses for steppe-to-steppe transportation. Vader watches from the window in admiration of his Boys.

VADER (O.S.)

As you know, Wangus Wongwanker,
original student of Wet Eye.

INT. GRUNSKIES HOVEL - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Yodel Von, Yohoohoo and Vader CRY together from the mention of Wet Eye's name. NOTE: Anytime Wet Eye is mentioned, characters cry.

VADER

His name brings tears. Go Yodel!

EXT. SWISS ALPS - GRUNSKIES HOVEL - DAY

Wang addresses Yodel Von and Yohoohoo.

WANG WONG

True gift is your real voice.
Authentic part that makes you, you.

Yodel Von and Yohoohoo admire Wang's huge saggy, ball sack and then look down at their own, unsure.

WANG WONG (CONT'D)
Eyes here. Trust self. Action cures
fear. Yohoohoo first!

Yohoohoo boards Wang's cart.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - GRUNSKIES HOVEL - DAY

Yodel Von watches them head off and learns a lesson.

YODEL VON
Action. Cures. Fear.

HOOR LATER

EXT. SWISS ALPS - MOUNT ENTHEUS

Yohoohoo BLEATS.

WANG WONG
You're bleating.

YOHOOHOO
I am. When I Yodel, I...

Yohoohoo BLEATS again.

WANG WONG
Found fleshtiny Yohoohoo. Go on
journeyman to prove to self.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - GRUNSKIES HOVEL - DAY

Yohoohoo climbs out of Wang's cart onto a ledge, then trots away. Yodel Von nervously boards the cart unsure of himself.

WANG WONG
Time to Yodel, Von Grunsky.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - MOUNT ENTHEUS - DAY

Wang Wong and Yodel Von ascend mountain peaks for as far as the eye can see, then stop and get out of cart onto a high steppe. The wind HUMS. Yodel Von is in awe.

WANG WONG
Yes, before us, Mount Entheus.

MOUNT ENTHEUS is a magnificent crested butte.

YODEL VON
The God within.

WANG WONG (O.S.)
Enthusiasm.

Yodel Von is overwhelmed.

WANG WONG (CONT'D)
Remember, fear, excitement without
breathe.

Wang Wong YODELS. Yodel Von follows, falls out of sync, and
STOPS.

YODEL VON
Need practice.

WANG WONG
Practice make permanence.
Everything time. Transformation
time. Yodeler to Yodel-leer,
diligence, patience, persistence
plus more time.

YODEL VON
Never be great like you.

WANG WONG
Don't be me. Be you. Impotent.
Impotent. Another word meaning
greatness. My uncle Chinese ball-
loss-opher, confuse shit. He
confuse, before ah! Moment. Relief!
Surrender! Ah! Remember. Don't try,
don't fly, don't know, stay same,
no change. Simple, no easy.

YODEL VON
I don't know.

WANG WONG
Then try! Like young girl who
decide not to be virgin flower.

YODEL VON
That's different.

WANG WONG
Same, just more blood on petals. We
can use star breaker analogy but
it's shit.

A DODO Bird FLIES by as Wang and Yodel Von watch.

WANG WONG (CONT'D)
Bird fly because bird. Yodeler,
yodel from...

Wang touches Yodel Von's chest as a dim blue light pulsates.

WANG WONG (CONT'D)
...Heart. Name. One song like
universe. You unique, so suffer.

YODEL VON
Not Eunuch. They took everything!

Yodel Von hopelessly looks away and Wang guides Yodel's chin up and searches his eyes.

WANG WONG
You take 100 percent responsibility
for you. No matter what happen to
anybody else. You-You. Forget past.

Wang throws it behind him.

WANG WONG (CONT'D)
Grunsky! Power to wield voice, not
ego. Get frequent, before good.
Practice make perverts of us all.
Unique snowflake you are.

YODEL VON
Scheisse powerful!

WANG WONG
So are you. Just Breathe slow until
better. Focus on course until
success. Breath. Center. Feel. To
know me is to trust me.

Yodel Von closes his eyes to focus inward, breathes as his lederhosen swell like a water balloon. The wind HUMS.

WANG WONG (CONT'D)
Suffering gift. Learn from er'.
Pain times resistance equals
suffering. Acknowledge, embrace,
understand this way to happiness.

YODEL VON

OPENS his eyes, a SPARK dances in his pupils, ignites a flame, which morphs into a spectrum of feverent colors: Red, orange, yellow, and a bluish-fiery red. Yodel Von, YODELS powerfully.

His lederhosen swell before him and then cover him like a blanket, stopping him from yodeling.

YODEL VON

I can't see.

WANG WONG

See from within. Out here.
Illusion. Answers inside. Sometimes
vision cloudy. Keep looking. I have
gift for you, make package bigger.

EXT. LEIDERHOSEN VILLAGE - SQUARE - DAY

Busy VILLAGERS pass Yodel Von as his crotch is fully stuffed with stuffing to make it BULGE. Yohoohoo walks up to him.

WANG WONG (O.S.)

Fake it until you become it.

YOHOOHOO

What's that?

YODEL VON

Lesson of confidence.

YOHOOHOO

False confidence equals fake balls.

YODEL VON

Shut up! Look.

Nearby, a GIRL stands in the streets, and seductively LICKS a PICKLE. People stop to watch the show and Yodel Von and Yohoohoo are frozen in place as they watch her.

YODEL VON (CONT'D)

Lana!

LANA, (19), a curvy sex pot licks a pickle like an ice cream cone. Her neck is well endowed. She has a strange super power to hypnotize and manipulate people at will.

YODEL VON (CONT'D)

I love her! I must have her.

YOHOOHOO

I lust have her. Now, you shut up!

YODEL VON

True lust! A lust you can't ignore.
A lust you wouldn't understand,
because your condition your
condition is in.

YOHOOHOO

My condition is fine.

Lana's tongue darts the gherkin like a snake does its prey.

YODEL VON (O.S.)

She wields the perfect pickle.

YOHOOHOO (O.S.)

All we can do is curiously watch.

Yohoohoo refers to Yodel Von's stuffed crotch.

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)

Destruction brother. Made in
advance of creation.

YODEL VON

My lederhosen...

Yohoohoo points out a speckle in Yodel Von's lederhosen.

YOHOOHOO

Are moist.

YODEL VON

I think I. I didn't know I could do
that, yet. I've come of age. I
don't understand!

YOHOOHOO

Because your crotch is your crutch.
You've come of age in your pants
and created moisture, autonomously.

YODEL VON

You mean automatically.

YOHOOHOO

Look! Scheisse and a real girl!

Scheisse stands over Lana as she pleads for somethin.

YODEL VON (O.S.)

Scheisse Von Eunuch. She begs.

YOHOOHOO

What does she beggar for?

Yodel Von reads her seductive lips.

LANA
(mouthes the word...)
Pickle.

Yodel Von removes a 'Red Herring pickle,' holds it in the air, it drips red juice like blood, the sun rises from behind as it glistens like a newborn, as a bead forms on the tip, sliding down the shaft, to the edge, shaking, and wavering.

YOHOOHOO (O.S.)
Won't make her materialize out of-

Yohoohoo shockingly GASPS as Lana's tongue tip appears from beneath and absorbs the droplet, she then engulfs the pickle like a porn goddess does its prey. Yodel Von GASPS as he almost loses his finger. The pickle BULGES in Lana's throat like a baby seal in a shark's gullet.

She crushes the pickle with her well endowed neck, spraying the Villagers in red. Lana skips away. Everything normalizes as the catatonic Villagers, walk off as if nothing happened.

YODEL VON
Brother, moisture in your
Lederhosen too.

A mortified Yohoohoo notices a speckle marks his Lederhosen.

YOHOOHOO
No! Im-

Scheisse interrupts them from behind.

SCHEISSE (O.S.)
-Possible. Very-Im! I see you've
both been excited by my girl. She's
shown you a speckle of truth,
prematurely of course. She's every
man's treasure. She's a one size
fits all kind of pearl. That's why
your pants feel so clammy on a dry
day.

SCHEISSE VON EUNUCH, (15), yodeling champion brews with pomposity, and has a huge pair of real balls that rival Yodel Von's fakes. They check each other's packages out jealously as they make uncomfortable eye contact.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)
I see. Your butt chin looks vaguely
familiar. Have we had the pleasure.

Scheisse jousts his package forward.

YODEL VON
Yodel Von Grunsky.

SCHEISSE
Knew it! Takes two to tango. You
can kiss my brass now, to have a
cheap taste of stain free victory.

Scheisse thrusts his huge balls forward and throws his legs
over them to sit comfortably. He shows off his two champion
brass rings, and then slides down to stand back up.

Scheisse YODELS sending the boys to the ground. A breeze
BLOWS Yodel Von's stuffing out of a tear in his pants as hay
FLOATS towards Scheisse's lips.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)
I caused a breeze. Nice! I was hot-

He sputter spits in disgust.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)
You fake! That was touching your--

An upset Scheisse KICKS Yodel Von's crotch area clean off.
Stuffing explodes. Scheisse leaves. Yohooohoo embarrassed,
grazes. Yodel Von SOBS in defeat as stuffing rains.

HOURS LATER

A coiled spring SOUNDS. CLICKS in release. Then SOUNDS again.

EXT./INT. GRUNSKY HOVEL - BOY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A MATEL VIEWFINDER CLICKS a PICTURE into view. Picture after
picture of various GOATS in a field. CLICK, a GOAT by a
tumbleweed. CLICK, a shepherd with Goats at pasture. CLICK a
SATYR, a mythical creature half-man and half-goat teaches a
shepherd to masturbate in an open field.

REVEALS a confused YOHOOHOO.

He re-checks the slide. The Satyr is gone and the shepherd
looks off in another direction, ashamed of his bad habit.

OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM

Yodel Von FLUFFS his Lederhosen as the Moon shines through.

THROUGH THE WINDOW

The Moon TRANSFORMS into a pickle that bulges through the crotch area of his Lederhosen.

ON THE WINDOW

A mirage of Lana mysteriously appears next to Yodel Von.

YODEL VON

Lana, I-I love you so much. I must.

YOHOOHOO (O.S.)

(imitates Lana's voice)

May, I first have a gherkin senior.

A love struck Yodel Von turns to answer.

YODEL VON

Yes, yes of course sweetheart.

Yodel Von is furious at Yohoohoo's betrayl.

YODEL VON (CONT'D)

Shut up, goat poker! Take beast in reality out to pasture! At least I'm in love with common species!

YOHOOHOO

So common, so cheap!

Yohoohoo hurt, leaps onto his bed to cuddle with his Goat Doll. Yodel Von speaks like he's been hypnotized.

YODEL VON

I must go see her now.

EXT. VILLAGE OF LEDERHOSEN - SNOWFIELD - NEXT DAY

Lana faces Yodel Von as she licks a small pickle that resembles a babies penis.

LANA

Do you? Do you?

YODEL VON

Hang on question. Maybe this will answer it.

Yodel Von presents a gift wrapped pickle from above with tissue paper and a red bow as it dangles from a fishing pole: it lowers as she devours it like the movie cover of "Jaws." Yodel Von fights to HOLD ON to his pole. She HOLDS the gherkin in her throat, spins it in a circle and CRUSHES it, SNAPPING his pole-in-half.

YODEL VON (CONT'D)

Amazing!

Yodel Von tosses his pole. Lana stares through him.

LANA

Grow pair, win contest and I'll.

YODEL VON

Really? You mean it!

LANA

I. I. do.

Lana snake spits, blinding him. Yodel Von rubs his eyes, she's gone as he's hypnotized from her venom.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - GRUNSKY HOVEL - DAY

Yodel Von excitedly faces a solemn Wang on his bucket cart.

YODEL VON

All I want is Lana!

WANG WONG

Lust for wound that won't heal.
Sorry, so gay-o-centric. I think
gayness, is center of universe.

YODEL VON

Having her means, everything!

WANG WONG

Whatever give light must endure
burning, Von Grunsky. Signs
everywhere. Go look! Find purpose.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - LEIDERHOSEN - DAY

Yodel Von wanders the village, looking for signs.

-- In the SKY, a cloud Buddha sits on his big balls.

-- A LOCAL WADDLES by carrying a swollen sack of potatoes.

-- A POP watches his SON play with a pair of snow balls.

-- On a clothesline, Lederhosen swell in the crotch area, they breathe as if real, and then BLOW OFF.

Yodel Von has a hallucinatory vision.

REVEALING

A mirror against a tree. Yodel Von's reflection shows the illusion of huge balls, it SHATTERS, EXPLODES-cutting him. He digs through a never ending empty sac, in search of a pair.

YODEL VON

Where are you? I know you are here!

INT. GRUNSKY HOVEL - YODEL VON AND YOHOOHOO'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Yohoohoo ogles goat porn as Yodel Von ENTERS, catching him off guard.

YODEL VON

Stop it!

Yohoohoo surprised, FLINGS the magazine PentGoat out the window, but the window is closed and it falls back in showing lewd pictures of naked Goats in S and M costumes.

YODEL VON (CONT'D)

Absolutely disgusting. PentGoat! I thought your subscription ran out.

Yohoohoo avoids the question.

YOHOOHOO

Uh! You're bleeding.

YODEL VON

From watching you masturbate all these years...

(yells)

At Goat porn!

YOHOOHOO

Spring cleaning. Sifting, debating.

YODEL VON

Your a master debater. Don't you get tired of doing the same thing over and over again.

YOHOOHOO

No. You get used to it. That's why I need to go on a journeyman to find who I am. I'm becoming a man

(Bleats)

Wang has deemed this.

YODEL VON

Journey man?

YOHOOHOO

To find out who I am. Have to apply
theory to my practice.

YODEL VON

Of course you'd say that. We, you,
I, all know in town. Even unaware
animals tuck tail in safety, in
protection of exit from you.

YOHOOHOO

Mean entrance. I'm a sniffer. I
need to go. It's best in reality I
need proof of pasture brother. Be
proud you know who you are; a true
bred Yodeler.

Yodel Von cuts himself off from sarcasm and swallows his
judgements.

YODEL VON YOHOOHOO

I will miss you Yodel Von. I will
miss you too, Yohohoo.

INT. GRUNSKIES HOVEL - BOY'S BEDROOM - NEXT DAY

Vader ENTERS.

VADER (O.S.)

Boys time!

The Boys are dressed. Yodel Von in his Yodeler's outfit.
Yohohoo is in ceremonial goat garb ready for his journey.

MOMENTS LATER

EXT. GRUSNKY HOVEL - SWISS ALPS - DAY

Yodel Von boards Wang's Cart.

SUPERIMPOSE: MOUNT. ENTHEUS

Yodel Von's EYEBROWS are caked with frost as he shivers. He
closes his eyes to focus. The wind BLOWS, ferociously.

WANG WONG

Ready you are? Focus.

MONTAGE:

-- In the sky, sex organ clouds fully engage into each other.

-- A Dodo Bird SHRIEKS like a Pterodactyl.

-- In Town Square, fruit, tumbles down cobblestone streets as busty, hairy lipped Italian Swiss WOMEN follow for pick up.

-- VILLAGERS look to the sky as they sense something askew.

-- Swiss Miss Woman force their skirts down, as a breeze BLOWS them up in model-like fashion of the famous picture of the late actress Marilyn Monroe over a wind grate.

-- Ricola Men stand at the edge of the steppe and BLOW into there Alpenhorns as Swiss Miss Woman reach an uncanny orgasm from the sound.

MONTAGE ENDS

Yodel Von's Eyes OPEN as they radiate a crystal, blue flame. He YODELS magnanimously as his tonsils shake. A SOUND like Tarzan crossed with a climaxing harpy, serenades the skies.

BEAT

Yodel Von's leiderhosen bulge becoming gigantic... Fight for size like a baby rhino out of an embryo sac... The YODEL ECHOES. His Lederhosen deflate back to normal. Silence hangs between them.

SUDDENLY

They SWELL. Becoming GIGANTIC... A button POPS off killing a DODO bird, instantly. In awe, he looks at his huge BALL SAC. Wang FALLS to his knees, humbled by their presence and hugs them like a lost relative. The Dodo Bird PLOPS dead in the cart beside them.

RAINBOW FORMS OVER

Yodel Von holds his arms out in reverence as the wind HUMS in glory. In the sky, the wind carries his YODEL to the far outreaches of the Alps.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - SCHEISSE'S MANSION - DAY

The wind HOWLS like a banshee. In the middle of a snow barren waste land, a trophy shaped mansion of a golden pair of balls without shaft, crushing a man's chin into oblivion.

Int. SCHEISSE'S MANSION - BATHROOM - DAY

Xylophone MUSIC PLAYS. Statues of: well hung Men and busen Woman decorate his commode. Scheisse is in his bathtub as his ball sack is covered in hot towels for soaking.

Suddenly, Scheisse's WINDOW SHATTERS. Yodel Von's YODEL reverberates off the walls and quiets. Scheisse is frightened as he looks around his commode.

SCHEISSE

Crony! Crony!

CRONY ONE PEEKS through the bathroom door from the hallway.

CRONY ONE

Yes, Lord Heinous. What is it?

SCHEISSE

Heard something.

CRONY ONE

Your greatness is heard from every mountain top!

Crony Two SCREAMS from elsewhere.

CRONY TWO (O.S.)

For days!

A MIDGET CRONY appears at the shattered window looking in.

MIDGET CRONY

Months!

CRONY ONE (O.S.)

Years.

SCHEISSE

Sometimes it scares tiny amounts of air bubbles out of me.

Scheisse farts as air bubbles rise and pop in the bathtub as they all watch in wonderment.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

See! As I predicted.

CRONY ONE

Your amazing! Absolutely! It's hard being the best.

Scheisse has a mood swing and angrily punches the water.

SCHEISSE

Is it!

Crony One, Two and Midget Crony are fearfully silent.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - GRUNSKY'S HOVEL -- SAME DAY

Vader sunbathes on a STEPPE, as a SHADOW crawls over him.

VADER
No, not a my ch-!

YODEL VON (O.S.)
Vader it's me! Your son.

Yodel Von's balls are huge. Vader's fright turns to astonishment as he lays eyes on them.

VADER
Yodel Von you've grown. Something else drags behind.

YODEL VON
My balls father. My balls drag behind me.

VADER
They are huge.

YODEL VON
Yes, father.

Wang steps off the bucket cart.

WANG WONG
We'll fix labor of fruits with taint exercises.

Yodel Von ENTERS the Hovel as Wang and Vader speak.

WANG WONG (CONT'D)
True prodigy.

A dark shadow passes over Vader resembling horns as he has an outburst of emotion.

VADER
Beat Scheisse! Take our title back.

WANG
Something come on you, I mean over you, Vader. Year time. Sack fragile, soft spot on baby head from daddy's pounding. Make sac powerful like elephant skin!

VADER
Means a name grows in a disgrace!

WANG

Scheisse powerful. Let Wet Eye
decide?

INT. GRUNSKY'S HOVEL -- BOY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Yodel Von has a one-on-two as he speaks to his privates.

YODEL VON

Lana will adore you both.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - MOUNT TEE - ROCK FACE - DAY

A gust of WIND blows upwards showing the distance to the top.

BELOW

Yodel Von, Yohoohoo and Vader stand BELOW as a rope dangles
above them. Yodel Von arranges his sac holster and climbs up.

FROM THE TOP

Yodel Von climbs up, up and finally up over the mountain top
and leans into the wind as he walks on.

IN THE DISTANCE a small BRICK HUT is inset next to a cave.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - MOUNT TEE - WET EYE'S BRICK HUT - DAY

Yodel Von looks up at a sign that says: "If you've made it
this far, you must have a pair." Yodel Von KNOCKS on the
door.

The WET EYE, an ancient, crabby, prune faced hermit appears
at the porthole with crystal blue eyes.

YODEL VON

Wang Wong sent me for wielding.

WET EYE

Sign?

Yodel Von points up to the sign he reads it and then holds up
the frozen, dead carcass of the Dodo bird.

WET EYE (CONT'D)

You're cursed!

YODEL VON

Cursed!

WET EYE
Did a button fly off your
Lederhosen killing it!

YODEL VON
Uh, Yes.

WET EYE
A glitch in the clench.

Wet Eye OPENS the door.

YODEL VON
You mean force.

WET EYE
Did I say force? Clench! Like the
cheeks. Let's get to work!

Yodel Von ENTERS and gets stuck in the doorway.

YODEL VON
Help!

WET EYE
Get through it. Take infinite
responsibility.

YODEL VON
That sounds nice.

Yodel Von struggles to get through the door.

YODEL VON (CONT'D)
Try-ing.

WET EYE
Do or not! There is no try.

Yodel Von throws his arms up, defeated. Wet Eye leaves.

WET EYE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Scalding, lava jam butter will do
trick. May lose friend but freedom.

YODEL VON
We just got acquainted.

WET EYE (O.S.)
Uni-ball, better than none at all.
Ask Lance? Famous Swiss uni-ball
cyclist.

Yodel Von panics as he loosens the door frame in escape.

WET EYE (CONT'D)
Imagination is endless with defeat.

YODEL VON
Has the wielding begun?

Wet Eye nods, COUGHS and strains to speak as his throat bothers him.

WET EYE
Go to Frankels. Need goat urine
Also, get regular.

YODEL VON
A regular?

WET EYE
For a schtoop. I have wants that
have occasional needs.

Wet Eye escorts Yodel Von out the door. He SLAMS it shut.
Yodel Von learns another lesson.

YODEL VON
Imagination endless with defeat.

EXT./INT. FRANKELS COUNTRY STORE WAREHOUSE -- DAY

A log cabin type storehouse.

Yodel Von and Yohoohoo ENTER. As they open the door a BELL Chimes. Sheets with a HOLE in-the-middle hang off CLOTHESLINES. Empty JARS line shelves and a SKETCH TABLE with various ring sizes of customers dick sizes are placed next to each of their PICTURES and their custom made sheet orders to go.

FRANKEL, (50), a Hasidic Jew from behind a hole in one of the sheets, removes frays and smooths them out with a flensing knife.

YODEL VON
What's with the sheets?

Frankel BLOWS the hole to remove loose frays and speaks through it.

FRANKEL
For a schtup! Welcome to 'sheets on the go or jars of gold'. Depends. We have them too if you like to go on the go.

YODEL VON
Sounds glorious.

Frankel stands and clips a sheet off the line and folds it like an honorary flag.

YODEL VON (CONT'D)
One regular and some gold for Great One.

FRANKEL
Fresh out. Someone bought all goats in town. Could try Lay Lay Storehausen? Stick middle finger out please for make believe fitting.

Yodel Von reveals his middle finger. Frankel tosses the sheet like a pizza pie over it.

FRANKEL (CONT'D)
Perfect fit with room to grow!

INT. LAY LAY STOREHAUSEN - DAY

A typical goods store.

Yodel Von and Yohoohoo ENTER. JIM, (40), a hill billy speaks with a crescendo voice, as if unsure.

YODEL VON
Goat urine.

JIM
Have a note from mummy.

YODEL VON
Never met her.

JIM
She can't write you a note then, can she. Evil Goat Farmer may have some, but he's evil. Best bet for now. I'm plum drained out.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - EVIL GOAT FARM - DAY

Evil Goat Farmer is in an ole' creaky, ROCKING CHAIR, with a fuzzy V-like unibrow, moustache. He looks at them both with beady eyes as they walk up to him. Everything is evil, even the COWS, and a flame breathing CHICKEN in the distance.

His THREE SONS battle with halberd SWORDS, one severs the other's arm off, he runs SCREAMING with BLOOD SPURTING out.

YODEL VON

Do you have urine Evil Goat Farmer?

Evil Goat Farmer holds a JAR of orange piss, while he opens the other hand for payment. Yodel Von pays and watches the boy with the severed arm SCREAM in pain as an inordinate amount of blood SPURTS out of it.

EVIL GOAT FARMER

Just a scratch. The doctor will be in.

YODEL VON

Doctor.

A flame breathing chicken shoots flames out of it's beak.

EVIL GOAT FARMER

Dr. Chicken of course. He's a flame breathing chicken, he'll cauterize it with flame healing.

Evil Goat Farmer LAUGHS like the late actor Vincent Price.

INT. WET EYE'S BRICK HUT - DAY

The Wet Eye finishes the urinary beverage and gets sick.

WET EYE

Tell Wang, need speak. No contest.

YODEL VON

I can win.

WET EYE

No! In time. Go now!

Wet Eye shoves Yodel Von out the door, then stumbles to the FIREPLACE, curls up in a fetal position, and lays on the ground, dying as he trembles from his sickness.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - SNOW FIELD -- DAY

Yodel Von climbs off the rope, as he sees Yohoohoo ENTERING LIMBO FOREST, on his journeyman.

EXT. LIMBO FOREST - NIGHT

Yodel Von endlessly searches for Yohoohoo. Brambles form a crown of thorns around his balls. Welts, bruises, and scratches form as branches slap his face like a bitch.

YODEL VON
Yohoohoo? Where are you?

Exhaustion overtakes him as he falls trembling asleep seated on his balls.

NEXT DAY

Yodel Von wakes. His voice CROAKS sickly as he remembers.

YODEL VON
Contest.

Yodel Von's balls are frozen to the ground. His eyes roll back in pleasure as a sign of relief. Water trickles as he pees his pants and breaks free.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - SWISS MISS YODELING CONTEST - DAY

A banner reads: SWISS MISS YODELING CONTEST. YODELERS line the stage to compete.

YODELING YOGI, (40), a Michael Buffer type announcer with a TOUPEE, a perma-smile and a shiny mannequin look.

YODELING YOGI
Hello, Lederhosen! We are here for
the annual Swiss Miss Yodeling
Contest! As the boys get ready to
Yodel!

APPLAUSE SOUNDS. Nearby, a TABLE displays TROPHIES of yodelers on mountain tops, yodeling.

YODELING YOGI (CONT'D)
First contestant is Schleime Heine
Hammer Smit.

SCHLEIME HEINE HAMMER SMIT', (12), is a habitual sniffer with a jittery left leg. He plainly yodels. No APPLAUSE.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - SWISS MISS YODELING CONTEST - REGISTRATION
BOOTH - DAY

At a table a BOOTH OPERATOR, (55), with an oversized goiter
and bulging eyes helps Yodel Von registars contestants.

YODEL VON
(croaks)
Number.

BOOTH OPERATOR
You can compete?

Booth Operator clears his own throat and taps his swollen
goiter in question.

YODEL VON
No choice.

BOOTH OPERATOR
Come back next year? That's choice.

Yodel Von intimidates him with a stink eye until the Booth
Operator swallows and gives in.

BOOTH OPERATOR (CONT'D)
Sign here.

Yodel Von signs. Booth operator hands him a number as a
shadow of a Man Goat forms behind him passing over him.

YODELING YOGI
I'd like to thank our sponsors at
Paulie's Palpatating Pickle Pantry
"Where every gherkin will leave you
smirken," Take it away ladies!

The Swiss Miss Cheerleaders dance a ditty with pickled
pompons in hand.

Suddenly, the ground QUAKES. The cheerleaders go into a mosh
pit frenzy from the tremor, teeth and hair fly as they
collide into each other.

YODELING YOGI (CONT'D)
Look folks! Our Swiss Miss Yodeling
Champion "Scheisse Von Eunuch!"
He's arrived.

Scheisse scans the crowd with three fingers, two have rings
and then he gives the middle one for the next ring to be
placed. APPLAUSE. Scheisse attempts a bow, but doesn't.

YODELING YOGI (CONT'D)

With no further adieu, let's Yodel!

Folgy, (15), a profussive butt sweater, and to truthful for his own good. Plainly YODELS. Stops. Dampened APPLAUSE.

YODELING YOGI (CONT'D)

Next, Yodel Von Grunsky! First year contestant rumored to be prodigy.

Audience GASPS. They point out his huge balls in loud murmur.

SCHEISSE

Prodigy, smodigy, crapology.

Yodel Von waves at Lana who stares through him as she snaps a pickle in half misting the crowd with it.

Yodel Von YODELS harmoniously. Scheisse lights up with jealousy until Yodel Von CROAKS.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

Oh! Hark the herald angels croak.

Yodel Von stops, clears his throat and YODELS again... CROAK... it worsens until the crowd becomes unruly.

SCHEISSE'S CRONIES (O.S.)

You're a sucker with a dirty smile.
Sack him! Sack him!

Yodel Von is frozen in fright. Scheisse PLAYS the crowd

SCHEISSE

No, I shouldn't! I really...

EXT. SWISS ALPS - SWISS MISS YODELING CONTEST - STAGE - DAY

Yodeling Yogi escorts Yodel Von off.

YODELING YOGI

You don't look good.

YODEL VON

I feel the look.

Scheisse trips Yodel Von on his back. Yodeling Yogi runs away, his toupee FLIES off as he holds onto a kite like string which is attached to his toupee. Scheisse SHOUTS!

SCHEISSE

No run, no hide, from a sacking!

The Crowd ROARS in support as Lana ingests pickle after pickle as her MIST continues to spray the Crowd.

Yodel Von CRAWLS backwards to escape as an eclipse races in and a shadow envelops him. A PHOTOGRAPHER SNAPS a picture for the local paper.

Yodel Von is terrified as darkness descends as Scheisse tea bags him mercilessly. A SWISS MISS CHEERLEADER rescues Yodel Von from under Scheisse as he BOUNCES off him.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

Sac dust already Von-

Scheisse checks underneath, but finds Yodel Von's gone. The Cheerleader and Yodel Von RUN for escape -- Scheisse POGO'S after them and BOUNCES off the Cheerleader crippling her.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

No good deed goes unpunished missy.
Run, Von Flunky! Run!

Yodel Von escapes. Scheisse scoffs as the crowd chant entices him back to the contest.

CROWD

Scheisse! Scheisse! Scheisse!

EXT. SWISS ALPS - OUTSKIRTS OF LEIDERHOSEN - DAY

Yodel Von SMACKS into Vader.

VADER

Stop! You a lost. Where's Yohoohoo?

YODEL VON

Went on journey.

VADER

Find him! The world is your
shuckless oyster.

Yodel Von RUNS away.

EXT. SWISS MISS CONTEST -- DAY

Scheisse drinks from an African penis DRINKING FLASK and commands the vowel sounds.

SCHEISSE

Aaaaa, eeee, iiii, oooo, uuuuu

PAPER CUPS tremor, then SHATTER like a bomb. The CROWD bleeds from thousands of paper cuts.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

They cry blood for me! That will be the name of my bibliography. And in Spanish it will be...

Scheisse YODELS as the Crowd is invoked by bloody tears. PEOPLE faint, WOMAN burn bras in rebellion as amok takes over. A Man-Goat shadow forms behind Scheisse. Lana CRUSHES a PICKLE in her throat SPRAYING the air as the Villagers become hypnotized and surrounded in her mist of control.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - OUTSKIRTS OF LEDERHOSEN -- DAY

Yodel Von RUNS into and bounces off of Wang's sac.

YODEL VON

Wang!

WANG WONG

You mutterer.

YODEL VON

I'm not a mutterer, I speak queer.

WANG WONG

How original.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - OPEN FIELD - DAY

Two MOUNTIES BUFF and SKIP chase Yodel Von as he trips over a fence and falls face first into a quagmire of shit, amongst a herd of penned up GOATS. Yodel Von throws a fit. Buff THROWS a ROPE as Yodel Von struggles to survive as he sinks into the shit like quicksand.

BUFF MOUNTY

You are under arrest for murder.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - SWISS MISS CONTEST -- DAY

Yodeling Yogi hands Scheisse a TROPHY. The hypnotized crowd APPLAUDS.

YODELING YOGI

Winner of the Swiss Miss Yodeling contest is Scheisse Von Eunuch!

All CONTESTANTS hang their heads in defeat. Battered Swiss Miss Cheerleaders feed Scheisse GRAPES as they sit on his balls in admiration.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - OUTSKIRTS OF LDERSHOEN - GOAT PEN - DAY

The GOATS lift their legs, arcs of piss sail through the air, filling Yodel Von's mouth as he GURGLES urine and CRIES.

MANY YEARS LATER

The GURGLE-CRY continues.

EXT. SWISS COUNTRY -- YODEL TRAZ PRISON CAMP - DAY

BARBWIRE and a WARNING SIGN that says ANYONE YODELING WILL BE SNIPPED'. Prison COTTAGES on lone STEPPES with BRIDGES connected to each other like a Dr. Seuss, colony.

INT. SWISS COUNTRY - YODEL TRAZ PRISON CAMP - YODEL VON'S COTTAGE

Yodel Von, (30's), is asleep, GURGLING on a BUNK BED. Below him is ROLLY, (40's), a heavy set African brotha' and prison mate watches Yodel Von sadly, as he's trapped in a nightmare.

ROLLY

Yo! Get up! Yo-del!

YODEL VON

Don't pee on me. Stop!

ROLLY

I'm sorry, I have to do this.

A ZIPPER SOUNDS, a stream sails through the air and hits Yodel Von square in the face. He WAKES.

YODEL VON

Rolly your-

ROLLY

-Nope, it's Johnny Boy.

YODEL VON

You call him. Johnny Boy?

Rolly stops, zips him up and holds up the special edition liquor dispenser "Johnny Boy."

ROLLY
I do! The uncut edition, it's
special. Picked up a twelve pack of
Peers from the prison store.

Twelve BABY GOATS graze nearby. Rolly lifts one up, aims,
taps its butt for release as its penis shaped lipstick twists
out, and a stream flows into his mouth.

YODEL VON
Put mine in cup.

ROLLY
Let's go bro-losophize.

LATER

EXT. SWISS COUNTRY - YODEL-TRAZ PRISON CAMP -- NIGHT

A tin can, CAMPFIRE burns out of a SPAM CAN. Yodel Von and
Rolly are both wasted, they are sitting on a log. STARS spin
in the sky.

ROLLY
Yo-del. Stars.

YODEL VON
Dreams too big to keep focus.

They both fall off the log onto there backs, looking up.

YODEL VON (CONT'D)
Remember when first wake and Yodel.

ROLLY
Don't let muse-ic die inside. yo.
Don't do it. Will make sick. You.
Hear it, say. Let-me-out. Ahh! Mu-
sick.

YODEL VON
Music's la-la-la stupid!

Suddenly, Rolly's eyes grow wide as he's spiritually
channeled by Wang. Rolly imitates Wang.

ROLLY
Right here, right now. Try. Do.

YODEL VON
Wang?

ROLLY
You have gift to Yodel, Von
Grunsky. Find brother, find pair.
Find you, yourself and family.

Rolly returns to normal.

ROLLY (CONT'D)
Dude, my heiny itches like I ate
too much sugar. I feel like
something's inside me.

YODEL VON
Wang! I was framed.

Yodel Von and Rolly magically pass out.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - YODEL TRAZ PRISON CAMP - YODEL VON'S PRISON
COTTAGE - NEXT DAY

A VOICE sounds over the loud speaker.

VOICE (O.S.)
Prisoner Grunsky! See nearest
guard! Prisoner Grunsky!

Yodel Von groggily wakes up, hungover.

INT. YODEL-TRAZ COURT - DAY

Yodel Von and Rolly are hungover in court. JUDGE, (80's), has
one eye missing and a gavel.

JUDGE
Yodel Von Grunsky imprisoned for
murder of the Great One. A man who
will remain nameless freed you, and
Prisoner Fetterstone. You have one
month from this date to find killer
or you'll be here till...

Judge FEIGNS death, exercising the point clearly.

EXT. SWISS COUNTRY - YODEL-TRAZ PRISON CAMP - DAY

IRON GATE CLOSES as Yodel Von and Rolly stand outside looking
out towards Lederhosen.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - LEIDERHOSEN VILLAGE -- DAY

Yodel Von and Rolly walk pass the sign for Leiderhosen. An effeminate PAPER BOY with an 80s perm, (16), waves the town paper around. Scheisse is posed on the front cover.

NEWS BOY

Scheisse speaks at Town Square,
now! Scheisse speaks! Enough said!

YODEL VON

Let's go!

Rolly flicks the NEWSPAPER with a picture of Scheisse balls, which rip off as the newspaper tears. He BALLS them up and throws them on the ground defiantly.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - LEIDERHOSEN VILLAGE -- SQUARE - DAY

Scheisse, (40's), stands behind the PODIUM surrounded by Two GOONS for security.

SCHEISSE

Is this thing on? Hello! I feel a
disturbance in the clench.

MICROPHONE reverberates LOUDLY into the crowd. TOWNSPEOPLE SHRIEK.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

Townspeople, it is I, Scheisse-Vee!

TOWN PEOPLE

Turn it down!

Scheisse shouts.

SCHEISSE

What? My town will officially be
called, Eunuchhosen!

Some Townspeople GASP in horror as others are silent.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

New name! New future! New now! New
name! New future! New now!

Scheisse awaits applause. None sound. He clears his throat over the mic, which cues his CRONIES in the Crowd.

CRONIES

Eunuchhosen! Is the greatest!
Scheisse is great!

TOWNSPEOPLE

No! It's Leiderhosen! You can't
change the name! We need a hero!

Scheisse leers over the podium, dictatorially.

SCHEISSE

I am him! Those loyal know my ego
checkmates the to do list, those
others will spend time in Schei
Schei having tea for two. That is
all! Keep calm and carry on.

Townspeople MUTTER. Yodel Von and Rolly mingle in the crowd.

YODEL VON (O.S.)

Your balls went over your head!

SCHEISSE

Over who? Over what? Repeat, two
tickets to paradise! Two! Step up
for the pair! Tea for two.

ROLLY (O.S.)

Your mother was a Great Dane!

SCHEISSE

Yes, I agree she was a larger than
average Dutch Woman, but the Dutch
metrically are. Their bone
structure is simply reality plus
father always said he liked to
climb trees. What gives?

ROLLY (O.S.)

...And your father was a froggy?

SCHEISSE

(rattled)

Who said that? Is that an insult?
So what? Father was part french and
slightly pungent from eating too
much cheese. He had taste. Anyway?

ROLLY

You are a Eunuch!

SCHEISSE

That's my God given name.
Goons do we have a location!

Yodel Von and Rolly are both discovered.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

You've won the pair! Step up! Step up and claim your baggage.

The Goons escort Yodel Von and Rolly to the stage. Scheisse stares at Yodel Von unsure of who he is and paces to ponder.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

I'm sure I know you... Let me see... I served you tea in 93 or was it 96, possibly summer of 97? My father had before/after pics of a similar chin at his chin crushing exhibit before he passed from elephantballitis. Wait.. I know that chin. Knew it! Von Grunsky.
(turns to Rolly)
You must be lackey of no iota.

ROLLY

No, I'm Rolly Von Fetterstone.

SCHEISSE

Iota, yes. Yodel Von, why are you here? Like a gnat in a Bulls ear in a China shop to annoy me.

YODEL VON

Been serving your time.

SCHEISSE

You put yourself there by murdering whose it's, what's its name it's?

YODEL VON

Why can't you say his name?

SCHEISSE

Obviously, because I'm not a baby.

Yodel Von looks at all the distressed Villagers.

YODEL VON

Give your people choices!

SCHEISSE

They do as I say, or I snip.

YODEL VON

Snipping is outlawed since 93.

ROLLY

Barbaric!

YODEL VON
Bombastic!

SCHEISSE
Purposeful for utter locus of
control. I bring back the ping! in
snip-ping!

Scheisse speaks into the microphone and points Yodel Von out.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)
The murderer of the Wet Eye is
before us.

Everybody CRIES, even Scheisse who annoyingly wipes his
tears.

YODEL VON
You said it! Wet Eye!

Everybody CRIES again Scheisse wipes more tears.

SCHEISSE
Stop it! Getting an itch only your
whiskered chin can scratch!

Yodel Von faces Scheisse as he clenches his butt cheeks,
sending Yodel Von reeling to the ground by force. Rolly
rescues him.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)
Von Grunsky was chinned in 99. My
exhibit: "Wall of Broken Chins,"
will be displayed at the Lance Sack-
strong exhibit. All money goes to
Uni-Ball foundation. Where one ball
is better than none at all. Thank
you! Thank you!

No applause. Yodel Von and Rolly escape. Goons pursue. Rolly
and Yodel Von stop for a moment.

ROLLY
I'll hold them off. Go find
brother! I'll rabid dog them.

Rolly takes a stand and GROWLS like 'Cujo'. Goons CLOSE IN.

ROLLY (CONT'D)
The town needs a hero! Go!

Rolly foams at the mouth. Yodel Von RUNS off.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - SNOWBALL FIELD --DAY

Yodel Von stares into Limbo Forest where he last saw his brother, he ROLLS a SNOWBALL -- IN MOTION -- GROWS -- IN MOTION -- He JUMPS in -- It speeds down the mountain side.

MONTAGE

-- ANIMALS HUMP in an open field as he ROLLS by.

-- NUDE WOMEN frolic with boobs painted like crazy eyes.

-- EVIL YETI, SHAKE a leiderhosed leg as he ROLLS by them.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT./INT. SWISS ALPS - SCHEI SCHEI JAIL CELL -- DAY

Rolly is tied to a BENCH. The SOUND of thighs rub together. Rolly looks left, a ball sack bulldozes in. Rolly looks right. His face is pinned together by two pairs of balls. It's MY LOW and COUSIN FLOPPY, Scheisse's relatives. Darkness descends. Rolly's SCREAMS become muffled CRIES.

EXT. SWISS COUNTRY FOREST -- MOUNTAIN FACE - DAY

Birds CHIRP. A DEER RUNS by, then a hairy, YETI STALKS past. A RUMBLE SHAKES the ground as a huge snowball ROLLS IN and SLAMS into the mountain face. Yodel Von pokes his head out, wriggles to get out but is stuck.

A Yeti's huge, hairy legs stand over him, turn, then squat and pee. Yodel Von tilts and rotates his head to avoid the stream.

It STARTS... STOPS... Puts a laser like hole in the snowball next to his head. Yodel Von avoids it. The Yeti finishes, shakes, and then sits on him to rest. The Yeti JUMPS up and ROARS at him in surprise.

INT. SCHEI SCHEI JAIL -- DAY

Darkness lifts. Rolly's face is battered and bruised. A SHADOW CRAWLS up his chin. Then the Shadow lowers in command.

SCHEISSE

Enough!

Scheisse, Lana and an evil Baby Peer. The Evil Baby Peer JUMPS onto Rolly's chest, and BLEATS demonically, drooling snot as it HUMPS his face in ecstasy.

Rolly GAGS, spits out its penis, it re-oreints and re-enters like the pods in the movie 'Aliens.' The Baby Peer BLEATS demonically again as it cums, shakes all four of his legs in the air, held steady by it's member and then TROTS off leaving a trail.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

I don't even want to know what that is.

ROLLY

Absolutely disgusting.

SCHEISSE

You said it and I totally agree. Feel funny, don't we? Because you just performed oral surgery on a kid, who knew.

ROLLY

Ain't right man.

SCHEISSE

Wipe your lip. Welcome to the dark side of the clench.

Lana tongue flecks a pickle, further hypnotizing Rolly.

ROLLY

Never work for a Eunuch.

SCHEISSE

Everyone works for me chubby. Everyone!

Rolly is hypnotized. Scheisse LAUGHS like the late Vincent Price as it ECHOES down the snot trailed hallway.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

Mer! Mer! Mer!

The echoed laughter dies as the SOUND of DRIPPING WATER.

INT. YETI'S CAVE -- DAY

A puddle of yellow water reflects Yodel Von captive in a net.

ABOVE

Yodel Von is suspended from the roof of a cave. He peers around, the coast is clear, he struggles, FALLS down, and escapes out the rear end of a cave door.

EXT. YETI'S CAVE - SWISS COUNTRY -- DAY

Yodel Von RUNS in panic. Nearby, Yohoohoo, older with a beard, WHISTLES and carries LOGS.

Yodel Von panics -- Yohoohoo looks up, too late -- they SMASH, both are flat on their backs. Yohoohoo spits wood, and recognizes his brother, instantly.

YOHOOHOO

Yodel Von, it's me!

Yodel Von is a dizzy dummy as he sees cloud shaped BALLS around his head.

YODEL VON

Balls-heimers.

YOHOOHOO

In shock, with freudian visions of grandeur. Do you know who your father is?

YODEL VON

Broken chinned man with cleft.

Yohoohoo puts a pair of broken GLASSES on and adapts into a psychoanalytical role, relaxing into a thoughtful posture.

YOHOOHOO

Do you feel his broken chin has affected you?

YODEL VON

Yes.

YOHOOHOO

What if with my help we can discover courage that's hidden, in you to achieve your fleshtiny? Would you let me help you?

Yodel Von recognizes Yohoohoo as he comes out of his stupor.

YODEL VON

Yes, you goat banging freak. I knew that was you hiding behind a bearded man with no personality. You son of a motherless goat! Who is she? Who is my mother? Who?

Yohoohoo CLAPS waking Yodel Von from therapy. Yodel Von steadies as they both stand up.

YOHOOHOO
Do you feel better?

YODEL VON
Brother, I brought you a gift.

Yodel Von reveals Yohoohoo's childhood goat doll. Yohoohoo is paralyzed with anxiety, relaxes and then cuddles it like a freak. He then forces it back into Yodel Von's arms and turns to reflect in the setting sun.

YOHOOHOO
I can't. I-I. Almost relapsed
brother.

YODEL VON
You loved Bleat Bleat. It's your
thing.

Yohoohoo dramatically turns back.

YOHOOHOO
My thing has changed. I did, but...
It's a trigger.

YODEL VON
A trigger! Like a moth to flame.

Yohoohoo irritated by his stupid analogy.

YOHOOHOO
Like a gun you idiot. Sorry! It's
late, my wife will be worried. Give
me that.

Yohoohoo SNATCHES the Doll back and strokes its neck.

YODEL VON
Can't wait to meet her?

EXT. YOHOOHOO'S CAVE HOUSE -- NIGHT

Yodel Von and Yohoohoo ENTER. Yohoohoo holds his goat doll, from childhood which is called "Bleat Bleat."

YOHOOHOO
Home! My brother has come to visit
us from Leiderhosen, Sasha!

Sasha talks in a very quiet, cute Sweedish accent.

SASHA (O.S.)
Home of original pants. Be in
minute.

YODEL VON
Sasha sounds so tiny and cute.

YOHOOHOO
Yes, honey bubble!

Terror strikes Yohooohoo as he pets Bleat Bleat.

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)
Hide this, she can't know.

YODEL VON
That you like dolls.

Yohooohoo pushes the Goat Doll back into Yodel Von's arms.
Yodel Von shoves it back. DIRT MOUNDS FALL from the ceiling
like an earthquake as a huge figure ENTERS.

SASHA, (30), Yohooohoo's wife is a massive, Yeti-like beast.
She GROWLS in anger as Yodel von and Yohooohoo are terrified.

YOHOOHOO
Sasha, I can exp...

Sasha ROARS, grabs the goat doll and lifts it over her head
and tears it apart, She flings Yohooohoo to the wall. She
HOLDS the head in one massive hand and it's ass in the other,
as it SNOWS STUFFING around them.

Yodel Von drains white as he recognizes her as the peeing
Yeti. Yodel Von backs up to escape, and hallucinates an
alternate reality.

YODEL VON'S HALLUCINATION

Sasha rips a LIVE GOAT apart. Intestines are strewn around
Sasha's neck, with a blood washed face as she tongues the air
in kill glory to heavy metal YODELING MUSIC, STROBE lights
FLASH intermittently. Yodel Von is aghast. Yohooohoo is curled
up in a ball as he cries from his wrong doing.

HALLUCINATION ENDS

Yodel Von backs up into a wall, which is actually another
Yeti. He SHRIEKS like a frightened little girl.

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)
Brother, calm down. I'm all right.

YODEL VON

Brother! Are you alive! I'm-I'm
hallucinating. The wall is moving.

YOHOOHOO

That's not a wall.

Yodel Von feels for the exit behind him, but gets a handful
of muff, instead of a door knob. Eyes grow wide, as Kasha
which is Sasha's sister PURRS in excitement from his groping.

YODEL VON

Is this the way out?

YOHOOHOO

Actually brother, the way in.

YODEL VON

Way in, into what? Where? I'm alone
and afraid.

YOHOOHOO

Brother, you have a handful of my
wife's sister's crotch. Let go!

YODEL VON

I think I'm caught. Like fish on
hook. Please! I want out.

YOHOOHOOO

You had four dates and a fisting,
didn't even get her name. You're
committed to breaking the date rule
handbook. Stop it!

Yodel Von sees KASHA, (30's), a Yeti-like beast. He faints as
she cradles him as it's love at first sight.

INT. YOHOOHOO'S CAVE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Minimalist decor from nature: a branch in a dirt pile, mud
with flowers and a tub of hairy water. Yodel Von WAKES,
scared on a hay couch across from Yohoohoo who is seated
between Kasha and sister Sasha.

YOHOOHOO

My wife, and her sister Kasha.

YODEL VON

It. It. It.

Yode Von makes a pee SOUND.

YOHOOHOO
 Explains the hallucinations
 (to Kasha)
 No more Juniper berries! Your
 testosterone goes through the roof
 when you consume them.

Kasha breaks a LOG over her knee in anger.

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)
 Precisely. We need kindling, fine.

Yohoohoo exasperatedly breathes.

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)
 Let me explain? She hung you up to
 dry, to free you, not eat you. She
 likes snowballs. It's a fetish I
 can't explain, but she likes the
 Rice Krispy sound it makes. She has
 hot bladder and can only be...

BEAT

YODEL VON
 Are they yeti?

YOHOOHOO
 No! Hirsute women from Sweden.

YODEL VON
 Hirsute women on tour?

YOHOOHOO
 No! Women that grow coarse hair,
 due to a pituitary gland problem in
 the neck, but down here... Here!
 (points to his crotch)
 They can be as hairy as they want.

Yodel Von smirks at the funny.

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)
 Did I say something funny? I love
 Sasha because she is who I am not.

Sasha PURRS, kisses Yohoohoo, and leaves him covered in hair.
 He sneezes as snot pours down his face from the allergic
 reaction, she kisses him, and places more hair on his snotty
 face. Yodel Von winces and dry heaves in disgust.

YODEL VON
 The life you chose. Why did the
 doll make her so angry?

Sasha GROWLS at a guilty Yohoohoo, then both Woman leave.

YOHOOHOO

Hard to tell you brother, I became
a goat whore. Not only a goat
whore, a goat whore hell bent on
finding perfection, but no one
could compare to 'Mrs. July', so I
went on a journey to seek her.

FLASHBACK

Yohoohoo's in front of a COMPUTER SCREEN CRYING as he
discovers the truth with a Nerdy C.A.D. DESIGNER, (30), who
presses a button that inflates the size of Mrs. July's, mams.
Tears stream down the screen over enlarged nipples.

YOHOOHOO (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Learned about photo shop and my
world, crumbled like coffee cake.
Angry at the betrayal, I went dark.

INT. BARN - BLACK MARKET - DAY

Yohoohoo auctioneers GOATS for sale. MEN in sheiks surround
and bid with hand held gang signs.

YOHOOHOO (O.S.)

I turned goats for tricks and
became a pimp with a kingdom. I
made female goats an international
commodity for sale. My rage
controlled by my childhood lust and
I didn't know any other way to
turn, but to whoredom. It was an
addiction. I was an addict. I am.

A tattooed, ghetto MIDGET measures the Goats: gams, mams, and
hams on a factory line to be shipped as he shuts a wooden box
and stamps 'perfection' on it.

YOHOOHOO (O.S.) (CONT'D)

So, I was in the streets of a town
called 'Is it Real'. It consumed
me. I went dark. I didn't know what
side I was on.

FLASHBACK CONTINUES

INT. YOHOOHOO'S LABORATORY - DAY

A Man-Goat shadow casts over an enslaved Yohoohoo, in chains.

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)

I became a geneticist and played
God. I created the perfect goat,
but creating test tube kids has its
downfalls when a demon from another
dimension seeks your product. I hit
rock bottom and escaped.

EXT. GIGO BREEDING FACILITY -- DAY

Yohoohoo ESCAPES out a back door with Baby Goats in tow.

YOHOOHOO(O.S.)

Kids with codependency issues
followed me.

EXT. FOREST -- DAY

Yohoohoo catches his breath, as KIDS graze. A Yeti appears.

YOHOOHOO (O.S.)

As I caught my breath, a beast that
would be my future wife was in
front of me. Through her hunger she
found me.

A Baby Goat is a neatly stacked pile of bones, Sasha picks
her teeth with a horn and FLINGS gob piles of meat on the
ground. Yohoohoo SCREAMS and attacks her with a twig.

YOHOOHOO (O.S.) (CONT'D)

She was consumed by consuming.
I fell into her arms as she broke
my twig in half, then...

Sasha breaks his twig and bear hugs him.

YOHOOHOO (O.S.) (CONT'D)

She crushed me like a rat's
testicle. My bladder loosed over
her pelt.

Yohoohoo and Sasha lock eyes and then fall in love.

YOHOOHOO (O.S.) (CONT'D)

We suddenly felt warmth that can
only be explained by the kindred
feeling of spirit that penetrated
my heart. I felt liberated when I
peered into her savage, blood
lusted eyes. My world changed, and
I understood my existence.

FLASHBACK ENDS

YODEL VON
Did music play?

YOHOOHOO
Time stopped brother. Didn't need a
goat, but a hairy, hairy woman.
That was my journeyman. My journey,
man.

Yodel Von SPITS floating hair off his lips.

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)
My life began before it had begun.
Five years clean. I go to G.B.A. to
stay goat free.

Yohoohoo motions to the cave wall as a GBA plaque hangs
above the door (Goat Bangers Anonymous). Yodel Von reads it
aloud.

YODEL VON
Goat Bangers Anonymous.

YOHOOHOO
When I lust, I realize that I am
not alone. I go to the rooms.
Theres others like me. Some sicker,
but at least we can be sick
together. How's Leiderhosen?

YODEL VON
Scheisse turned Leiderhosen into
Eunuchhosen. He's Mayor.

YOHOOHOO
Mayor, Shit!

YODEL VON
Exactly! Imprisoned. The urine I
gave Wet Eye, murdered him.

Yohoohoo and Yodel Von CRY.

YOHOOHOO
Wait! We wouldn't be crying if he
was dead.

Yodel Von and Yohoohoo look at each other shocked.

YOHOOHOO AND YODEL VON
He must be alive.

EXT. TOWN OF EUNUCHHOSEN - PUB URINATION -- DAY

Scheisse's Bar decor models his brands of urinary beverages:
In posters, neon signs, cardboard cut outs, and tap handles

SCHEISSE (O.S.)

Lonely at the top when you're the
greatest. Sometimes I want a
friend, but I don't like to share.
It started with my glockenspiel.
Oh, I'll never forget my
glockenspiel.

A GLOCKENSPIEL SOUNDS as a GHERKIN ENTERS a hole, it's Lana.
Scheisse is surrounded by his entourage: Crony One, a
drooling Crippled Crony, and his Goons at the surrounding
tables.

CRONY ONE

Manufactured to taste like
asparagus tips, how ingenious.

CRIPPLED CRONY

Scheisse's the beast.

SCHEISSE

Scheisse's beast! You're a genuine,
crippled genius Crippled Crony. My
next brand has been named! There's
a reason why I keep you around.

CRIPPLED CRONY

Thank you.

SCHEISSE

No room here for that. Go away!
Your site sickens me. Stay away
from mirrors.

Crippled Crony cruelly limps away.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

He's so crippled it upsets me. Why
do we pity him? Oh, he's crippled.
I guess people feel sorry for you
when something's wrong.

LANA

Baby, I want another!

SCHEISSE

Do you? You wield two and still,
cannot be satisfied.

(MORE)

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

It seems to be the theme that I created to never be content by greed! Contest soon. Need to concentrate, but not really. I'm, let me think about it?

Crippled Crony tries to save face for upsetting Scheisse.

CRIPPLED CRONY

Hip.

Scheisse shoots him a dirty look, dismisses him and then looks at Crony One.

CRONY ONE (O.S.)

Cool.

SCHEISSE

You're onto something. Fools! Fetch my trophies, so every one can lay eyes. Any ladies want to give me a joe polish.

Breasty SWISS WOMAN BRAWL for Scheisse's attention.

CRIPPLED CRONY

Good to be the Scheisse.

SCHEISSE

Is it!

EXT. YOHOOHOO'S CAVERN - DAY

Yohoohoo and Yodel Von GURGLE as they SOUND out the vowels and spit.

YODEL VON AND YOHOOHOO

Aaaaaa, eeeeeee, iiiiiii, ooooo, uuuuuu.

YOHOOHOO

Weak is he who permits his thoughts to control his actions, strong is he whose actions control his thoughts. Learned that from hippie monks of Kat-man-don't. When I meditated to envision my sac child.

YODEL VON

Amazing! Sack child. What did you see?

YOHOOHOO
A fuzzy hairball.

YODEL VON
You found fleshtiny.

YOHOOHOO
And my wife. Let's yodel!

Yodel Von YODELS. It ECHOES. His package swells as it breathes.

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)
Brother, we need to train more.

YODEL VON
Need rest before my arduous journey
back to Eunuchhosen.

YOHOOHOO
Your bed awaits with a hairy
blanket.

YODEL VON
Thank you brother but I didn't
order that.

YOHOOHOO
On me. Tomorrow we train, not with
thoughts but with actions.

DREAM SEQUENCE

Yodel Von SCRAMBLES backwards on the ground for safety away from his own ball sack shadow -- CLOSES IN -- He fights for light -- The shadow consumes him -- Yodel Von is terrified.

END OF DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. KASHA'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Yodel Von sweats profusely. Kasha's paw hangs over him with strands of dry skin attached to her nails like snake skin, light eclipses his face, and hair covers him sporadically.

He WAKES, eyes the paw and LEAPS out of bed hungover. Kasha STIRS next to him.

YODEL VON
Kasha, what are you doing?

KASHA
You!

YODEL VON
Only have two eyes for one woman.

Yodel Von shows her a picture of Lana.

KASHA
She's talented.

IN the picture: Lana ingests two pickles at once like a double sword swallower. Yodel Von looks kindly and accepting at her.

YODEL VON
I'm in love with her Kasha.

KASHA
And after last night.

Yodel Von rubs his ass in discomfort as Kasha HOLDS out an empty BOTTLE of "Donkey Breeze."

YODEL VON
Donkey Breeze! I have that kicked
in the hole feeling.

FLASHBACK

Yodel Von CHUGS the bottle with an x over the Donkey's asshole, Kasha's hair GROWS attractive, no split ends, and her ruby red lips GLOW in the dark. They embrace. POOF! The room EXPLODES in floating hair.

FLASHBACK ENDS

INT. YOHOOHOO'S CAVE - KASHA'S BATHROOM

Yodel Von looks in the broken mirror, feels something painful, he turns himself to discover he's covered in claw marks on his back, like he fought off a stray cougar.

YODEL VON
What have I done?

KASHA (O.S.)
Me.

YODEL VON
Me. No. You. No!

KASHA (O.S.)
Yes. Me. You broke my seal.

YODEL VON
Your seal. Who approved that?

KASHA (O.S.)
Me.

YODEL VON
You. Why?

KASHA
I'm in love with you.

INT. YOHOOHOO'S CAVE - KASHA'S SHOWER

Yodel Von removes a ROCK from a hole in the wall. Water gushes out knocks him into the corner and he slides down the wall, devastated. He crouches, and holds himself.

Kasha ENTERS, sits on the TOILET and pees, SOUNDS like a firehose spraying into a barrel of water. Yodel Von CRIES.

YODEL VON
Been raped by a cave bear!

Kasha finishes, MOANS, sad from his comment.

INT. YOHOOHOO'S CAVE - KASHA'S BATHROOM

Kasha OPENS a large DRAWER full of POWER SHAVERS from small to the size of a BUZZSAW. She finds one and turns it on, it sounds like a CHAINSAW.

Kasha shaves. Each stroke reveals smooth skin: Arm pits, belly, toes, ass, face, breasts and carefully shaven nipples.

YODEL VON (CONT'D)
My cherry's been popped!

Kasha POPS off the shaver. Her back is covered in hair. Yodel Von HOLDS Lana's picture, next to her hairy back.

KASHA turns around to reveal HERSELF.

Yodel Von is blinded by a light, as it dims Yodel Von sees that she's gorgeous, he stammers for words but has none, as she is beyond them all.

KASHA
Your cherry wasn't only one,
popped.

Lana's picture floats away on a bed of hair, down the drain as the last sound that remain are SUCKING noises.

EXT. MOUNT OUI! -- DAY.

MONTAGE -- Kasha and Yodel Von go on a date.

-- They criss-cross arms, holding DANDELIONS. BLOWING on them, releasing SEEDS and floating hair in the wind.

-- Yodel Von writes LOVE NOTES, rolls them into balls and tosses them at her back, they stick. She takes them off and reads them, blushing.

-- Yodel Von kisses her as his face has severe rug burn.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. EUNUCHHOSEN -- DAY

The SIGN 'Leiderhosen', is sawed in half by a MIDGET CRONY. A new SIGN is erected in its place. The sign says: 'EUNUCHHOSEN - HOME OF SCHEISSE VON EUNUCH'

Mortified VILLAGERS surround the sign. One is a WANDERING JEW, AVY, (50).

AVY

We need a savior with some matzah
(high pitched voice)
Balls!

Avy SCREAMS as Midget Crony wraps his hand around Avy's balls and squeezes. Avy's scream for help ECHOES over the mountain range.

EXT. MOUNT HOPE - DAY

Kasha kisses Yodel Von and leaves him bearded as he hears something.

YOHOOHOO

May the clench be with you brother.

YODEL VON

May the clench be with us all.

They embrace each other while Kasha and Sasha pick their wedgies. Yodel Von ROLLS off in his snowball.

LATER

EXT. SWISS COUNTRY - MOUNTAIN TOP - DAY

Yodel Von overlooks the village as he stands by his snowball.

EXT. EUNUCHHOSEN - DAY

Yodel Von ROLLS by the newly erected sign of 'Eunuchhosen'.

EXT./INT. EUNUCHHOSEN - PUB UNRINATION -- NIGHT

On the roof are two STATUETTES of the liquor dispenser: 'Johnny Boy', they cross streams, spraying people passing by who lick there lips and duck in for a taste.

Yodel Von ENTERS.

BARTENDER, (30'S), A strong accented southy from the Boston Alps serves him.

BARTENDER

What ya having?

YODEL VON

Your cheapest.

BARTENDER

Water of a yak's ass it is.

YODEL VON

How about skunk's holiest?

BARTENDER

Not even Baby Splash. Scheisse's
Beast or bust? All brands
Scheisse's. Look around!

Scheisse memorabilia is everywhere. In the corner of the bar, Wang is seated, drunk.

WANG WONG

Sick and tired of same ole' whiz.

Yodel Von recognizes Wang, but keeps to himself.

BARTENDER

Will someone call this guy a cart!

WANG WONG

Had it up.

Wang levels his hand to his neck, and the other to his balls to match the selection.

WANG WONG (CONT'D)

...and here with secretion.

Bartender SNORTS snot in a NAPKIN and curiously looks at it.

BARTENDER
 You mean selection.
 (looks up to wang)
 Going to Schei Schei and you know
 what they do there?

Wang beckons the Bartender closer.

WANG WONG
 I'm what they call funny-funny as a
 benign tumor on Mother Theresa's
 cankles in the town of Calcutta.

BARTENDER
 Not funny.

WANG WONG
 Serious, take like Yankee fan. Play
 cake paddy on chin all day long.

Wang Wong winks. The Bartender nods as they agree on a
 private exchange.

BARTENDER
 He denounces Scheisse. Get him out!

Scheisse's Goons escort Wang Wong out.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)
 What else could go wrong?

INT. EUNUCHHOSEN - PUB URINATION - BACK OF THE BAR

A PICKLE exits the shadows as a TONGUE snake flecks it into
 the light.

EXT. EUNUCHHOSEN - PUB URINATION -- DAY

Two GOONS escort Wang Wong past TWO PATRONS. One is the Evil
 Goat Farmer and the other is an OLD VILLAGER, (80's), with a
 cane.

OLD VILLAGER
 Where they going?

EVIL GOAT FARMER
 To get his chin waxed by My Low Yam
 Bags.

INT. EUNUCHHOSEN - PUB URINATION -- DAY

Lana sits next to Yodel Von. She snake spits into his eyes, hypnotizing him instantly. He speaks like he's under a truth serum.

YODEL VON
Lana I've... Missed you.

LANA
Your plan?

YODEL VON
Find herb. Heal Wet Eye?

Unbeknownst to Lana, Wet eye's name cures the spell. She remains emotionless. Yodel Von realizes he was hypnotized.

YODEL VON (CONT'D)
Wet Eye! Wet Eye!

Lana snake spits into his face, spell binding him, again.

LANA
Go home Grunsky, forget call. Let
time pass as Scheisse would add.
(mimics Scheisse)
Like a loser. Do nothing, say
nothing and be nothing. Von loser.

RANDOM IMPRISONED VOICE (O.S.)
No!

EXT. EUNUCHHOSEN -- SCHEI SCHEI JAIL - SAME

A door shuts cutting off the scream. A jail with an embossed dedication PLAQUE to the cyclist "Lance Sackstrong."

INT. EUNUCHHOSEN - SCHEI SCHEI JAIL HOUSE - TEA BAG ROOM

Wang Wong is tied up, he feigns a struggle. The DOOR CREAKS open. My Low ENTERS. The sound of RUBBING THIGHS.

WANG WONG
My Low, hear about ambidextrous
techniques.

MY LOW
Not ordinary Yam Bags.

WANG WONG
Yes, good to be brand specific.

INT. EUNUCHHOSEN - PUB URINATION -- DAY

Bartender cleans. Yodel Von sits hypnotized.

BARTENDER
Suck em' and Chuck em', sweet
hearts. Last crawl.

Bartender closes the door behind two PATRONS who crawl out.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)
Wet Eye.

Yodel Von CRIES, breaking the spell he's under.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)
Your in deep buddy--

YODEL VON
Where is Schei Schei?

BARTENDER
Center of freaking town. You have
to rescue Wang Wong, hear what they
do causes brain damage.

YODEL VON
What do you care?

BARTENDER
Part of the lederhosen rebellion
against Eunuchhosen. I care alot.

YODEL VON
Right, what about Goons?

BARTENDER
Know the story of the invisible
man. He came her years ago, got
wasted and terrorized this place.
Guess what? He's back.

EXT. EUNUCHHOSEN - SCHEI SCHEI JAIL - DAY

Two GOONS a parody of themselves. Yodel Von RUNS towards
them, in surprise.

YODEL VON
Brawl at urination! The invisible
man denounces Scheisse! He's back!

GOON ONE AND GOON TWO
 (at the same time)
 Invisible man. The. Invisible. Man.
 No, not invisible man. You can't
 see him. That's problem. Ya!

YODEL VON
 He's trashed the place. Be careful
 he's poised and ready to strike.

Goons RUN off. Yodel Von RUNS towards Schei Schei.

INT. SCHEISSE'S MANSION - BASEMENT - DAY

Scheisse wears a cultish, solar system decorated robe in front of an altar of sacrifice and next to a PICKLE JAR. Lana appears in front of him with no pickle in hand, but she is visibly craving one.

LANA
 Yodel Von has herb to heal Wet Eye.

Scheisse CRIES. Lana remains inanimate as it doesn't effect her.

SCHEISSE
 Don't say his! What of Wang?

LANA
 Pissed at urination.

SCHEISSE
 Angry or drunk?

LANA
 Both, he denounced you publicly.

Lana looks at the pickle jar next to Scheisse.

SCHEISSE
 Lana want a pickle. And I! Need
 more information prior pickle
 temptress.

LANA
 Lord Heinous! I held a meet and
 greet with My Low Yam Bags.

SCHEISSE
 Let's see what Ninja Midget Crony
 says. Ninja Midget Crony says!

Ninja Midget Crony somersaults through the air, and lands, pukes as he looks in both directions for safety.

NINJA MIDGET CRONY

Yes!

Midget Crony FLIPS backwards into hiding.

LANA

He was thrown under the sack. May I?

Scheisse grabs a pickle from the jar.

SCHEISSE

Hold your tongue circe' or should I say coquette!

Scheisse holds out his pickle. She floats to it like a vampire. He retracts it as she SNAPS her mouth shut.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

Wait! Wang is funny the bags will not work, you've failed me temptress. How is this torture?

Lana attempts to speak.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

Ninja Midget Crony!

NINJA MIDGET CRONY (O.S.)

Stuffed with your fake brand!

INT. SCHEISSE'S MANSION - SACKCRIFICIAL BASEMENT - ALTAR OF SACRIFICE - NIGHT

SCHEISSE

Brand torture! Love when pain comes together to serve me, greatness. Greatness!

Scheisse douses Lana with pickle juice, exciting her like Linda Blair from the "Exorcist," with holy water and then flips the pickle through the air. Lana LEAPS and devours it.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

A hole-in-one. I love sport negotiating. You just can't lose.

Scheisse LAUGHS maniacally. A mattress SQUEAKS like two people having a quickie as it drowns out his laughter. Darkness falls and the mattress sound continues.

Wang sucks air like a dying fish.

WANG WONG
Almost. die.

YODEL VON
Aren't tea bags your forte?

My Low gets up. Yodel Von kicks him in the balls, HAY EXPLODES, giving coverage for escape.

INT. EUNUCHHOSEN - SCHEI SCHEI JAIL - NEXT JAIL CELL

Yodel Von CLENCHES his cheeks and the door slams OPEN, KNOCKING Cousin Floppy to the wall, unconscious. Yodel Von frees Rolly.

YODEL VON
Go to my house and wait for me there. I have a plan.

INT. EUUCHHOSEN - SCHEI SCHEI JAIL - JAIL BASEMENT

Yodel Von and Wang Wong run downstairs into a lit tunnel.

INT. YOHOOHOO'S CAVERN - KASHA'S SHOWER - DAY

Kasha CRIES into Yodel Von's leiderhosen, a paper falls out, she picks it up.

INT. YOHOOHOO'S CAVERN - LIVING ROOM - DA

Kasha hands the paper to Yohoohoo. Message says: 'To Yodel Von from Wet Eye'.

YOHOOHOO
Goat demon is Gigo. He rules through Scheisse. Your journey Yodel Von is to stop Scheisse. Gigo strives through ego domination over lesser beings.
(stops reading)
Sasha, he's the demon who kept me captive, creating test tube kids.

Kasha and Sasha HOWL like Yeti, ready for war.

YOHOOHOO
Too much Testosterogen in here!

INT. EUNUCHHOSEN - SCHEI SCHEI JAIL - SACKCRIFICIAL BASEMENT -
DAY

GOON ONE AND TWO
Look! Sack. Track. Yes. Go!

Ball sack imprints lead down the tunnel as the Goons pursue.

INT. EUNUCHHOSEN - SCHEI SCHEI JAIL - SACRIFICIAL BASEMENT --
SCHEISSE'S ALTAR - DAY

Yodel Von and Wang ENTER out of a grotto. Scheisse is at the altar. Behind him is an ashram: An autographed picture of Gigo with Wenches under his legs, glorifying him.

Scheisse stands over a GOAT with huge balls with a KNIFE. BOXES of Scheisse's fake brand of crotch stuffing are on CRATES around him. Yodel Von and Wang hide behind them.

WANG WONG
Observation. Size of goat's yum
yums are abnormal as liberochi's
shirt tails.

Yodel Von waves him off.

WANG WONG (CONT'D)
How do you not see that?

YODEL VON
Goat knows, I know.

SCHEISSE
And I know too!

YODEL VON
See even he. Run!

Two Goon's toss a NET over them, capturing them.

SCHEISSE
Too late to tango Von Chumpsy.
Tape their eyes open with my brand
of skin ripping tape from China, so
they have to endure my trophy
collection. How good to see you
Wangus Wongwanker the heiny
shanker?

INT. SCHEISSE'S MANSION - SCHEISSE'S TROPHY CHAMBER - DAY

Scheisse's TROPHIES: One more ego repulsive than the next, align BOOKCASES. Goons hoist Yodel Von and Yohooohoo up in a cargo net and leave. Wang Wong is in a doggystyle position behind Yodel Von, their eyes are taped open to slits.

YODEL VON

My face hurts, I can barely see.
How did you get back there?

WANG WONG

Comes natural.

YODEL VON

No heiny shanking. I heard
Scheisse.

WANG WONG

Your hips buffet style. Don't like
tidal waves when eat.

Yodel Von spots a pair of SCISSORS on one of the trophies. He swings the net towards them with his body.

YODEL VON

What pokes me?

WANG WONG

My friend's pencil.

A blow up SAILOR BOY, (25), inflates and mounts Yodel Von from behind, who motivates the net towards the scissored trophy.

WANG WONG (CONT'D)

JR EZ is a motivator. He train.

Yodel Von's eyes BULGE. A POP sounds as the trophy cuts them free from the net, Yodel Von FALLS on the floor as his sack breaks his fall. Wang stays in the net with his new companion.

WANG WONG (CONT'D)

JR has heat seeking missile.

YODEL VON

Nothing broke other than my cavity.

WANG WONG

Go dentist and cough for nurse. Jr
EZ cover, I stay for insurance
purposes.

Yodel Von escapes, walking funny out the door.

EXT. SCHEISSE'S MANSION - DAY

Lana appears and SNAPS a PICKLE in Yodel Von's face, hypnotizing him.

LANA
Go home sleep.

EXT. YOHOOHOO'S CAVERN - DAY

Yohoohoo stands in between Kasha and Sasha, just below the cave. They symbolize a vagina. Kasha HUGS, and leaves him bearded like the great emperor Ghengis Khan. Sasha kisses him and changes him into the bearded philosopher Karl Marx.

YOHOOHOO
Must help my brother.

Yohoohoo scratches his beard off and is now General Ambrose Burnside, inventor of the sideburns.

INT. GRUNSKY HOVEL - DAY

Yodel Von sleeps on the COUCH. An old Vader whittles a piece of WOOD into the shape of the mythical creature the SATYR as if possessed. Suddenly, A THUD rocks the house as he places the finished demon Gigo on the table. Vader OPENS the door. Yohoohoo is embedded in a snow ball.

LATER

Yohoohoo wakes Yodel Von up.

YOHOOHOO
We will be slaves to a tyrannical
Eunuch, people will sack each other
in the streets going amok.

YODEL VON
Scheisse is a good dictator.

Yodel Von hands Yohoohoo a pair of costume GOAT HORNS, he BLEATS, fights it off, but gives in, as he places horns on himself like a crowned king.

EXT. GRUSNKY'S HOVEL - DAY

Rolly approaches. A SNOWBALL blocks the entrance. He knocks on a WINDOW.

ROLLY

I'm Rolly, I was your brother's
Bubba without the friendship in
Yodeltraz. I have a plan. We have
to take him to the pickle factory.

Yohooohoo BLEATS, and removes his horns.

INT. GRUNSKY HOVEL - DAY

Rolly and Yohooohoo stand over the hypnotized Yodel Von.

ROLLY

Let's visit Lana.

YODEL VON

Lana.

YOHOOHOO

She's at the Pickle Pantry.

INT. SCHEISSE'S MANSION - TORTURE CHAMBER - DAY

Wang is asleep in JR EZ'S crotch as the net has been mended.

INT. SCHEISSE'S MANSION - LIVING ROOM

Scheisse sits on his throne contemplating. Goons ENTER.

GOON ONE

Wang sleeps in a crotch of a doll.
Yodel Von has escaped.

SCHEISSE

You mean a Doll's crotch, yes! Play
my CD "Greatest Sacked Sounds,"
volume 7, Ole' Smuggler and his Pin
Prick. Let's go find Von Dumpsky!
I'd be bored without his stupidity.

EXT./INT. PAULIES PALPATATING PICKLE PANTRY - DAY

A pickle shaped factory.

A TOUR GUIDE, (60's), leads TOURISTS.

TOUR GUIDE

Pickles drowned and flavored here.

INT. PAULIES PALPATATING PICKLE PANTRY - VAT ROOM - DAY

Yodel Von, Yohoohoo and Rolly follow the tour.

TOUR GUIDE (CONT'D)

Permission to try juice before
pasteurization. Grab spoon, gently
scoop, so not to bruise flavor and
preserve taste.

Tour Guide SIPS it. Rolly and Yohoohoo speak like bad actors.

ROLLY

Yodel Von. Come. This try. Try
this. Tastes. Hmm! Wow, ranch.

YOHOOHOO

Yum, my. How crazy? Yodel Von taste
this. It's delicious, so. So! Yum!

Rolly and Yohoohoo drown him. His body spasms beneath the
pickle juice - He stills. Kicks. Stills. Kicks. Stills.

ROLLY

Any minute now.

Yodel Von FLOATS up to surface.

ROLLY (CONT'D)

He's a floater. No!

YOHOOHOO

Check his pulse.

Rolly CHECKS Yodel Von's wrists.

ROLLY

I feel a wrist. Is that bad? Say
something, anything. Bubbles.

A fart bubble bursts to surface.

YOHOOHOO

He breaths from-

ROLLY

-from his blow hole!

Yodel Von stands. The spell's broken. A crowd of TOURISTS
surround them in concern.

YODEL VON
What happened?

ROLLY
Placed under a spell by that pickle
licker, Lana.

YODEL VON
No! She loves me.

YOHOOHOO
He's still under. Drown him!

Rolly and Yohoofoo corner him. Tour Guide stands behind them.

TOUR GUIDE
I said grab spoon, not swim pickle
seas. Security!

EXT. PAULIE'S PALPATATING PICKLE PANTRY -- DAY

Pickle wedged SECURITY GUARDS toss them out. Scheisse'
appears behind them with two Goons.

SCHEISSE
Von Dumpsky you were with Lana
yesterday. Hello iota and goat
pocker.

Yodel Von acts hypnotized with a bad robot accent.

YODEL VON
She made sense of life.

SCHEISSE
Great. Just remember, after the
funeral you're mine.

Yodel Von acts confused to not arouse suspicion. Scheisse
recognizes Yohoofoo.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)
Yohoofoo nice to see you. How was
Mrs. July? Grab iota.

YOHOOHOO
You're a real mad man.

SCHEISSE
Actually man, I'm the Scheisse,
man.

Scheisse and Goons leave with Rolly. Yodel Von pitches Yohoo'hoo's goat horns over the cliff.

YOHOOHOO
You're cured.

INT. SCHEISSE MANSION - TROPHY CHAMBER - DAY

Wang Wong cuddles JR EZ. A LEAK sounds, he checks JR Ez's pulse as the doll deflates. 'Scheisse's Greatest Sacked Sounds', PLAYS.

SCHEISSE (O.S.)
This is the technique I used in the 09 Chin-a-lympics called Lefty, left, a loose right in your face on your chin, flap-flap jacking. It created a unique style. It also began the art of tea bowing and the foundry base for my new religion, Eunichism. Listen carefully to how I play with his vocal chords with my chin dribbling techniques as it jars the chakras of the mind, body, and sack, causing eunification.

Wang Wong panics as he swings the net to Scheisse's trophy. It's been removed, in its place: Three fingers with the motto: 'Read b/w thee' lines'.

EXT. EUNUCHHOSEN - VILLAGE STREETS - DAY

A POSTER BOY, (16), hangs flyers for the 'Swiss Miss Yodeling Contest'.

EXT. GRUNSKY HOVEL - DAY

An EMPTY BUCKET CART pulls up to a STEPPE, repeatedly BANGS, into it. Vader watches, anticipates. The cart stops. The door swings open and a nearly dead Wang Wong, crawls out.

VADER
Wang.

WANG WONG
Yodel Von.

INT. GRUNSKY'S HOVEL - VADER'S FIREPLACE

Yodel Von stands over Wang Wong who checks out his cankles.

WANG WONG

Nice cankles. Scheisse powerful,
tactics break wind, in JR Ez's
sailor. Going to join him, on hot
pink couch, in sky.

Wang flamboyantly DIES. Yodel Von CRIES.

INT. EUNUCHHOSEN - PUB URINATION - NIGHT

A despotic Yodel Von and a stoic Yohooohoo drink together in a booth corner. Scheisse's memorabilia surrounds them.

YODEL VON

All I've done is fail on repeat.

YOHOOHOO

Not hard enough! Pain times
resistance is key to suc-cess. You
must suffer in order to succeed.

YODEL VON

Jealous.

YOHOOHOO

Along time ago. Scheisse, must be
right.

YODEL VON

Don't you dare.

YOHOOHOO

Loser! Von loser.

Yodel Von stands up and shouts like a hurt child.

YODEL VON

I'm not. I'm weiner! A weiner! I'm
natural born weiner!

YOHOOHOO

Reveal what a weiner looks like!
Show us! The truth shall set you
free.

A disturbed MAN, moved by Yohooohoo's speech, stands up on a TABLE and yanks down his pants and reveals himself as he circles the bar like he's on a merry go round, some are impressed and others just shrug.

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)
 It's my accent. I meant
 (Pronounces same)
 Weiner. We-i-ner. Weiner!

Goons throw the Man out for indecent exposure. Another PATRON orders food.

PATRON
 Take schnitzel. Two please.

YOHOOHOO
 That's not how weiners act!
 Throw your hot dog down the hallway
 of your life, like it's yours!

YODEL VON
 Is metaphor? When left my muse-ic-

YOHOOHOO
 -Died. I know, I betrayed you.
 Scheisse made a deal with me that
 he'd introduce me to Mrs. July in
 secret.

YODEL VON
 Met her.

YOHOOHOO
 What I met, was my destruction.
 Take off ten pounds of make-up,
 high heel cloven hooves, high
 lighten tweezin brows, rouge teet
 touch-ups and notoriety from a well
 known magazine. She's what Uma
 Thurman is to sheep, brother. I was
 devastated and that's when I
 embarked on that journey of
 perfection. Couldn't come back and
 face you until I, well, faced
 myself. We all have our own
 journey. Our own sense of purpose,
 duty, obligation! It's what
 eventually evoked my passion for
 whistling. I am a whistler.

Yohoohoo WHISTLES. Yodel Von, devastated speaks over him as he continues to whistle.

YODEL VON
 I may won contest, not be piss-a-
 holic and my balls could've been...
 Huge. If you stayed at side,
 brother. Stop whistling!

Yohoohoo's whistle tapers off to a wheeze.

YOHOOHOO

We all need someone to blame.

Yodel Von points an accusatory finger at Yohoohoo.

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)

It's not about you, me it's,
it's... it's about them. Look! You
point at me, but look how many
fingers point at you, brother.

Yodel Von curiously looks at his fingers and hashes out the lesson as he looks at his hand.

YODEL VON

Three. Then index, thumb back to
middle. Leads to me!

YOHOOHOO

It's about them you selfish
bastard. Sorry, live for someone
else.

Yodel Von sees the Villagers as caring, loving people.

YOHOOHOO (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I met Sasha. You met Kasha. Found
love, courage, relationships.

The Villagers attentively listen. Yohoohoo reinvigorates his efforts to persuade Yodel Von with hand gestures.

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)

This town isn't much, but it's our
town. My town! Your town! The man
who revealed himself to us's town!

YODEL VON

This town sucks! I should have left
long time ago!

Angry VILLAGER, (60's), stout like a dwarf, he shouts.

ANGRY VILLAGER

I'm proud of Lederhosen!
(proudly)
We create original pants! And
cheese! Glorious cheese!

YOHOOHOO

So go back to prison and dream of
past could haves!

(MORE)

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)

Would be now, would nots! You have that choice. Shoulding all over yourself, giving up! You shoulder! You shoulder! You gave up on your fleshtiny and a tyrannical Eunuch took over.

YODEL VON

Vader gave up too.

YOHOOHOO

Doesn't mean you have to and you don't have to. You, are you, not Vader. His journey stopped. For some it's easier to be victim. Wang has touched us all.

Yohoohoo scratches his ass.

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)

Yodel Von Grunsky, name, song, one like universe.

Yodel Von takes a Schiesse POSTER off the wall of him sipping his own brand of urinary beverage and RIPS it in half, tearing his balls right off. They all cheer! Other PATRONS moved by his speech destroy various Scheisse memorabilia: Break, smash, tear and stomp on his card board stand ups.

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)

We need a hero! We were born to see every man, woman and child roll their own heads of cheese without being a well adjusted slave to a tyrannical Eunuch!

PATRONS

Yeah! Woohoo!

YOHOOHOO

Yodeling is outlawed! Snipping a man in public is ludicrous. What has Lederhosen come to? Take it in hero!

YODEL VON

I'm... I'm scared.

YOHOOHOO

So are all weiners! You are a hero! Not a weiner! If you're not moving through your fear everyday, you're not living.

(MORE)

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)

Those that embrace fear, embrace
courage, embrace resilience. To be
comfortable you have to be
uncomfortable and make that call!
Hear it!

(whispers)

Who are you?

YODEL VON

I am.

YOHOOHOO

Louder, prouder like you believe
you have a pair.

Yodel Von stands proudly.

YODEL VON

I am a Yodel-leer!

Yohoohoo grabs his pint.

YOHOOHOO

To weiners everywhere!

ALL fanatically CHEER, dropping their pants to there ankles.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - MOUNT BURY HILL -- WANG'S FUNERAL - DAY

A GAY PRIEST with a neon leotard says a eulogy. Attending the funeral: FAMILY MEMBERS, YODELERS, STUDENTS, TARTS, MIDGETS, Yodel Von, Yohoohoo, Kasha, Sasha and JR EZ's family of blow up dolls, are being blown-up by Swiss Miss Cheerleaders on their knees as they deflate in sadness; due to the loss of Wang Wong.

GAY PRIEST

Gathered here today to pay homage
to one of greatest Yodel-leers
ever. Please bow heads in respect
to Wangus Wongwanker.

A song is YODELED in respect as PEOPLE bond over the loss.

LATER

EXT. MOUNT BURY HILL - CLIFF EDGE - WANG WONG'S FUNERAL - DAY

Yodel Von CRIES in memory of his departed mentor as he stares over the edge, while the funeral attendees leave.

SCHEISSE (O.S.)

I remember when my teacher, died.

Yodel Von turns to face Scheisse who is with his Gang.

YODEL VON

He was yours too. How soon we
forget.

SCHEISSE

Forgotten what? I'm very future
oriented. Since, I am to be the
greatest Yodel-leer that ever
lived, he had to go on holiday to
happy heaven. Now, it's you, and I.

YODEL VON

Only one can be now.

SCHEISSE

That's right!

YODEL VON

You sacrifice goats to keep your
balls afloat. What else do you do
in private?

Scheisse nervously twitches. The wind powerfully BLOWS behind
them during the stand off as they size each other up.
Scheisse paces around his Gang.

SCHEISSE

I'm a sack wielder, a yodel-leer
and a man who writes his own pay
check with his own brand of urinary
beverages, plus I rule Eunuchhosen
with an iron sack. I'm a man that
will defeat you, again and again
until you're sac dust in the wind.

YODEL VON

Enough! Is too much.

SCHEISSE

Done whittling wood with you Von
Chumpsy.

Scheisse walks back as his Gang closes in around him in
protection.

YODEL VON

You poisoned the Wet Eye, admit it?

SCHEISSE

I admit.

The Goons TOSS Yodel Von over the cliff. He SCREAMS as he plummets to his death.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

The world is done being tainted by
your oyster like cries.

The Goons are silent. Scheisse reprimands them.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

Oyster like cries! Cue. Goons!
Cronies! Pick up the slack!

They re-assemble in chorus-like order. The Gang CRIES.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

For the love of a sacked baby,
oysters are steamed.

Goons noisily STEAM and Cronies CRY.

BELOW

Yodel Von careens toward JAGGED ROCKS. At the last moment his lederhosen parachute him through the air as he FLOATS.

MOMENTS LATER

EXT./INT. WET EYE'S COTTAGE - NIGHT

DOOR opens. Yodel Von FLOATS into a CHAIR. A FIREPLACE ignites. In the corner, feminine, blue eyes sparkle and a GOAT exits from the corner.

FEMALE VOICE

Yodel Von Grunsky.

ZETLORE, (40's), a beautiful goat with ground dragging teets.

ZETLORE

I am Zetlore. The clench saved you.
We have work to do to save the
Great One known as the Wet Eye.

EXT. SCHEISSE'S MANSION - SACKRIFICIAL BASEMENT - NIGHT

CANDLE LIGHT flickers as GIGO, an ego driven Goat Demon from heck, who plays Scheisse in the game of tick-tack-toe.

GIGO (O.S.)
Did you destroy Von Grunsky?

SCHEISSE
Threw him off a cliff. He thought
he could defeat me. Me! Me! Did you
hear... Me! I am the...

BEAT

Gigo slams down a PURPLE ORB on the ALTAR, MIST swirls
inside, disturbing Scheisse's rant. Gigo is in a shroud of
darkness as his RED EYES peer out.

GIGO
The orb tells me he was rescued.

SCHEISSE
Must be out of service.

Scheisse, KNOCKS on the orb. It ZAPS him seated.

GIGO (O.S.)
Doesn't like to be... I see. You
had Goons scream like steamed
oysters. Von Grunsky leaves on
journey to get the Rubitrex to free
the great one.

SCHEISSE
He's alive! Who cares wins? I'm the
dominant sack, here!

Gigo extends a claw and draws a line down the board to
connect an x, winning the game as sparks spray like a buzz
saw on metal. Scheisse puts out his flaming crotch. Gigo
leans in as his shadow consumes Scheisse.

GIGO
There is a great herb called the
rubitrex. This will cure the Great
One. You were supposed to-

SCHEISSE
-I did! Usually throwing someone
off a cliff does the job it's
supposed to do. Gravity works, it's
proven.

GIGO
If Grunsky finds it and defeats
you. You revert.
(MORE)

GIGO (CONT'D)

Day's of tiny toms and none
betweens will return, and remain
until the end of your existence!
Are we clear?

Scheisse hugs his smoky balls and meekly responds.

SCHEISSE

Grown fond of Jerry and Louise.

GIGO

Jerry and...

Gigo shakes his head.

GIGO (CONT'D)

You want missile toe start em'
Eunuch!

SCHEISSE

(in a eunuch's voice)
No!

GIGO (O.S.)

Then destroy Von grunsky! Nod.
Don't! Let your ego get in the way,
it's because of me why you have it!

SCHEISSE

You are an ego testicle demonic
maniac from hell!

GIGO

I am, who lives vicariously through
you, Eunuch. We are a unit. I can
fully come to this plane once the
Rubitrex is destroyed and Zetlore
is sacrificed. She's the Wet Eye's
life substenance of why he hangs on
like a hangnail and I want it
ripped off!

SCHEISSE

Did you have mermaid tail for
lunch? Your breath, it stinks.

GIGO

Yes, at dimensions! Listen! I want
his sack on a platter!

Gigo's FIST goes through the CHECKERBOARD as CHIPS fly
everywhere, his shadow fades out as he disappears.

EXT. MOUNT TEE - WET EYES COTTAGE -- DAY

Yodel Von POPS his head out of a huge SNOWBALL. Zetlore is nearby.

ZETLORE
Why don't we hoof it?

YODEL VON
Once you're in, you become one with
the ball.

EXT. MT. AHH -- NIGHT

The snowball smashes into a TREE. They fall out and dust off.

ZETLORE
Where are we?

YODEL VON
My brothers. Be careful, his wife
likes brussel sprouts with a sprig
of goat, instead of mint jelly.

Zetlore dumps excess snow out of her ears.

ZETLORE
What?

YODEL VON
My brother's wife likes to meet
goats like an extremely close
speaking European, stay five feet
away, especially when she drools.

Zetlore is confused.

INT. YOHOOHOO'S CAVERN -- NIGHT

Zetlore and Yodel Von ENTER. The door SLAMS shut behind them. Kasha sweeps Yodel Von off his feet and RUNS off with him over her shoulder. Sasha closes in and drools at Zetlore.

YODEL VON
Be out in a jiffy. Five feet!

Zetlore BLEATS under Kasha's ravenous glare.

INT. YOHOOHOO'S CAVERN - KASHA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Yodel Von and Kasha, romance each other in floating hair.

INT. YOHOOHOO'S CAVERN - KITCHEN

Zetlore is twined in a roasting pan with an apple in her mouth. Yohoohoo ENTERS, drops his slung wood. Kasha bastes Zetlore. Yodel Von ENTERS with severe rug burn on his face.

YODEL VON
Unhand her, heathens. That's
Zetlore, Wet Eye's goat.

YOHOOHOO
Wet Eye's a... Sasha!

YODEL VON
No, not best in reality, or in
Sasha's case a goat jerky steak
frittata. He cares like a friend.

Sasha licks her lips as she unties Zetlore. Yohoohoo stares at his wife in disgust. She mopes in apologetic tones.

YODEL VON (CONT'D)
Yohoohoo and I are going on a
journey for the Rubitrex to heal
the Wet Eye.

They ALL CRY together.

EXT. YOHOOHOO'S CAVERN -- DAY

Yodel Von and Yohoohoo pack. Yohoohoo is covered in hair.

YODEL VON
Why do you do this?

YOHOOHOO
What?

YODEL VON
That!

YOHOOHOO
She's my wife.

YODEL VON
Wipe it off.

YOHOOHOO
She was afraid I'd be cold.

Kasha presents Yodel Von a homemade babushka of her own. She kisses him and leaves a Fu Man Chu beard on him.

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)
See, now, you're warm too.

Sasha parts the hair on her lips to speak.

SAHSA
Sorry, Zetlore for basting you.

Zetlore nibbles at her teets. Yohoohoo shakes his head at Sasha and then is captivated by her nibbling.

ZETLORE (O.S.)
It's okay.

Yodel Von studies a map of Mount EEK.

DAY LATER

They travel along a mountain side. Wind BLOWS fiercely.

ZETLORE (CONT'D)
This is what I was created for.

YOHOOHOO
From where I'm standing you...

Yohoohoo bites his lip as he catches himself.

EXT. SWISS COUNTRY - MOUNT EEK -- DAY 3

Snow dust sprinkles on them. Yohoohoo rescues Zetlore when boulders are about to crush her. Yodel Von raises a brow as he notices Yohoohoo's flirtatious antics.

YOHOOHOO
Wanted to make sure she was okay.

Zetlore is flattered. Yodel Von stares in disgust.

YODEL VON
Your giant wife is huge! Size of King's-King size bed, and teeth-like tombstones.

YOHOOHOO
Harmless flirtation is healthy.

YODEL VON
As harmless as goat pimp in black markets of Morocco stealing kids from dams. Harmless!

Zetlore is disturbed by this. Yohoohoo feels guilty.

YOHOOHOO

I have a past, I'm not proud of.

Yohoohoo makes eye contact with her. A SNOWBALL hits Yohoohoo in the chest, as he surrenders to Yodel Von's whim.

EXT. SWISS COUNTRY - MOUNT EEK - DAY 4

They rest. Yohoohoo stewes as his guilty past turns to anger, he stares Yodel Von down angrily as he rests against the mountain wall looking at the map. A TREMOR SOUNDS like an upset stomach.

YOHOOHOO

What's that?

ZETLORE

Protector of the Rubitrex. The Shrike! Heard he has gypsy tummy.

YODEL VON

Gypsy who?

YOHOOHOO

The ladies trying to speak! Would you let her!

YODEL VON

That's it!

INT. SHRIKE'S LAIR - DAY

Yodel Von and Yohoohoo wrestle. Unbeknownst to them, a shadow envelops them both, it's the Shrike: a beast with eight eyes, a huge maw and a long troll like arm, wedged between it's teeth.

ZETLORE

Boys.

YODEL VON

Stay still.

Yodel Von forcefully attempts to tea bag his brother.

YOHOOHOO

Have no choice.

The Shrike SHRIEKS from above. Yohoohoo lifts Yodel Von's sack out of the way, then drops to hide under it.

YOHOOHOO (CONT'D)

You win!

ZETLORE

(bleats)

Run!

The Shrike SHRIEKS and chases Zetlore. The BOYS RUN to hide.

YODEL VON

Where's herb?

ZETLORE

Near a bunch of rocks.

They see rocks everywhere. The Shrike searches through BOULDERS like they're pebbles for Zetlore as she remains hidden. The Shrike closes in and peers through the openings. Yohoohoo's index finger is poised like a serpent ready to strike, he pokes it in the eye, as it rears back in pain, SCREECHING.

Yohoohoo hides. The Shrike roots through boulders to find him. Yohoohoo is scared as a shadow creeps over him. Yohoohoo sees it and pees his pants. It's Yodel Von.

YODEL VON

You peed your pants! What's wrong with you?

YOHOOHOO

You idiot! You scared it out of me. I thought.

YODEL VON

Better then drug addicted demon.

YOHOOHOO

Narcoleptic.

YODEL VON

I agree, he's drug attic.

YOHOOHOO

I agree, you're an idiot who doesn't know what narcoleptic is?

Yohoohoo walks away. The Shrike appears behind Yodel Von and SLAPS Yodel Von in the head. He turns.

YODEL VON

So now, you got your big boy pants on. I'm not the one who...

BEAT

It's the Shrike. Yodel Von pees his pants too. The Shrike's arm knocks him TUMBLING down a hill.

YOHOOHOO

Thank you Shrike!

The Shrike snatches Yohoohoo by his lederhosen, flips him through the air like a coin. Opens it's maw, the Arm waves bye bye as the Shrike swallows Yohoohoo and craps him out like diahorea. He flies out, landing amongst rocks.

A purple hue emits from the Stonehenge like rock cropping. A PURPLE FLOWER is in its center. The Shrike passes out.

YODEL VON

No! Yohoohoo!

Yohoohoo is covered in green GOO, he succumbs to hallucinations from the Rubitrex. Mrs. July stands there young and firm with a perm.

EXT. SWISS COUNTRY - SHRIKE'S LAIR ENTRANCE - DAY

Scheisse watches amused with his Gang.

EXT. SWISS COUNTRY - SHRIKE'S LAIR - IN THE FIELD - DAY

The Shrike wakes. Yohoohoo is mesmerized as he strokes Mrs. July's horns to the tip. The ground TREMORS.

YOHOOHOO

Been a fan boy, have your issues.

The Shrike locates Yohoohoo and SHRIEKS.

YODEL VON

What's Yohoohoo doing?

ZETLORE

He's seduced by what hinders him most, his fears of permanent change. If he defeats them he will be free of the Shrikes grip. His strongest desire can be cured by a fetish. He'll be eaten if he can't.

YODEL VON

Give him golden shower.

ZETLORE

What?

YODEL VON

Golden veneers.

ZETLORE

What?

YODEL VON

Pee all over him. As kid I used to
speak to God. Nevermind! Just do
it! He won't win battle, it's
seeded deeply. Let rain!

Zetlore streamlines a urine arc that veers over like a lawn
sprinkler, hits him square in the tonsils as he gurgles
awake, breaking the rubitrex's spell. Yohoohoo looks up.

YOHOOHOO

God is that you.

ZETLORE

Yohoohoo! Grab the rubitrex!

YODEL VON

See!

Yohoohoo yanks it out from the ground. Mrs. July disappears.
The Shrike's maw is over Yohoohoo, about to eat him, it
passes out, and buries its mouth over him, asleep.

YODEL VON (CONT'D)

No!

Yohoohoo crawls out from the maw as the arm comes to life
seizes him and struggles to rip his leiderhosen partially
off, revealing a fluffy goat tail as he RUNS away. The arm
dies dramatically. Yodel Von notices Zetlore has the same
tail as Yohoohoo.

YODEL VON (CONT'D)

Mom. No.

Scheisse and his Gang appear: Goons and Cronies.

SCHEISSE

Not so fast, Von Streudal. Hand it
over!

YODEL VON

Or what?

SCHEISSE

You can kiss Vader's cheeks after
he's digested by the Shrike, and
thereafter kiss his cheeks once
again, as insects chew on his butt
bones, until there's no cheeks left
to kiss, but mine.

Scheisse CLAPS in morse code. A Goon leads out a blindfolded
Vader and places him next to the sleeping Shrike.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

Rubitrex mine or Vader dropped off
at the pool, yours.

Yodel Von tosses the Rubitrex to Scheisse. Goons push Vader
towards the Shrike. Scheisse and his Gang leave on a SLEIGH
pulled by six ELK. Yodel Von sees that the Shrike sleeps
longer. Vader lifts his blindfold and sees Zetlore.

VADER

Boys! Your a Mother.

YODEL VON

Knew it.

YOHOOHOO

How do you know?

VADER

Could never forget the size of
those teats. I love big teats.

Yodel Von and Yohooohoo turn in astonishment to see their
mother, Zetlore. Yohooohoo BLEATS. Yodel Von is awestruck.

YODEL VON

My Mom's a goat. That explains
everything. Life's better! Dealing!
Moving on. Okay, past behind me.

YOHOOHOO

All my issues are validated, Mommy.

Yohooohoo and Zetlore BLEAT to each other, bonding. Yodel Von
shrugs in acceptance. They ALL CRY together in a circle.

YODEL VON

Time I faced Scheisse face to sack,
sack to face. I have a plan.

YOHOOHOO

We need the girls.

Yohooohoo rubs and BLOWS two HAIR BALLS into the wind as a calling for them.

LATER

EXT. SWISS ALPS - SNOWBALL FIELD -- SAME

Scheisse celebrates with his Gang: Crony One and Two, Midget Crony, Fat Crony, Crippled Crony and Goons One and Two.

SCHEISSE
I am the Scheisse. I am the
Scheisse. Who, me!

EXT. SWISS ALPS - MOUNTAIN SIDE - DAY

Four SNOWBALLS ROLL towards Scheisse and his Gang. Goon One notices this from a distance.

GOON ONE
Big white balls coming.

SCHEISSE
No! Nay! Na! My next album will be
called "The Great Testacular."
Please don't reinvent the wheel in
the wheel house.

GOON #2
Scheisse look, great white balls.

SCHEISSE
Having sack delusions of grandeur,
are we? Wait! Going to call it
"What's on your chi..."

BEAT

Snowball One bowls Scheisse over knocking him for a loop. Kasha explodes out of the snowball, HOWLING, She FLIES through the air as two Cronies are forced to the edge of the cliff, frightened as she bares her canines and claws.

CRONY TWO
What is that?

Crony One leaps off the cliff SCREAMING 'Yeti!', Crony Two drains white as he has a childhood flashback.

FLASHBACK MONTAGE

-- Crony Two, (12), sees A YETI RIPPING a MANS arm off his body on the way to school.

-- Crony Two reads a comic book 'Pool Party with Yeti'. On the cover, Yeti bathe in bloody body parts. It scares him as he CRIES out. His huge breasted Mother runs in and comforts him.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

CRONY TWO (CONT'D)

Mommy!

Crony Two JUMPS off the cliff.

IN THE DISTANCE

Yohoohoo is stuck in the snowball and sees a tiny head bob up a hill. Yohoohoo struggles to free himself. Suddenly, a Midget Crony appears in front of him as he paces around Yohoohoo's snowball.

MIDGET CRONY

How does it feel to be tiny, not allowed on carnival rides and unable to be seen at rock concerts by your favorite musician Eddie Money? It's not paradise, is it?

Midget Crony kicks snow in Yohoohoo's face.

MIDGET CRONY (CONT'D)

Your beneath me. Now, you know.

YOHOOHOO

I have tissues for your issues.

EXT. SWISS COUNTRY - THE SNOWFIELD - DAY

Goon Two's shoe is untied as he bends over to tie it. Zetlore charges in, impaling his asshole as it goes straight through. He SCREAMS like a Mexican at a fiesta.

Snowball Four ROLLS over a dazed Scheisse. Yodel Von BURSTS out, flying through the air and wrestles a shocked Scheisse face-to-face as the world turns around them in battle.

Yodel Von tosses Scheisse as He rolls from the ground onto his feet like a punch doll and pogos through the air, landing behind an intimidating, GROWLING Fat Goon for protection.

SCHEISSE

Get him Fat Goon!

Fat Goon kicks Yodel Von in the nuts. His blood vessels pop in his eyes, and lip quivers from the pain. Fat Goon yanks his leg back, but it's stuck in his balls.

FAT GOON

Can't... move... my foot.

SCHEISSE

This isn't Physical Therapy. Kick him with the other.

Fat Goon sweep kicks at his head with the other. Yodel Von DUCKS. Fat Goon lands and reverse kicks him from behind. Fat Goon's flattened like an ironing board as both of his feet are stuck in Yodel Von's balls. He's suspended in the air.

FAT GOON

Can't... feel... my... legs.

SCHEISSE

Shut up! You already said that!
Yodel von, you've mastered the
clench!

Yodel Von winks at Scheisse, then tosses Fat Crony like an olympic hammer through the air over a mountain. Scheisse and Yodel Von square off. The Rubitrex emits a purple hue from Scheisse's belt.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

You're no match for me Von Dumpsky.

YODEL VON

My chin, your sack.

SCHEISSE

Stealing words.

YODEL VON

Right from mouth.

SCHEISSE

You start.

YODEL VON

I speak Finnish.

SCHEISSE

You speak Finnish? Enough!

YODEL VON

(in Finnish)
Haven't even started, yet.

YODEL VON (in Finnish) En ole edes aloittanut vielä.

Scheisse YELLS. Yodel Von SCREAMS. They both CLOSE IN. Scheisse's eyes turn red. Yodel Von's turn blue. They battle. Scheisse wins. A shadow numbingly casts over Yodel Von's chin as Scheisse tea bags him mercilessly. Yodel Von spits teeth, as his chin is broken and he lays in a quadriplegic state. Scheisse STOPS, winded.

SCHEISSE

Wait! My exercise for today. Yodel Von Loser! Made you mentally rhetorical. Two plus two is not nine, nine, nine. Is it?

Scheisse paces around Yodel Von.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

Never ever, ever get up, again, or I will sprinkle crush over your chin again and again and again!

EXT. SWISS COUNTRY - SNOWBALL FIELD - SCHEISSE'S SLEIGH - DAY

No one was left unscathed by the encounter. Scheisse touches his pouch to reassure the Rubitrex is safe. It has lost its glow. Scheisse sucks at a hangnail.

SCHEISSE

Not even a scratch...
(looks at his hangnail)
Oh!

He pulls the reigns of his ELK sled and leaves with his casualties.

EXT. SWISS COUNTRY SNOWBALL FIELD - DAY

Kasha, Sasha, Yohoo, Midget Crony and Yodel Von Grunsky stand winded and beaten from battle as the WIND BLOWS shrill.

YOHOOHOO

Your chin. Does that hurt?

YODEL VON

(sounds retarded)
Stupid. Broken.

MIDGET CRONY

Accent has a hint of mental redundancy.

YOHOOHOO
He took one for the team.

MIDGET CRONY
And won the gold at the olympics,
special. I'm cruel, but with
cruelty comes humor, right?

They all stare at Midget Crony, unamused.

YOHOOHOO
Where's? We've lost Mother, again.

YODEL VON
We have to split up.

Yodel Von shakily raises the glowing Rubitrex in triumph.

YOHOOHOO
Say his name!

ALL TOGETHER
The Wet Eye.

They all take on a purple hue as they CRY in their unique way.

EXT. MOUNT TEE - DAY

Yodel Von crawls, handicapped to the Wet Eye's house in a snow storm.

INT. WET EYE'S HOUSE - DAY

Yodel Von ENTERS. Boils Water. Steeps the Rubitrex tea. It GLOWS purple. Yodel Von sips it and his body fully heals.

INT. SCHEISSE'S MANSION -- SACRIFICIAL BASEMENT - DAY

Goon Two is bent over grabbing his ankles as he's impaled. On the altar of sacrifice, Zetlore is tied-up as Scheisse stands over her.

GOON
Please, be gentle.

Scheisse ridicules the Goon.

SCHEISSE
Please, be gentle! If I want to be
gentle, I'll be gentle!
(MORE)

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

I'm King Sandbox here. I didn't bend over to tie my shoe in the middle of a battle, did I? Who does that? Your lace isn't the only thing that's loose now. Is it?

GOON

Your name should be miser.

SCHEISSE

What was that? If I let go, she commits to a hole-in-one experience. Simple, but... We have a win-lose situation that you created. Just remember, hmm! I'm not in the hole-in-one position.

GOON

No.

SCHEISSE

Yes! This is a surgical procedure. I need silence!

EXT. SCHEISSE'S MANSION - OPEN, DESOLATE SNOW FIELD - DAY

The WIND HOWLS. Yohoohoo has an arsenal of snowballs. Kasha pitches one through the basement window.

INT. SCHEISSE'S MANSION - SACRIFICIAL BASEMENT - DAY

CRASH. THROUGH THE WINDOW

The snowball WHIZZES past Scheisse's head.

SCHEISSE

Whiz! Goons! Nobody cares.

Two Goons file out the front door of Scheisse's Mansion.

EXT. MOUNT AHH! - WET EYE'S ROCK CAVE - DAY

The Wet Eye recovers in a junky binge-like state. Yodel Von nurses the Rubitrex tea to his lips as it pulses purple.

EXT. SCHEISSE'S MANSION - DAY

MONTAGE

A Snowball missiles through the air and SLAMS Goon One in the chest. He falls down in cardiac arrest. Goon Two charges in with a shield as snowballs turn to powder. Kasha hits his legs, but they're built like tree trunks.

Goon Two closes in. Kasha stands her ground. Goon Two is almost upon her. Kasha HOWLS, and head butts the Goon, KNOCKING his head off his shoulders. It ROLLS on the ground in a circle. She HOWLS in victory. Yohoohoo is disturbed.

INT. WET EYES CAVE - DAY

The tea cup SHATTERS on the floor. The Wet Eyes crystallizes into a STATUE. Yodel Von's in shock.

YODEL VON

No! Not again!

INT. SCHEISSE'S MANSION - SACKCRIFICIAL BASEMENT - DAY

Yohoohoo and Kasha find Zetlore covered by a BLANKET, dead. The Goon is asleep, holding his ankles with an x-shape bandaged anus. Scheisse steps out of the shadows and holds up a bloody hand.

SCHEISSE

Oh my! You've caught me red handed.

YOHOOHOO

How could you?

SCHEISSE

Easy with a sharp tool called a knife, duh. Now, you can have your goat and eat it too.

KASHA

She has a name.

SCHEISSE

Yes, we call her scapegoat.

Yohoohoo attacks Scheisse. Scheisse clenches his cheeks, sends him to the wall, knocking him out. Kasha stands her ground.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

Do you want some of this hairy woman? Take the trash with you.

Kasha slings them both over her shoulder and leaves.

MOMENTS LATER

The earth SHAKES. A CRACK forms OPENING, SPLITS the ground OPEN as it separates. Red eyes shine from the depths. Gigo walks up with a suitcase, he's taken by the wounded Goon's, x marks the spot bandage on his anus.

GIGO

Is that where the treasure is buried?

Gigo LAUGHS demonically. Scheisse, feigns a CHUCKLE.

SCHEISSE

Casualty of war, Gigo. He captured Zetlore from behind, literally and hence, your arrival dark one.

GIGO

My disciple. Win contest and I'll be free from your basement. I'll make your tenders Gi-Nor-Ma-Gantis.

SCHEISSE

Ginormagantis! Really?

GIGO

Use your imagination.

Scheisse's eyes grow wide like a kid in a candy shop as he day dreams.

SCHEISSE

Big-big as mountain tops. I see them. I want them. All for me!

GIGO

They'll have their own area code.

Scheisse dispenses his own brand of pez into his mouth.

SCHEISSE

Their own area code. I will crush Von Grunsky!

Scheisse CRUSHES the pez as Gigo looks around the basement.

GIGO

Where's Zetlore?

Scheisse pauses nervously as he stammers for words and avoids eye contact. Gigo upset, grabs the purple orb.

SCHEISSE
Great, the purple orb of ruin.

Gigo eyes FLASH red as he peers into the orb.

GIGO
Fool! You let them take her to the
Great One's lair. Where's the
Rubitrex?

Scheisse checks his belt, the Rubitrex is gone.

SCHEISSE
Right, under my... Frock!

Gigo fades out.

GIGO
Now, I have to prepare for battle.
I thought I was on vacation!

SCHEISSE
Stupid purple orb. So stupid.

KNOCK. KNOCK. KNOCK is heard.

INT./ EXT. SCHEI SCHEI JAIL CELL -- DAY

AT A DOOR

THROUGH A PEEPHOLE COUSIN FLOPPY checks Sasha out and admires her through it.

Intercut between them.

Sasha's face and legs are clean shaven, She wears her own fur coat and trimmed mini-skirt. Cousin Floppy OPENS the door. Midget Crony strolls from under her legs with a ROAST BEEF SANDWICH.

COUSIN FLOPPY
Something beneath curtains.

MIDGET CRONY
Keeping an eye on Scheisse's merch
from the legs up.

Sasha STROLLS in like a runway model. Cousin Floppy admires her. My LOW is a huge balls sack with legs seated in a chair like Humpty Dumpty.

SASHA
Hi toys.

COUSIN FLOPPY

Wow! Funny accent.

MY LOW

Are you Yiddish?

SASHA

Swedish like the fish.

Sasha makes a fish face.

INT. SCHEI SCHEI JAIL - TORTURE CHAMBER - DAY

Door CREAKS open. Rolly looks left, and right, nothing. Then up to what appears to be a diaper in his face, it's Midget Crony.

ROLLY

Can't be tea bagged by a baby.

MIDGET CRONY

Wahh! These are depends idiot.

ROLLY

Idiot! Depends on what?

MIDGET CRONY

Like to go on the go like a magician.

INT. SCHEI SCHEI JAIL - JAILOR ROOM

MY LOW

Don't be a barber, take her coat.
Know that smell.

Sasha strokes Cousin Floppy who attempts to remove her fur coat.

SASHA

I'm lady, warm me up first.

COUSIN FLOPPY

Where are my manners? Would you like a drink?

MY LOW

(to himself)

If it smells like fish, make it a...

BEAT

Midget Crony and Rolly exit the torture chamber.

MY LOW (CONT'D)
Smells like... Yeti. Yeti!

Sasha's cover is blown as she bares her canines. My Low and Cousin Floppy run into the Torture Chamber to escape as Midget Crony locks the door behind them shutting them both in. Rolly is next to Midget Crony, free.

LATER

EXT. WET EYE'S CAVE - SAME

Yodel Von lays Zetlore next to the Wet Eye on a rock slab, they form into a cocoon as blue energy surrounds them both combining them into each other.

Kasha, Sasha, Yohoohoo, are present. A FART leak sounds. They look at each other in concern. The Squeak tapers off. Purple smoke seeps from the cocoon, and rises to the ceiling. They all cover their faces from the smell.

ROLLY
Damn! A purple rambling phaduka
fart spirit.

YODEL VON
The sign.

YOHOOHOO
To open the door.

Yodel Von breathes some purple smoke in, and feels enlightened. He YODELS. It BLOWS the rock doors into RUBBLE.

ROLLY
Look, Yodel Von has balls.

They watch in awe as Yodel Von's package SWELLS. The wind HUMS. Sun light shines in. The purple smoke seeps out.

EXT. MOUNT EEK - SHRIKE'S LAIR - DAY

Purple smoke seeps into the Shrike's maw. The Shrike wakes and SHRIEKS in rebirth as it GROWS young, it's arm is on steroids as it flexes in many body building positions.

EXT. LEDERHOSEN - DAY

Kasha and Sasha rub their bodies together like two sex crazed lesbians. A FURBALL is created. It BLOWS away into the wind as a call for help takes flight.

FAR AWAY: Over mountains, chasms, and rivers.

EXT. LAND OF THE YETI - SAME

A group of YETI huddle near a fire. The furball flies toward them and one of the Yeti catches the furball, sniffs it and passes it around honing in on the scent.

EXT. MOUNTAIN SIDE - SAME

The Shrike runs as furry SNOWBALLS roll behind it.

EXT. EUNUCHHOSEN - SAME

FLYERS for the Yodeling Contest blow down the abandoned streets.

EXT. SWISS MISS YODELING CONTEST -- DAY

Villagers sit in the BLEACHERS. Yodeling Yogi announces.

YODELING YOGI

Let's get-

BEAT

Scheisse SNAGS the MICROPHONE to address the crowd. Yodeling Yogi maintains his perma-smile and mannequin look.

SCHEISSE

Contestants, veterans and Eunuch-hosarians and hosens. As Mayor, I have an obligation to uphold tradition with my dignitaries below the belt, but in highest regard to your chin and beyond the zone of comfort. I am committed to my due dilligence and will carry out my duties for Eunuchhosen!

Scheisse drops the mic, awaits applause, there is none. Yodeling Yogi picks the mic up to finish his signature introduction.

YODELING YOGI
-ready to Yodel?

EXT. OPEN DESOLATE FIELD - DAY

In a SNOW BLIZZARD a GOON, walks and HUMS a ditty. The Shrike CRUSHES the Goon into the snow and is followed by FURRY SNOWBALLS.

INT. SCHEISSE'S MANSION - SACKRIFICIAL BASEMENT -- DAY

PITCH BLACK

Sexual MOANS are heard. Two red orbbed eyes illuminate an army of Goons before him. Gigo stands over everybody, as a group of WENCHES hold his legs as they bask in his glory.

GIGO
Ready for battle!

The Goons HOWL in ready. Gigo holds up a RED-BONED MACE.

EXT. SWISS MISS YODELING CONTEST -- SAME

Scheisse interviews contestants prior to losing, while he shape changes into a demonic version of himself as his powers grow.

SCHEISSE
Pathetic! How does that feel?

FLURGY, from the earlier contest uses a pair of CRUTCHES, his chin is misshapen from re-constructive surgeries. He wipes spittle from his face, as Scheisse paces around him in taunt.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)
Flurgy. How many times have I
chinned you, publicly?

FLURGY
Many.

SCHEISSE
Define, many?

Flurgy DROOLS. Yodeling Yogi is distraught by his abuse.

YODELING YOGI
He has balls-heimers disease!

SCHEISSE

Oh, haven't forgotten. Maybe, I can jar his memory.

Scheisse CLENCHES his cheeks as Flurgy flails to the ground, and holds up a lone crutch in defense. Scheisse WHACKS it away with his ball sack as a shadow crawls over his chin.

FLURGY

The setting sun is beautiful mommy.

SCHEISSE

As I sprinkle some crush over your dreams Flurgy Heinie Hammer Smith.

INT. SCHEISSE'S MANSION - SACKRIFICIAL BASEMENT - DAY

Gigo swings the mace and the mansion EXPLODES. An area around the basement shines a RED LIGHT bordering him in safety. Goons armed and ready march out. Wenches RUN away, MOANING.

EXT. SCHEISSE'S MANSION - GIGO'S OPEN FIELD - DAY

The Shrike SHRIEKS. Gigo ROARS, and steps out of the basement ready for battle. The Shrike SNEEZES on the Goons, blinding them with acid snot. Gigo SNATCHES a couple of furry Snowballs and chews, then GURGLES, spewing a body part PUNCH.

They have a stand off. It THUNDERS and RAINS as the field is covered in ARMS, LEGS and involuntary ORGANS.

EXT. SWISS MISS YODELING CONTEST -- SAME

Scheisse interviews YOHAN VON WIENER SCHNITZEL, (31), he's feminine, overweight, and naive.

SCHEISSE

Yohan Weiner Schnitzel, a ranked five may save you from an immediate tea baggery but, you still have to answer my questions for a get away chin-cation for two in Holland.

The JUDGES hold up placards: 1,0.5,1,2.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

You see, just under par. What do you get when nuts are on the wall Yohan-Von-Weiner-Schnitzel.

YOHAN
What are walnuts?

SCHEISSE
Damn you. Correct!

EXT. SCHEISSE'S MANSION -- DAY

The Shrike's purple horns CLASH with Gigo's red boned mace. Magenta sparks spray, melting the snowballs. Hairy Yeti burn. The Goons CHEER. It's cut short as MODELS exit the mounds of burnt hair in re-birth like a phoenix.

EXT. SWISS MISSS YODELING CONTEST - DAY

Scheisse stares down a nervous Yohan and then appears behind him, then at both of his ears with each creepy mention of his birth name. He then stands in his face for the final question.

SCHEISSE
Yohan. Von. Weiner. Schnitzel. What do you get when you have nuts on top of your chest?

YOHAN
Surely, what are chestnuts?

SCHEISSE
Damn you bastard. Get this right I'll give you a free sack get away card. Wrong. A full sack-cation with two... When tea bags are in your face what is that called? Before you answer...

YOHAN
What is tea bag steeping?

SCHEISSE
...Think carefully

Scheisse nods "Yes," as he further morphs demonically but then circles his head and shakes with an emphatic "No."

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

In England you'd be right, because that would mean your're having tea with the Queen, but in America you would have brought an ice cream cone to a Cold War, and since we're in Eunuchhosen we are a different breed all together. The word is dunkers. The correct answer is 'What is Tea Bag Dunking?' Now, time for chin-givitis check up...
Weiner Schnitzel.

EXT. SCHEISSE'S MANSION - GIGO'S OPEN FIELD DAY

From between the Shrike's maw, he punches Gigo, KNOCKS his eye out of it's socket. The Shrike, raises its fist in triumph as it SHRIEKS. Gigo ROARS and impales the Shrike with his horns.

EXT. SWISS MISS YODELING CONTEST - GIGO'S OPEN FIELD - SAME

The sky darkens. Scheisse's competitors all lay in a quadriplegic state on the ground as he paces around them in a figure eight pattern.

SCHEISSE

No more losers to sac! Time for an innocent, baby.

The ugliest baby you've ever seen is abandoned on the ground. A shadow eclipses the nape of its forehead.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

A sack-crifice. Just what I needed to darken my day.

Scheisse stands over the ugly Baby, it giggles horrifically.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

My you are an ugly, ugly baby. I will squash you like a cancerous bug.

Yodel Von appears.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)

You appeared from nowhere.

YODEL VON

Now, here?

SCHEISSE

The clench alerted you to baby
sacking. It's a paradox.

YODEL VON

A paradigm, or better yet a
parable. You can't tea bag an
innocent!

SCHEISSE

Wrong! I'm the Scheisse!

Scheisse takes the baby hostage, and leaps into the air.
Yodel Von chases. Scheisse skyrockets down as he SMASHES the
baby into pieces.

The ground TREMORS from the collision. BLOOD everywhere. A
memorial BIB lays in memory. Scheisse checks under it, it's
the remains of a squashed BUG.

Yodel Von tickles the ugly babies chin as it coos with a hair
lip. Scheisse realizes he's met his match. A huge breasted
Mother, Nadine Jansen, (30's), runs onto the field.

YODEL VON

Is this yours?

She shakes her head 'No'.

YODEL VON (CONT'D)

Please, feed him anyway.

She removes a huge breast for feeding. Yodeling Yogi walks
onto the field. The bleachers are filled with VILLAGERS.
Yodel Von and Scheisse CLOSE IN to face each other.

YODELING YOGI

Showdown you've been waiting for.

Battered, toothless Swiss Miss Cheerleaders CHEER.

YODELING YOGI (CONT'D)

Heads or tails, Scheisse.

Yodeling Yogi flips the COIN, it lands on heads.

SCHEISSE

All about me, anyway.

Scheisse's eyes glow RED.

EXT. SCHEISSE'S MANSION - GIGO'S OPEN FIELD SAME

Gigo tosses the Shrike out of the basement.

EXT. SWISS MISS YODELING CONTEST -- DAY

Scheisse YODELS, magnificently. The Judges flash cards all read 10.

YODELING YOGI

A perfect score. Now, Yodel Von Grunsky.

Yodel Von YODELS, exquisitely. JUDGES score the cards. Rolly forces one of the judges to score a 10.

YODELING YOGI (CONT'D)

A tie. Time for a Yodel off. First Yodeler loses his voice, loses. Our Yodelers will have three rounds of 30 seconds.

The Judges set the STOPWATCH at countdown.

EXT. SWISS MISS YODELING CONTEST - SCHEISSE'S CORNER - DAY

Goons and Cronies are at Scheisse's side.

EXT. SWISS MISS YODELING CONTEST - YODEL VON'S CORNER - DAY

Yohoohoo, Kasha, Sasha, Midget Crony and Vader are at Yodel Von's side. Scheisse points his finger at Midget Crony beckoning him over, which he refuses. Scheisse gestures breaking him in half.

YOHOOHOO

You can go if you like.

MIDGET CRONY

Enough is too much.

EXT. SWISS MISS YODELING CONTEST - ON STAGE - DAY

Scheisse YODELS flawlessly. Yodel Von YODELS magnificently. The Judges HOLD up the flash cards, which finish at an 11.

The showdown continues as Scheisse YODELS effortlessly. Yodel Von begins to show for wear.

YODELING YOGI
Folks we may have a winner.

Judge One, beckons Yodeling Yogi.

JUDGE ONE
Call it.

ROLLY
The contest is important.

JUDGE THREE
Contest is fixed. It's always been fixed.

ROLLY
Aren't you sick of being slaves to a eunuch?

Yodeling Yogi is under the gaze of all the Judges.

JUDGE ONE
Fine! Scheisse's going to win anyway. Who are you? What happened to the other judge?

ROLLY
Knuckles meats face sandwich.

JUDGE ONE
It's your decision Yodeling Yogi. You are the president of the Swiss Miss Yodeling Contest.

YODELING YOGI
Cannot betray Scheisse.

ROLLY
You must.

Yodeling Yogi walks back onto the field as the demonic Scheisse slaps his toupee off his head. Extreme hatred flashes over his face as the one thing that he cannot handle is toupee flipping. He gathers his composure.

YODLEING YOGI
Okay, contestants to your corner.

Scheisse YODELS as his balls swell beyond recognition... Grow beyond the Villagers hairlines as he rises through the sky. GROWING... HUGE.... Becoming GINOR-MAG-ANTIS. Scheisse's voice GROWS demonic as he bellows in LAUGHTER. His sack rises him through the sky as he blots out the Sun and casts the Village of Leiderhosen in a shadow.

SCHEISSE
One Two Four Eight Two.

A VILLAGER, (50's), sits in the bleachers.

VILLAGER
We need a hero!

The Scheisse atrocity is miles above. Yodel Von on the empty field, his eyes glow blue illuminating the Villagers with hope as the fear leaves their faces as they see a hero.

EXT. SCHEISSE'S MANSION - GIGO'S OPEN FIELD - DAY

Gigo's ball sack hammers the Shrike out of the basement as he lands, dead. Wenches RUN back to GIGO'S legs, but stop short as they're sprayed like a wet T shirt contest with blood. They SCREAM bloody gore!

FROM BETWEEN GIGO'S LEGS

Gigo searches, but there's just splayed arteries.

GIGO
Where's my? No!
(eunuch voice)
No!

Gigo is a eunuch.

EXT. SWISS MISS YODELING CONTEST -- DAY

Scheisse is on top of a mountain of his own testicles.

FAR FAR BELOW

Yodel Von climbs up Scheisse's mountainous ball sack and stands face-to-face with the monstrosity Scheisse who bastes in his own glory, not seeing Yodel Von.

YODEL VON
I am, Yodel Von Grunsky!

Yodel Von's eyes GLOW blue. He levitates in the air. Scheisse ROLLS forward about to tea bag the village.

Yodel Von YODELS harmoniously sending shockwaves through Scheisse's ball sack. Suddenly, an EXPLOSION, which covers the town with testicle cake batter. Scheisse PLUMMETS to the ground-and SLAMS into the ground.

Yodel Von follows and lands on Scheisse's face, tea bagging him into the ground, crushing his chin. Scheisse barely escapes as Yodel Von peels off of him like a pancake.

YODEL VON (CONT'D)
Arrest him for murder.

Wang, Wet Eye, and Rolly appear out of nowhere.

WANG WONG
He's a fraud.

ZETLORE
A loser.

ROLLY
Super freak.

WET EYE
He poisoned me.

SCHEISSE
(eunuch voice)
Prove it!

The Mounties Buff and Skip have the Evil Goat Farmer, in custody.

SCHEISSE (CONT'D)
I had to do what I had to do to survive in this cruel village.

WET EYE
Save it for the shrink, Eunuch.

SCHEISSE
How are you all alive?

ZETLORE
Gigo is sent back to his dimension, which reverses everything.

EXT. SCHEISSE'S MANSION - GIGO'S OPEN FIELD - DAY

The Models SLAP away the blind Goons from touching them.

EXT. SWISS MISS YODELING CONTEST - DAY

BUFF MOUNTY
Yodel Von Grunsky and Rolly Von Fetterstone all charges dropped.
(MORE)

BUFF MOUNTY (CONT'D)

Scheisse Von Eunuch will serve the remainder of both your sentences.

SCHEISSE

No!

WANG WONG

A true bred Yodel-leer.

YODELING YOGI

Our winner and hero. Yodel Von Grunsky!

Villagers CHEER. Yodel Von accepts his TROPHY. Mounties escort Scheisse in CUFFS up a hill. His Lederhosen drag behind him. Yodel Von steps on them, ripping them off revealing a missile toe between his legs.

Kasha and Yodel Von kiss under it. A sickly shaped Lana appears out of nowhere with a turned gherkin in hand that looks like an old man's penis.

WANG WONG

Destroy her. She's a pickle weeman.

Yodel Von is captivated. Kasha's back hair bristles, She hoists Lana overhead and tears her apart. A demonic-shaped pickle lands on the ground. Kasha STOMPS it into oblivion. Yohoohoo under duress sprouts one ball-a uni ball.

YOHOOHOO

Oh my God, I have balls! Look!

YODEL VON

Correction brother. A uniball.

YOHOOHOO

Better than none at all!

YODEL VON

Yes, be happy with what you have.

WET EYE

It's what you do with them that counts. The end.

They ALL celebrate with the Villagers at Pub Urination.

IN THE NEAR FUTURE

EXT. LEDERHOSEN -- SWISS ALPS

The sun rises. Two Yodelers stand on top of a mountain. Yodel Von's pair of balls and Yohoohoo's uni-ball hang below their championship belts. They YODEL. It ECHOES through the mountain range as the Dodo bird flies away.

THE END